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# [***MILITARY ENLISTEE BUCKING A TREND AMONG BLACKS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-KTP0-0094-52VM-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** METRO,; CLOSE ENCOUNTERS

**Length:** 1146 words

**Byline:** LAMONT JONES, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It began with two postcards.

Chaz Williams doesn't remember where he got them. But he liked the idea of getting free color posters from the Navy and the Marines to brighten his bedroom.

So he sent in the postcards and within days the posters arrived at his home in Arlington Heights, a public housing project above Pittsburgh's South Side.

At the time, Williams considered the military as little more than a supplier of no-cost bedroom decor. But a year later, Williams, a recent graduate of Carrick High School, is signed up for the Marine Corps reserves.

He leaves for basic training in the fall. Beyond that is the opportunity to get a college degree, with some help from the Marines, before his six-year obligation is up.

The military has long been a familiar path for young black men like Chaz Williams. Traditionally, blacks have enlisted in the armed services out of proportion to their numbers. But that may change. And the Pentagon is concerned.

Reversing a trend that began after the Civil War, black males are indicating less interest in the military, according to the Defense Department's annual survey of 11,500 young Americans of all races.

The percentage of black males ages 16 to 21 who said they might want to join the service dropped from 54 percent in 1989 to 32 percent last year. For white males in the same age group, the drop was less steep - from 26 percent to 23 percent since 1989.

The decline among black males is noteworthy because they have consistently accounted for about 21 percent of enlistees, although they make up only 13 percent of the enlistment-age population.

Defense officials fear that declining interest among black males may herald a similar trend among other demographic groups.

And as interest drops, more money has to be spent on recruiting. Army spokesman Don Motz says it's too early to predict what impact the decline in young people's interest in the military will have.

But the Army already has plans to open recruiting stations in McKeesport, New Kensington, Ambridge, Bradford, Ebensburg, and Girard in Erie County, bringing to 38 the number in the Tri-State area.

The Joint Center for Political and Economic Studies, a research organization in Washington, D.C., is examining why interest in the Army is fading among black males.

Military historian Alan Gropman, who heads the research team, cites a preliminary finding: As the black middle class and underclass grow, the ***working class*** in between - from which the military historically recruits - is shrinking.

Williams, born in Garfield and reared in Arlington Heights, has other theories.

''Faster money through drugs,'' he says on a break from volunteer work at the Salvation Army. ''It's quicker, easier and more convenient. You don't have to go out of your neighborhood.''

Theory No. 2: ''More black males are afraid of more responsibility. They don't take responsibility for their actions.

''Another one is discipline, because they do hate to be disciplined.''

Pernicious stereotypes?

''I think those are straight-up facts,'' Williams says, straightening his oversized blue T-shirt. ''Nobody likes being told what to do, from a teenager's point of view.''

But he also says blacks' perception of racism may prompt them to rule out the military.

Case in point: On learning that Williams planned to enlist in the Marine Corps reserves, a friend's mother discouraged him against fighting ''the white man's war.''

His reply: ''It's nobody's war. War happens between everybody, whether it's between two countries or two people.''

Williams, whose nickname is ''Mook,'' received average grades in school. But he's been a standout in Salvation Army ministries, says his pastor, Maj. Charles Kelly.

To the delight of Kelly and others, Williams, who turns 18 next month, plans to attend the University of Pittsburgh full time beginning in fall 1997. Basic training made starting this fall unfeasible.

Kelly had ''mixed feelings'' about Williams' decision to enlist in the Marine Corps reserves.

''I wanted to see Chaz start college right away,'' he says. ''But I think he has thought this over very carefully and made a good decision.''

Actually, studying elementary education with an eye toward teaching in the city schools was the only thing on Williams' mind - until service recruiters tracked him down.

By that time, Williams wasn't sure he could afford a college education. So he decided to enlist in the Marine Corps reserves as a way of getting help with college.

This is a common motivation for joining the military. According to the Defense Department, one in every four enlistees say they join to obtain money for education.

The government will pay $ 190 a month toward Williams' college fees, plus give him weekend pay.

Williams' six-year military obligation begins Nov. 4 with 10 1/2 weeks of boot camp at Parris Island, S.C. After that comes 24 days of combat training at Camp Lejeune, N.C. Next, he goes to Marine motor transport school for up to two months to learn how to drive military vehicles. Then he'll put that skill to use one weekend a month - two in the summer - in Connellsville.

Williams wants to stay close to home so he can attend Pitt and remain involved in his church. His mother, Carol, supports his plans.

''He's real responsible,'' she says. ''He's an all-American young man.''

She's clearly proud of her son as she talks about him in the cool of their apartment living room. Among several family photos atop a large console is Williams' senior class picture. He's wearing his Salvation Army uniform. All around are trophies and awards Williams has amassed, most through his Salvation Army involvement.

Religion plays a big role in Williams' life. He teaches Sunday school Downtown and trains other youths to be instructors at the Salvation Army's Arlington Heights outpost. He plays trombone and tuba for three Salvation Army bands and serves on five church boards.

Williams says he has avoided violence and crime by staying close to God and hanging out with friends who shun nicotine, alcohol and other, more sinister, drugs.

He wants a career as a city teacher so that he can provide a positive ''male example'' to inner-city children.

He's already influenced at least one person: his best friend and Arlington Heights neighbor, Dale Key.

Key, 17, wants to become a police officer. Williams convinced him that the Marine Corps would be a smart first step toward that career and Key plans to enlist after graduating from Carrick next year.

''He's a person you can talk to when you have problems,'' says Key of his friend. ''He'll listen. And if you need anything, he's there for you.''

Helen Littlejohn, the Salvation Army's program director at the Arlington Heights outpost, believes that a stint in the reserves can enhance Williams' strengths.

''He's a good leader,'' she says. ''I'm glad he thought along those lines. I'm sorry to see that more young men don't take up the offer.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Tony Tye/Post-Gazette: Chaz Williams at the Salvation Army; Center in Arlington Heights.

**Load-Date:** July 3, 1996

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[***BUSH'S TEAM: A LIBERAL-EYE'S VIEW***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:424B-JDD0-0094-521M-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Body**

The left-wing hysteria greeting some of Bush's Cabinet choices, says David Brooks, shows who is stuck in the past

We seem to be entering a period of competent conservatism and reactionary liberalism. George W. Bush has put together a Cabinet long on management experience and practical skills. But liberal commentators and activists, their imaginations aflame, seem to be caught in a time warp, back in the days when Norman Lear still had hair.

They are depicting John Aschroft as if he were George Wallace and interior nominee Gale Norton as if she were the second coming of James Watt. Before she withdrew as labor nominee, Linda Chavez was cast as Phyllis Schlafly with slightly darker skin. We could be in for a series of confrontations in which the two parties don't just hold different views, but live in different centuries.

Bush really has been able to mold an administration in his own image. He is our first president with an MBA, and it's clear that he brings an MBA mentality to the job. There are almost no academics at the top of this administration, but there are plenty of administrators, reflecting a Bush belief that intellectuals are people you can hire; executives are people you can trust. Like Bush, this is a conservative administration, but it is not doctrinaire. It has a chief of staff who supported Hillary Clinton's health care plan, a treasury secretary who supported higher gas taxes and spurned the supply-siders, and a secretary of state who opposed rolling back Saddam's invasion of Kuwait. These are not orthodox conservative positions.

But Bush has been able to achieve something neither his father nor even Ronald Reagan was able to achieve. He has put together a governing conservative team. He and Dick Cheney have skillfully pleased every clique in the GOP class, from the horse country Range Rover drivers who can visit Christie Todd Whitman over at the Environmental Protection Agency (Motto: "Making America's Wilderness Safe for Steeplechase") to the pro-life truckers who can park their rigs and visit Tommy Thompson at Health and Human Services.

He has also mended an old rift. During the Reagan and Bush years, conservative ideologues battled with Republican pragmatists. The ideologues had great ideas and no clue as to how to game the Washington power structure. The pragmatists were great at playing the system, while lacking principles to guide them.

But something has happened to the GOP over the past decade that has been enormously helpful to George W. Bush. Young people from the ideological wing of the party, like Sen. Spencer Abraham, the incoming energy secretary, gained administrative experience under Reagan and Bush I. They are much smoother operators than their philosophical predecessors. Meanwhile, the old pragmatists have been Reaganized. Ford hands like Donald Rumsfeld, Dick Cheney and maybe even Paul O'Neill -- who must have learned something at all those American Enterprise Institute retreats -- have developed conservative convictions to go with their lifelong conservative instincts.

In short, the Republican elite has evolved over the years, and the Bush administration reflects that. Corporate America now includes many more minorities; so does the Bush Cabinet. Conservatism has evolved since Newt Gingrich and is now less strident, less libertarian and less ambitious; the Bush Cabinet reflects that, too.

So it's all the more amazing that over in the land of the lefties -- among the activists and the pundits -- you find a set of prejudices that have been preserved in amber for three decades or more. For Jesse Jackson, it will always be Selma. For Anthony Lewis at The New York Times, it will always be the American Civil Liberties Union against the forces of McCarthyism. For abortion lobbyist Kate Michelman, it will always be 1973. They really do see a world populated by the stock characters of a decades-old morality play.

As Bush announced his Cabinet picks, different groups within the liberal coalition went into well-rehearsed hysterics. The tactics, the mau-mauing, the apocalyptic warnings are all drawn straight from the 1960s, as if we haven't all heard the same ear-piercing cries thousands of times already. John Ashcroft is a racist! Linda Chavez is an enemy of the ***working class***! Gale Norton once worked with James Watt!

Civilization is in danger! Send your donations today! All that is missing is for the liberals to roll out Teddy Kennedy to reprise his Robert Bork speech as the grande finale.

The performances say very little about the nominees, but they say a lot about the Democratic Party. Al Gore ran on the theme of the People against the Powerful. If that was a message that really had resonance with Democrats, then they'd be attacking the Bush team for all the comfortable corporate fat cats who dominate it. But at heart, that is not what the liberal coalition is about. The Democratic Party is as corporate as the GOP, and liberal donors live in posh suburbs like Princeton and Palo Alto. Among voters who describe themselves as members of the upper class, Al Gore won easily.

What the Democratic Party is about, as revealed by the screaming of the past few weeks, is two things: affirmative action and abortion. Comfortable corporate nominees breeze through the confirmation process. But oppose affirmative action or legal abortion, and you'd better be ready to have your character assassinated. John Ashcroft is going to bear the brunt of the calumny this season, and Linda Chavez already knows the feeling.

It's probably not going to work. Because not everyone is living in the past. Democratic senators know John Ashcroft. They know he isn't a stock Southern sheriff from a Hollywood movie. Paul Wellstone is one of the most liberal members of the Senate. On Christmas Eve he went on CNN and declared, "The ultimate decision is: Is this somebody who is qualified? Is this somebody who you believe is ethical and will work hard? And I think John, you know, can pass that test." Ashcroft has had similar support from Democrats ranging from Russell Feingold of Wisconsin to Dianne Feinstein of California to Robert Torricelli of New Jersey.

The Democratic senators know that most of the charges against Ashcroft are untrue. He didn't oppose the confirmation of Judge Ronnie White because he was black, but because in a few amazing decisions, White seemed unwilling to defend the rights of the victims of crime. They know that Ashcroft voted to confirm almost every black judicial nominee sent up by the Clinton administration. They know that John Ashcroft didn't defend racial profiling, as some of the more enthusiastic liberal pundits are alleging; he convened hearings to expose racial profiling.

Aschroft and company will probably be confirmed because, unlike the activist and pundit wings of their party, most Democratic senators are not living in the past. The larger and more interesting question is how long they will tolerate the archaic tactics and mind sets of those who possess the loudest voices.

Surely modern Democratic politicians were horrified by the NAACP's election season James Byrd television ad, which practically accused George W. Bush of murder and which fit the dictionary definition of race baiting. Surely they are embarrassed every time Jesse Jackson starts accusing people of Nazi tactics. Surely they groan at every one of Kate Michelman's fits of fake rage. Surely they know that all this hyperventilating threatens to undo one of Bill Clinton's unquestioned accomplishments. Clinton modernized the image of the Democratic Party so that it appealed to mainstream Americans. But parts of the party are in the process of rejecting the implant.

The question is when modern Democrats are finally going to speak out against the race baiting and the slander. The confirmation hearings would be a useful place to start.

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[***AFFORDABLE TOWNHOUSES MEANT TO SERVE AS A MODEL IN THE CITY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CF70-01K4-938P-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Town Homes at Nehemiah West, West Philadelphia

The word that best describes the Town Homes at Nehemiah West is blueprint.

That's because the 160 townhouses being completed at 46th and Market Streets are the blueprint for similar developments to be built in North and West Philadelphia in the next five years.

When all the developments have been completed, there will be 1,000 new townhouses for low- and moderate-income families in the city.

By virtue of its size - it will be the largest affordable-sales housing development to be built in Philadelphia since the 1970s - Nehemiah West is a "community." That makes it no different from the townhouse communities springing up all over the suburbs. No matter where they are located, townhouse communities are all the rage these days, offering affordability and low maintenance.

Nehemiah West townhouses are similar to their suburban counterparts in important respects: They are designed to attract first-time home buyers, and they are being built by a private developer, Philadelphia Interfaith Action, a coalition of 43 religious institutions.

Also in common with their suburban counterparts, Nehemiah West townhouses offer features such as master bedrooms, country kitchens, central air-conditioning, high-efficiency heaters, full basements and private yards, with brick front and rear vinyl-siding exteriors.

The difference is price. Suburban townhouses start at $90,000. A three-bedroom townhouse at Nehemiah West sells for $49,500. A four-bedroom townhouse costs $55,000.

The reason is location. Basing its work on models in New York City and Baltimore, Philadelphia Interfaith Action (PIA) is using the 10 1/4-acre Nehemiah West site to "build a livable community in the heart of a struggling urban neighborhood," in the words of Jeremy Nowack, director of the Delaware Valley Community Reinvestment Fund, PIA's business partner in the development.

So far, 100 houses have been completed; the rest will be finished next winter. About 70 have been sold, Nowack said.

He said the scale of Nehemiah West represents "breakthrough thinking" in affordable-housing construction in Philadelphia.

"The people who are buying at Nehemiah West are primarily ***working-class*** families starting out in life," Nowack said. "These are the kind of people we want to keep in the city. We want to assure them that this investment they are making has value.

"And the only way of doing it is by building large-scale [developments] that take up huge tracts of vacant land in neighborhoods," he said. "If you rebuild the inner city, you'll protect their equity."

As an example, Nowack cited Yorktown, the neighborhood around Temple University that has thrived for more than 30 years.

Nehemiah West, according to Mayor Rendell, is an example of regionalism at work. The religious institutions that provided the funding for the townhouses are based throughout metropolitan Philadelphia.

The development is named for the biblical figure Nehemiah, commissioned by the Persian King Cyrus to rebuild Jerusalem in the fifth century B.C., when the Jews returned from captivity in Babylon.

At least 50 percent of the townhouses at Nehemiah West must be sold to families earning no more than 80 percent of the median income for low- and moderate-income households established by the Department of Housing and Urban Development. That's about $37,700 for a family of four.

"The venture proves there is a market for people who want to be the first occupants of a new house," said John Kromer, executive director of the Philadelphia Office of Housing and Community Development. "They deliver a reasonable product to low- and moderate-income buyers. It is a good first step in efforts to reach this group."

Land for Nehemiah West was acquired by the city Redevelopment Authority from a variety of sources, including the neighboring Urban Education Foundation and the city's school district.

The city also provided all the new streets, sidewalks, water and sewer service.

The neighborhood, at the edge of University City, also abuts Lee Park and the University of Pennsylvania Hospital. The 46th Street station of the Market-Frankford El is nearby for those needing access to jobs in Center City; the former WHYY building at 45th and Market is being renovated to house small businesses.

Steve Culbertson, the executive director of the Philadelphia Association of Community Development Corporations, said that Nehemiah West and the WHYY renovation "are two of Philadelphia's best examples of how significant funds can turn around a neighborhood and create community empowerment."

Another effort at community empowerment is the establishment of a homeowners association - similar to those in new suburban townhouse and condo communities and in established city neighborhoods - that will support the neighborhood with "cooperative policing and civic activities."

The development was financed by zero-interest construction loans from a revolving $3.5 million pool monitored by the PIA Loan Consortium, a subcommittee comprising the three top funding sources - the Presbyterian Church, the Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania and the Delaware Valley Community Reinvestment Fund. The DVCRF - funded by individuals, foundations and religious institutions - contributed $1.5 million.

Nowack said Nehemiah West's scale permitted "lower per-unit development costs - and less public subsidy" - than comparable projects in Philadelphia.

"The biggest problem with traditional affordable-housing construction here was its small scale," Nowack said. "That makes per-unit cost high. But you acquire a different negotiating stance when you are doing 160 units rather than 20."

Area lenders are providing conventional first mortgages to home buyers who first must qualify under federal restrictions, with incomes ranging from $22,000 to $54,000 annually, depending on family size.

Federal subsidies go to make up much of the difference between the sale price of $49,500 and the actual cost of construction, about $71,000. The money recovered can be channeled into more construction by the PIA.

In Nehemiah West's case, Nowack said, the subsidy comes from a Rendell administration initiative that uses city revenue to encourage large-scale home-construction programs.

"PIA and the mayor reached a quid pro quo," Nowack said. "PIA said, 'We'll put together our own money, cut all the red tape, and just require a $15,000 to $20,000 subsidy per house.' The mayor said he'd provide the subsidy from city money."

Large-scale new construction requires a smaller subsidy than rehabbing, Nowack said. Typical new affordable housing costs about $70,000 per unit, while the cost of rehabbing a unit runs around $150,000, according to city figures.

PIA is looking at two sites in North Philadelphia for the 500 homes it will build there. One is in the Logan section, in the area where, several years ago, houses had to be abandoned because they had been built on fill that was settling and causing the homes to sink. The second site is in the Temple Stadium neighborhood.

Nowack said the Logan site would require "additional infrastructure money to correct the [settling] problem" before the houses could be built.

FOR MORE INFORMATION \* Prospective buyers should call 215-386-7640 and provide appropriate information to see if they would qualify for a home in Nehemiah West.

**Notes**

FOCUS ON HOUSING II

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (1)

1. Its 160 townhouses will make Nehemiah West the largest development built in Philadelphia for low- and moderate-income families since the 1970s. Houses start at $49,500. So far, 100 have been completed on the site, at 46th and Market Streets. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, AKIRA SUWA)

MAP (2)

1. Area of detail

2. Nehemiah West Townhouses (The Philadelphia Inquirer, CYNTHIA GREER)

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[***KERRY HOPES FOR SWEEP;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BM3-M330-0094-51NY-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***POLLS SHOW LEAD IN MOST STATES IN TUESDAY'S VOTE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BM3-M330-0094-51NY-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Dateline:** COLUMBIA, S.C.

**Body**

Win everywhere?

That, suddenly, is an ambitious but not altogether impossible scenario on Tuesday for Sen. John F. Kerry, the Massachusetts Democrat whose presidential candidacy was all but written off only months ago.

Two hundred sixty-nine delegates are at stake in the first multi-state round of primaries and caucuses, and Kerry appears certain to win the lion's share of them. The most recent polls have depicted him with wide leads in the two states with the largest stores of delegates at stake -- Missouri and Arizona.

That leaves South Carolina and Oklahoma as the largest hurdles to Kerry's chances of finishing first across the board. He is competitive in both, according to analysts and the most recent polls.

North Carolina Sen. John Edwards was running ahead in South Carolina, the state of his birth, and retired Gen. Wesley Clark held a narrow lead over Kerry and Edwards in the Sooner State.

But in both, as in others voting Tuesday, Kerry has been the candidate on the move, his support leaping upward in the days since his twin victories in Iowa and New Hampshire.

Kerry's new front-runner status is being recognized by his rivals, who are now making him the target of their attacks. Former Vermont Gov. Howard Dean, piggybacking on a Washington Post story that pointed out that Kerry, despite his frequent denunciations of lobbyists and Washington insiders, had been a large recipient of lobbyists campaign contributions. Pointing to those receipts, Dean dismissed Kerry as "yet another special interest clone."

Paradoxically, however, the Dean campaign hopes Kerry has a very good day Tuesday. After stinging disappointments in the first two Democratic contests, the suddenly cash-strapped Dean forces are looking beyond the horizon of the states voting Tuesday and hoping to rejoin Kerry farther down the primary road in a one-on-one "war of attrition," that could go on well into the Democratic primary calendar.

For that scenario to develop, Kerry would have to first deliver knock-out blows to other rivals, particularly Edwards and Clark, in the next few contests while Dean waits for more favorable political terrain in later states.

Seeking to deflate any irrational exuberance about her candidate, Mary Beth Cahill, Kerry's campaign manager, told the Associated Press, "It has never happened, somebody winning everything. There is no precedent for that so I think it's extremely unlikely."

Roy Neel, the campaign manager for Dean who replaced Joe Trippi this week, outlined his candidate's unique strategy in an e-mail to supporters over the weekend.

"Conventional wisdom has been consistently wrong about this race," Neel wrote. "So when conventional wisdom says a candidate must win somewhere on February 3, or that John Kerry will have wrapped up the nomination after fewer than 10% of the delegates have been chosen, we disagree."

Terry McAullife, the Democratic national chairman, has said that candidates who haven't won a state by Tuesday should take a hard look at their chances.

Implicitly rejecting that counsel, Neel said the Dean campaign had decided not to advertise in any of the Feb. 3 states, instead saving resources for later contests.

That is because, he wrote of Tuesday's balloting, "We believe that one of more of our major opponents will be eliminated that day, and that the others will fall by the wayside as our strength grows in the following days."

Neel would draw one card to this political inside straight if Edwards were to fall on his native ground here in South Carolina Tuesday. The first-term senator has long acknowledged that a victory in South Carolina was indispensable if his campaign is to remain competitive.

After a western swing yesterday, Edwards planned to campaign in the state all day today, starting with services at a predominantly black church in Columbia.

The latest tracking poll by Zogby International showed Edwards maintaining a slim lead over Kerry here, with the support of 26 percent of likely primary voters compared to Kerry's 22 percent. Another 22 percent remained undecided.

Two other polls over the weekend depicted Edwards with a more comfortable lead. A CNN-Los Angeles Times survey released yesterday put Edwards' support at 32 percent in South Carolina, while Kerry had 20 percent. A CBC survey showed Edwards with a similar double-digit lead.

No other candidate has broken into double digits in any of the recent surveys, despite the fact that Dean, Clark and Sen. Joe Lieberman, D-Conn., have campaigned and advertised here for months.

One challenge to polling here, however, is that South Carolina has no party registration so that any voter will be permitted to cast a ballot in the primary, which is being conducted by the Democratic Party rather than by the South Carolina government.

Edwards constantly reminds audiences here of his birth in the northern South Carolina mill town of Seneca.

Jack Bass, an expert on southern politics on the faculty of the College of Charleston, said, "That's an appeal that may resonate with ***working class*** whites, and its goes with the kind of things he's been saying about issues like trade."

The Zogby survey found, in fact, that Edwards' strongest geographic area is the textile belt, along the North Carolina border, where thousands of manufacturing jobs have been lost in recent years.

Bass notes, however, that "The Democratic Party is very much a bi-racial party in South Carolina." African-Americans are expected to cast anywhere from 40 percent to half of the votes here Tuesday.

Kerry, despite a late organizational effort, captured the endorsement of Rep. James Clyburn, the most prominent African-American politician in the state. Clyburn helped give Kerry political cover when opponents took shots at him this week over statements about affirmative action from the early 1990s that seemed to suggest Kerry had reservations about the policy.

Long before Clyburn's announcement last week, Edwards had been building his organization in the black community. One of his key supporters is Ike Williams, a longtime associate of Clyburn's who, like Clyburn, had backed Rep. Richard Gephardt, D-Mo., before he dropped from the presidential race.

"I know there's a lot of talk about momentum, but I really do not know how Sen. Kerry will play in the South," said Williams, who still passes out business cards with a Gephardt campaign logo even as he discusses his decision to migrate to the Edwards camp.

"He can relate to the people of this state," Williams said of Edwards. "Most of the Democrats have the same platform; what's different in him is his passion."

"Edwards, in terms of advertising and staff is invested as much here as Gephardt was in Iowa," said Joe Erwin, the state Democratic chairman.

"I expect him to do well, but there's no question, as everyone's been saying, that Kerry has quite a bit of momentum.'

Clark also had high hopes for South Carolina, a state with eight major military installations and an estimated 400,000 veterans. Polls suggest, however, that this extensive organizational and advertising presence may win him scattered delegates, but not vault him into contention for the lead.

The former NATO commander appears to have a shot to win Oklahoma, which will send 40 delegates to Boston compared to South Carolina's 45. Missouri and Arizona, states where Kerry appears comfortably ahead, will send, respectively, 74 and 55 delegates.

According to the Zogby tracking survey, Clark was in the lead in Oklahoma, with the support of 25 percent of likely voters. He was followed closely by Kerry, with 22 percent, and Edwards, at 16 percent.

But in that state as well, Kerry's support has been climbing while Clark's has held steady. Clark, Kerry and Edwards were all campaigning in Oklahoma yesterday.

Clark also visited Arizona and New Mexico. Kerry visited Missouri, as did Edwards, who stopped in New Mexico before heading back to South Carolina.

Lieberman was campaigning in Delaware yesterday, hoping to find a win somewhere after his disappointing fifth place finish in New Hampshire. The Rev. Al Sharpton was also in Delaware, but planned to return to South Carolina, where he has campaigned more than in any other state.

Rep. Dennis Kucinich, D-Ohio, was campaigning in the West. North Dakota will also select Democratic delegates Tuesday.

Neel, Dean's new strategist, insisted improbably that whatever happened Tuesday, the campaign would eventually transform itself into a confrontation between the former and current front-runners.

"Has such a strategy ever worked before?" Neel asked rhetorically in his message to supporters. "No. It's never been tried."

**Notes**

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

**Graphic**

INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: (Kerry leads in key states)

**Load-Date:** February 3, 2004

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[***Spiritual singer follows the beat of a different strummer***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BKX-FCV0-00J2-34FC-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1314 words

**Byline:** Maria Elena Baca; Staff Writer

**Body**

After a lifetime steeped in the Catholic Church, singer/songwriter Peter Mayer says that these days the world is his church, that he finds miracles in nature, mysticism in science and God in his guitar.

     Mayer's faith journey has taken him from altar boy to the cusp of the priesthood, from seeker into a church that he says has the flexibility to address the big questions he asks. His journey is chronicled in the six CDs that Mayer has released since 1993, songs about "matters of deep concern, things that give my life meaning," he said.

     Yes, his approach to spirituality is deep, but it's almost endlessly optimistic. He also tries to make his music accessible to all faiths.

    "The Birthday Party," for example, describes a journey shared by Buddha and Mohammed to Jerusalem for Jesus' 2,000th birthday party. In "Everything Is Holy Now," Mayer urges listeners to see and appreciate the everyday miracles in the physical world. "Winter Woods" describes the experience of rapture in a grove of snow-covered birch and pine.

     This is Minnesota-born and -bred Peter Mayer, not the St. Louis musician of the same name who plays with Jimmy Buffett and shares Mayer's interest in guitar and sacred music. This Peter Mayer lives with his wife in a beige rambler in Stillwater. He writes and reads and plays his guitar in a cozy studio a snowball's throw across his back yard.

     This Mayer grew up in a ***working-class*** neighborhood in Maplewood and attended church and middle school at St. Jerome's parish. He studied theology at the University of St. Thomas. He considered the priesthood. He nearly completed the novitiate, but when faced with the prospect of permanent vows, he realized his path lay elsewhere.

     He returned to St. Thomas, where he worked as a lay chaplain in the residence halls and   worked on his degree. He also worked as music director at St. Gregory the Great Church in St. Paul.

     It was in his early adulthood, beginning at St. Thomas, that Mayer began to feel that his theology had evolved outside the church at the center of his life.

     He points to the 1992 United Nations Earth Summit in Rio de Janeiro as a turning point. Disappointed by the showing of the United States and the Catholic Church, he asked: "What is it about our way of seeing the world or our belief system that allows us to not act honorably in our interactions with the world and with each other?"

     His reading about ecology led to philosophy, world religions, astronomy, quantum physics.

     "I kind of fell in love in a new way with the world itself and with life in the world," he said. "I found my focus shifting. Catholicism and Christianity seemed more focused on that which is beyond the world; maybe my focus moved to what was right in front of myself. . . . I came to the conclusion that the world itself is the sacrament, the gift."

     He was especially enthralled by science.

     "I came to desire a spirituality that was not at odds with science, but inspired and informed by science," he said. "Almost any field of science that I turn to is teeming with sources of wonder and beauty and inspiration."

     The year 1995 was filled with transitions \_ professional, spiritual and personal. He released his second CD, "Straw House Down," married his longtime girlfriend, Beth Harrison, and left his job at St. Gregory's to become a full-time musician, a move that also marked a split from the church of his childhood.

     Mayer will wax eloquent about the beauty, meaning and mysticism in the Catholic ritual, the value of the Eucharist in binding people together and reminding them of what's important in life. He has only respect for the church of his parents. But for him, it wasn't enough.

     "It wasn't that those things didn't have anything to say to me, but that there was so much more," he said. "There was this whole other world of meaning that was making me ring like a bell."

     He left St. Gregory's without a plan.

     "In a way, I was very excited because I had made a decision for my life that made sense, but there was so much that I loved about church, that sense of getting together with the larger community, all the faces of the people. It's a microcosm of the world itself; you're seeing yourself as a part of that larger reality . . . I was really sad to let that go," he said. "I didn't believe there would be a place for me."

     Besides, he said, church is the only place people get together to sing anymore. "Now we listen to music in our cars," he said.

     After several years of touring, seeking and writing, Mayer found himself at White Bear Unitarian Universalist Church in Mahtomedi. Reading the hymnal, he began to think he'd found a spiritual home.

     "I wasn't very unusual in the Unitarian Church in terms of what my outlook was," he said. Mayer and Harrison have been members since 2001.

     Of course, church is not Mayer's only sacred ritual. The other takes place daily in the 8- by 12-foot cottage in the corner of his yard. In his studio, an immaculate and carpeted retreat, Mayer is surrounded by books of spirituality, philosophy, science and poetry, several rhyming dictionaries, a thesaurus, his guitar. There's also a folk-art Santa Claus figurine and a lit Christmas tree, year-round props to offer inspiration for his current project, an album of original songs to honor winter solstice and Christmas.

     Writing feeds his soul and helps him clarify his own thoughts.

     "I'm one of those people who has the luxury of staring out the window and wondering what life is all about." he said. "I think that's a luxury many people in the world don't have, because they're struggling so hard just to survive."

     His music is thoughtful and layered, although the tone varies from intimate and introspective to irreverent and playful. But for the most part, his outlook remains positive as he seeks out the joy and beauty in the world, and tries to work out answers to the larger questions of God and faith.

     "What is faith? It's believing in something that you cannot see," he said. "I focus so much on what I can see. It's so much about trying to cultivate an appreciation for the beauty in this life, the incredible fact of existence itself. In some ways what I have is faith in life itself."

     Mayer may be at a faith crossroads as he struggles with a bad case of tendinitis in his left hand, which has cut into his touring schedule and silenced his guitar.

     After about two months of rest, he's just started to tour again, relying on his friend Dan Schwartz to accompany him on guitar. He is only now trying to play again, for five to 10 minutes a day. The prognosis is good, but he doesn't know how long recovery will take or whether he'll be able to continue as a full-time musician. His aggressive, percussive playing style almost certainly will change.

     "Life can be hard, but I haven't always experienced that a little bump comes along; and I have to live by my own words, to still see how wonderful life in this world can be," he said.

      "It's been a good exercise, not a fun exercise, but I do think there's got to be a lesson there, and I hope there is a place where I can find fulfillment   in my life and contribute in some way. I'm certain there is."

Maria Elena Baca is at [*mbaca@startribune.com*](mailto:mbaca@startribune.com).

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     AT A GLANCE

     On CD: Mayer's current CD, "Earth Town Square," released in 2002, is widely available at music stores or by visiting [*http://www.peppermintcds.com*](http://www.peppermintcds.com) or calling 1-800-633-7020.

- Live: Peter Mayer's next Twin Cities performance is March 21 at St. Joan of Arc Church in Minneapolis. For ticket information, call 612-823-8205. Visit [*http://www*](http://www).

petermayer.net for complete tour information.

- A quick listen: To hear samples of his music, call 612-673-9050. To hear "Winter Woods," enter 5000; to hear "Holy Now," enter 5001; to hear "The Birthday Party," enter 5002.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 2, 2004

**End of Document**



[***The Brothers go wild;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-7Y00-009B-P301-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Lutheran Brotherhood is taking more risks to expand its finances // From humble beginnings, Lutheran Brotherhood has built a diversified $ 20 billion business that's now exploring the frontiers of Wall Street finance.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-7Y00-009B-P301-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Jill J. Barshay; Staff Writer

**Body**

He who has a bountiful eye will be blessed, for he shares his bread with the poor.

- Proverbs 22:9

At Lutheran Brotherhood, where benevolence and high finance are intertwined, there is little contradiction between faith and money.

The not-for-profit company ostensibly sells insurance to Lutherans, donating what it would have paid in taxes to charitable causes, from Red River flood relief to Habitat for Humanity.

Yet under its sloping glass roof in downtown Minneapolis, Lutheran Brotherhood manages $ 20 billion in assets. That represents the monthly insurance premiums and mutual fund savings that its members have entrusted it to invest wisely.

Junk bonds alone account for $ 2.2 billion, illustrating the company's willingness to take high risks for commensurate returns. Mortgage derivatives may have bitten Piper Jaffray and scared away many insurance companies, but Lutheran Brotherhood still embraces a $ 1.8 billion mortgage-backed portfolio.

"We try to take some risk in the investment area. Our market doesn't like a lot of risk. But we try to be as creative as we can be," said Lutheran Brotherhood's president and chief executive officer, Robert Gandrud.

Last month, Lutheran Brotherhood sold a $ 185 million commercial mortgage-backed securitization, pooling its loans on office buildings and shopping centers and reconfiguring them into tradable debt securities.

With Morgan Stanley Dean Witter as its investment banker, Lutheran Brotherhood was one of the first in the nation to employ the new technique on quality properties, leading a national wave to profitably transform illiquid assets into liquid ones.

Chief Financial Officer Bruce Nicholson concedes, "We probably push the envelope more than our compatriots," referring to the 150-odd other fraternal benefit societies in the United States.

Lutheran Brotherhood's financial weight is one of the reasons Minneapolis is an obligatory stop on investor road shows, traveling sales pitches by companies that are keen to have big institutional investors buy their stocks and bonds. Often overlooked locally, Lutheran Brotherhood is a Fortune 500 company, ranked 483rd in the nation by the magazine this year and 14th in Minnesota.

The modern Lutheran Brotherhood is an heir to a tradition that began with ***working-class*** immigrants. Fraternal benefits societies were created at the turn of the century to provide a social support network to laborers and their families, many of whom did not speak English. In addition to social gatherings, they offered life insurance policies to a group that often held dangerous jobs and would be refused by corporate insurers.

Ranging from the Catholic Ladies of Columbia to the Modern Woodmen of America, the societies have ethnic, religious and labor roots as varied as their sizes and capabilities. Following a national code, all state statutes make them an odd hybrid between a financial services company and a community services organization. And all are exempt from federal and state taxes.

Even Lutheran Brotherhood, the second-largest fraternal society nationally, behind Aid Association for Lutherans in Appleton, Wis., fulfills the four core fraternal missions of selling life insurance, operating for the benefit of its members, running by democratic form of government and maintaining a branch or lodge system.

Profits from its business operations are partly retained for corporate growth and partly returned to its 1.1 million members in the form of cheaper financial products and dividends. What it otherwise would pay in taxes goes to charity.

Every four years its members - anyone who buys a Lutheran Brotherhood financial product - send delegates to elect a board of directors. The last electoral session was in 1995.

Across the country there are 952 local branches, organizing volunteer activities for members. Again, any product buyer automatically becomes part of the network, and can count on Lutheran Brotherhood's benevolent side to match almost any charitable donation. In the case of disaster relief, it can be a 2-for-1 double match.

While it adheres to state fraternal codes, Lutheran Brotherhood is not cast in the typical fraternal mold.

Atypical fraternal

Lutheran Brotherhood was formed not by immigrant outcasts, but by Minnesota and Wisconsin insurance commissioners. One, Jacob Aall Otteson Preus, later became governor of Minnesota .

That upper-crust heritage filters through to national fraternal meetings, where among a hodgepodge of humbler fraternal groups, Lutheran Brotherhood's executives can seem distant in tailored dark suits.

It is size and business activity that truly sets the Lutheran fraternals apart from the rest. Lutheran Brotherhood is more than three times larger than the Knights of Columbus, the next largest one.

Lutheran Brotherhood's array of financial products extends well beyond life and disability insurance, as originally envisioned in fraternal state laws.

It has a $ 5 billion business of variable annuities and $ 4 billion of mutual funds. It also sells home and car insurance.

Officials at Aid Association for Lutherans, the bigger Wisconsin rival, admit that Lutheran Brotherhood may be more aggressive in its business operations. They've also been feeling stronger competitive pressure since Lutheran Brotherhood began revamping its sales force in the 1980s.

For business lines that don't fall under fraternal tax-exempt provisions, Lutheran Brotherhood simply establishes tax-paying divisions, wholly owned indirect subsidiaries, as it did with its mutual funds in 1970. After-tax profits return to the fraternal parent.

Lutheran Brotherhood also lobbies to broaden the laws governing fraternals, persuading many states to grant fraternals the right to sell variable annuities under their tax-exempt roof. Not surprisingly, in 1985 Minnesota became one of the early states to allow it.

Senior executives believe the profit and nonprofit contradictions have a way of working together. "You have to earn enough dollars to support the benevolence," said Rolf Bjelland, chief investment officer, who is widely credited with giving money managers freedom to experiment.

The organization considers its competition anyone who offers a life insurance product, and understands that Lutherans, despite their loyalty to the Brotherhood, will switch to a secular company if the prices and returns are better.

Gandrud, the CEO, argues that that competitive factor means huge technological expenditures are needed to meet customer service expectations and control costs in today's financial services environment. Keeping up with the latest financial tricks helps to keep returns high.

"You grow or you die," said Gandrud. "I don't know what will happen with all the small fraternals."

Fraternal organizations are in decline, according to the National Fraternal Congress of America, a trade association representing 93 fraternals. Many are struggling and seeking to find merger partners.

Anthony Snyder, an association spokesman, notes that "Many of them aren't really there for the business side. The days of the polka dance isn't going to do it for young people. At some point, you have to be able to pay your bills."

Although the survival argument may be enough of a reason for Lutheran Brotherhood to run a strong business, the executives who make it were also raised on "grace alone" theology, and seem somewhat unconvinced that naked capitalism is a good thing.

Christian values

Nicholson, the chief financial officer, points to the "Christian values" that are woven into the business operation.

Its disability benefits, for instance, come with automatic "charitability," a term Lutheran Brotherhood coined that means the fraternal is obligated to cover a policyholder's regular donations in addition to ordinary salary support.

On its auto insurance plan, a deductible of up to $ 250 is waived if the accident happens driving to or from church.

Its sales representatives tend to be active church members, often involved in Sunday school and church committees. Since products can be sold only to Lutherans, churches provide an obvious pool of potential customers. There are 8.5 million Lutherans in the United States. Though it is a limited customer pool, Lutheran Brotherhood seems in no great hurry to extend it. Despite an August vote by the Evangelical Lutheran Church of America to establish closer ties with the Presbyterian Church (USA), United Church of Christ and Reformed Church in America, Lutheran Brotherhood has decided not to sell products to members of those churches.

Lutheran Brotherhood's newest business line, institutional money management, is binding the company's religious and financial sides even closer. It seeks to help Lutheran churches, schools and nursing homes build and manage their endowments. One pilot program, called Simply Giving, is testing whether church members will accept automatic deposits as an alternative to passing the plate on Sundays.

Lutheran Brotherhood's growth and success also presents potential problems, as it reaches far beyond the original mandate for tax-exempt fraternal organizations. The issue is dormant for now, but competitors and politicians have questioned whether fraternals are using their tax-exempt status as an unfair competitive advantage.

Gandrud insists that all tax-exempt privileges are used to fuel the benevolent division: "We price our products to play on a level playing field with the mutuals and stock companies [tax-paying insurance companies]. It's something I need to remind our competitors. They would be inclined to think otherwise."

Two Minnesota insurance companies declined to express their views on Lutheran Brotherhood's tax-exempt status and market influence, as did the region's insurance trade association, which counts Lutheran Brotherhood as a member.

David Brummond, general counsel at the National Fraternal Congress, says the Brotherhood's claims were confirmed in a 1993 U.S. Treasury study, which "found that fraternals didn't use their tax-exempt status to offer cheaper, broader products."

Concern over preserving the special status of fraternals does come up occasionally, sometimes from the National Fraternal Congress' own members. "As in any trade association, it's the smalls vs. the bigs," Brummond said.

Smaller, less ambitious fraternals question why it is necessary for the biggest ones to grow more and move into new product areas, often forcing the whole group to comply with expensive regulatory requirements.

Solid business

Despite Lutheran Brotherhood's penchant for taking new business directions and investing in higher-risk securities, Bjelland says its business is solid.

The company has the second highest rating given to insurance companies from Standard & Poor's, and the highest ratings from A.M. Best and Duff & Phelps.

In Lutheran Brotherhood's most recent annual report to members, it reported 1996 net income of $ 177 million, a 3 percent increase from the previous year. Revenues grew to $ 1.44 billion, a 5 percent increase.

That growth has been stretching the capacity of its 535,000-square-foot rose-glass building, erected just 16 years ago. The company says it must make another real estate decision in the next six months.

Morningstar Inc. shows that Lutheran Brotherhood's mutual funds mostly have shown average performance compared with their peer group. The municipal bond fund shows a total annual return of 9.45 percent over the past three years, compared with an industry average of 9.07 percent.

Only its small stock portfolio has badly misstepped. Earlier this year, the New York Times ranked it as one of the five worst small stock performers in the country. Bjelland admits the company had trouble with that fund, which suffered a spate of small company blow-ups, and it has redirected the fund toward investing in somewhat larger companies.

There also have been highly profitable opportunities.

In the early 1990s' real estate bust, Lutheran Brotherhood was fortunate enough not to be saddled with defaulting commercial real-estate loans. When other insurers were bailing out of making new loans, "we were able to be very active in financing mortgages," said Nicholson, which enabled Lutheran Brotherhood to earn handsome interest rates.

"Now everyone is back and there's a herd instinct into big mortgages," said Bjelland, unimpressed with the low interest rates other insurers are offering property owners.

As a measure of Lutheran Brotherhood's clout, it was able to dictate terms to Wall Street on its most recent real estate securitization. Ordinarily, Wall Street bankers insist on awarding the lucrative process of collecting monthly mortgage payments to a special collection agent, breaking the relationship between the original lender and the borrower. Lutheran Brotherhood insisted on retaining its servicing control over the properties, an issue which nearly became a deal breaker. Since Lutheran Brotherhood represented potentially great future business, it was Morgan Stanley that backed down, a victory that makes the Lutheran Brotherhood leadership quite proud.

"We don't want to lose those mortgage contacts," said Bjelland, explaining that it was in Lutheran Brotherhood's interest to keep in close touch with those property owners to win future business.

"We didn't want to sell our borrowers down the river," said Gary Kallsen, Lutheran Brotherhood's real estate head, who handled the transaction.

"What if there's a flood? Wall Street wouldn't know how to work it out."

The heritage…

Most fraternal organizations such as Lutheran Brotherhood were founded at the start of the century by ***working-class*** immigrant groups. Their members often held dangerous jobs, and found themselves unwanted by establishment social clubs and corporate life insurers. As a result, fraternals met social, community welfare and pratical needs, providing polka socials at the lodge as well as life insurance policies to protect families in case of a wage earner's death. Bylaws call for all fraternals to:

- Sell life insurance

- Operate for the benefit of its members

- Run by a democratic form of government

- Maintain a branch or lodge system for its members, providing volunteering and other social activities

In return, fraternals are exempt from federal and state taxes. However, they do pay local real estate taxes.

...and the future

On the cutting edge of Wall Street finance, Lutheran Brotherhood has been conducting an annual securitization of commercial real-estate loans since 1996. Commercial mortgage-backed securitizations create liquid, tradeable bonds from illiquid loans on buildings and malls. Lutheran Brotherhood lends money to finance office buildings, shopping malls and apartment complexes. Now, rather than waiting up to 25 years for monthly mortgage payments to trickle in, Lutheran Brotherhood is pooling some of its loans, slicing them into bonds, and selling them off to institutional investors, earning a cash profit on the transaction. While others have used this new technique to rid themselves of non-performing loans, Lutheran Brotherhood is one of the first in the nation to securitize high-quality loans.

Looming large

Lutheran Brotherhood:

- Is ranked by Fortune Magazine as the 14th largest company in Minnesota and 483rd in the nation.

- Is second-largest fraternal after the Aid Association for Lutherans in Appleton, Wis. Lutheran Brotherhood has $ 20 billion assets under management, compared with A.A.L.'s $ 23.5 billion. At $ 6 billion, the Knights of Columbus ranks No. 3.

- Would rank between 35th and 40th largest U.S. insurance company were it a commercial for-profit entity.

Lutheran Brotherhood at a glance

Profits from all business divisions that are not retained to grow the business go back to members in the form of dividends and cheaper products.

- STATUS: a not-for-profit fraternal benefits organization that's a hybrid between a financial services company and a member-owned social/community service/chairitable organization.

- GOVERNANCE: Overseen by a board of directors elected by members, who are defined as owners of products sold by the company - policyholders, for example.

- DIVISIONS:

Tax-exempt subsidiaries

- Fraternal charity division. Administers donations including gifts, matching grants, disaster relief, scholarships and 952 volunteer branches. Annual budget $ 65 million.

- Life insurance division. Assets under management $ 11 billion. Lutheran Brotherhood funnels the money it would have paid in taxes (if it were a commercial company) to its fraternal charities.

For-profit subsidiaries

- Variable annuities.# Assets: $ 5 billion

- Mutual funds. Assets: $ 4 billion.#

- Property & casualty insurance (auto, homeowner, church property).

# Many states, including Minnesota, allow Lutheran Brotherhood to sell variable annuties from its not-for-profit insurance division.

A corporate history:

1917

- Founded as Luther Union by Minnesota and Wisconsin insurance men. One of them, Jacob Aall Otteson Preus, later became governor of Minesota.

1920

- Merged with Lutheran Brotherhood of America, and took their name.

1930

- Education scholarship program gave real meaning to the languishing philanthropic side.

1956

- Built first glass curtain building in Minneapolis (the forever destroyed, recently demolished Minnegasco building.)

1970

- Mutual fund division established, first for-profit, tax-paying subsidiary created.

1980

- Philanthropic side moved from direct grant making to matching member gifts; expansion of insurance sales force.

1981

- Built current headquarters, an unusual red-framed reclining glass building. incorrectly cut glass panes created local window fiasco, and fodder for radio talk shows.

1982

- Variable annuity division established.

1985

- Convinced Minnesota Legislature to expand business capabilities of fraternal benefits organizations.

1990s

- Experiments with more for-profit businesses, from auto insurance to church endowment management. Assets under management climb to $ 20 billion. Outgrows current facilities.

**Graphic**

Photograph; Chart

**Load-Date:** November 18, 1997

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[***A CHANGEUP IN LIFE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BDS-BMK0-0094-51X5-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***DENNY MCLAIN'S NEW LIFE ODDLY BORN FROM THE OLD***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BDS-BMK0-0094-51X5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 4, 2004 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 1320 words

**Byline:** IRA BERKOW, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** DETROIT

**Body**

Given the context, it was an extraordinary event -- a small wedding attended by a handful of family members and friends. It took place Oct. 18, at the home of Michelle and Mark Lauzon in a Detroit suburb, and was the remarriage, in fact, of Michelle's parents, Sharyn and Denny McLain.

It came six months after the bridegroom's release from prison. He had spent more than six years in the McKean federal penitentiary in Bradford, Pa., after a jury convicted him on charges ranging from embezzlement to mail fraud to conspiracy in connection with the theft of $2.5 million from the pension fund of a meatpacking company in which he was part owner.

It was the second time McLain had been behind bars. The first was for racketeering, extortion and possession of cocaine. After serving 29 months, he was released in 1987 when his conviction was overturned by an appeals court that ruled he had not received a fair trial.

At the wedding, the bride wore an elegant dress made of beige chiffon. Her once-and-future husband was decked out in a black tuxedo.

The way McLain proposed to her this second time around, he recalled at dinner recently, was "on my hands and knees. I begged her to forgive me, and told her I'd never put her through anything like that again. I had caused her so much grief. She suffered a heart attack, developed migraine headaches, got high blood pressure. I did it all to her."

In a toast to his bride at the wedding, McLain said he would do everything possible "to be worthy of her affections in the future."

A baseball fan might be excused for not recognizing McLain right off. At 59, his hair turning gray, wearing spectacles and sporting a noticeable paunch, Denny McLain looked little like the most recent pitcher to win 30 games in the major leagues.

He won 31 games for the Detroit Tigers in 1968, the first 30-game winner since Dizzy Dean won 30 for the St. Louis Cardinals in 1934. McLain went 31-6, won the American League Cy Young Award, was named the AL's Most Valuable Player and led the Tigers to the pennant. He was 24.

The next season, he shared the Cy Young Award, going 24-9. He appeared headed to the Hall of Fame.

More than that, his life seemed like a fairy tale. He was a kid from a ***working-class*** family with an abusive father who grew up on the South Side of Chicago. He signed out of high school at 18 and pitched a no-hitter in his first game in the minor leagues, at Harlan, Ky., in the Class D Appalachian League. He was in the major leagues a year later and became a 20-game winner at 22.

He was married at 19 to Sharyn Boudreau, the daughter of the Hall of Fame shortstop Lou Boudreau, and they became the parents of four children. He also was an accomplished organist who, during the off-season, played in Las Vegas for $15,000 a week (his major-league season salary was only about double that), and even cut two albums for the Capitol label.

Then came two suspensions from baseball, a sore arm, a rotator-cuff tear that may have resulted from overuse -- he pitched a total of 661 innings in 1968 and 1969, leading the league in both seasons. In 1971, traded to the Washington Senators, he lost a league-high 22 games. In 1973, at 29, Dennis Dale McLain was gone from the major leagues.

Between jail sentences, he was in and out of several businesses -- he declared bankruptcy at one point -- but then became a successful radio talk-show host in Detroit, and also had a popular television program. But he got involved in the meatpacking company, and wound up being sent to prison in 1997.

"One month after I hit McKean, Sharyn filed divorce papers," McLain, seated in a restaurant in Detroit, said recently. "I couldn't believe it. I was livid. I called her. She said: 'I've had enough. I can't take any more.' It shook me up so bad I wanted to run out of prison and run to Detroit to see her."

Even though he was housed in a dormitory setting, played the organ at Sunday church services and was commissioner of the sometimes rowdy but intense prisoners' softball league, prison was still prison.

"It was lonely, and it was humiliating," he said. "All you did was wait in line. Wait for meals, wait for the commissary, wait for the telephone, wait for visitors, even wait for the bathroom. And, yeah, you had a lot of time to think."

He was still distraught over the death of his eldest daughter, Kristin, who was killed in a car crash by a drunk driver in 1992. She was 26.

About three years ago, McLain began to get help from a psychiatrist in prison. "It came out that I had self-destructive flaws, and I was beginning to see them," McLain said. "I'm still getting help. No way I'm ever going back to prison."

For those who knew McLain over the years, his flaws were never far from the surface. He was talented, cocky and often childish. As far back as the minor leagues, when he signed with the White Sox, it seemed as if he thought he could get away with anything.

From the beginning, McLain was said to be self-centered, a smooth talker tending toward a con man who did things that were both outrageous and stupid. In 1970, he was suspended from baseball for six months for bookmaking, supposedly using the clubhouse telephone for the enterprise.

But McLain also had a sense of humor, even at his own expense. When he returned to the Tigers on July 1, 1970, following the suspension, a standing-room-only crowd of nearly 54,000 at Tiger Stadium saw him pitch his first game back, against the Yankees. (It was a no-decision in the Tigers' extra-inning victory.) The following month, just over 40,000 attended Al Kaline Appreciation Day.

"I was standing next to McLain along the foul line," said Mike Roarke, then the Tigers' pitching coach, "and he looked around the stands and said, 'Nice guys never draw.' "

Later that season he was suspended again, for dumping water on two sportswriters. "It was just clubhouse stuff, just a prank," McLain said. But the suspension was also for carrying a gun onto a team plane.

While McLain now says he is "truly sorry for my past actions," and looks and sounds convincing, some people wonder if he will ever truly accept responsibility for what he has done.

McLain has contended that he was in the dark about the fraud at the meatpacking company, but the jury saw it another way.

While McLain said that, through restitution, "everyone's been paid, everyone's been made whole," the U.S. attorney's office in Detroit said the debt remains unpaid.

McLain has been paying court-ordered restitution since September 1997 to the more than 100 pensioners at Chesaning's Peet Packing Co., who lost money. His payments come primarily out of money that is garnished from his baseball pension. He has been paying $25,000 a year -- about $150,000 to date -- to satisfy his share of the restitution, which is $250,000.

After his release from prison, McLain was transferred to a halfway house in Detroit for six months. During that time, he was employed in a 7-Eleven.

McLain said that he and Sharyn have never enjoyed each other more than in the eight months that he has been back from prison. When asked what Sharyn sees in him, he smiled wanly. "I don't know, I really don't know," he said. "But I think that after 40 years together we're still in love."

He has some interest in going back to radio. "But I think now I'd just like to fade into the woodwork," he said. He has five grandchildren and said, "It's my family, now, that's most important to me."

McLain had finished a hamburger and left most of the french fries, but he did consume a generous slice of strawberry cheesecake. He rose from the table and said, "You come back and see that things change, but that nothing changes."

McLain has, as the saying goes, paid his debt to society. He has served nearly nine years in prison, and continues to pay the debt as long as he is on probation and makes restitution.

But the jury is still out on how much Denny McLain has, or will, change.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Post-Gazette file photos: Denny McLain won 55 games for the Detroit Tigers in 1968-69.

PHOTO: McLain talks with a reporter during his first stint in jail in the mid-1980s.

**Load-Date:** January 9, 2004

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[***HIS PLAYS SPRING FROM BELFAST LIFE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-G770-0190-X1VG-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 10, 2001 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D05

**Length:** 1291 words

**Byline:** Gregory Katz, KNIGHT RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** RATHCOOLE, Northern Ireland

**Body**

Playwright Gary Mitchell is the toast of London's competitive theater scene, hailed as a fresh voice in an often stultified world. But don't look for his latest play to be produced at home in Northern Ireland.

The reason is simple. It would be too dangerous to stage The Force of Change - a searing story about corruption inside the Royal Ulster Constabulary (RUC) - in Northern Ireland because the play accuses the controversial police force of colluding with loyalist paramilitary gangs.

This incendiary charge would not be surprising if made by a Catholic playwright who supported the republican cause in Northern Ireland. But Mitchell is a Protestant - and a loyalist who wants Northern Ireland to remain part of the United Kingdom - whose plays have provoked some to brand him a traitor.

"I would say if The Force of Change was on in Belfast this year, I could be dicked," said Mitchell, using a popular local term for a hit arranged by paramilitary groups. "These plays are successful outside of Northern Ireland, where people don't come to the theater with an agenda. They don't come in saying, 'This play is about the RUC, I love the RUC,' or 'This play is about the RUC, I hate the RUC.' "

Some of Mitchell's earlier works - also set in contemporary Northern Ireland and offering rare, unvarnished looks inside the ***working-class*** Protestant community - have been staged in Belfast, producing predictable sectarian responses.

In such plays as Marching On, Mitchell, 35, has been unafraid to question Protestant institutions - such as the Orange Order that leads controversial marches each summer - whose primacy usually goes unchallenged inside the unionist camp.

"What happens is people on the Catholic-Nationalist side will say I didn't go far enough in condemning these people - whether it's the Orange Order or the RUC - and didn't show the real true evil, whereby the Protestant-unionist side will say, 'You showed too much of the bad side, you didn't highlight enough of the good,' " Mitchell said. "What I would like to see is people moving on and saying, 'How good was the play?' "

That is unlikely as long as Northern Ireland remains divided into Protestant and Catholic camps and as long as Mitchell chooses this lethal division as his subject matter.

His plays are complex works with few heroes and no black-and-white solutions. They can be as bleak as Rathcoole, the tough Protestants-only housing project in northern Belfast where he still lives with his parents and his brothers and sisters.

In The Force of Change, the RUC - often denounced by Catholics as a bigoted, pro-Protestant police force - is depicted not as a bastion of Protestant supremacy but as a place filled with deeply flawed people trying desperately to make it through the day.

One aging detective is unmasked as a stooge for the Ulster Defense Association (UDA), a paramilitary band, and is shown to be willing to provide the terrorists with the information needed to assassinate a colleague, who happens to be a woman detective who has moved past him in the ranks.

Another detective is willing to smash a suspect's head onto the table of the interrogation room and demand that he fabricate evidence against a UDA suspect.

Most provocative of all is Mitchell's depiction of the UDA not as a band of freedom fighters but as a terrorist group willing to kill civilians at the drop of a hat.

"What's important to me is that his approach is not political. It's human, it's an expose of what happens to people who grow up with that kind of violence and that kind of debilitating poverty," said director Amy Glazer, who brought Mitchell's play Trust to the stage in San Francisco. "It's never anti-Catholic or pro-Protestant, and he doesn't claim to have the answers."

\* Glazer, who is trying to bring more of Mitchell's plays to the United States, said he has a unique ability to make his characters real and identifiable, even to an audience not familiar with Northern Ireland.

"I know when this happens it means there is a brilliance in this young man's writing," she said. "It's not self-conscious. It's not formulaic. He's an innocent. He did not go to writing school. This is a kid who taught himself how to write, who sat down with a thesaurus in his first two plays to come up with a vocabulary."

In fact, when the young Mitchell told the career counselor at his high school that he was interested in the theater, he was told to forget it. He soon dropped out and floundered for a number of years before getting a job as a civil servant in his early 20s. It was the sort of sought-after sinecure that could have provided job security until his mid-60s. But Mitchell despised the work - he was looking after government files in a warehouse - and soon drifted back toward the theater, keeping his day job but joining an amateur troupe of actors that met at night.

His goal was to find a play about Protestants in Northern Ireland - to star in himself, naturally. But he could not find such a play. His fellow actors, most of whom were Catholic, finally suggested that he write the play.

At age 23, Mitchell sat down and wrote his first play. It dealt with a young Protestant man who got heavily into debt while courting a young woman. The debt attracted the attention of the paramilitary UDA, which agreed to pay it off, provided the young man was willing to commit certain criminal deeds on the group's behalf.

Mitchell brought the play to his amateur group, naively thinking the members would be happy to perform an original work. "They wouldn't do it," he said. "They thought it was quite dangerous. They thought they would get in real bad trouble."

The play was rescued from oblivion when he submitted it to a BBC competition for radio plays. He won first prize, and the play was produced on the air and a second one commissioned.

After a series of radio plays, Mitchell switched to the stage, first winning acclaim in Dublin, where he was awarded the Irish Times Play of the Year prize, and finally in London, where The Force of Change drew packed houses to the Royal Court Theater during two lengthy runs this year.

In a sure sign of commercial success, the BBC is trying to develop a TV series based on the RUC detectives in The Force of Change.

\* Despite the financial rewards he has earned, Mitchell has no plans to leave Rathcoole, the housing project where he grew up and still finds fresh material for the stage.

When he was a boy, about 20,000 Catholics and Protestants shared Rathcoole, and the mix included a number of affluent families. But when the sectarian violence known as "the Troubles" started in 1970 and 1971, everyone with money fled to safer neighborhoods, and Protestants started pressuring Catholics to leave.

"It was almost like a new map was drawn of Northern Ireland, and Rathcoole was penciled in as a Protestant area, and most of the Catholics left voluntarily, and they were smart," Mitchell said. "And I'm sure there were people being forced to leave, and people who were warned that it would be dangerous to stay. Today there are just 10,000 people left, all Protestant and all poor."

When Catholic friends express an interest in visiting Mitchell at his home and having a look around, he says no and tells them that he is not sure they would be safe in Rathcoole. Instead, they meet in downtown Belfast, seen as neutral ground.

So far, Mitchell has not felt the wrath of paramilitary toughs resentful about his plays' depiction of their shadow world. "I think while most of them are uncomfortable with me, fortunately the leaders - the people who can certainly cause me harm - think that it's all right, although they aren't 100 percent positive about it," he said. "They still say it's a better deal than they're going to get from anybody else."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Playwright Gary Mitchell is the toast of London's theater scene, but his plays are considered too dangerous to be staged in his native Northern Ireland. (GREG KATZ, Dallas Morning News)

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

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[***TO WRITER, ALBANY IS THE BEGINNING AND THE END***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CDF0-01K4-9531-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1096 words

**Byline:** Carlin Romano, INQUIRER BOOK CRITIC

**Dateline:** ALBANY, N.Y.

**Body**

Does William Kennedy love this city, or does William Kennedy love this city?

One way to find out is to ask the Pulitzer Prize-winning author of Ironweed and other novels in the celebrated "Albany Cycle" if his skills as "the Faulkner of Upstate New York" might be transferable to Philadelphia. (He reads from his sixth novel in the project, The Flaming Corsage, at Borders Book Shop, 1727 Walnut St., at 7:30 tonight.)

That is, could William Kennedy - who sees his imagination as "fused with a single place" - write a Philadelphia novel?

"I don't know," comes the unenthusiastic response from this gravelly-voiced, 69-year-old master of American fiction, seated in the living room of his rambling, 19th-century farmhouse in Averill Park, 12 miles from the downtown of his dreams.

"I think I probably could. I don't know why I would want to. I've never lived there. I suppose I could find something to intrigue me about the city, the way I find things constantly about Albany."

Uh-oh. No sooner do you think you've come up with a distraction for the much-interviewed literary patriarch of New York's capital, no sooner are you confident that you can lure the creator of "one of the few imperishable products of American literature since the Second World War" (Ward Just) toward fresh topics like Quaker radicalism, than, son-of-a-gun, there he goes again - talking about that place.

"The thing is," Kennedy emphasizes from his swank maroon leather chair, not far from an old exit sign salvaged from an Albany theater, "Albany has got everything. Everything that ever happened in America happened here. Except maybe for the migration of Asians and Hispanics, and that's changing too."

Oh, yeah? How about the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence?

Never mind.

"I suppose I could have done the same writing elsewhere," Kennedy half concedes. "I think the impulse comes from the simple fact that this is where I was born and raised, the place I wanted to know about."

In a world of phonies, you have to love Bill Kennedy. He's as real as the green-shuttered farmhouse he's owned for 30 years, as real as his marriage of 40 years to the former Dana Sosa, as real as the upstairs office packed with boxes and boxes of material for the Albany novels and plays he's writing in his head.

He still goes back to warm a stool at Sweet Lorraine's, a bar in his old neighborhood, every St. Paddy's Day, when he also plays banjo and marches in the local parade.

"It's definitely emotional," Kennedy, an only child, admits unabashedly. "The thing that makes it magical for me is that my family lived on these streets. I go back and it's like an archaeological dig every time I look at these street corners. I can remember when the gas station was there before the factory came in, and when there were no houses in a street. . . ."

A native of ***working-class*** North Albany and graduate of Siena College in Loudonville, N.Y., Kennedy came out of the Army in 1952 to work as an Albany newspaperman from '52 to '56 before quitting to report for the Puerto Rico World Journal.

After a year, the San Juan paper folded. "I went to Miami for a year," Kennedy recalls, "then went back to Puerto Rico and freelanced, and eventually became the first managing editor of the new newspaper, the San Juan Star."

While in Puerto Rico, he met his wife, Dana, an actress and dancer, but he was tiring of daily deadlines.

"I'd had enough of journalism by 1961," he says, "and I quit being managing editor because I wanted to write a novel. Then in '63, my father got sick so I came back here, took care of him for a little while, and figured we'd be here for a year or two and then move on."

Instead, he rejoined the Albany Times-Union and started teaching at the state university. "We bought this house and then I got an assignment to write a history of neighborhoods in Albany. I just got totally hooked on Albany."

Kennedy spoke to his uncle, Pete McDonald, on whom he based the recurring character of Billy Phelan, the small-time hustler. "And then I had that whole world he lived in," says Kennedy, still sounding like a reporter who nailed his story.

"It was partly my father's world, the nightclubs, the gambling world, the political world, the underworld, all mixed in with the newspaper world, the sporting world. Everything just sort of fell into place and I began to see what kind of role everybody in the family had played in this city."

What's made William Kennedy a literary lion in recent years, of course, is that he's enabled everyone else to see the history of the northeastern American city through tales of Irish upstarts battling the English-Dutch aristocrats.

Kennedy realizes that his epic cycle - which includes Legs, Very Old Bones, and Billy Phelan's Greatest Game - can intimidate, but says he constructs his books so that none depends on any other. "Just jump in anyplace, whatever appeals . . .," he advises. "I get a reviewer now and again telling me that this is a filling-in of blanks. Not true."

Most reviewers these days simply applaud. Kennedy's new novel, The Flaming Corsage, which includes a murder-suicide and a spectacular hotel fire, still never seems sensationalist. It's earning Kennedy his strongest reviews since 1983, the year stunning notices for Ironweed lifted him from the ranks of obscure novelists (the MacArthur Foundation also lifted his finances that year with a $250,000 grant).

Focused on the troubled marriage of a romantic Irish American playwright and his Dutch-English aristocrat wife, The Flaming Corsage revives the crisp style of Kennedy's earlier books.

Kennedy says that one reason he hasn't written a contemporary novel about Albany is that it reminds him of his old job. "I did it so often in journalism," he says.

Asked if he now has another kind of deadline - perhaps to finish the Albany Cycle as his mind's eye dictates - he replies, "I just have this novel, I have that novel, I have this play. . . . I work all day every day. That's what I do." At times, he says, he doesn't "even answer the mail. Three or four months go by, you lose friends. . . ."

So it's just as well that he has his hands full. With all he knows about his environs, projects keep occurring to him. Forget Philadelphia - Averill Park is right here.

"It used to be a summer getaway place at the turn of the century because it's lake country," explains Kennedy, polymath of place. "Teddy Roosevelt used to come out here when he was governor. It was a hell of a ride in those days. . . ."

Let the neighbors beware. The author of Very Old Bones doesn't seem to have a single one in his body.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. William Kennedy reads tonight in Philadelphia from his new novel, set of course in Albany.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***FRISKY PHILLY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451K-2YK0-0094-531B-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***MUMMERS PARADE MARKS CENTURY OF ROMP, POMP AND HAPPENSTANCE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451K-2YK0-0094-531B-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 31, 2000 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** TRAVEL,

**Length:** 1214 words

**Byline:** MARSHALL S. BERDAN

**Dateline:** PHILADELPHIA

**Body**

For philosophical purists, the new millennium officially begins tomorrow, Jan. 1, 2001.       For Philadelphians of all persuasions, however,

that day will be celebrated as the end of the centennial -- the first centennial of Mummers Parades that is. Some 750,000 of them will line up 10 deep along Market Street in Center City to view the 100th anniversary of what is now America's oldest, longest -- and arguably best -- parade.

Indeed, there is nothing quite like a Mummers Parade: 26,000 high-stepping and high-spirited participants spread out over 11 hours and sporting the most extravagant costumes this side of Carnaval, which, given the difference in temperature between Rio de Janeiro and Philadelphia in the winter, tend to be significantly less revealing. And despite the name "Mummers," there is nothing quiet about it.

"Mummer" actually comes from the German word mumme, meaning "mask," and there are certainly plenty of those to go around.

But the more proximate origin of Philadelphia's marathon masquerade is the English and Welsh folk custom of mumming, in which costumed townsfolk went from home to home during the Christmas season reciting and re-enacting well-known, heroic legends.

The more raucous elements of contemporary mumming came from South Philadelphia's 18th-century Swedish and Finnish settlers, who would shoot off guns in honor of the new year, and the 19th-century Carnival of Horns, both of which were periodically outlawed for disturbing the peace.

And then there were the popular minstrel shows of the late 1800s. Alas, these turned out to be a little too popular: Blackface troops were regular Mummers Parade fixtures until they were banned in 1964, 35 years after the last of the original black Mummers had dropped out in protest. Not until 1975 were women officially allowed to participate.

In 1901, however, all of these multicultural elements were blended together into a single, all-inclusive -- and city-sanctioned -- event.

One hundred years later, the Mummers Parade is not only alive and well but also stronger than ever. Last year's event -- played out under delightfully balmy (read: 50-degree) temperatures -- was among the largest and most successful ever, despite the still controversial switch in the parade route from Broad Street to Market Street.

The first of the performing troops, known formally as New Years Associations or Brigades, begin assembling around 8 a.m. amid the remnants of the more "spiritual" celebration of the night before and the occasional living vestige, much the worse for wear, The most popular libation at this hour, however, is coffee, as mummers, mostly in costume, and police guards, completely in uniform, cluster together around the counters of doughnut shops and convenience stores.

First up is the Comic Division, in which troops of clowns and other humorous characters -- or caricatures -- in colorful costumes parody, satirize or otherwise have fun with current events or public figures. Naturally, some of the skits are cleverer than others, but all are good-natured family entertainment, and invariably feature the Mummers' Strut, a high-stepping, arms-akimbo alternation of bowing and prancing believed to have been derived from the Cakewalk, a popular late-century dance.

As the least "structured" component of the parade, Comic Division troops frequently interact with the crowd. This is especially the case with the annual contingents of face-painted, parasol-twirling, pig-tailed male "wenches," a perennial tribute to Philadelphia's own James Bland, author of the Mummers Parade's official anthem "Oh! Dem Golden Slippers."

Next comes the Fancy Division, in which truly fantastic and amazingly enormous individual costumes predominate. "Props" would actually be a better description since the frame suits upon which the towering array of painted cardboard, sequined fabric, and the ubiquitous ostrich feathers are mounted often weigh as much as 150 pounds.

By now the swelling afternoon crowd lets it be known that it's high time for their perennial favorites, the String Bands, a uniquely Philadelphia institution comprising at least 48 musicians playing no more than eight instruments: accordions, saxophones, drums, violins, banjos, bass fiddles, glockenspiels and clarinets.

Euphemistically described as "an acquired musical taste," the String Bands are in reality more show than blow with thematically coordinated costumes that often are only marginally less extravagant than those of the Fancy Division. Led by an even more extravagantly bedecked captain, the string bands blast their way down Market Street before performing their 4 1/2-minute routine of four or five abridged numbers in front of the judges' booth. Last year's winners, the Quaker City String Band, recorded near perfect scores with their "Circus Momus," a musical tribute to the Greek god of ridicule.

Until 1998, the Fancy Brigades were the proverbial last -- but certainly not least -- of the annual Mummers Paraders. As the name implies, these are extended Fancy Divisions that not only sparkle in appearance but also dazzle with their footwork. Though the brigades all include a brass band, the purpose of that band is primarily to set the beat for what is essentially a condensed Broadway extravaganza, complete with pyrotechnics and other special effects.

Today, the 14 Fancy Brigades stage their performances inside the Pennsylvania Convention Center where they have all the space they need and are spared the theatrical disruptions caused by the vagaries of weather. The 2000 champion, Jokers N.Y.A., brought down the judges' house with "The Island of Dr. Moreau," complete with an oversize, demonic mad scientist and mutating-while-you-watched animals.

Not surprisingly, the cost of "putting the club on the street" far exceeds the modest prize money -- even for the grand prize winners! Long gone are the days when the club's own members made all their own costumes, though they still provide almost all of the labor that goes into constructing their elaborate sets.

To provide for the shortfall, the clubs sponsor weekly benefits and bingo games, participate in other parades, and hire themselves out for special events. A number of them took full advantage of the high going wages to perform for last summer's Republican National Convention. A few, however, declined -- on the grounds that their traditionally ***working-class*** membership was overwhelmingly Democratic.

With the added incentive provided by the 100th anniversary, tomorrow's Mummers Parade is destined to be the most luxuriant, the most flamboyant, and the most extravagant ever. And as anyone who has ever seen a recent Mummers Parade can attest, that is really saying something!

If you still haven't seen enough -- or you have come on any day other than New Year's -- be sure to visit the Mummers Museum in South Philadelphia. Here, in a converted theater that also serves as a social hall, you can trace the history of mumming, view winning costumes of years past, and learn the Mummers Strut, courtesy of a video clown. But, of course, there is nothing like seeing the real thing for yourself -- a point made by the last exhibit: a digital clock counting down the seconds until the second century of Mummers Parades begins on Jan. 1, 2002.

**Notes**

Marshall S. Berdan is a free-lance writer based in Alexandria, Va. After long hearing great things about the Mummers Parade, he finally attended his first last year. He shall return.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Bob Kist: "On the whole, I'd rather be in Philadelphia," comedian W.C. Fields said he wanted to be written on his gravestone. Actually, Philadelphia isn't such a bad place to be.

PHOTO: R. Kennedy: The Mummers Parade, which is spread over 11 hours on New Year' Day in Philadelphia, is America's oldest parade. It marks its 100th year tomorrow.

PHOTO: Bob Kist: At Philadelphia's Independence Hall, America's Founding Fathers approved the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution.

PHOTO: R. Kennedy Photos: The string Bands has at least 48 muscians playing no more than eight instruments: accordions, saxophones, drums, violins, banjos, bass fiddles, glockenspiels and clarinets.

PHOTO: Despite the name "Mummers," there is nothing quiet about it. "Mummer" actually comes from the German word mumme, meaning "mask."

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Life after Middle-earth***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BFW-HC70-010F-K48B-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 14, 2004, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; MOVIES

**Length:** 1359 words

**Byline:** Susan Wloszczyna

**Body**

Shoes. That's what Peter Jackson, director of the *Lord of the Rings* trilogy who famously shares a hobbit's preference for being unshod, would toss into Mount Doom instead of that terrible ring. As this historic three-year odyssey comes to an end -- the final chapter, *The Return of the King*, has reigned at the box office four weeks in a row -- USA TODAY's Susan Wloszczyna talks to a dozen of the lead players as they look back at the final chapter and ahead to post-Rings projects. And they, too, reveal what they would pitch into the fiery pits of Mount Doom.

Elijah Wood

Frodo the hobbit

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "When Frodo collapses on the side of Mount Doom, and Sam tries to make him remember the Shire."

\* What will you miss most? "Working with Peter, the crew and the actors."

\* What won't you miss? "The press tours. They are an exhaustive process."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "I don't know if I have anything that I would so desperately want to get rid of. We come in contact with things in our lives for a reason, negative and positive."

\* What's next? *Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind*, opening March 19; the voice of Mumble the penguin in *Happy Feet*, a computer-animated comedy.

John Noble

Denethor, mad steward of Gondor

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "When Sam picks Frodo up to carry him the last few yards."

\* What will you miss? "I close this door with joy and will try to move on. That way, it will stay special to me and I won't become melancholy about it."

\* What won't you miss? "There's not a moment of it I won't at some time treasure."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "Gossip. It's something that upsets me because it only comes from negativity."

\* What's next? *Fracture*, a New Zealand film that will open the Berlin Film Festival. "It's about two families set against a background of crime. I play a self-made property developer."

Bernard Hill

Theoden, king of Rohan

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "When Sam says of the ring, 'Mr. Frodo, I can't carry it for you, but I can carry you.' It's one of those lines that's up there with 'Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn.' "

\* What will you miss most? "Being in New Zealand. And working with Peter Jackson."

\* What won't you miss? "I won't miss wearing heavy armor -- 22 kilos dry (48.5 pounds) and 25 kilos wet (55 pounds)."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "My bad temper."

\* What's next? The tennis drama *Wimbledon* with Paul Bettany and Kirsten Dunst, opening Sept. 24. "I have a little part as Paul's dad." Miranda Otto

Eowyn, the White Lady of Rohan

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "There are three. When The- oden rousts the troops on the hill, when Gandalf and Pippin talk about death in the middle of battle and when Sam says he will carry Frodo."

\* What will you miss most? "Middle-earth. It brought out the best in all of us."

\* What won't you miss? The jumbled shooting schedule. "One scene would be shot and then the scene that came before it would be shot two months later."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "Those recorded menu choices on the phone."

\* What's next? *The Flight of the Phoenix* with Dennis Quaid, Giovanni Ribisi and Tyrese.

Dominic Monaghan

Merry the hobbit

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "Pippin finding Merry on the battlefield after he's all broken down. I like the idea of Merry looking after Pippin for two movies, and then it going full circle with Pippin caring for Merry."

\* What will you miss most? "Working with these guys. We'll do 10-year reunions and get back together."

\* What won't you miss? "Nothing. I pretty much enjoyed every aspect."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "The idea of different territories and countries. We all live on the same planet and want the same things."

\* What's next? *Spivs*, about ***working-class*** mates and illegal immigrants.

Orlando Bloom

Legolas the elf archer

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "When you see Frodo and Sam, just lying on that rock with all the lava passing behind them. Two little hobbits who have just taken on the world."

\* What will you miss most? "The friends I made."

\* What won't you miss? "The wig more than the ears. It's just uncomfortable."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "Lies."

\* What's next? The Greek epic *Troy*, opening May 21; finishing *Haven*, which follows three stories set on the Cayman Islands, with Bill Paxton and Gabriel Byrne; starts shooting *Kingdom of Heaven*, a Crusades epic directed by Ridley Scott (*Black Hawk Down*), this month in Morocco and Spain.

Liv Tyler

Arwen the elf princess

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "When the hobbits return to the Shire and there is that scene of them in the pub. They are all sitting at that little table with their pints. That's all they've dreamed about the whole time, and they're not saying a word to each other. You can see the intensity of what they've been through."

\* What will you miss most? "My friendships and relationships I've developed."

\* What won't you miss? "My ears."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "Cruelty."

\* \*What's next? *Jersey Girl* with Ben Affleck, opening March 19. Will soon start *Lonesome Jim*, co-starring Casey Affleck.

Ian McKellen

Gandalf the wizard

*\** Favorite moment in *King*: "When, at the coronation of the king, the hobbits start to kneel before him and, instead, he kneels to them and then everyone kneels to them."

\* What will you miss most? "The New Zealand spirit."

\* What won't you miss? "The hair was unpleasant. And my nose didn't take kindly to being covered up all day with a prosthetic one."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "There are quite a lot of cellphones."

\* What's next? His Broadway show *Dance of Death* just opened in Australia. Will he return as Magneto in a second *X-Men* sequel? "I made sure that (director/writer) Bryan Singer got the ticket he wanted for the opening of *The Return of the King*" in L.A.

Sean Astin

Sam the hobbit

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "Picking up my daughter (played by real-life daughter Alexandra, now 7) at the end."

\* What will you miss most? "The sense of confidence and importance that comes from knowing you are working on something with integrity."

\* What won't you miss? "The promoting of *The Lord of the Rings* and the making of the movie. It was hard for me."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "About 6% of my body fat."

\* What's next? *50 First Dates* with Adam Sandler and Drew Barrymore, which opens Feb. 13. He plays Doug, Barrymore's brother. "He's kind of an idiot."

Viggo Mortensen

Aragorn, the man who would be king

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "The lighting of the beacons," which signals that the city of Minas Tirith is under attack.

\* What will you miss most? "I don't see that it needs to end. I'm not in a hurry to forget about it. I was given my sword and other souvenirs, but they pale in comparison with what I have in my heart and my head."

\* What won't you miss? "I don't have a pet peeve I can think of."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "Arrogance."

\* What's next? The horse-race adventure *Hidalgo*, which opens March 5.

David Wenham

Faramir, Denethor's warrior son

\* Favorite moment in *King*. "When Sam picks Frodo up and carries him toward Mordor. It encapsulates so much of what the books and films are about."

\* What will you miss most? "The people, because people make films."

\* What won't you miss? "Being asked if it's a bittersweet experience now that it's the last film. Actually, there's no downside to doing this project."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "Ignorance."

\* What's next? *Van Helsing*, starring Hugh Jackman as the famed monster hunter, which opens May 7. "I happen to be a monk and Van Helsing's best friend."

Billy Boyd

Pippin the hobbit

\* Favorite moment in *King*: "I have a real soft spot for the scene where Pippin thinks he's going to die and he says to Gandalf, 'I didn't think it would end this way.' "

\* What will you miss most? "Working with this group of people was really special."

\* What won't you miss? "The three hours getting ready to be a hobbit every morning."

\* What would you toss into Mount Doom? "Weapons."

\* What's next? Currently in *Master and Commander: The Far Side of the World*. May sign up for *On Love*, a romantic comedy that will shoot in London.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Pierre Vinet, New Line Cinema; PHOTOS, B/W, Dan MacMedan, USA TODAY (10); PHOTOS, B/W, Todd Plitt, USA TODAY (2)

**Load-Date:** January 14, 2004

**End of Document**



[***AWASH IN MEMORIES< FOR BLACK FAMILIES IN THE SEGREGATED SOUTH, AMERICAN BEACH< WAS A VACATION MECCA. NOW IT'S ENDANGERED BY DEVELOPMENT,< BUT MAVYNEE BETSCH IS TRYING TO CHANGE THAT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CDB0-01K4-94F8-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MAY 15, 1996 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1128 words

**Byline:** Larry Copeland, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** AMERICAN BEACH, Fla.

**Body**

There isn't much to see anymore at this once-thriving oceanside resort. Along the beach, the darkened black windows of long-abandoned buildings gaze mournfully out to sea. The afternoon stillness is stirred only by the pounding crash of the surf, and by the persistent cawing of a clutch of large, black birds.

In its glory days, when American Beach was the only Atlantic seashore retreat in North Florida that welcomed black vacationers, they came here in droves from throughout the segregated South.

MaVynee Betsch hears their echoes, the children's cries at surf's edge, the hearty laughter of picnickers.

Betsch lives for those echoes. They are what drive and sustain her as she fights to save and preserve American Beach, which became a victim of black success in the 1960s and a target of developers in the years since.

Today, American Beach - just half its original size - is sandwiched between the glitz of the brand-new Ritz-Carlton Hotel and the golf communities of Summer Beach to the north, and the $300,000 homes of Amelia Island Plantation to the south.

Residents of American Beach fear that the tony homes surrounding them will drive up their tax bills and force longtime homeowners to sell.

Betsch, whose great-grandfather cofounded the resort as a place where anybody - rich or poor - could cavort, is seeking protection for American Beach on the National Register of Historic Places.

"You can't imagine what it was like," says Betsch, 61. "Young people today don't understand the historic value of what our parents went through so we could have a place like this."

If the collection of paint-hungry cottages, new homes, and abandoned buildings belies American Beach's rich history, then Betsch's appearance is no less deceptive.

Start with the hair.

It's twisted in a sort of large dreadlock that sweeps back from her head then disappears under her blouse and reappears at her waist. It's well over six feet long, and she carries it around in a big bundle with an array of buttons - "Save the Whales," "It's Never Okay to Hit a Child" - pinned to it.

Then the fingernails. On her left hand, they are 14 inches long, and she keeps them covered in a plastic bag. She lives on $175 a month, has nearly everything she owns on her back, and sleeps on the beach.

That's what you see.

What you don't see is the Betsch who graduated from the music conservatory at Oberlin College in Ohio and became an opera star in Germany, then Scandinavia, Paris and London in the '50s and '60s.

You don't see the heiress who returned home in the mid-1960s and gave away more than three-quarters of a million dollars - a lot of money now, a small fortune then. Or the woman who has a butterfly watchers handbook dedicated to her, and an endangered right whale named for her.

What you do see is an unusual woman who is obviously dedicated to the preservation of an unusual resort.

\* American Beach is 30 miles north of Jacksonville, on the southern end of Amelia Island, just south of Fernandina Beach. Its oaks, shifting dunes and ocean breezes attracted Betsch's great-grandfather, Abraham Lincoln Lewis.

Lewis, who had been a cofounder of the Afro-American Life Insurance Co. - Florida's first life insurance company, black or white - wanted an escape for his employees, a place where they could relax without worries. In those strictly segregated times, blacks who ventured onto other North Florida beaches faced beatings or harassment, sometimes by the police.

Lewis, then president of the Afro-American, bought 200 acres here in the company's name in 1935. On weekends, he would come up from Jacksonville with his chauffeur and valet.

By the 1940s, American Beach was jumping.

There were nightclubs, motels, restaurants, and a candy store. By day, boxer Joe Louis might be seen strolling the beach; at night, singer Ray Charles or music acts sparked the nightclubs.

"That was a wonderful time," says Ernestine Smith, 71, whose grandfather, Edward W. Watson, also was a cofounder of the Afro-American and American Beach. "The Afro had offices all over Florida, in Georgia, Alabama and all the way over to Texas," says Smith, who lives in Jacksonville but still keeps the family cottage on American Beach.

On summer weekends, 10,000 people would flock here.

"I remember, at 5 o'clock in the morning, there would be 10 Greyhound and Trailways buses loaded down with black folks here to spend the weekend," says Quintin Jones, 36, whose family owned one of the motels that has been turned into apartments that Jones manages.

But in less than a generation, by the mid-1960s, American Beach's heyday was passing. The South had been dragged, kicking and screaming, away from segregation, and the official and ingrained antagonism began to subside at public establishments. Blacks were able to finally sample long-forbidden pleasures.

By trickles, they stopped coming to American Beach, looking instead to newer, tonier places. Businesses closed. Many of the summer cottages were neglected.

American Beach, it seemed, had served its purpose and seen its day.

\* Today, 125 homes are left, about 25 of them owned by year-round residents. True to its founders' intent, it remains a place for both the wealthy and the ***working class***. Maids and janitors own cottages here, alongside retired teachers and a state Supreme Court justice.

The rustic little community - the only underdeveloped property on the island - makes a stark contrast to the neighboring subdivisions, with their perfectly manicured lawns and forbidding gates.

Those subdivisions and the institutions that serve their owners approached American Beach from all sides during the 1970s; exclusive resorts for the super-rich gradually gobbled up woods and dunes on either side.

In the 1980s, as the Afro-American edged toward bankruptcy before it was bought out, the company sold an 80-acre tract to the owners of the Amelia Island Plantation. That tract included American Beach's most distinct landmark, a 54-foot dune that Betsch calls "Nana."

"Oh, baby, I hated to see that go," says Betsch, a radical environmentalist who dropped the R from her first name - MarVynee - because of President Ronald Reagan's environmental policies. "I still go up there every day to meditate."

Hope is in the salt air that greets her this year. Residents here say that blacks across the country are slowly learning about American Beach, and learning that it's at peril.

Frank Morgan 2d, who owns a parking and vending service at the resort and whose family has owned a cottage here for decades, says that actor Wesley Snipes has expressed interest in American Beach.

"People are starting to realize that this is ours," says Morgan, who, along with Jones is trying to develop new businesses on American Beach. "They're realizing that if we don't save it, it'll be gone."

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (2)

1. MaVynee Betsch, whose great-grandfather cofounded American Beach, wants it to be placed on the National Register of Historic Places. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, MICHAEL MALLY)

2. MaVynee Betsch walks from a dune toward the buildings of American Beach, whose heyday extended into the 1960s. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, MICHAEL MALLY)

MAP (2)

1. Area of detail

2. American Beach

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Faith in a new land;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30F1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Thousands of Russian Christians, persecuted in the old Soviet Union, are forging a thriving, close-knit community in Twin Cities suburbs.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30F1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 14, 2003, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1430 words

**Byline:** Darlene Prois; Staff Writer

**Body**

Like many single professionals, Victor Gromoff spends little time at home. After work and on weekends, the 27-year-old medical technologist grabs his stylish leather jacket, jumps into his car and heads out to socialize. His destination is rarely the movies and never the karaoke bar. When Gromoff raises his strong tenor voice in song, it's in the choir at the Russian Evangelical Christian Baptist Church in Shakopee, where he also leads youth activities and worships with his parents and sisters.

     Each Sunday, as many as 800 people pack the pews and aisles of the recently enlarged church, the largest Russian-language house of worship in the Twin Cities area.

     Russian voices raised in song and prayer are an increasingly familiar sound in metro suburbs, where 16 of 18 Russian-language Christian churches have congregations.

   Once persecuted in the former Soviet Union for practicing their religion, thousands of the Baptist and Pentecostal immigrants now worship openly from Shakopee to St. Louis Park to Lino Lakes.

     In fact, the Shakopee School District has so many Russian-speaking families that it has hired a full-time liaison. English-language programs in the Anoka-Hennepin, Rosemount-Apple Valley-Eagan, Osseo and Robbinsdale districts each have at least 150 to 250 students who speak Russian as their first language. Many more have moved through the programs as they've become proficient in English.

     Unlike earlier Russian emigres \_ the older and often well-educated Jews who began coming here in the 1970s and settled in existing Jewish neighborhoods in St. Paul's Highland Park area or in close-in western suburbs \_ the recent immigrants have gone their own way.

     These younger, ***working-class*** families are bringing their culture to developing suburbs where they've begun their own worship communities, anchored on faith and family.

     "This looks familiar to them," said Victor Gromoff's sister Vera Gromoff, nodding at the rural landscape outside the Farmington home shared by Victor, Vera, their parents and one of their three siblings. "It's too busy in the big cities, too easy to get lost."

     The Gromoffs had lived in Moscow, but nearly all of the other families in the Shakopee congregation came from towns and villages. Forced by Soviet leaders to worship underground and forbidden from living within 60 miles of major cities, members of Pentecostal and Baptist congregations built communities that were sometimes secretive, but also self-sufficient and close-knit.

     "Religion is what binds us," Victor Gromoff said. "Should the need arise, I know anyone in the Russian Evangelical Baptist Church would take me in and take care of me for a few days."

Making a home

     Support like that is what brought the Gromoffs to Minnesota 10 years ago. The Russian Christian community here was much smaller then, but friends urged the family to come and helped them find a place to live.

     Finding work to feed a household of seven proved challenging for Victor's father, Aleksey. In Moscow he had been a minister, but that wouldn't pay the bills in America. His wife, Valentina, had been a civil engineer, but she needed hip-replacement surgery and was unable to work. Language was a barrier for both. The only work Aleksey found was a series of production-line jobs.

     But they'd also come in search of better educations for their children. In the Soviet Union, they and their fellow congregation members had been banned from most higher education. Here their children enrolled in high school and college. They quickly learned English and how to negotiate local customs that confused their parents.

     "It was easy, simple, for us kids, but very difficult for them," Vera said. "We spent so much time explaining."

     It wasn't long before the parents trusted their children, then in their teens and early 20s, to make important decisions for the family. Vera, Victor and brother Sergei took seriously the responsibility of finding a home, so they researched schools, mortgage rates and taxes before building a house in a developing area of Farmington in 1997.

     The spacious five-bedroom house suits their family's needs well. Like many Russians who reside with extended families, Vera, a 32-year-old registered nurse, and Victor live with their parents and sister Nadia, 23. A grandmother lived with them, too, until she died a few years ago. Older siblings Sergei and Luba, married with young families, live nearby and visit often.

     Victor and Vera use their incomes to pay most of the household bills. There's no argument, no question why. "We have good parents," Vera said. "They gave everything for us. We are so grateful."

     Victor admits that he'd like to get married someday. "I don't think I have the gift of celibacy," he said with a laugh.

     Yet he feels no pressure to move from the family home, despite occasional teasing from his American friends.

     "I believe in the courting pattern," Victor said. "When you like a girl, you express an intention that you would like to try out something serious. Then you set a timeline, maybe a year, and pray about it, keeping that person as a priority in your life."

     He gets along well with his American co-workers but doesn't often have time to socialize with them outside of work. If they're headed to a bar, he isn't likely to go with them. The vodka-drinking Russian stereotype isn't found in his circles. "We drink wine in our communion, and other times for health purposes, but not for social entertainment," he said.

     Victor finds support for his beliefs beyond his family and church circles through an intensive nondenominational Bible study group he attends. There, he has made American friends. "I see a lot of sincere and devoted American Christians," he said. "That encourages me in my Christian walk."

      He says he believes he would be comfortable joining an American church but knows it would be difficult for his parents and many of his friends to do so. He acknowledges that a decade in Minnesota has changed him, despite his deep love for his Russian culture.

     "Sometimes, when my sister and I get home after work, we find ourselves speaking in English. It seems more natural," he said. "But when our parents join us we switch to Russian.

      "It's a matter of respect."

     His life will be different from his parents' lives, he knows.

     "If God allows that I have kids, they would speak Russian," he said. "But their first language would be English."

Darlene Prois is at [*dprois@startribune.com*](mailto:dprois@startribune.com).

- Who: Thousands of Baptist and Pentecostal refugees from Russia and the former Soviet states.

- Where: Churches in Twin Cities northern, western, southern suburbs.

- Why: Strong economy, familiar landscape and strong support from social agencies make this area one of the top U.S. destinations for Russian Christians.

Worshiping in Russian

Russian-speaking Christian congregations have formed or expanded in the Twin Cities area. Several of the congregations have built or are building churches in communities from Lino Lakes to Shakopee.

     1. Calvary Slavic Baptist Church meets at Olivet Baptist Church, 3420 Nevada Av. N., Crystal. Attendance: 100

     2. First Ukrainian Evangelical Baptist Church, 5450 W. 41st St., St. Louis Park. Attendance: 500     3. Golgotha Slavic Church, 12300 18th Av. N., Plymouth. Attendance: 400

     4. Grace Church of Full Gospel meets at First Lutheran Church of Crystal, 7708 62nd Av. N., Brooklyn Park. Attendance: 200

     5. Grace Church neets at Eagan Evangelical Covenant Church, 4100 Lexington Way, Eagan. Attendance: 150

     6. Revelation of Jesus Christ Church meets at Lutheran Church of the Ascension, 1801 E. Cliff Rd., Burnsville. Attendance: 200

     7. First Russian Baptist Church meets at Spring Lake Park Baptist Church, 8498 Sunset Rd. NE., Spring Lake Park. Attendance: 500

     8. Russian Evangelical Baptist Church, 1205 10th Av. E., Shakopee.

Attendance: 800     9. Russian Pentecostal Church meets at Riverview United Methodist Church, 2100 93rd Av. N., Brooklyn Park. Attendance: 200

     10. Vifania Russian Baptist Church, 3733 Vera Cruz Av. N., Crystal. Attendance: 250

     11. Vozrozhdenie Russian Baptist Church meets at Apple Valley Baptist Church, 964 Gardenview Dr., Apple Valley. Attendance: 150

     12. Moldovo-Romanian Grace Church meets at St. Philip's Lutheran Church, 6180 Hwy. 65 NE., Fridley. Attendance: 160

Source: ESRI, GDT, World Relief Minnesota

For a full list of Russian-speaking Christian religious communities

in the Twin Cities area, go to [*http://www.startribune.com*](http://www.startribune.com).

**Graphic**

CHART; MAP; PHOTO

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**End of Document**



[***POWER SURGE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HJ10-0094-51KR-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***THE 1877 PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD STRIKE, AND THE VIOLENCE IT SPAWNED, WERE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HJ10-0094-51KR-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***HARBINGERS OF THE FUTURE OF LABOR'S FIGHT TO SURVIVE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HJ10-0094-51KR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 23, 1997, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 2636 words

**Byline:** JAMES O'TOOLE, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In the fading stereograph, pairs of bare railroad wheels stretch into the distance, the freight cars they had carried reduced to ashes. In the print on the wall of the Senator H. John Heinz Regional History Center, they are surrounded by twisted metal, tumbled brick walls, unrecognizable rubble.

The debris hides streets where shoppers now bustle in pursuit of produce and microbrews, streets that were the site of the most violent, destructive clash in Pittsburgh's history. Here, poverty, rage and callous miscalculation combined to kill dozens of civilians and raze acres of a city straining to cope with the relentless tumult of industrialization.

The great railroad strike and riots of 1877 briefly paralyzed the nation's commerce, and deepened an imprint of fear and hostility in American workplaces.

Pittsburgh saw the bloodiest part, but only one part of this unprecedented upheaval. Before that summer was over, strikes would break out among railway employees and other industrial workers in Baltimore, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and San Francisco. In Pennslyvania, some form of strike activity occurred in virtually every major city except Philadelphia.

The spontaneous risings would be crushed with the loss of scores of lives but not before demonstrating a potential power that, when harnessed more effectively, would produce a return in better wages and working conditions decades later.

Entering the summer of 1877, the United States was in the fourth year of a grinding economic downturn. Unemployment was widespread. The Pennsylvania Railroad, the nation's largest company, responded to the conditions by cutting its employees' wages by 10 percent; then, in June by another 10 percent.

Trainmen, organizing secretly, tried to protect their wages. One group, organized in Allegheny City, called a strike for June 27, but dissension among some of the would-be strikers, coupled with fears that their plans had been discovered by company spies, aborted the plan.

Other railroads had also cut their wages at about the same time. The first strikes broke out on July 16th, as workers on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad blocked trains near Baltimore and in Martinsburg W.Va.

In Pittsburgh, the Pennsylvania Railroad's wage cut was met at first with little more than grumbling. But then Robert Pitcairn, the railroad's superintendent for the Pittsburgh district, ordered that, starting on July 19, freight trains heading east from the city would be doubled in length with no increase in the size of their crews. The trainmen saw this as a doubling of their workload on top of the recent wage cut.

The first train to leave the Pittsburgh yard, which stretched through what we now call the Strip District, headed out without incident on the morning of the 19th, a Thursday. But the crew of the 8:40 run refused to take its train out. Railroad officials ordered them to proceed. They refused and were soon supported by a crowd of fellow employees who took control of the yard's switches, blocking the movement of any more trains.

A railroad official, David Watt, sought help from Mayor William McCarthy. But McCarthy, a former pressman with strong ties to the city's nascent labor movement, said he couldn't help. In an economy measure forced by the economic downturn, city council had recently cut the size of the police force from 200 to 120, all but eliminating its day shift.

Eventually 10 officers were found to accompany Watt back to the main yard at 28th Street and Liberty Avenue, but they could do little in the face of the swelling crowd of workers.

''Mr. Watt attempted to throw a switch and got a black eye for remembrance,'' Allen H. Kerr writes in ''The Mayors of the City of Pittsburgh.''

''The usual course of events followed, more force, more resistence. . . . the strikers met that night in Phoenix Hall and organized. They resolved to hold out until the 10 percent pay cut was restored and the old runs reinstated.''

Kerr quotes a worker's comment to a contemporary reporter: ''They've cut us down to $ 1.65 a day and made us do double work and we won't stand for it. We've spent our lives learning this business and we are not going to be beaten down that way.''

Futile talks

The next day, Friday, a delegation of strikers presented their demands to officials of the now-idle railroad, but they were rebuffed. Frustrated at the fact that local police couldn't restore control, railroad executives turned to state government and demanded that the state militia be called out. After Watt had left the yard nursing his black eye, he had appealed again to McCarthy, but was told that the mayor wasn't available, having left for Castle Shannon to visit his ailing wife.

The county sheriff, at the executive's request, asked the state to send troops. The state adjutant general ordered a regiment of the Sixth Division, based in Pittsburgh, to restore order. But the local commander, Gen. A.J. Pearson, warned Harrisburg that many of his troops were sympathetic to the strikers.

It was a sympathy shared by a broad cross section of Pittsburghers, many of whom were already primed to take sides against the Pennsylvania Railroad. In a report on the July unrest, even the state's Legislature, which was then all but a wholly-owned subsidiary of the railroad colossus, noted that antipathy.

The Legislative report on the events of July notes that Pittsburghers ranging from the ***working class*** to wealthy merchants resented the railroad for the high rates that its monopoly power allowed it to charge, rates that inflated not only the prices Pittsburghers paid themselves but the prices they were forced to charge for their industrial products they marketed throughout the growing country.

All of this led to the mortal decision to supplant the local forces with troops from Philadelphia.

In the small hours of Saturday, July 21, 600 soldiers from the First Division of the National Guard set out from Philadelphia. Their two trains arrived in early afternoon under perfect summer skies at the Union Depot, not far from the building now known as the Pennsylvanian at Liberty and Grant streets. (The strikers had been blocking only freight trains, allowing passenger traffic to go through.)

A.J. Cassatt, the railroad's vice president, had been warned that Saturday afternoon was a bad time to force the issue. Pittsburgh's numerous factories typically shut down for the weekend at noon on Saturdays and the crowd at the rail yards, now in the thousands, had been swelled by many of these other workers. Better, the executive was told, to wait until Monday when the other workers would be back at their jobs.

But Cassatt (the brother of the impressionist painter Mary Cassatt) determined that commerce had been halted long enough.

After a quick break, the Philadelphians' commander, a Maj. Gen. Brinton, marched them out toward the yards, between 26th and 28th streets along Liberty Avenue. The Guard detachment divided into two columns on either side of the main track area, facing the surrounding crowd of jeering, abusive strikers and sympathizers.

Accounts differ on exactly what happened in the next few moments.

Under orders, part of the force fixed bayonets and charged the crowd. Stones and more abuse hurled from the crowd. The Legislative report states that the troops were fired upon, but other accounts make no mention of shots from the crowd.

There is also disagreement on whether any officer ordered the guardsmen to fire, but in any case, the troops began to shoot into the crowd, killing more than 20 civilians, including women and at least three children.

In ''The Great Labor Uprising of 1877,'' Phillip Foner quotes this account from the Pittsburgh Post:

''Women and children rushed frantically about, some seeking safety, others calling for friends and relatives. Strong men halted with fear, and trembling with excitement, rushed madly to and fro, tramping upon the killed and wounded as well as upon those who had dropped to mother earth to escape injury and death.''

The panicked crowd scattered for a time, but then pursued the troops as they retreated into a roundhouse in the railroad complex. It was to be their home through a dangerous night, as they were besieged by strikers and sympathizers who broke out the building's windows.

''About one o'clock on the morning of the 22nd, it was discovered that the mob had a field piece on Liberty street ready to fire on the round house,'' a Legislative committee wrote later in its report on the unrest. ''Several attempts were made by the mob during the night to creep up and discharge the gun but the soldiers kept close watch and allowed them no opportunity to do so.''

Fanning the flames

The crowd grew as news of the shootings spread. They vented their anger on any railroad property they could find, setting engines, buildings and equipment ablaze. Looting was endemic.

The fires spread throughout the Strip, and soon reached the Union Depot and an adjacent 15-story grain elevator, one of the tallest structures in the city. The conflagration went on through the night and the next day.

''The fire extended through the freight cars for three miles to the city limits,'' Foner states. ''It enveloped 39 buildings . . . 104 engines, 46 passenger cars, and over 1,200 freight cars. All of the buildings extending from Union Depot to 28th Street that lay between Liberty Street and Penn Avenue were burned.''

The rioters blocked firefighters, cutting their hoses when they attempted to douse fires on railroad property, although they did allow them to fight blazes in other structures.

By morning, the fire threatened to ignite the roundhouse where the National Guard troops had spent the night without food.

''The ordeal through which these men passed the night was fearful,'' the legislative reports states. ''Tired, hungry, worn out, surrounded by a mob of infuriated men yelling like demons, fire on nearly all sides of them, suffocated and blinded by smoke, with no chance to rest and but little knowledge of what efforts were being made for their relief.''

Gen. Brinton marched the Philadelphians east along Penn Avenue toward the federal arsenal in Lawrenceville, near the current site of Arsenal School.

They were harassed by strikers and rioters all along the route.

''They were fired at from second story windows, from the corners of the streets, . . . they were also fired at from a police station, where eight or ten policemen were in uniform,'' the Legislature reported.

More shots were exchanged, more were killed, including three soldiers and an unknown number of civilians.

The detachment left its wounded at the arsenal. Here again, there are conflicting accounts, but it appears that the commander of the federal facility refused to allow the main body of troops to remain for fear that his building would draw the wrath of the crowd. So the Philadelphians continued across the Allegheny River before finding refuge in the open country around Sharpsburg. From there, they returned to Philadelphia.

With the guard gone, and the police impotent, anarchy was temporarily the most powerful force in the city. By late Sunday, however, the fire had consumed itself and, to a great extent, so had the crowd's fury.

Citizen committees came together and volunteers patrolled the streets while order was restored over the next few days.

Through the worst of the unrest, guards were posted on the bridges from Pittsburgh to Allegheny City, then a separate municipality. Neither fires nor fighting spread across the Allegheny River, despite the fact that railroad workers went on strike in Allegheny as well.

While different sources report different figures, it appears that some 40 people were killed in the battles in Pittsburgh. Across the country, more than 100 died, including 11 in Baltimore and a dozen in Reading.

The Pennsylvania Railroad claimed losses of more than $ 4 million in Pittsburgh, much of which it recovered through taxes levied on the citizens of Allegheny County.

Measured according to the grievances that prompted it, the strike was an utter failure. No wages were restored. The double-length trains returned to the tracks. Innocent lives were lost without return.

But even in defeat, these workers demonstrated potential power that startled and alarmed the forces that crushed them. Some establishment voices feared that the strikes were the beginning of a New World version of the Paris Commune, the 1871 uprising in which a Socialist government took control of Paris.

In subsequent months and years, corporations would successfully lobby for measures such as a bigger army and strengthened National Guard, out of fear of a repeat of the events of July and August.

''It is clear that although the strikers returned to work without pay increases, they did not return demoralized,'' Foner writes in his account of the uprising. ''. . . It was the first real evidence of ***working class*** collective power capable of imposing its own will on future social developments. Workers from New York to San Francisco understood, for the first time, their potential power.''

\*

The great railroad strike is described in numerous scholarly works as well as in an exhibit at the Heinz History Center. But despite the extent to which the uprising convulsed the city, there is no plaque or statue commemorating it. That will be rectified today, when a state historical marker is unveiled at 28th Street off Liberty Avenue.

Chronology of the strike

June 1, 1877

- Following the pattern of the other large Eastern roads railroads, Pennsylvania Railroad announces a 10 percent wage cut.

June 2

- Trainmen's Union formed in Allegheny City, plans for June 27 strike discussed.

June 27

- Plans for Trainmen's Union strike collapse.

July 16

- Ten percent wage cut goes into effect along Baltimore & Ohio line, prompting strikes near Baltimore and in Martinsburg, W.Va.

- Pennsylvania RR announces that starting Thursday, July 19, all eastbound trains from Pittsburgh will be doubled in length with no increase in crew size.

July 17

- First B&O striker wounded by militia in Martinsburg, W.Va. He later dies.

July 19

- Strike begins in Pittsburgh; Pennsylvania RR officials ask for help from militia. A Pittsburgh-based detachment proceeds to the scene of the strike.

July 20

- A militia unit on its way to the Camden Depot in Baltimore fires into attacking crowd; 11 killed.

- After Pittsburgh milita members fraternize with strikers, the First Division of the National Guard in Philadelphia is ordered to Pittsburgh.

July 21

- Militia shoots into crowd at Pittsburgh rail yards between 26th Street and 28th Street

- While militia finds refuge in railroad roundhouse near 26th Street, fires are set on railroad property, burning through the night.

July 22

- Philadelphia militia leaves the burning roundhouse, and marches to refuge in Sharpsburg, exchanging fire with civilians all along the route.

- Citizen patrols attempt to restore order in Pittsburgh as fires burn out.

- More strikes break out in cities including Buffalo; Columbus, Ohio; East St. Louis, Ill.; Harrisburg; and Reading.

- President Rutherford Hayes holds special Cabinet meeting on the unrest.

July 23

- National Guard fires into crowd in Reading, killing 11.

- Srikes break out in Chicago; Rochester, N.Y.; Terre Haute, Ind; Toledo.

- San Francisco meeting in support of Eastern strikers degenerates into anti-Chinese rioting.

July 24

- General strike called in St. Louis.; strike spreads to other industrial workers in Chicago.

July 25

- Gov. Hartranft of Pennsylvania wires President Hayes that events ''have assumed the character of general insurrection.''

July 26

- Militia and federal troops open the railroad to Pittsburgh; Reading occupied by U.S. troops.

- Police battle strikers in Chicago; several are killed.

July 29.

- Except for scattered pockets, most strike activity is over.

Built in PITTSBURGH

Labor's past and present

**Graphic**

PHOTO, INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC, PHOTO: Burning of Union Depot during the railroad riot July 21st and; 22nd 1877. Pittsburgh, PA.; INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: ''The Great Labor Uprising of 1877.'': (Chronology of; the strike)

**Load-Date:** September 23, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Jean Blevins' Knoxville***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M7P0-0094-53D1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 28, 1996, Wednesday,

SOUTH EDITION

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**Section:** METRO,

**Length:** 1114 words

**Byline:** David Assad, Tri-State Sports & News Service

**Body**

For 37 years, Jean Blevins lived in the Baltimore area. But it took only one gray January day in Knoxville, the Pittsburgh neighborhood where she was born, to convince her that this was where she wanted to live the rest of her life.

Now, Blevins, 61, has published a reminder of the area she's grown to love and its rich ***working-class*** heritage in ''Knoxville Borough: A History,'' a revision of a booklet first published in 1939.

For her, it captures a bit of the pride she felt growing up here in the 1940s, a pride she rediscovered on a visit in January 1993. The Baltimore newspaper where she worked had just closed and she was considering retiring.

''A friend said, 'You're originally from Pittsburgh. Have you ever thought about retiring back to your hometown?' My friend's suggestion opened a door of recall that had been closed for a long time,'' said Blevins.

Her first surprise was the ''sparkling towers'' of the Downtown skyline as she drove in on the Parkway East. She looked across the Monongahela River and saw the hundreds of houses nestled on the South Side slopes. On the other side of the slopes is Knoxville.

''The houses on the hillside were pretty much the way I remembered them although the river was strangely clear. The last time I saw it, it was orange,'' she said.

''Driving around Knoxville, I saw a community that was a little older and more tired than the one I left. But that was all right -- I was a little older and more tired too,'' Blevins quipped.

There are 1,973 housing units in Knoxville, according to the 1990 census, compared to 2,332 in 1960. And there are fewer people in each home. The population of the Knoxville/Allentown/Mount Oliver/Arlington area has dwindled from 35,796 in 1970 to 23,333 in 1990.

But from the moment she saw the businesses of Brownsville Road, Blevins felt at home again.

By June 1993, she had moved back, and shortly afterward, created a local monthly newspaper, The South Hills Communities American. She also discovered a well-used little book at the Knoxville branch of The Carnegie Library.

''I wasn't aware that a Knoxville history book existed when I lived there as a child. They had one last remaining copy that was very worn. It was a book that almost became forgotten,'' she said.

''Reading that book brought to life those early days of Knoxville that I knew only from the stories my dad told me,'' Blevins said. ''I thought it would be sad if today's Knoxville residents didn't have a chance to find out about the origins of their home community.

''I want the residents, especially the newer families, to understand that this place isn't just a collection of houses, but a community with a worthwhile past which is a basis for a hopeful future.''

Blevins set out to revise the book, adding some pictures, drawings and text about the town's history since the booklet was published. The 80-page book sells for $ 12.95 and proceeds will be used to create a Knoxville Historical Society, Blevins said. Copies are available at the Knoxville library.

''(It's) a community where most of the residents were employed in the steel mills or the Duquesne Brewery and faced hard times when both of those industries shut down. But only slightly daunted by adversity, Knoxville's residents have continued to love and care for their community through difficult times as much as in easier times,'' she wrote.

She dedicated the book to ''all Knoxville residenters, past, present and future'' and to her father, Lon Mackintosh, who instilled in her his love of Knoxville, which had been a separate borough until it was annexed by Pittsburgh in 1927.

''He lived in and loved Knoxville all his life,'' said Blevins. ''Knoxville was, for me, the land of my ancestors, where my dad arrived as a 2-year-old with his parents (in 1882).''

Mackintosh, a Scottish immigrant, was a Knoxville Republican ward chairman and member of the Hilltop Volunteer Fire Company. He also served as the 30th Ward draft board chairman.

''It was an outlet for his frustration of not being able to join military service because of his age (61 when the U.S. declared war on Germany and Japan),'' said Blevins.

Her father died when Blevins was a 16-year-old junior at Carrick High School in 1951. She was already showing promise for a writing career and was the school newspaper editor. The 1952 Carrick High yearbook said she would someday own a newspaper.

''When I was a small kid living on Grape Street, one of the high points of the day came when the newspaper boy tossed the afternoon Sun-Telegraph onto our porch,'' recalls Blevins, who now resides on Arabella Street.

Blevins went on to earn a degree in writing and literature in 1956 from Pitt. But she didn't find newspaper work here.

''I left Knoxville to obtain work and wasn't able to return for almost 40 years,'' Blevins wrote in her history. ''So I must sketch in now what I have been told by others in the era that following the World War II years.''

During that time, Blevins married a journalist and together, they raised four boys. In the late 1960s, she became a reporter for the Baltimore News American and her mother, a former South Side Hospital emergency room nurse, retired and moved in with her.

Blevins divorced and in the early 1980s, married News American photographer Jack Blevins, who died in 1988, the same year as her mother.

Having no family in Pittsburgh, Blevins had no reason to come back to Knoxville. But the News American went out of business in 1986, sending her life in a new direction. For the next few years, Blevins worked at a variety of jobs in specialty publications.

''But none of them felt quite right,'' she said.

That changed when she returned home. She learned again to love her hometown, but also to see its problems. One, she says, is its absentee landlords.

''We're facing a huge uphill battle against landlords who don't live in the community. They let their properties run down, take what income they can get out of them without putting a dollar for improvement back in. But there are forces in the community trying so hard to solve this problem,'' she said.

Later this year, Blevins is planning to marry a former Carrick High classmate with whom she rekindled a friendship after more than 40 years. They plan to make Knoxville their permanent home.

''Life is harder than it once was,'' said Blevins. ''The community has lost many small businesses that were once so much a part of life here. Knoxville faces the same problems that confront all communities today.

''But its residents have not lost their love for Knoxville. Churches still survive. Some businesses still survive. Volunteer groups survive. I believe Knoxville will survive and I'm so glad I'm here to be a part of it.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO (3), MAP, MAP: Post-Gazette: (KNOXVILLE); PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette: (For Two Photos) Jean Blevins with Triangle Cafe owner Richard Goodall in front of the bar-restaurant at 101 Amanda St., Knoxville. It used to be known as the Hotel Rahe, where Blevins' father Lon Mackintosh posed in his white apron for a 1916 photo, top. The building is at the intersection of Brownsville Road and Amanda, Bausman and Hays streets.; PHOTO: This 1890s photo of the Knoxville Cadet Band appears in Jean Blevins' history of Knoxville.

**Load-Date:** March 4, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Meet Tim Russert, man about Washington Political stars align for this independent interviewer***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41JK-SNM0-00C6-D0HY-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1187 words

**Byline:** Peter Johnson

**Dateline:** BUFFALO

**Body**

BUFFALO -- This city's biggest luminary used to be Millard Fillmore,

our 13th president.

Then came NBC's Tim Russert. At least that's how humorist Mark

Russell sees it. "When I'd tell people I was from Buffalo, they'd

say, 'Oh, yeah, Millard Fillmore.' Now it's 'Oh, yeah, Tim Russert.'

"

This has been a good year for Russert, host of *Meet the Press*,whose passions include Buffalo and the Bills.

Actually, the past few years have been pretty good for Russert,

who took a leading role in questioning President Clinton's behavior

in the Monica Lewinsky scandal.

This fall, Russert has established himself as perhaps the nation's

best-known political talking head. He almost usurped the presidential

debates when George W. Bush initially said he would accept only

Russert as moderator. That led to sniping at NBC that Russert

is pro-Bush, which Russert, Democrat-turned-independent, calls

"absurd."

Then, hosting the first debate here in September between Senate

candidates Hillary Rodham Clinton and Rick Lazio, Russert's pointed

question about the Lewinsky affair seemed to rattle Clinton and

prompted her husband to defend her. Her supporters cried foul,

but privately her staff said the incident may have won her sympathy.

All in all: not bad for a ***working-class*** kid from the south side

whose dad, "Big Russ" Russert, worked two full-time jobs for

37 years -- as a sanitation man and delivering *The* *Buffalo*

*News* -- to support his family.

"As my dad would say, 'What a country,' " says Russert, 50.

"The sun, the moon and the stars have all aligned for me."

As a child, "I always wondered what it was like in Washington

and the world," says Russert, who since Labor Day has shed 20-plus

pounds from his bulky frame. But he says he never would have dreamed,

helping Sister Mary Lucille put out a mimeographed special edition

on President Kennedy's death, that one day he would grill national

leaders.

Colleagues and competitors see it differently. They say that Russert,

a lawyer who served as a top aide to Sen. Daniel Patrick Moynihan,

D-N.Y., and New York Gov. Mario Cuomo, also a Democrat, before

joining NBC in 1984, has always had an intuitive sense of how

to get ahead and has worked hard to get there. He is, they say,

a player.

"I've never seen anyone work this town the way they did," *Washingtonian*

writer Chuck Conconi says of Russert and his wife, *Vanity Fair*

writer Maureen Orth, who live in Washington's tony Cleveland

Park in a house that has a media pedigree: Previous owners include

PBS' Charlie Rose, NBC's Tom Brokaw and *New York Times* columnist

James Reston.

Conconi recalls a tale about Russert and Orth being spotted at

a cheap hamburger joint in Georgetown after an exclusive party

at Pamela Harriman's house after President Clinton's first election.

"They are masters of the Washington social scene. They know you

don't go to parties to eat or drink. You go there to work." The

anecdote may be apocryphal, Conconi says, "but I can't think

of a story that rings more true."

This much is true: Tune in to the first half-hour of *Today*

on any given morning, and invariably Russert is talking to Katie

Couric or Matt Lauer about the latest twist in the Bush-Gore race.

Flip over to MSNBC, and Russert is hamming it up on *Imus in*

*the Morning*. On weekends, he hosts *Tim Russert*, a CNBC

talk show.

Detractors label Russert a media hog. Friends say that's a far-too-simplistic

label for someone so complex. Russert says he goes only where

he's invited. He has, he says, no grand scheme.

"I'm not just out there gassing to increase my name recognition,"

he says after doing several local TV interviews in Buffalo before

the Lazio-Clinton debate. "I am exactly where I want to be in

terms of the number of people who know who I am. What I really

want are the people to respect how hard I try to work. That's

what it's all about."

"He's tenacious," says former Clinton White House aide George

Stephanopoulos, now of ABC's *This Week*,which Russert

has pummeled into second place.

Russert, a Roman Catholic, refers to his religion on *Meet the*

*Press* and speaks reverentially about moderating. "If there's

such a thing as a non-religious vocation, this is it." Colleagues

say he shares a Catholic bond with NBC president Bob Wright and

General Electric chairman Jack Welch.

And others. After a 1984 trip to the Vatican, Russert brought

back a rosary blessed by Pope John Paul II for influential *Washington*

*Post* TV columnist John Carmody to give to his mother. Carmody

spoke about it for years.

Russert's sense of morality, colleagues say, may partly be behind

his relentless questioning of the president's behavior in office.

And, they say, it may have contributed to why Russert felt the

need to zing the first lady about her defense of her husband in

the Lewinsky affair during the debate.

"Morality shapes all of us," says *Today* producer Jeff

Zucker. "Tim has a deep sense of it. That's a big part of who

he is."

"Impeachment is a serious political issue," Russert says. "The

first lady's involvement in health care or as chief political

defender of her husband is a serious political issue. I try to

report it and analyze it simply based on the facts."

"He's the hardest-working person I know in the business, and

the only one I know who prepares more than I do," says NBC correspondent

Lisa Myers. She works for Russert, who is NBC News' Washington

bureau chief, in charge of a 100-person office.

Russert has been on the fast track at NBC News since former division

chief Larry Grossman hired him as his assistant in 1984. Russert

was named Washington bureau chief in 1989. In 1991, NBC News president

Michael Gartner, having seen him guest on *Meet the Press*,

asked him to take over as host. When Gartner was forced out in

the wake of *Dateline*'s GM truck scandal, NBC brass asked

Russert if he was interested in the top job, but he turned them

down.

Privately, some NBC correspondents resent Russert's dual status

as a bureau chief and TV news star.

But NBC's Andrea Mitchell and Fred Francis say Russert is the

consummate team player. "He defends his people," Francis says.

"He's on the air so much because he's unique. He has insight

into politics because he's been on the other side," Mitchell

says.

*This Week* co-host Sam Donaldsonsays Russert is

a tireless newsman, with sharp elbows. "Whenever I see him at

a reception, he's always nice to me. Therefore, when I hear other

people tell me what he says to them about me when I'm not there,

I don't believe them. I'm sure they're making those mean things

up."

But, he says, "you can be tough without being frantic. You can

press guests without saying, 'Look, audience, it's me! Look at

me ride this bicycle!' One piece of advice as a friendly competitor:

Watch out. If you believe your own press clippings, we've got

you."

Russert says he's aware of the pitfalls. But if he needs a reality

check, son Luke, 15, is chairman of that committee. Russert, cellphone

in hand, attends almost all of Luke's football, basketball and

baseball games.

"Your kids cut through that," Russert says. "You're Dad, for

Chrissake. 'Oh, Dad's got an important phone call' or 'Dad's on

deadline.' They respect that. They let you do it. But carry it

to an extreme, and it's like, 'Dad, give it up. Relax.' "

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, Color, Jocelyn Augustino for USA TODAY (2); Political guru: Tim Russert stays busy on Today, Imus in the Morning and Tim Russert and moderates Meet the Press. Family man, too: Russert attends one of son Luke's football games at St. Albans School in Washington.

**Load-Date:** November 1, 2000

**End of Document**



[***BUCHANAN AND DOLE IN ARIZONA DEAD HEAT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CB30-01K4-91DS-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 27, 1996 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1105 words

**Byline:** Steven Thomma, INQUIRER WASHINGTON BUREAU, This article contains information from, the Associated Press and the Washington Post.

**Dateline:** PHOENIX

**Body**

Linda Eggleston had all the paraphernalia - a Dole sticker on her lapel, a Dole poster in one hand, and a bag of Dole literature in the other.

Yet, when asked why she supports Bob Dole for president, the 42-year-old nurse hesitated, smiled, then reached for a Dole campaign brochure to search for an answer, finally saying: "I'm voting for experience."

A few miles away, waiting to see Buchanan emerge from a church, Socorro Ball, a 38-year-old housewife, responded immediately when asked why she backs Patrick J. Buchanan. She said she agreed with his stand against abortion and his protectionist trade policies.

As Arizona Republicans vote today in their winner-take-all primary, polls show Dole and Buchanan in a dead heat, with magazine publisher Steve Forbes close and former Tennessee governor Lamar Alexander trailing. But interviews with voters here suggest that Dole's support is waning while Buchanan's is surging.

Polls don't show the passion. They don't take into the account that Buchanan posters tend to appear in the windows and yards of Arizona voters, while Dole's are on telephone poles - right where his paid staff members have put them.

With all of its 39 delegates going to whoever gets the most votes here, Arizona is the biggest prize to date in the campaign for the 1996 GOP presidential nomination. North Dakota and South Dakota also vote today and will award their combined 36 delegates proportionally.

For Buchanan, the day provides a chance to build on his strong early showings in Louisiana, Iowa and New Hampshire. He leads the field with 27 delegates. Forbes has 17, Dole has 16, and Alexander has 9. It will take 996 to win the nomination.

After today, the campaign shifts to South Carolina, which holds its first-in-the-South primary on Saturday.

"I'm beginning to think I'm going all the way," Buchanan said in Tucson. "A victory in Arizona I think would give us such propulsion it would be very, very difficult to stop us from winning the nomination."

In addition, Buchanan declared that many of the attacks leveled against him during the campaign have been attacks on his supporters as well, evidence that his critics have only "manifest contempt for the people of middle America."

Buchanan said he was particularly angered by remarks by Democratic National Committee Cochairman Christopher J. Dodd, who on Sunday jokingly compared Buchanan backers to young toughs known as skinheads.

"They are calling them all names," said Buchanan. "They're elitists. They talk about their love for the people. They don't care about the people."

Dole, who campaigned in Arizona over the weekend but was in Georgia yesterday, conceded he needed a win badly to stop Buchanan's surge.

"I'm tired of coming in second," Dole said, as he explained several key staff changes in his campaign, including naming a new chief strategist, Don Sipple, and a new pollster, Tony Fabrizio.

"We're getting into a very important month here," Dole told reporters. "The changes have been made and we're moving on."

Asked if Americans could expect to see "a different Dole" as a result of the shake-up, Dole wisecracked, "Flavor of the week."

"Changing campaign managers is not Sen. Dole's problem," Alexander said at a rally in Marietta, Ga.

"Sen. Dole's problem is that he doesn't seem to have one idea about where to take the country. The second problem is he's running negative ads and making negative telephone calls. The third problem is he's ducking debate."

Alexander, who describes himself as the only candidate who can beat President Clinton, is so far the only major Republican hopeful without a win, and he knows he needs a victory soon to have a chance at the White House. His campaign is concentrating on contests in the South in hopes that his roots and experience here will help him catch up to or shoot ahead of his competitors.

An upbeat Forbes predicted that not only will he win here in the Western states' first Republican contest but that the GOP race will still be undecided by the time of California's primary on March 26.

"We have the same thrust here that we had in Delaware, so we have the momentum going our way," Forbes said after speaking to an enthusiastic group of 200 senior citizens at a Scottsdale retirement village.

Wearing a black cowboy hat, Buchanan was relishing his role as the bad boy of the campaign, the man whose populist appeal to religious conservatives and the economically anxious knocked Dole off his perch as the undisputed front-runner.

"We're going to put Beltway Bob in Boot Hill," Buchanan said yesterday in Tombstone. He posed in the O.K. Corral standing next to a figure representing shootout figure Billy Clanton, whose name had been changed to Clinton for the event.

Buchanan said Dole's campaign is "imploding" and added that "if he loses Arizona, the Dole campaign goes on life support."

Indeed, many Dole supporters had a hard time in interviews explaining what they liked about their man's agenda. They had no trouble identifying the key elements in the Buchanan platform.

Karen Heartlight, 39, said she agrees with Buchanan that the United States should stop illegal immigration. But she said she could not vote for Buchanan because he fervently opposes abortion, and she supports abortion rights. Reminded that Dole, too, opposes abortion, she said she doesn't think Dole would really do anything to ban abortion.

"Dole really hasn't been very outspoken on the issues," said Brian Kunkel, a 30-year-old carpet cleaner from Phoenix who nonetheless plans to vote for Dole.

Claude Mattox, 42, who owns a small real-estate company in Phoenix, had no problem explaining his support for Dole: "He's experienced. . . . He's got the interest of small business in mind. We need less regulation."

And Mattox, like many Dole supporters, thinks Buchanan is too divisive, too controversial, to beat President Clinton.

Buchanan partisans have few such doubts.

"Pat's for putting American people to work," said Ball, a 38-year-old housewife from Glendale who worries that trade deals like the North American Free Trade Agreement are allowing businesses to ship jobs south of the border. "My family is ***working-class*** people. We should put our people to work, not the people of Mexico."

And there's Bill Whelan, a 51-year-old engineer from Phoenix who took a week of vacation to volunteer for Buchanan. He thinks the Republican Party establishment has grown too complacent to do anything about what he sees as the country's moral decline.

"Whether Buchanan wins or loses, he's drawn a lot of attention to the cause, he's brought a lot of people to the cause," said Whelan. "He stirred the hearts of a lot of people."

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '96

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***REPUBLICANS AREN'T FOLLOWING THE SCRIPT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C9Y0-01K4-90TX-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 21, 1996 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1015 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** NASHUA, N.H.

**Body**

They've got themselves one heck of a mess.

Once upon a time, the Republican establishment dreamed of a quick and bloodless primary season, with Bob Dole, their most eminent insider, cruising to his summer nomination in San Diego.

In the GOP, that is how things are supposed to go. Republicans are supposed to honor and respect their senior statesmen. Republicans are supposed to nominate the next leader in line. Republicans do not speak ill of one another. Republicans do not implode in public, not like those fractious Democrats.

But this is 1996, and the old party hymnal is worn and tattered. Last night, Pat Buchanan tossed a live grenade at the party brass.

Once again, this time in New Hampshire, the voters sent a powerful anti-Washington message. And once again, Dole's glaring weakness as a potential nominee was laid bare. Even with the strong backing of New Hampshire's popular governor, Stephen Merrill, and even with 10 times more money than his closest pursuers, the Senate majority leader was rejected by about three-fourths of the primary electorate.

Since 1952, no Republican has ever reached the Oval Office without winning New Hampshire first.

"This certainly doesn't mean that Dole is dead," Republican strategist Paul Wilson said. "But it certainly does mean that we have a real race."

For the fumbling front-runner, the primary calendar is beginning to look like a minefield. Dole still has more money than anyone else. He still has more endorsements than anyone else. He still has conventional wisdom in his corner.

But he still does not inspire the man in the street, and that is a big hitch.

"He's just an old warrior fighting his last battle, and I think the party suspects that he can't win against Clinton," Stephanie Micklon, a former Republican state representative in New Hampshire, said last night. "But they stick with him only because they owe him. When average Republicans vote for him, it's out of duty."

That means he probably faces more bruising rounds in the weeks ahead. And his quest for credibility will take place at warp speed: By April 1, nominating contests will be staged in 30 states, and roughly 70 percent of the GOP delegates will be chosen. Only Dole has the cash and connections to run everywhere.

In the nation's first primary, however, Dole discovered that it is not enough to declare, "I know the way." People asked: Which way is that? He had no answer.

So Buchanan stepped into the vacuum, and stoked citizen anger against the "inside the Beltway" establishment - loudly invoking the 1930s little-guy populism of Huey Long.

Passion wins primaries, and Buchanan's people are true believers. Some are Christian conservatives, others like his defense of the working stiff, but his key asset - as evidenced in numerous interviews - is character. Specifically, the perception that he speaks his mind and damns the consequences.

That is a powerful ingredient. Many observers were perplexed last week, during a debate, when Buchanan devoted his closing statement to a defense of an aide who had been linked to militia groups. But his followers loved it; in the words of Bob Regan, who runs a real estate firm, "That showed he sticks by his friends. It's like, 'You be loyal to me, I'll be loyal to you.' "

More than any of his rivals, including solid third-place finisher Lamar Alexander, Buchanan has successfully tapped the economic anxieties of the American worker. But his corporation-bashing and his opposition to free trade are anathema to party regulars who do not want their nominee to sound like a ***working-class*** hero.

They also wince when he makes fun of Dole for riding on corporate airplanes owned by Chiquita Banana.

Dole is the champion fund-raiser of special-interest money, and when Buchanan targets that issue, he is attacking the fundamental ways that the party heavyweights do business with the private sector.

"Even among conservative leaders, Buchanan is pretty much alone," said Jack Pitney, a former research director of the Republican National Committee. "The kind of thinking that he represents is a tiny fringe. But, politically, he now has enough of a following so that he can make a serious race of this for some time to come."

The party regulars still insist that Buchanan's power will dissipate as the primary season grinds along.

Lyn Nofziger, a former aide to Ronald Reagan who campaigned for Dole in New Hampshire, said: "Pat only has a finite number of votes wherever he goes. I don't think he can get more than that. I don't think he can be nominated, and the rest of the party will coalesce against him. But that may take a little time."

The regulars figure that Dole will eventually wear down Alexander, the self-declared "outsider" who bills himself as the respectable alternative to Dole. Alexander is low on funds, and still has only a skeletal organization in many key states. Yesterday, his campaign didn't even have a phone number in Columbia, the capital of South Carolina - a crucial state that votes on March 2.

Political analyst Stuart Rothenberg said last night: "I assume there will be a lot of pressure, quite soon, imposed on Alexander, to get him to step aside."

And once Dole gets the chance to face Buchanan one on one, he'll win every time. So goes the new conventional wisdom.

But Rothenberg also said that the party's woes would not be cured on the battlefield: "If Buchanan decides to keep his campaign going clear through to the convention, then the party may have a real problem. He sees his candidacy as a 'cause.' Well, even when campaigns end, causes go on.

"In 1992, he got some convention time [for a speech] because he had represented the anger against George Bush. This time, he may be able to claim that he represents at least one-third of an expanded Republican Party. So how far will the Republicans have to go to satisfy him - and if they don't, will they risk creating a fundamental schism in '96, and perhaps beyond?"

Some Republicans insist on seeing a silver lining. Wilson saw the Buchanan victory this way: "This can be good for the party, as long as it unites in the end."

And there's the rub.

**Notes**

ANALYSIS

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE PRIMARY

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. GOP candidate Lamar Alexander speaks at his Manchester headquarters. Alexander, who finished third, said the results showed that Dole cannot beat Buchanan and that the party should turn to him. (Associated Press, LACY ATKINS)

2. Patrick J. Buchanan reacts to the returns. The conservative commentator has stoked citizen anger against the "inside the Beltway" establishment and tapped the economic anxieties of workers. (Reuters, JIM BOURG)

3. Steve Forbes gives a thumbs-up after a rally. With him are celebrity Joan Rivers (left) and his daughters Catherine and Moira (right). Forbes, who finished fourth, said he would stay in the race. (Associated Press, SUSAN WALSH)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***PITTSBURGH AUDIENCES ARE WAY MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN YOU'D GUESS FROM CITY'S IMAGE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B00-3KG0-0094-54D7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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ONE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

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**Body**

Remember the Image Gap Committee -- the group of local experts who last summer told us that out-of-towners still regard Pittsburgh as a smoky, sports-obsessed, Rust Belt town with a ***working-class*** mentality?

Grrrr. If you were born in Pittsburgh and made the choice to return and build a career here, you don't need a commissioned report to tell you the above. When I was growing up, I heard those comments from friends and family in other cities. Now I hear it from transplanted professionals. Since I seem to pass as a non-native (I work in a field where it is assumed that everyone comes from somewhere else), I am subjected to conversations filled with jokes and slurs about Pittsburgh and Pittsburghers. I used to take some pleasure in revealing my shameful birth secret about mid-conversation. But by now I've learned not to take it personally. I understand that for many of my artist and academic colleagues, leaving home is the prescribed first step in the "how to achieve success" myth we've all been fed.

But here's some information the Image Gap Committee may not have collected during its yearlong investigation: Pittsburgh has been suffering from an image gap for 200 years.

I began researching the city's theater history a few years ago, and in that time I've read many reductive references to Pittsburgh audiences in history books, newspapers and memoirs. We've long been accused of being conservative, hard to please and easily offended. And apparently we still are. How else to explain why the producers of "The Producers" decided to excise a well-known four-letter word for part of the show's Pittsburgh run last year? I don't know about you, but I hear that word on a regular basis in Pittsburgh theater (and on television and at the movies and in the classroom and occasionally in my own automobile) and manage to avoid marching off in an offended huff.

We might call this an example of city profiling -- the habit of identifying an entire city based on a simplified (and often simplistic) set of characteristics. Like people profiling, city profiling provides an easy way to classify and thus to target (or market) something.

In American culture, the process of characterizing audiences on the basis of geography is a long-established practice. And so it goes with Pittsburgh, a city forever viewed through the haze of a smokestack.

When a touring actor named Noah Ludlow came through town in the fall of 1815, he pronounced us a city full of "iron-fisted burghers." He was frustrated that local residents refused to help flesh out his cast for Richard Sheridan's "Pizarro" by taking on various supernumerary roles. In "Dramatic Life As I Found It," Ludlow complained, "Virgins [of course I mean stage virgins] were not to be had in Pittsburgh in those days. Seamstresses and shoe-binders would have as soon thought of walking deliberately into Pandemonium as to have appeared on the stage as 'supers' or 'corps de ballet.' "

This transformed into a theater industry myth that Pittsburghers were reluctant about theater-going in general -- a trait that has been traced to the stern attitudes of our Scots-Irish founding fathers and the hardscrabble life of our immigrant work force. In Willard Glazier's amusingly titled "Peculiarities of American Cities" from 1884, the author goes as far as to inform his international readership that theaters are hard to find in Pittsburgh because "Work is the object of life with them. It occupies them from morning until night, from cradle to grave."

Maybe that explains why the great Italian actress Eleonora Duse was loath to make a stop here during her 1924 tour. She called Pittsburgh the most hideous city in the world, though clearly her distaste for our town didn't extend as far as our wallets; the receipts from her sold-out performance at the Syria Mosque were considerable. The unfortunate fact that she died here a week or so later didn't help our international reputation. And even though she was 64 years old and was suffering from chronic lung disease, Pittsburgh quickly took the blame for her "untimely and tragic" demise.

Vitriol poured from printing presses around the world, including this passage from E.A. Rheinhardt's widely read "The Life of Eleonora Duse": "But she had to go on to Pittsburgh … where the hundreds of thousands who lived amid this chaos of barracks shaken by the perpetual throb of machinery did not seem to know that there were such things as flowers and sunny air and quiet hills and wind filled with the perfume of violets." Ouch.

Other characterizations range from vaudeville circuit jokes about Pittsburgh theater audiences who "sit on their hands" to this comment in the New York Herald Tribune from 1941: "The city is conservative in taste … and prone to pride itself on being hypercritical. In this last respect, there is a feeling that whereas New York is helter-skelter and will 'go for anything,' Pittsburgh is homogenous, select and discriminating."

The most damning myth of recent years may well be the story of how Pittsburgh lost the American Conservatory Theater to San Francisco in 1967. A careful look at the record shows that wunderkind Bill Ball left Pittsburgh after one season of residence at the Playhouse for myriad reasons: political, aesthetic and temperamental. But in the years since, several national histories of the American stage have named only one villain -- that "homogenous" and endlessly conservative Pittsburgh audience.

But here's the problem with that characterization: the gap in the Image Gap, as it were. How could a city of only "iron-fisted burgers" spawn and sustain an arts community of considerable breadth and vitality for so many years? In fact, my research provides ample evidence that we have an excellent track record as eager and openminded theatergoers.

While Ludlow may have experienced difficulty locating stage virgins in 1815, his company had no trouble finding an audience to fill the local playhouse's 400 seats for three solid months (and at the high cost of $1 per seat). Or the fact that since at least the 1880s producers ranging in style from the Shuberts to Florenz Ziegfeld to New York's heralded Theatre Guild to the Living Theatre (among the most famous of the 1960s-era experimental companies) have used Pittsburgh as a testing ground for their work.

The best evidence of our audience vitality and diversity, though, is in the plethora of indigenous theater companies. In 1935, there were more than 50 theater companies operating locally, from Jewish theaters to workers' troupes to the brand-new Pittsburgh Playhouse. In the 1910s there were several "art theaters" on Penn Avenue (and they weren't showing nudie films, either). The proof of the pudding is in the eating -- these companies and these playhouses could not have existed without a diverse and adventurous audience base.

Which brings us full circle to Mel Brooks and the "f" word. Why is it that Pittsburgh can't seem to get over being "Pittsburgh" in the national perception? The real issue here might be little more than a numbers game. In a place such as New York, where there are lots and lots of people, it is easier to see diversity among audiences, artists and arts organizations. In Pittsburgh, with fewer numbers all around, we become homogenous in the eyes of outsiders, even though we are a diverse city with demonstrably diverse audiences.

Anyone who goes to Pittsburgh theater knows, for example, that the Pittsburgh Irish and Classical Theatre crowd is different from the Quantum crowd, which is different from the CLO audience, which shares some members with the City and Public audiences, which in turn is different from the Little Lake crowd. And so on.

Pittsburgh audiences are not and have never been homogenous, nor is it possible to describe the city's collective taste, since there is no such thing. Some audience members would surely be offended by a swear word. Others are hearing it regularly without complaint. Some relish the new and unusual. Others look for traditional plays and familiar performers. Some are truly conservative. Others truly are not. Much the same as in New York City and Cleveland and Rome and San Francisco and Little Rock and London and …

Lynne Conner received a 2003 Arts Commentary Fellowship from the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts. She is a playwright and professor of theater history at the University of Pittsburgh.

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**End of Document**



[***This bailout plan pays off in quality***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4V86-PK80-TX31-W02D-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 3D

**Length:** 1645 words

**Byline:** Robert Bianco

**Body**

Money is not the only stimulus TV needs. \* Cash helps, of course. But given the state of the economy, big bucks are not on the horizon, and any idea for improving the medium that relies on a huge monetary inflow is dead on arrival. \* Yet we can get more from TV, and we don't have to spend a lot to do so. We just have to speak out. \* Want 2009 to look better than 2008? USA TODAY critic Robert Bianco offers an action plan to stimulate TV toward its better angels.

If the actors strike, stage a viewers' stoppage of our own

In a nod to the seasonal spirit, let's assume goodwill -- not to mention good sense -- will prevail in Hollywood, and a fair labor agreement will be reached without a crippling actors' strike. But should that assumption prove false, the best response for those of us on the buying end of show business is to actively, purposely do nothing.

That's right: If they don't work, you don't pay. Watch no cable or commercial TV shows, scripted or otherwise, new or old. Attend no movies, download no episodes, buy no DVDs. You're free (and encouraged) to patronize non-profit PBS; just do nothing that will put money into either of the warring parties' pockets, because when it comes to ending an entertainment strike, working against everyone is far more effective than lining up with anyone.

That's hard advice for a nation prone to see everything as a sports contest in which we must choose sides. Under normal conditions, it might be equally hard for a nation of workers not to side with the actors, given how disastrously familiar many of us have become with rapacious corporate greed.

But these are not normal times, and Hollywood needs to take notice. Whatever the merits of the actors' position, a prolonged strike now could destroy the industry. And it would undoubtedly destroy the financial well-being of thousands of suddenly unemployed people who have yet to recover from last spring's work stoppage. Not to mention the disruptions it would cause for the rest of us at a time when, let's face it, we're probably going to need all the entertaining distractions we can get.

What's the best way to ensure those distractions don't get struck? Inflict immediate, unsustainable financial damage on both sides -- by doing nothing.

Oh, and let them know you plan to do nothing. Maybe that will discourage them from doing something stupid.

Push for 'In Performance at the White House' to return

The only way to revive variety on TV is to find the proper host. And it's hard to imagine two better candidates or bigger draws than Barack and Michelle Obama.

By asking PBS and the Obamas to relaunch In Performance, you do far more than just reboot a dormant genre. Over the past few years, the art world has grown as polarized as the rest of the country, split between those who are welcome at the White House and those who aren't (or don't want to be). Bringing back this former PBS staple, a long-standing tradition that lapsed during the current administration, would be a way of saying that the White House is now open again -- not just to all artists, but to all Americans as well.

That matters because the arts matter, a crucial cultural fact we often forget. The arts can both unite and inspire, but their ability to do so has been damaged by splintering audiences, ever more tightly targeted networks and multi-TV households. We're becoming a country where people watch or hear only what they already like and know and are largely unaware of other options.

Aside from recruiting new and needed viewers to PBS, an intelligently programmed In Performance could help reintroduce a diverse nation to the diversity of its arts, from Broadway to Branson, from classical to crunk, from Motown to Miami.

It could do more than entertain us. It could remind us that we are better than we sometimes think we are.

Redirect the regulators

Problems abound in TV. Corporate consolidation, the battle for bandwidth, the lack of access by the poor to cable and the Internet. And what has absorbed the Federal Communications Commission's attention? Janet Jackson's breasts and award-show expletives, non-problems on which it has squandered millions of dollars.

We need an FCC that focuses on its central role, regulating the business of TV, and only intrudes into content when we have no other recourse. What we don't need is a national scold or censor, particularly one that bends to the whim of interest groups expressing outrage for a community that clearly isn't outraged.

If the public is truly upset by some curse words in a PBS documentary or some body shots in an NYPD Blue rerun, the public will let the stations know. There are laws and standards in place to protect families from actual pornography. But even if there weren't, the real lesson from the Janet Jackson Super Bowl fiasco is that the community has more than enough power to enforce standards on its own.

People were honestly offended by that halftime show, and made their feelings known to the networks, advertisers and the NFL. That's what TV's powers-that-be responded to: you, not the FCC. By fining the networks and forcing them to fight back, the FCC just got in the way and wasted everyone's time and money.

Ask TV to better resemble the electorate and candidates

It should go without saying that TV must do a better job of representing Hispanics, Asian Americans and African Americans. Yet the networks have grown so deaf to the issue, the NAACP has once again been forced to bring it to their attention. If you need a poster child for TV's lack of diversity, look no farther than Saturday Night Live, which has no one to play the first lady and no one funny or appropriate to play the president.

This unwillingness to reflect the USA as it is goes beyond a neglect of ethnic minorities. Many of the people who saw themselves in Sarah Palin, particularly those who belong to the small-town ***working class***, never see themselves on TV at all, unless they're being vilified or mocked.

In part, the problem is a by-product of the sorry state of sitcoms. With the rare exception of shows like thirtysomething or Family, the hour-long genre has always been dominated by cops, detectives and doctors -- and by stories that are driven by plot rather than character or social concerns. It's been up to sitcoms to reflect "regular" life through such shows as Andy Griffith, All in the Family, Home Improvement, Roseanne and The Cosby Show. But those shows are long gone, replaced by insider comedies that keep an ironic, comic distance from their characters.

We're not just a more diverse nation than we appear on TV, we're a more interesting one. You'd think someone in Hollywood would notice.

Keep kids from riding reality's wagon train of shame

Really people: What are you thinking? Surely a nation that actually cared about children wouldn't turn child-rearing into an ugly joke and badly behaved toddlers into objects of public ridicule. Yet here we are, churning children into free entertainment fodder, shipping them off to Lord of the Flies ghost towns and lending them out as infants to teenagers who have no more business being on TV than the infants do.

The right to make fools of ourselves on television is apparently among our most cherished, but that right should be reserved for adults. Children are not able to decide for themselves, and even if their parents are acting out of what they think is the child's best interest, most are simply not equipped to accurately judge TV's impact. They can't know how their child's image will be edited and manipulated, and like most of us, they probably have an unrealistic view of what that image is in the first place.

You can make some of the same arguments against child actors. But whatever the wisdom of putting children into the acting business, it is at least a business; they get paid, and there are safeguards in place to regulate how they're treated. When it comes to reality, anything goes -- which is why no child should.

Hold off on judging Leno

The urge to embrace or destroy in advance is nearly irresistible, which is why opinions have already hardened on NBC's decision to give Jay Leno a five-day-a-week prime-time talk show.

Granted, I'd feel better about the show if it were being hosted by someone other than Leno and airing somewhere other than NBC -- a network forced into the idea not by artistic ambition but by fear, desperation and monumental incompetence.

When a move can reshape the network business, you'd rather see it made by people who've shown some aptitude for the business they're reshaping.

And yet it might work, and we might be better off if it does.

True, the network is losing five hours that might have gone to scripted programming, but considering the state of NBC's scripted programming, that is not entirely a negative. With this experiment, NBC can offer viewers a new entertainment option while saving money during tough times. Under the best possible scenario, that should allow the company to marshal its talents and resources and improve its offerings in the earlier hours, thereby strengthening the network.

As viewers, we all have an interest in a healthy NBC. A weak NBC lessens the bargaining power of talent by removing a viable option for their services, which lessens the competitive pressure on other networks to do better.

Which is why we should give the idea a chance to work -- and expect to see consequences if it doesn't. Because make no mistake, if this plan fails, it will damage the network for decades. NBC will have vacated not one time slot, but five. And as the network discovered when it took an Apprentice hammer to its formerly dominant Thursday comedy block, it's easier to chase viewers away than to win them back.

I'm hoping Leno's show succeeds. But if it doesn't, he shouldn't be the only person at NBC to get the ax -- and that ax shouldn't stop swinging until it gets to the very top.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Monty Brinton, CBS

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PHOTO, Color, Steven Senne, AP

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[***A TASTY JAUNT THROUGH MCKEES ROCKS; SHOP AFTER SHOP BRIMS WITH ITALIAN AND OTHER SPECIALTY TREATS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4MG1-19C0-TX33-C1TB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 22, 2000 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** FOOD; Pg. G-15

**Length:** 1163 words

**Byline:** MARLENE PARRISH, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Pittsburgh probably has more Italian shops and restaurants per square mile than any city outside the Boot. Take a weekday morning or afternoon to explore and eat your way through the family-owned places in McKees Rocks, a ***working-class*** town just down the Ohio River. It's not Penn Avenue in The Strip, and it's certainly not Walnut Street in Shadyside, but Broadway Avenue in "the Rocks" has a lot going for it, especially if you like all things Italian.

As for that National Restaurant Association survey that claims Italian food is no longer considered ethnic, well, nobody told these merchants.

Joyce's Homemade Cookies

647 Broadway Ave.; 412-771-7124

Ask for owner Joyce Pecorelli, who bakes more than 30 kinds of homemade cookies. Her shop is one block beyond the main shops on the Pittsburgh side. The tiny, white storefront has no windows on the street, so keep an eye out. Open the door and walk smack into what seems to be a storage pantry that's lined knee to ceiling with racks of cookie trays.

It's hard to choose a favorite, but the Italian stuffed cookie is a best bet. The prune, raisin, chocolate and orange-rind stuffing is baked in biscotti dough and drizzled with white icing. Most of the business is wholesale, with thousands of cookies going out the door to specialty grocery stores, weddings and parties.

If any cookies are left over, Pecorelli, who always looks out for the nuns, packs them up and sends them to the Sisters of Our Lady of Charity at Nativity Convent on the North Side. Closed Saturday.

The Primadonna Restaurant

801 Broadway Ave.; 412-331-1001

You'll learn more about what makes the 'Burgh tick from one visit to Primadonna Restaurant than from any tourist guidebook. Owner Joseph Costanzo Jr., a guy who's hard-wired gregarious, will meet, greet and seat you, and later stop by the table to make sure you're doing fine. Portions of very good Pittsburgh-style Italian food are huge.

Like the tomato sauce? He'll package it for you to go. How about a bottle of the Primadonna salad dressing? It's sold in grocery stores all over town. And don't bother with the wine list. The 14-year-old restaurant even serves its own private label Cabernet Sauvignon. Pastas are a specialty. Dinner only.

Ricci's Italian Sausage

811 Broadway Ave.; 412-331-9531

You have probably already sampled Ricci's sausage. It's on the menu at dozens of Italian restaurants and in the best sausage sandwiches around town. The business is wholesale, but at the retail counter in this small, immaculately clean shop you can buy made-on-the-premises meatballs, sweet and hot sausage and breakfast links.

Ernie Ricci II, 69, is winding down a career as a master sausage-maker after 45 years in the meat business he inherited from his parents. He still comes to the shop every day, making product and checking the spices. Third-generation butcher Ernie Ricci III, 45, is in charge. He spends mornings overseeing production and his afternoons calling on chefs and institutions.

When he makes cold calls, he brings along a sample pan of cooked sausage. "I want potential customers to taste my sausage fresh, made that morning, just the way it will be delivered to them," he says. "I don't want to bring uncooked sausage and have them toss it into the freezer."

The business is a family affair. Young Ricci's wife, Sherry, also calls on customers, and his mother, Lillian, cooks samples for customer presentations.

Mancini's Bakery

1/2 block off Broadway on 6th Street (address is 601 Woodward Ave.); 412-331-2291

For more than 20 years, Mary Mancini Hartner has run the business founded by her dad and uncle in 1926. Nonstop ovens bake crisp-crusted breads and rolls 24 hours a day except on Tuesdays and Saturdays, when the bakery closes at noon, or when they run out of bread.

Popular raisin, honey wheat and rye breads are specialties, but Italian twist bread is the biggest seller. Ask for your warm loaf like a local. Say, "A hot twist, please."

Palm's Bar-B-Q

719 Broadway Ave.; 412-331-5335

Look at the tin ceiling and original moldings, and if you squint, you can almost visualize how the small restaurant once looked when it was a Bard's ice cream and sandwich store. Now, the menu features barbecue and soul food. (OK, so it's not Italian.)

Owner Donald Palm serves up racks of barbecued baby back ribs, chicken and wings in a sweet and hot sauce that he makes himself. His mom, Frances, makes collard greens, baked beans and macaroni and cheese. Be sure to order a square of her corn bread to mop up the sauces. For dessert, there's homemade lemon pound cake and sweet potato pie. "Me and Mom, we make it all," says Palm.

Theresa's Italian Bakery

805 Broadway Ave.; 412-771-7389

Customers nearly keel over from the aroma of anise flavoring that greets noses when the door is opened. Here are all the crunchy, chewy and colorful cookies, nut horns, nut cups, buttercream twists and pizzelles you love to munch on at weddings and every other day. Candy, too.

Owner Theresa Vasselo also makes warm ham hoagies to go in case you want to balance your meal.

Pierogies Plus

1/4 mile south of the McKees Rocks Bridge at 342 Island Ave. on the Ohio River side; 412-331-2224

Make your last stop here for traditional Polish pierogies, more than 26 varieties. A Polish gal who married an Italian guy, owner Helena Pelc Mannarino says potato and cheese pierogies are the most popular. Order cold, to heat and serve at home, or hot and ready to eat, served with butter sauce. Also available: kielbasa, haluskas and stuffed peppers. The tiny store still looks a lot like the gas station it used to be, so take care you don't drive right on by. Five customers constitute a crowd, and you can expect to stand in line at noon. Closed Saturdays.

Sweet Italian Sausage Gravy on Sun-Dried Tomato Biscuits

Ernie Ricci makes a good sausage gravy and adds portobello mushrooms to the sauce and sun-dried tomatoes to biscuits for a modern touch.

For the biscuits:

2 1/4 cups Bisquick Original Baking Mix

2/3 cup milk

2 tablespoons finely chopped sun-dried tomatoes, oil-packed

Preheat oven to 450 degrees. Stir ingredients together to form a soft dough. Drop by spoonfuls onto ungreased cookie sheet. Bake 8 to 10 minutes or until golden brown. Makes about 8-10 biscuits.

For the gravy:

2 pounds sweet Italian bulk sausage

1 large medium onion, chopped

1/2 pound portobello mushrooms, thinly sliced

2 1/2 cups canned evaporated milk

1/3 cup Wondra flour

Saute sausage and onion in a large skillet until well-browned. Place the sausage in a strainer set over a bowl to collect the drippings.

Pour 1/4 cup of the drippings back into the skillet. Add the mushrooms and cook until soft, about 5 minutes. Stir in the flour and cook, stirring until lightly golden, about 2 minutes. Gradually stir in the milk using a whisk until thickened. Add the drained sausage and heat through.

To serve: Split the biscuits in half and set the bottoms on dinner-size plates. Top generously with the sausage gravy and biscuit tops. Makes 4 to 6 servings.

**Notes**

PG TESTED

**Graphic**

Photo: Joyce Mendelsohn/Post-Gazette photos: Donald Palm and his mother, Frances, add a taste of barbecue and soul food to McKees Rocks dining.

Photo: Mary Mancini Hartner peeks through loaves of Italian twisted bread at Mancini's Bakery.

Map: By Steve Thomas/Post-Gazette

**Load-Date:** November 30, 2006

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[***A TASTY JAUNT THROUGH MCKEES ROCKS SHOP AFTER SHOP BRIMS WITH ITALIAN AND;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41HP-C710-0094-51NR-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***OTHER SPECIALTY TREATS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41HP-C710-0094-51NR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 22, 2000, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 2000 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** FOOD,

**Length:** 1164 words

**Byline:** MARLENE PARRISH, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Pittsburgh probably has more Italian shops and restaurants per square mile than any city outside the Boot. Take a weekday morning or afternoon to explore and eat your way through the family-owned places in McKees Rocks, a ***working-class*** town just down the Ohio River. It's not Penn Avenue in The Strip, and it's certainly not Walnut Street in Shadyside, but Broadway Avenue in "the Rocks" has a lot going for it, especially if you like all things Italian.

As for that National Restaurant Association survey that claims Italian food is no longer considered ethnic, well, nobody told these merchants.

Joyce's Homemade Cookies

647 Broadway Ave.; 412-771-7124

Ask for owner Joyce Pecorelli, who bakes more than 30 kinds of homemade cookies. Her shop is one block beyond the main shops on the Pittsburgh side. The tiny, white storefront has no windows on the street, so keep an eye out. Open the door and walk smack into what seems to be a storage pantry that's lined knee to ceiling with racks of cookie trays.

It's hard to choose a favorite, but the Italian stuffed cookie is a best bet. The prune, raisin, chocolate and orange-rind stuffing is baked in biscotti dough and drizzled with white icing. Most of the business is wholesale, with thousands of cookies going out the door to specialty grocery stores, weddings and parties.

If any cookies are left over, Pecorelli, who always looks out for the nuns, packs them up and sends them to the Sisters of Our Lady of Charity at Nativity Convent on the North Side. Closed Saturday.

The Primadonna Restaurant

801 Broadway Ave.; 412-331-1001

You'll learn more about what makes the 'Burgh tick from one visit to Primadonna Restaurant than from any tourist guidebook. Owner Joseph Costanzo Jr., a guy who's hard-wired gregarious, will meet, greet and seat you, and later stop by the table to make sure you're doing fine. Portions of very good Pittsburgh-style Italian food are huge.

Like the tomato sauce? He'll package it for you to go. How about a bottle of the Primadonna salad dressing? It's sold in grocery stores all over town. And don't bother with the wine list. The 14-year-old restaurant even serves its own private label Cabernet Sauvignon. Pastas are a specialty. Dinner only.

Ricci's Italian Sausage

811 Broadway Ave.; 412-331-9531

You have probably already sampled Ricci's sausage. It's on the menu at dozens of Italian restaurants and in the best sausage sandwiches around town. The business is wholesale, but at the retail counter in this small, immaculately clean shop you can buy made-on-the-premises meatballs, sweet and hot sausage and breakfast links.

Ernie Ricci II, 69, is winding down a career as a master sausage-maker after 45 years in the meat business he inherited from his parents. He still comes to the shop every day, making product and checking the spices. Third-generation butcher Ernie Ricci III, 45, is in charge. He spends mornings overseeing production and his afternoons calling on chefs and institutions.

When he makes cold calls, he brings along a sample pan of cooked sausage. "I want potential customers to taste my sausage fresh, made that morning, just the way it will be delivered to them," he says. "I don't want to bring uncooked sausage and have them toss it into the freezer."

The business is a family affair. Young Ricci's wife, Sherry, also calls on customers, and his mother, Lillian, cooks samples for customer presentations.

Mancini's Bakery

1/2 block off Broadway on 6th Street (address is 601 Woodward Ave.); 412-331-2291

For more than 20 years, Mary Mancini Hartner has run the business founded by her dad and uncle in 1926. Nonstop ovens bake crisp-crusted breads and rolls 24 hours a day except on Tuesdays and Saturdays, when the bakery closes at noon, or when they run out of bread.

Popular raisin, honey wheat and rye breads are specialties, but Italian twist bread is the biggest seller. Ask for your warm loaf like a local. Say, "A hot twist, please."

Palm's Bar-B-Q

719 Broadway Ave.; 412-331-5335

Look at the tin ceiling and original moldings, and if you squint, you can almost visualize how the small restaurant once looked when it was a Bard's ice cream and sandwich store. Now, the menu features barbecue and soul food. (OK, so it's not Italian.)

Owner Donald Palm serves up racks of barbecued baby back ribs, chicken and wings in a sweet and hot sauce that he makes himself. His mom, Frances, makes collard greens, baked beans and macaroni and cheese. Be sure to order a square of her corn bread to mop up the sauces. For dessert, there's homemade lemon pound cake and sweet potato pie. "Me and Mom, we make it all," says Palm.

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**Graphic**

PHOTO 2, MAP, Photo: Joyce Mendelsohn/Post-Gazette photos: Donald Palm and his; mother, Frances, add a taste of barbecue and soul food to McKees Rocks dining.; Photo: Mary Mancini Hartner peeks through loaves of Italian twisted bread at; Mancini's Bakery.; Map: Steve Thomas/Post-Gazette:

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2000

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[***IN MIDEAST, PLEA FOR PEACE AS FIGHT SHIFTS AMID THE DIPLOMATIC SWIRL, CIVILIANS ARE DOING BATTLE. VIGILANTE ATTACKS ARE RISING - AND COULD GET MORE VIOLENT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NV30-0190-X3M7-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 11, 2000 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1262 words

**Byline:** Barbara Demick, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** TEL AVIV, Israel

**Body**

As diplomats struggled yesterday to ease Israelis and Palestinians from the brink of war, authorities grappled with a wave of vigilante-style revenge attacks by civilians on both sides of the conflict.

U.N. Secretary-General Kofi Annan appealed to the two sides to end the cycle of killing. "The region has suffered enough," he said.

Annan, after meeting with Israeli Prime Minister Ehud Barak and Palestinian leader Yasir Arafat, expressed optimism that a peacemaking deal could be struck. In fact, yesterday was the quietest day in the West Bank and Gaza in nearly two weeks, although it was not free of casualties: A 12-year-old Palestinian was declared brain-dead after he was shot in the head during a stone-throwing clash with Israeli soldiers.

In Washington, President Clinton spoke by phone with Barak, Arafat and Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak in an effort to revive Israeli-Palestinian negotiations. Secretary of State Madeleine K. Albright phoned the foreign ministers of Britain, Russia, Israel and Syria.

"Our role as an honest and effective broker requires the full confidence and trust of both sides," a State Department official in Washington said. "The goal is clear. We hope to show violence and confrontation is not the way."

But on the streets of Tel Aviv yesterday, a vigilante spirit promised more trouble.

Moshe Dayan, 22, named for the Israeli war hero, leaned against a parked van and surveyed with satisfaction the revenge exacted the night before against local Arabs.

It was not a strategic target, he admitted. It was merely an ice cream parlor that had been opened by a local Arab a few months earlier in a low-rent strip of shops overlooking the Mediterranean.

"The government wasn't doing anything, so we took matters into our own hands," Dayan said, pointing to the smashed, mangled remains of the Victorian-style shop.

Not all of the violence is against property. A conflict that began with fighting between Israeli soldiers and Palestinian teenagers is evolving into something that could be even deadlier: Jews and Arabs are fighting one another on the streets with knives, rocks, hammers, metal pipes, axes, homemade Molotov cocktails and sometimes guns.

It would be one thing if this were the West Bank, always something of a lawless land in the eyes of most Israelis; but this is the heartland of a country that prides itself as an outpost of civilization in the Middle East.

"Civil war," proclaimed yesterday's front page of Yediot Aharonot, Israel's leading newspaper.

Even a deal among the region's politicians might not be enough to rein in civilians who are expressing their anger at one another with undiluted, Balkans-style fighting.

Yehuda Wilk, Israeli police commissioner, said yesterday: "There are Jewish criminals, just like there are Arab criminals." He said 200 Jews were arrested over the weekend.

In the early hours yesterday, after the Yom Kippur day of atonement, gangs of Jewish right-wingers rampaged through certain ***working-class*** neighborhoods of Tel Aviv screaming "Death to the Arabs."

Outraged by Palestinian destruction of Joseph's Tomb, a Jewish shrine in Nablus, the crowd attacked Hassan Beq mosque, an elegant stone structure from the Ottoman period, and burned the door of another 200-year-old mosque in the Jaffa area. They burned three Arab apartments, as well as a Jewish restaurant that employed Arabs.

They threw Molotov cocktails at a branch of a famous bakery, Abulafia - a place where Israeli Jews stand in long lines late at night after an evening of theater to buy fresh-baked pita breads. The ice cream parlor and all its equipment was smashed with rocks and crowbars.

Similar violence took place in Haifa, Nazareth, Ramle and other Israeli cities with large Arab populations. The worst of it was Sunday night in Nazareth, where Jews attacked an Arab neighborhood, a riot broke out, and two Arabs were shot to death.

Last night, Arabs in the Acco, the famous crusader city in the north, were reported to be vandalizing Jewish shops. Masked Arabs rioted and burned property owned by Jews, including a furniture store that burned to the ground.

In Lod, east of Tel Aviv, two Arabs shot and seriously wounded a Jewish resident at a bus station Monday night.

Palestinians threw stones at motorists on a Jerusalem thoroughfare yesterday, and several activists from the outlawed Jewish extremist Kach movement brawled with Arabs at a Jerusalem market, Israel radio said.

"Anybody who tells you they are not afraid is lying. The Jews, they are afraid, too," said Yakub Yusef, 26, an Arab who lives in Jaffa, an ethnically mixed section of Tel Aviv. "If people are doing this with rocks, who knows, maybe they'll soon be shooting at each other."

Riki Chatuka, 62, a Yemenite Jew, whispered as she walked past one of the vandalized mosques. "I was born in Yemen, so I know. Wherever there are Arabs, there is war."

She had just come from visiting an elderly aunt who lives in an apartment building with Arab neighbors. "I went to bring her milk and bread. She was afraid if she would go out her neighbors would kill her," Chatuka said. "She was trembling all over."

More than one million Arabs live in Israel proper - about one-fifth of the country's population. Unlike Palestinians in the West Bank or Gaza, they are Israeli citizens.

They speak Hebrew, sometimes better than Arabic, usually work with Israeli Jews, but consider themselves at their core to be Palestinian. Over the years, at times of tension, there have been anti-Israeli riots in the Israeli Arab populations, but nothing as serious as this.

"The old people are saying that they only saw things like this before the independence in 1948," Chatuka said.

At the Hassan Beq mosque, which was attacked overnight, a basement storeroom gutted by fire, dozens of Arab men sat on the stoop drinking small cups of coffee. Many of them had stayed home from work yesterday to protect the mosque.

The mosque, which was largely destroyed in 1948, was recently renovated under the auspices of the Israeli Ministry of Religious Affairs.

Nuwar Daka, 34, the imam who runs the place, said it was unpopular with Jewish extremists in southern Tel Aviv because "it reminds people that this used to be an Arab neighborhood, which they want to forget."

"Still, I find it surprising that Jews would try to destroy a house of worship," Daka said. A heavily bearded man, in the most pious Islamic style, Daka said he used to be a Shabbas goy - the non-Jew who turns on lights during the Sabbath, when Jews are forbidden to do so.

In Bat Yam, the southern Tel Aviv neighborhood where the ice cream shop was vandalized, Jews said they were getting revenge for the destruction over the weekend of Joseph's Tomb, a Jewish shrine and religious school in Nablus, on the West Bank.

"They destroy our holy places and we're not going to be quiet," Moshe Dayan explained as he loitered outside the ice cream parlor.

"This is a Jewish neighborhood. We want only Jews here," added his friend Meir Moyal, 22.

"No, no," Dayan interrupted. "The Arabs can stay here if they behave."

As they spoke, the owner of the ice cream parlor, Simon Sasin, 28, drove up to show his place to reporters and got into a political debate, a rather calm one at that, with the Jewish young men about who was responsible for the clashes in the West Bank.

Afterward, Sasin shrugged off the entire episode.

"I'm a neighborhood guy. This has nothing to do with me. It's just one of those Arab and Jew things," Sasin said. "Hopefully afterwards, people will go back to normal."

Barbara Demick's e-mail address is [*foreign@phillynews.com*](mailto:foreign@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2002

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[***A new direction;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M9H0-0094-516B-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Pleasures await tourists who venture east of the Capitol in Washington***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M9H0-0094-516B-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 11, 1996, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** TRAVEL,

**Length:** 1194 words

**Byline:** Ralph Vigoda, Philadelphia Inquirer

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

Stand on the steps of the U.S. Capitol and gaze out over the familiar vista: the Mall stretching in front of you, the magnificent museums of the Smithsonian, the monolithic Washington Monument pointing to the sky, the Lincoln Memorial in the distance.

Spend your time taking in -- and taking pictures of -- the inspiring

view. And as you're doing that, linger on this sobering thought:

You don't know what you're missing.

If you're like most visitors, the city's attractions begin for you on the west side of the Capitol and extend straight ahead to Virginia: the Air and Space Museum, the White House, the funky restaurants of Adams-Morgan, the world-class shopping of Georgetown, the handsome turn-of-the-century mansions in Dupont Circle, the embassies up Massachusetts Avenue.

There is, though, a wonderful, often overlooked, world of history, sights, and monuments -- not to mention perhaps the finest breakfast spot in Washington -- to be found simply by pointing yourself in the other direction.

The fact is, Pierre L'Enfant, the Frenchman who planned the city, expected the well-to-do to build their homes out toward the Anacostia River at the eastern edge of the city.

Instead, starting nearly as soon as Capitol construction began in 1793 on what was then called Jenkins Hill, the area turned ***working class***, filling with pubs, boardinghouses and markets.

To get a quick sense of the area, you can take the perfectly straight East Capitol Street exactly one mile from the Capitol to Lincoln Park, one of the many green oases planned by L'Enfant. This park, though, stands out from the others because of the two monuments within its borders. One is a large memorial to Mary McLeod Bethune, an early 20th-century educator, civil rights leader and the first black woman to head a federal office; in 1936, during President Franklin Roosevelt's first term, she was appointed Director of Negro Affairs in the National Youth Administration.

The other, older statue has a fascinating history. The Emancipation Memorial depicts a slave kneeling at the feet of Abraham Lincoln, who holds the Emancipation Proclamation. According to ''The Guide to Black Washington,'' the kneeling figure was modeled on Archer Alexander, the last man captured under the Fugitive Slave Law, who is shown breaking the chains of slavery. Fund-raising for the memorial, which was financed almost completely by freed men and women, began shortly after Lincoln's assassination. The statue was the city's primary tribute to Lincoln until the Lincoln Memorial was built in 1922.

Of course, you'll want to see two of the most important buildings in the country: the Library of Congress and the Supreme Court.

The Library of Congress was established in 1800. The early collection, though, was burned by the British in 1814, and the beginnings of the present collection -- 6,487 volumes -- were purchased from Thomas Jefferson.

When the library ran out of space in the 1890s, work was begun on what is now known as the Jefferson Building. Recently refurbished, it looks more like a French palace than a library. It is open for research, but even if you don't have to look up anything, the Great Hall is worth a visit. The ceiling is 75 feet high, covered with gold leaf. Statuary, paintings and frescoes cover the floors and walls, and the railings along the two great staircases are decorated with whimsical, white-marble carvings of babies.

Visitors to the Supreme Court building, constructed in 1935, can move through a quick line to get a sample of how the court works, or wait in another queue that leads to a gallery seat. The session begins the first Monday in October and generally runs through June.

The next building on East Capitol Street is the Folger Shakespeare Library. Inside, in addition to the world's finest collection of works by and about Shakespeare, are a gallery for exhibits and a theater.

That's about it for the big, showy places. The area quickly becomes a residential and commercial mix. One home near the Supreme Court is especially worth seeing.

The Sewall-Belmont House (144 Constitution Ave. N.E.), headquarters of the National Woman's Party, has a museum collection honoring female activists. There's a desk used by Susan B. Anthony, marble busts and portraits of women suffrage leaders, and a small bronze sculpture showing Sybil Ludington riding sidesaddle. Sybil's role in the Revolutionary War has been all but forgotten, a fact the guides at the mansion are trying to correct. Ludington was 16 when, on April 26, 1777, she made a 40-mile round-trip through the region around what is now Danbury, Conn., to alert her father's militiamen to an impending British attack. Longfellow, though, never wrote a poem about her. (The mansion is open 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Tuesday through Friday; noon to 4 p.m. Saturday and Sunday.)

Most of the other key sites are in the Southeast quadrant. Two historic churches bear noting. Ebenezer United Methodist Church (Fourth and D Streets S.E.) began life 160 years ago as Little Ebenezer Church, and as such in 1864 became the home for the first free school for black children in Washington. Today's building dates to 1897. A model of the original Little Ebenezer stands on the Fourth Street side.

Christ Episcopal Church (620 G St. S.E.) is believed to be the oldest church within the original city limits of the district. The congregation was founded in 1795 and the present church dedicated on Oct. 8, 1809.

Farther east on G Street, at the corner of Eighth Street, is the site of the original Marine Corps Barracks, the oldest Marine post in the country. On Fridays in the summer Marines take part in the Evening Parade, a colorful pageant featuring banners, a march in dress blue and the Drum and Bugle Corps. Reservations are necessary.

Seward Square, a small park between Fourth and Fifth Streets, is just a block from the city's oldest marketplace, Eastern Market, which occupies a triangle bordered by C and Seventh Streets and North Carolina Avenue. A combination outdoor/indoor flea and food market, the place is busy on weekends with produce-sellers, local craftsmen, florists, booksellers, artists, woodworkers and rug merchants.

Occupying a small space inside is the Market Lunch, a well-worn breakfast-and-lunch spot with such a lofty reputation that it is not uncommon to see a line of 30 to 40 people stretching out the door, waiting an hour or so as four or five cooks -- squeezed into a spot no wider than a theater aisle -- frantically fill orders for pancakes, omelettes and crabcake sandwiches.

It's a gem of a spot. And it's perfectly situated, right in the middle of a gem of a neighborhood.

If you go …

Getting there: Take Amtrak to Union Station, which is within walking distance of the Capitol.

Staying there: Washington is awash in hotel rooms and many of them go begging on weekends. Plenty of hotels offer special weekend packages; ask about them. Quite a few of the chains -- Best Western, Holiday Inn, Quality Inn -- are within walking distance of the Capitol.

Information: Contact the Washington, D.C., Convention and Visitors Association, 1212 New York Ave., N.W., Suite 600, Washington, D.C. 20005. Phone (202) 789-7000.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Dexter Oliver: This statue of educator Mary McLeod Bethune in Lincoln Park is one of the many surprises that await visitors who set out for spots east of the U.S. Capitol.

**Load-Date:** February 21, 1996

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[***Sox, Bridgeport: Two on the rise Neighborhood, team looking at playoffs as chance to show their stuff***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41CV-MJB0-007M-4237-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 3, 2000, Tuesday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake/McHenry

Copyright 2000 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** News;

**Length:** 1253 words

**Byline:** Stacy St. Clair Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

Bridgeport seemed an unlikely place for a suburban guy like Don DeSanti to open his dream restaurant.

The Addison native didn't want to run another take-out joint. He aspired to something a little more upscale, a place with a trendy decor similar to establishments on the North Side.

DeSanti scoured the suburbs to find the perfect location but found nothing. Then he saw a vacant building on South Wells Street, about 200 yards from Comiskey Park and few blocks from where his wife, Cathy, grew up.

The reasonable rent and the proximity to the Loop made it an easy decision. He opened the restaurant - Donnie's - in September 1999, serving a menu of hearty Italian Beef sandwiches, pizza slices and meatball subs.

He decorated the place to look like a Lincoln Park cafe. From the mocha- and caramel-colored walls to the sleek furnishings, his restaurant looks like no other establishment on the block.

"Some people in the neighborhood called it, 'Too fancy,' " he said. "Other than that, they responded well."

Donnie and Cathy DeSanti characterize the two dominant forces in Bridgeport today. She is a neighborhood girl, a woman who now raises her infant son in the house she grew up in. He is a newcomer, a businessman who recognizes the economic benefits of running a restaurant and catering business from the South Side instead of Lincoln Park.

Native and newcomer working together, they represent the area's chance for rejuvenation.

Bridgeport has the opportunity to show its new face today to the tens of thousands of fans attending the White Sox-Mariners playoff game at Comiskey Park. The series might be the community's best shot at shining an image tarnished by economic hardships, high- profile crimes and racial strife.

"It's a very nice neighborhood," Don DeSanti says. "Its reputation may keep people away, but it shouldn't."

Bridgeport, home to the Daley family and post-World War II bungalows, gave birth to Chicago more than 160 years ago when immigrants built a canal to link Lake Michigan and the Illinois River.

Originally called Hardscrabble, the community became a haven for ***working-class*** families of Irish, Italian and Polish descent. Factory closings and economic hardships crippled the community during the 1970s and 1980s, leaving the area with abandoned buildings and a dilapidated appearance.

It remained, and still remains, a proud neighborhood that welcomes change - but not too much.

"I have seen many changes," said resident Cheu Toy, who has lived in Bridgeport for more than 35 years. "There are many new buildings. Maybe too many, but I like still like it because I still have many friends here."

Since the new Comiskey Park opened in 1991, the neighborhood has gone through a rebirth of sorts. Run-down six flats have been transformed into high-price condos that sell for upwards of $ 400,000.

Last week, Arlington Heights-based Snitzer Homes announced plans to build 111 mid-priced houses between 32nd and 34th streets. The $ 30 million project is one of Chicago's largest single-family development proposals in the past decade.

"Bridgeport is a pretty hot area right now," real-estate agent Denise Bargo said. "There's a lot of rehabbing and renovating going on. It's close to everything. It's just minutes from the Loop, the lake, good restaurants."

Bargo's current listings look nothing like the market nine years ago. Instead of pushing bungalows and three-flats, she's showing $ 279,000 condominiums with oak floors, maple cabinets, Jacuzzis and granite countertops.

Though real-estate agents tout the neighborhood's proximity to dining hot spots such as Chinatown, Greektown and Taylor Street, they still must work to overcome the area's reputation. A handful of beatings in Bridgeport recently have tarnished the community's image, leaving many outsiders to question its safety.

It doesn't matter that the neighborhood has a lower crime rate per capita than Wrigleyville - Bridgeport had 58 major crimes for every thousand residents in 1998, the Wrigleyville area had 71, according to annual crime reports. The black eyes remain.

Bridgeport will be forever linked with the horrific 1997 Lenard Clark beatings, a racially motivated attack in which three young white men savagely pummeled a black teenager in Armour Square Park north of the ballpark.

Outsiders cast a wary eye toward the neighborhood again this summer when WMVP-AM 1000 radio talk show host Bill Simonson and a friend told police they were beaten while walking through the park after a Cubs-Sox game.

Bridgeport residents don't trivialize the attacks, but many view them as isolated incidents. Armour Square Park is still considered the local jewel.

In many ways, the park has been a testament to the ongoing changes in the neighborhood. In the past five years, both the landscaping and field house have undergone major facelifts.

In the summertime, the Chicago Park District pipes Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin through loud speakers to add ambiance for lunchtime picnics. Earlier this month, more than 3,000 families crowded the park to watch local bands perform during the second-annual community concert.

The park's biggest source of pride, though, is its 15-year-old youth baseball team, which made it to the World Series this year. The team asked the downtown papers to cover its impressive feat (no other Chicago team made it - as residents proudly inform outsiders) but found no takers.

"You never hear about the good things," Armour Square Park Supervisor Gary Gallik said. "Every time we seem to get out from under it, all people want to talk about is the bad stuff. It's not fair."

The White Sox, which tried to relocate to West suburban Addison several years ago, publicly defend the community. Though the neighborhood's reputation often has been cited as a reason for scant attendance at Comiskey this season, the organization refuses to join the bashing.

"Bridgeport is our home," says Rob Gallas, senior vice president of marketing and broadcasting. "It has been our home since 1901."

Neither the White Sox nor the city have plans to bolster security for the playoffs any more than typically done for a Sox- Cubs game during the summer. The neighborhood is welcoming the extended season, viewing the additional games as a chance to show what Bridgeport really is.

They won't get that opportunity, however, unless spectators explore the community. For all its dream-like parking, Comiskey Park is an area restaurateur's nightmare.

Fans can get on and off the Dan Ryan Expressway without seeing the heart of Bridgeport. It's not like Wrigleyville, where fans walk by shops and pubs before entering the stadium.

DeSanti's business barely picks up on game nights, he says. He's convinced spectators would love his Paisanos - a calzone-like dish and the house specialty - but few stop by.

"There should be a line out the door," he said. "But this is not Wrigleyville and people are not used to hanging out here. But there are places to hang out."

Even more than boosting commerce, residents say they hope the playoffs will prove their detractors wrong. They don't just want to be the area where Clark and Simonson were beaten.

They want to show their other side, too: the community where the local newspaper runs birth announcements and Little League scores on the front page, the neighborhood where people sit on their front stoops after dinner and talk.

"There aren't that many problems here," said Dori Kaminski, a former suburbanite who lives in an upscale townhouse near Comiskey. "Everyone knows everyone. It's a very friendly place."

**Graphic**

newsouthside-4ne0929chibc Addison native Don DeSanti opened his dream restaurant a few blocks from Comiskey Park. The building was vacant for a year before DeSanti signed a lease. Daily Herald Photo/Bob Chwedyk newsouthside-1ne0929chibc Bridgeport resident Cheu Toy pushes her grandson Garrett on a swing in Armour Square Park in the shadow of Comiskey Park. Daily Herald Photo/Bob Chwedyk

**Load-Date:** October 10, 2000

**End of Document**



[***America's new hero -- THE PLUTO-CRAT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M9D0-0094-512D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 11, 1996, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1205 words

**Byline:** Neal Gabler

**Body**

There was a time in America when an affluent presidential candidate who proposed a tax scheme to further enrich the wealthy would have been reviled as a self-serving plutocrat, and a time when an heir to a vast industrial fortune who went loco and murdered someone would have been adduced, unfairly or not, as an example of the degeneracy of the rich. No more.

Today, when multimillionaire GOP presidential hopeful Steve Forbes describes his wacky flat-tax plan to make himself millions more, he meets not with howls of protest but with earnest consideration. And today, when John E. du Pont is arrested in the murder of wrestler David Shultz, he is not regarded as an obvious lunatic who had long been coddled by the system because of his money; he is just a man who snapped.

What the Forbes campaign and the Du Pont killing demonstrate is that America seems to have lost any sense of overt class antagonism. Europeans have always had a refined sense of class conflict, and their political parties often serve economic constituencies: Conservatives vs. Laborites in Britain; Gaullists vs. Socialists in France; Christian Democrats vs. Social Democrats in Germany.

In America, on the other hand, it has been decades since ordinary citizens thought of Republicans as champions of the wealthy and Democrats as champions of the working man. Where once these labels stirred souls and sparked debates, they now seem relics from another era. Americans just don't think that way anymore.

Part of this has to do with our mythic inheritance. As Alexis de Tocqueville observed after touring America in the 1830s, ours was a society where class distinctions were virtually nonexistent. ''The social condition of the Americans is eminently democratic,'' he wrote.

Here, fortunes were not passed on from one generation to the next -- a system that, in Europe, had created a permanent caste of indolent aristocrats. Instead, said Tocqueville, partly because of confiscatory inheritance taxes of the sort Forbes wants to rescind, each American citizen had to make his own fortune. Such distinctions as did exist were a function not of birth but of character.

It was an inspiring picture -- this classless society of hard-working yeomen and honest merchants. But it wasn't entirely accurate. Tocqueville underestimated the real tensions between rich and poor in America, even as the election of Andrew Jackson provided a vivid, if relatively short-lived, example of class politics.

In New York in the 1830s, New Year's Eve revelers would march from the poorer precincts of Manhattan to the richer ones, where they would intimidate the wealthy by banging garbage-can lids and disrupting their celebrations. Similarly, a group of ***working-class*** citizens pelted the Astor Place Opera House with stones during a performance of ''Macbeth'' and shouted at the rich patrons inside to take off their ''kid gloves'' and come outside.

As long as the wealthy were perceived as effete and snobbish but essentially harmless, protests like these would remain sporadic. Within a generation, though, the rich would change, and so would the perception of them. No longer aloof patricians, the new rich of the Gilded Age were robber barons (men like banker J.P. Morgan, oil magnate John D. Rockefeller, steel captain Andrew Carnegie, railroad tycoon Jay Gould), rapacious plutocrats who sought to protect their interests by commandeering the political system with a brutality that would have been unseemly for prior generations of genteel wealth.

If politics thrives on demonology, the robber barons provided a powerful one, though the major political parties couldn't yet accommodate it, beholden as they were to moneyed interests. Instead, splinter parties emerged to channel the public's widespread anti-capital sentiment.

The largest and most famous was the Populist Party, formed in 1892 by agrarians with the express purpose of challenging the plutocrats who held the mortgages on the farmers' land. ''Wealth belongs to him who creates it,'' decreed the Populist platform, taking aim on investment wealth.

Of course, the robber barons weren't idle during these attacks. To counter the idea that they were plundering America, they promoted a demonology of their own -- portraying the complaining farmers and laborers as dangerous radicals out to subvert the meritocracy of which the barons were allegedly the outstanding examples.

It was only after a devastating depression, beginning in 1893, that the Democrats turned to William Jennings Bryan, a rabble-rousing populist who led the charge against Eastern moneyed interests. Labeled a threat to the economy by his opponents and outspent by perhaps as much as 12 to 1, Bryan lost the 1896 presidential election to William McKinley by 700,000 votes. But he helped redefine U.S. party politics by dragging the demonization of Big Business from the margins to the center of political life and legitimizing it as a political issue.

Of course, the barbarity of the industrialists helped. When Carnegie hired goons to fire on striking workers at his Homestead steel plant and the goons killed nine of them, the public erupted against him. When workers struck Rockefeller's Colorado Fuel & Iron Co. in 1904, and the militia sprayed a workers' tent with gunfire, killing two women and 11 children, Rockefeller was vilified. One historian labeled him, ''the most hated man in America.''

So what happened? How did we get from loathing the rich to accepting an economic royalist like Forbes as a possible president?

What happened is new demons arose to deflect attention from the old ones.

The Cold War gave us Communists, and the Republicans, still largely protecting the interests of their wealthy benefactors, shaped an entire generation's politics around this Evil Empire and its alleged minions in this country. The old anti-capitalist demonology gradually disappeared, and anyone who sought to revive it was likely to be demonized himself exactly as the robber barons had tarred their foes: as a radical.

Though the Cold War is over, a legacy remains: Talk of class antagonism is still considered seditious.

Even as America has become the most class-bound country in the world, with the largest disparity between rich and poor, the custodians of the social order pretend social mobility is as robust today as in Tocqueville's day, and woe to those who say otherwise.

The rich and the Republicans obviously have a vested interest in this vision -- which is why poor Sen. Bob Dole has had so difficult a time attacking Forbes on any basis other than his inexperience. Rather than engage the issue of class, Republicans have spent the last 25 years successfully concocting a whole new demonology -- where the heroes and villains have changed places.

These days, government is not a weapon against insatiable plutocrats; it is the enemy. And the poor aren't victims of plutocracy; they are con artists, looting the Treasury.

Democrats could challenge this demonology, but they are far too timorous to do so. Instead, we get the sorry spectacle of a plutocrat telling people that if they lower his taxes, America will be a better place to live.

A century ago, there would have been outrage. Where is William Jennings Bryan when you need him?

**Notes**

Neal Gabler's latest book is ''Winchell: Gossip, Power and the Cult of Celebrity.'' He wrote this for the the Los Angeles Times.

**Graphic**

DRAWING, DRAWING: By Daniel Marsula/Post-Gazette

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[***PHILA.'S LOSS OF PEOPLE LIKELY A LOSS OF POWER AREA FACES A POSSIBLY PAINFUL REDISTRICTING.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NTN0-0190-X2RX-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 5, 2000 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1401 words

**Byline:** Thomas Ginsberg, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Six blocks outside Philadelphia, the corner of 69th and Market Streets is formally in suburbia. But Denise Bethel sees nothing but inner city.

Sidewalks are crumbling, the population is shrinking, development is slow, and - maybe least typical for a suburb - a lot of people vote Democratic.

"But it don't matter how I vote," said Bethel, 40, a resident of Upper Darby, in Republican-controlled Delaware County. "Nothing is being done by nobody for us."

This is the cusp of political power. Philadelphia and its "inner suburbs" - pockets of city-style life just outside the city - are about to face a painful round of redistricting. When the decennial redrawing of congressional and legislative boundaries starts next year, the areas will face a fresh challenge and a poignant milestone.

Census figures to be released in March likely will show that the nation's fifth-largest city lost so many people during the 1990s that its share of the U.S. House of Representatives may have to drop from three next year to two.

Two is the number the city started with shortly after the American Revolution more than two centuries ago. Though the population decline is startling, the loss of power is even steeper. In 1789, two seats was a large share of the first Congress' 65 seats. Today, two is a tiny part of the current 435.

In recent decades, the congressional strength of Philadelphia and other major cities throughout the East and Midwest fell dramatically as people moved to suburbs and beyond, to the South and West. New York City, Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland all have lost people, and some may have to yield seats next year.

Many causes of decline - urban flight, troubled schools, crime, lack of jobs - are now the same issues at stake in cities' loss of congressional power. Billions of dollars in federal funding are linked to programs on everything from transportation to welfare to immigration, issues on which the interests of cities and some inner suburbs often split from those of the fast-growing exurban areas, such as West Chester, Buckingham and King of Prussia.

"It would be devastating" to lose a city seat, said U.S. Rep. Robert A. Brady, a Democrat. "I'm not against suburbs. But we need the people [in Congress]."

Between 1910 and 1930, when the city had its greatest number of representatives, eight districts were packed into Philadelphia, twice as many as in its Pennsylvania suburbs. Politicians from Philadelphia (and from Pittsburgh) held inordinate sway over Pennsylvania's state and federal lawmakers.

Today, the balance is reversed. Since World War II, Philadelphia has lost almost two-thirds of its seats. Now, the Democratic-held city has almost half the number of seats as its predominantly Republican suburbs. Counting South Jersey, the suburbs could have almost five times more congressional votes than the city in the election of 2002, the first with new districts.

Nationwide, the proportion of congressional districts allocated to suburban areas (and to the South and West overall) started rising after the 1970 census because of growth there during the 1960s.

The shift accelerated in redistricting after the 1980 and 1990 censuses, which may have helped suburban Republicans take over Congress in 1994, said Kimball Brace, chief executive officer of Election Data Services Inc., a redistricting consultancy in Washington.

The trend will continue after the 2000 census and may lead to greater influence for suburbanites as their representatives gain seniority - with large implications for cities still dominated by Democrats.

"It's easier [for suburban lawmakers] to achieve things politically because you have diminished clout on the part of urban representatives," said Stephen Brown, executive director of the Democrats' national redistricting team, Impac 2000.

A study being conducted by researchers at the University of Illinois and the Brookings Institution, a nonpartisan Washington think tank, indicates that federal funding tends to go to cities for social programs, while suburbs get funding to assist growth and development.

"Central cities are getting . . . money to alleviate poverty," said Robert Puentes, senior research manager at Brookings. "Suburbs are getting the wealth-creation subsidies like infrastructure and highways [funds]."

But suburbia is not one place.

Because of sprawl, wealthier outer fringes have less and less in common with the inner suburbs or ***working-class*** "bedroom communities" nearest the city. Langhorne, in Lower Bucks, shares more needs with nearby Philadelphia than with wealthy Bedminister, in Upper Bucks.

"In some ways, [inner suburbs] are even more fragile than the city," said Myron Orfield, an expert on city-suburban politics and director of Metropolitan Research Inc. of Minneapolis. "They're grim. They're not attractive. There's no money. They're losing jobs."

Orfield and other researchers said one way to help the inner suburbs would be to redraw district lines to link the areas with city districts facing similar issues.

"If [suburbs] lose representation or if the city loses representation, you put those two regions together with each other, and they could have more power," Orfield said.

Clark Benson, a redistricting consultant based in Virginia, said creating districts with constituents in both the city and suburbs might be a good way to win tougher laws dealing with sprawl and congestion.

"Would a member [of Congress] who used to vote just for the downtown interests now care about the folks in the 'burbs, too?" Benson asked. "If you could get them to do that . . . it would change the representation."

In Philadelphia, the notion would entail stretching some or all of the city's three congressional districts even deeper into Bucks, Montgomery or Delaware Counties.

A decade ago, Pennsylvania's First District, now held by Brady, stretched into parts of Darby Township, Ridley, Tinicum and Chester City in Delaware County. The Second District, now held by Democratic Rep. Chaka Fattah, pushed into Darby Borough, Yeadon and Lansdowne. Both took Democratic-leaning areas away from the district held by U.S. Rep. Curt Weldon, a Republican.

Today, the only way to keep three city seats would be to push districts out even farther, mixing in more suburbanites and their interests.

Some cities have led the trend. Chicago has twice as many people as Philadelphia but three times as many congressional seats, partly because a few districts now snake into the suburbs. One of those seats, Illinois' Third District, was stretched into the suburbs by Republicans hoping it would turn Republican. A Democrat, Rep. William Lipinski, won the seat anyway but now has to respond to a different constituency.

"The old coalition of labor, minorities and cities is definitely waning," said Michael McLaughlin, Lipinski's legislative director.

For Philadelphia, despite the speculation, stretching districts is considered a long shot. GOP lawmakers in control in Harrisburg hope to whittle, not preserve, Democratic districts. For that reason, both parties will be fighting hard to win control of the General Assembly in November.

Suburban voters may also bristle at being lumped together politically with city dwellers, even in the one suburb held by a Democrat, U.S. Rep. Joseph Hoeffel.

"I'm not sure [Montgomery County] people will be leading the cheer to expand city districts," said Lou Freimiller, a spokesman for State Sen. Allyson Schwartz. Her state district is in Hoeffel's congressional district and also is split between Philadelphia and Montgomery County. "We are supportive of the goal of keeping three congressional districts in Philadelphia, but we'd want to see that it's done in such a way that all the communities involved feel well-represented."

Looming over any changes is the federal Voting Rights Act, which requires legislators to draw maps to ensure that minorities have a chance to elect a minority representative.

The law probably means Fattah's Second District, which encompasses much of West Philadelphia and part of Delaware County, cannot be changed significantly. The upshot is that the other two seats, held by Brady and Democrat Robert Borski, would have to merge - putting one out of a job.

"It could be," Fattah said, looking on the bright side, "a win-win situation to have safe Democratic seats in Philadelphia and safe Republican seats in the suburbs."

Thomas Ginsberg's e-mail address is [*tginsberg@phillynews.com*](mailto:tginsberg@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

MAP AND CHART

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[***AMONG ISRAELI JEWS, AN ETHNIC SPLIT GROWS WIDER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NSJ0-0190-X15T-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 25, 2000 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 1300 words

**Byline:** Barbara Demick, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** PETACH TIKVA, Israel

**Body**

For the antagonists in Israel's widening and increasingly nasty Jew vs. Jew battle, the writing was on the wall.

"Kill the Ashkenazim!" read the graffiti on a local elementary school. "Ashkenazim are assassins!"

Sparked by a dispute over first-grade classrooms, the inflammatory words marked the latest episode in an ethnic battle that is splitting Israel.

In the most recent incident, some parents were infuriated to learn that all the Ashkenazi 6-year-olds - those of European descent - were in a classroom together, apart from most of the Sephardic children - those of North African or Middle Eastern origin.

The Sephardic parents cried racism. They staged a demonstration outside the school, and the incendiary graffiti appeared overnight.

Although the walls were hurriedly painted over in this middle-class suburb of Tel Aviv, the underlying anger persists.

"We are the Jewish people. We should be doing things together, working together, playing together, eating at each other's houses. What chance do we have if there is discrimination starting in first grade?" said Yoram Tharnasha, 39, a karate instructor of Yemenite origins who was one of the activists involved.

In many ways, the scene in Petach Tikva is reminiscent of the United States' school desegregation battles of the 1960s, except that everybody here is shouting in Hebrew and all involved are Jewish. The incident also defies the long-standing conventional wisdom here: that ethnic divisions between Israelis would gradually fade and disappear with the maturing of the country.

To the contrary, recent events suggest that the Ashkenazim and Sephardim are becoming more estranged. Newly published data suggest that the gap in earnings and education between the two is not closing, and may be widening.

As of 1997, the last year for which compete data are available, the income of the average Ashkenazi was 56 percent higher than that of the average Sephardi, even if both were Israeli born. Another study showed that Ashkenazi are 3.7 times more likely to hold an academic degree.

Many Sephardim believe themselves to be an oppressed underclass, discriminated against by Ashkenazim who set the rules of the game.

Israel's population is almost equally divided between Ashkenazim and Sephardim and the tensions between them date back a half century. The earliest Zionists were Ashkenazi Jews fleeing Europe, but they were joined after the founding of the state in 1948 by Jewish immigrants from Yemen, Morocco, Iran, Iraq, Syria, Tunisia, Egypt and other Arab countries. These immigrants were sometimes deprecated as Shehorim, or blacks, because of their somewhat darker Mediterranean complexions.

When Arieh Deri, a Moroccan-born politician, went to jail this month for bribery, more than 10,000 supporters from his religious Shas party cried racism.

"Look what a difference color makes!" read their banners, which compared Deri's three-year sentence with the treatment received by two prominent Ashkenazi politicians, former Israeli President Ezer Weizman and ex-Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu. Neither politician was indicted, even though they, too, were accused of political corruption.

The closing last month of a chicken-processing plant in Sderot, one of Israel's poorest towns, opened another rift along ethnic lines. The 230 workers laid off, almost all of them Sephardic, started banging at the gates of a kibbutz that owned the factory. Most of the kibbutz residents are Ashkenazi.

Not even the Holocaust is sacred in Israel's ethnic politics. Ovadia Yosef, an eccentric rabbi from the Shas party, infuriated Ashkenazi Jews last month when he gave a sermon saying that Holocaust victims were reincarnated souls of sinners.

"Those remarks about the Holocaust touched a raw nerve in Israeli society," said Gal Levy, a political scientist at Tel Aviv University. He is the coauthor of a paper published last month by the Israel Democracy Institute, a Jerusalem think tank, that concluded that the gap between Ashkenazi and Sephardic Jews is not closing.

"I think right now both sides are entrenching in their positions against each other and that it has become some kind of self-perpetuating dynamic," Levy said.

It has been well-documented that in the 1950s and 1960s the Sephardic newcomers were relegated to less desirable housing and employment by the Ashkenazim, who considered themselves the founding pioneers, the cultural and political elite.

What is unsettling for many, however, is that the economic and social differences persist among a second and third generation of native-born Israelis. In ***working-class*** factory towns, which are mostly Sephardic, only 40 percent of 18-year-olds pass exams qualifying them for college, while 70 percent pass in the predominantly Ashkenazi suburbs. One study found that the unemployment rate among second-generation Sephardim is 2.7 times that of second-generation Ashkenazim.

Trying to explain the gaps, political scientists point to inequities in the school system. Which is why incidents such as that in Petach Tikva cut to the core of the ethnic conflict.

Since the late 1970s, Petach Tikva had been trying to desegregate its schools, busing predominantly Sephardic children from a poor neighborhood to a wealthier one. At the same time, parents in the wealthier neighborhood started sending their children to a private school.

What happened this year was that a group of parents from the better neighborhood decided to opt against the private school, but only on the condition that their children be placed in the same class. After the protests, the parents removed their children en masse from the school.

"It had nothing to do with racism. . . . The parents wanted their children with friends from their neighborhood," said Amir Moses, a New York-born Ashkenazi Jew who is chairman of the parents' committee at the Yavneh school, where the protests took place.

"When parents take their children out of school, we all know what is the real reason - racism," countered Yael Ashush, 38, a computer engineer and mother of four.

Ashush, who came from Tunisia as a child, said that racial tension is worse today than when she was growing up here in the 1970s.

"I have never seen it quite so accentuated. The Ashkenazim and Sephardim live in separate neighborhoods. People know which child is Sephardic and which is Ashkenazi. Israel is becoming more and more segregated," Ashush said.

To a large extent, the polarized atmosphere in Israel can be attributed to the militancy of the Shas, today the country's third-largest political party. Populist and rabble-rousing at its best, divisive and manipulative at its worst, Shas has positioned itself as the enemy of the Ashkenazi elite.

At a Shas rally in support of the imprisoned Shas leader Deri, Leah Melul Freed, 32, expressed an attitude typical of many activists in her party.

"Shas has opened our eyes to all that we've been cheated of the last 40 years," said Freed, whose parents were born in Tunisia. "The Ashkenazim claim that they built Israel, but look at the Sephardic women. We produce 10 children for Israel, while the Ashkenazim have maybe two children at most. . . . The Ashkenazim run off to go skiing in Switzerland for the holidays, while we're the ones who are here. We love Israel. We breathe Israel."

Another explanation for the heightened ethnic tensions could be the subsiding of the Arab-Israeli conflict.

"There is less of a security threat from the Arabs, so issues that were repressed or marginal have become more central," said Yossi Dahan, a political scientist who writes frequently on ethnic issues. He adds, however, that the discrimination is very real.

"You would have to be blind to think that everybody is the same here, as long as they are Jewish," Dahan said.

Barbara Demick's e-mail address is [*foreign@phillynews.com*](mailto:foreign@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Sephardic Jews say the case of Arieh Deri, a Moroccan-born politician imprisoned for corruption, is an example of Ashkenazi discrimination. (ASSOCIATED PRESS)

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[***LA VERN BAKER, CERTIFIED CLASSIC, PLAYS PHILA.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C920-01K4-92RG-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 19, 1996 Friday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES WEEKEND; Pg. 15

**Length:** 1126 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER,, Sara Sherr, Tom Moon and Fred Beckley

**Body**

"I couldn't holler loud enough," La Vern Baker shouts when asked her reaction to becoming the second woman (after Aretha Franklin) inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, in 1991. "I said, Get out of here! Fantastic!"

And what did Baker, 66 - whose rough-and-ready swagger lit up a string of hits in the '50s, from "Soul on Fire" to "Jim Dandy" to "Tweedle Dee" - say when she picked up the phone in her apartment in Brooklyn, N.Y., earlier this week?

"Good morning and praise God: This is me."

It's a swagger untempered by age that she'll be bringing to the Tin Angel for two shows Saturday night.

"I do pop, rock and roll, R&B, blues. You hear everything. I do everything except rap, and I'm going to get me a rap song and do it at the end of the show. People will crack up."

Baker grew up in Chicago, where she was much influenced by her aunt, the great blues guitarist Memphis Minnie. She began singing in clubs in the early '40s. "I was too young, but you know I snuck in," she says. "It was all blues back then. There isn't nobody who sounds like that anymore, except John Lee Hooker."

From 1955 to 1962, Baker scored 15 Top 20 R&B hits for Atlantic - collected on the 1991 reissue Soul on Fire - but her songs often were bigger pop hits when covered by white artists such as Georgia Mims.

"The only one I was happy about was Elvis Presley," she says. "He always told everyone, 'I like everything by La Vern Baker.' " She pauses. "Maybe I was young then, and I didn't understand everything that was going on. But I still have the recognition. I'm the one who's still around."

After she came down with pneumonia in Hong Kong in 1969, Baker was shipped to the Philippines for treatment. She became mistress of ceremonies and booking agent at the Marine Corps Club on the American naval base at Subic Bay, and wound up staying 20 years.

She returned for a showstopping appearance at the Atlantic Records 40th anniversary party in 1988, and starred in the Broadway musical Black & Blue. She was honored in 1990 by the Rhythm & Blues Foundation, which has provided her with much assistance since she's been beset by health troubles the last few years.

She's suffered two minor strokes, and has had both legs amputated ("I call them Stumpy and Bumpy") because of complications from diabetes.

"People have been good to me. The R&B foundation gave me a wheelchair with a motor. I can go shopping and everything. And that Bonnie Raitt? She has sent me money and flowers and candy. She is my love!

"I do one show every three weeks or so, and I'm all right," she says. "I have no plans to stop singing."

La Vern Baker with Freedom Sound at the Tin Angel, 20 S. Second St., at 8 and 10:30 p.m. Saturday. Tickets: $16. Phone: 215-928-0978.

THE UPPER CRUST They wear powdered wigs. They favor ruffled shirts. They have names like Lord Rockingham and Marquis de Roque. They write songs like "I Got An Ascot 'n' My Dickie." Boston quintet The Upper Crust may look and act like 18th-century French aristocrats, but they play like Back in Black-era AC/DC. Their debut, appropriately titled Let Them Eat Rock (Upstart), contains music that's as entertaining as their pretend personas.

Local ***working-class*** heroes Mel's Rockpile and Rupert Speed (whose members recently participated in a unique AC/DC tribute at Silk City) open the show.

- Sara Sherr

The Upper Crust, with Mel's Rockpile and Rupert Speed, at the Khyber Pass, 56 S. Second St., at 10 tonight. Tickets: $5. Phone: 215-440-9683.

JAZZ DES JEUNES The 13-piece Jazz des Jeunes could have stepped directly from some crushed-velvet Ricky Ricardo-style '50s ballroom: With smooth, suave brass tones and gentle, martini-sipping rhythms, this dance band appropriates Cuban mambo and Colombian cumbia and gentle bolero. Based in Brooklyn since arriving from Haiti in 1972, the group - performing Saturday at International House - doesn't really play jazz at all, and only glances at the common ground between African rhythm, Haitian folk song and Cuban popular music. Its specialty is overly romantic vocals, big brass fanfares and poised, unruffled dance rhythms that rarely get overheated.

- Tom Moon

Jazz des Jeunes at International House, 3701 Chestnut St., at 8 p.m. Saturday. Tickets: $15, $13 for students and seniors. Phone: 215-893-1145.

EDWIN MCCAIN It was bound to happen: Hootie Lite. After 12 million consumers made 1995 the Year of the Hootie, Atlantic needed something less filling but with the same great taste. If Edwin McCain didn't exist, the label would have invented him. Having witnessed much of Hootie's ascent warming up the crowds, McCain knows the tricks and deploys them deftly on Honor Among Thieves, a collection of 12 acoustically grounded, straight-shooting pop songs nondescript enough for numerous radio formats. Leaving nothing to chance, McCain even enlists his pal and fellow South Carolinian Darius Rucker for "Solitude." One of the most compelling reasons for actually going to this show is that most venues don't yet have a drive-through window.

- Fred Beckley

Edwin McCain, with Jewel, at the Theater of Living Arts, 334 South St., at 8 p.m. Thursday. Tickets: $9.50. Phone: 215-922-1011.

AND THEN THERE'S . . . Female folkies Kolleen Bowers, Christine Havrilla and Susan Piper strum away at the Tin Angel tonight. . . . Rudy & Blitz, the snazzy Bucks County power-pop duo of guitarist Chad Ginsberg and bassist/vocalist Dave Kloos, currently tweaking next summer's Contract/Ruffhouse debut, are Upstairs at Nick's tonight. . . . New Orleans pleasure barons Dash Rip Rock are at Dobbs, also tonight. . . . And singer-songwriters Jeffrey Gaines and Jill Sobule drop into the TLA for two shows tonight as well. . . . Texas-born bluesman Johnny "Clyde" Copeland, who's performing with the aid of a mechanical heart pump while he awaits a transplant, is at Warmdaddy's tonight and Saturday. . . . WOGL-FM DJ Harvey Holiday hosts his Acapellafest at the TLA on Saturday, with Pure Gold, D.C.'s Finest (the Doowop Cops), Memory Lane, and Stan & the Topics. . . . New York jazzy indie rockers Stratotankerget noisy at Doc Watson's on Saturday. . . . Folk-blues-woman Rory Block is at the Cherry Tree on Sunday . . . . . . And if one blizzard weren't enough, the Blizzard of Ozz - Ozzy Osbourne - brings his "Retirement Sucks" tour to the Spectrum Tuesday.

Oh, and one more thing. There's a Siltbreeze Records night at the Khyber Pass on Saturday, with Run On, Ashtabula and the Ohio band the Yips. Headlining: an ex-Siltbreeze, now Matador, band, also from Ohio, that, for this one gig, is going by an alias we don't care to print. Hint: They're the most melody-mad of aging indie-rockers, and opened for Urge Overkill their last time through. That's it, no more clues.

- D.D.

For details, see the listings.

**Notes**

NIGHTLIFE

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. The second woman inducted into the rock hall of fame: La Vern Baker, booked at the Tin Angel for shows Saturday.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Thompson displays sense and sensibility - and silliness;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-0X40-002B-H0HP-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***British actress/screenwriter is much more droll than dour***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-0X40-002B-H0HP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 17, 1995, Metro Edition

Copyright 1995 Star Tribune

**Section:** Entertainment; Pg. 15F

**Length:** 1162 words

**Byline:** Matthew Gilbert; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** New York, N.Y.

**Body**

With her toothy smile and her fondness for terms such as "Oh, crumbs" and "snog," Emma Thompson could be a cheery British schoolmarm. She could be Britain's latest tight-jawed export, a new Maggie Smith destined for a career in the tweediest of art films. She could become the Corset Queen.

Except there's something irrepressibly ironic about Thompson - a robust smirkiness that makes every "Heavens!" and "Goodness!" into a private joke. While she is the Serious Actress who won an Oscar as the tempered Margaret Schlegel in 1992's "Howards End," her roots are so firmly grounded in comedy that she cites Monty Python as a major influence. (She calls Austen "the forerunner of Monty Python. She's got a mordant sense of humor. She can be cruel, which I love. She's anything but stuffy.")

Boston Globe

Indeed, until Thompson was 27, she was strictly a sketch comedian who took Lily Tomlin - and not Vanessa Redgrave - as her model. It's no wonder, then, she has chosen to write a screenplay of "Sense and Sensibility," an early novel by the sharpest of comic ironists, Jane Austen. The spirited film, which stars Thompson, Hugh Grant, Kate Winslet and Alan Rickman, opened Wednesday (and is playing at the Uptown Theater in Minneapolis).

Conversation with Thompson, 36, is a largely tongue-in-cheek affair, punctuated with sly jokes and droll eyes. "It would have been a real sin if one had rendered Austen humorless," she said about her first screenwriting experience. "Actually I would have had to drown myself, I would have had to put an end to it all, leaving a short note of apology." About the heavy costuming for the movie, she notes: "Your boobs are up around your ears." About her computer: "I regard it with the apprehension one might regard an elderly relative with incipient Alzheimer's: You just don't know if it's going to recognize you or any command you're going to put in."

Laughter and pain

"Sense and Sensibility" director Ang Lee ("Eat Drink Man Woman," "The Wedding Banquet") said Thompson's comic touch might be her greatest gift: "Emma is an extremely funny lady. Like Austen, she's laughing at her own culture while she's a part of it."

Alas, Thompson nearly lost her humor through the 15-plus drafts of "Sense and Sensibility." "It's horrible while you're doing it," she said, "although having done it, it's satisfying." In the five years she labored over the script, she interrupted her progress to act in seven films, including "Remains of the Day" and "In the Name of the Father," for which she won Oscar nominations.

To pull her through, Thompson embraced Austen's notion of The Happy Ending. While Austen characters suffer - in "Sense and Sensibility," sisters Marianne and Elinor lose their father, their home and their lovers - their hard work is always worthwhile. "We need to be rewarded for pain," Thompson said. "We need to know that going through pain is a good thing. It makes all human beings much more human. . . . Most people are nicer after they've had their heart broken a couple of times."

Plagued by the press

The elephant in the corner, of course, is the recent news of Thompson's breakup with actor-director Kenneth Branagh. Columbia Pictures has asked the press not to question Thompson about her personal life, and Thompson herself clearly has no taste for tabloid titillation.

After Thompson and Branagh fell in love filming "The Fortunes of War" for the BBC in 1986, they began to be dogged by the British press, which took a strong dislike to their growing mainstream success and caustically dubbed them Ken 'n' Em. As they proceeded to get married and make movies together - "Henry V," "Dead Again," "Peter's Friends," "Much Ado About Nothing" - the couple was plagued by rumors of extramarital affairs and accusations of uppity attitudes.

Thompson abandons her sense of humor to explain her ban on the personal: "I wouldn't dream about asking you any questions about your personal life because I think that would be rude. I don't know you well enough. . . .

"No wonder Colin Powell didn't want to run. Who would want to run? Who. Would. Want. To. Run? No wonder a decent man thought, 'I'm going to have a vile time; if I run for office, they will dredge through my dustbins.' "

The write stuff

Thompson's love of writing has defined her life as much as acting. "I'm deeply shortsighted because of having done nothing but read when I was little," she said. She developed her taste for literature from her late father, Eric Thompson, an actor and director. He was a "country lad" from a ***working-class*** background, she said, but he educated himself. "He was absolutely self-taught, and he loved language and he loved irony in particular."

When she went on to study at Cambridge University, Thompson majored in English literature, opining in her thesis paper that novelist George Eliot had failed to create a satisfactory heroine.

At Cambridge, Thompson began writing her own comedy material, a talent that eventually fueled her six-part TV series "Thompson," which costarred her mother, Phyllida Ann Law, and her sister, Sophie Thompson, both actresses. (Sophie appears as the ever-complaining Mary Musgrove in another Austen adaptation, "Persuasion.")

When she accepted her Academy Award for "Howards End," Thompson told the world, "I hope it encourages the creation of more true screen heroines." Now she says that her drive to finish the "Sense and Sensibility" script was partly fueled by this wish for screen heroines for actresses "from 12 to 65," she said. "There aren't many good roles for women, something that's not a wife, mother, murder victim, prostitute. Just a real person with a story to tell, and not someone who is shoring up the main moral protagonist in a story."

Austen again!?!

Right now, it seems to be raining Jane. In addition to "Sense and Sensibility," a new six-hour BBC production of "Pride and Prejudice" will air in January; "Persuasion" is still in theaters, and three versions of "Emma" are on the way, two from British TV and the third an American feature starring Gwyneth Paltrow and Greta Scacchi. (Last summer's sleeper hit "Clueless" also was based on "Emma.")

Austen still works for audiences because people haven't changed radically, Thompson contends: "They're modern people. It's only 200 years ago. That's 10 minutes ago." Men and women still need to choose between love and money, she said, just as does nearly every character in "Sense and Sensibility." "Now, of course, we go to see psychoanalysts. But it's still the same."

Austen's humor, she said, is also modern in its bite. "It's just exquisite writing," Thompson said. "But a lot of the time you really had to boil it down and distill her. And that was a great challenge and made me feel slightly sick at times, because you know there are going to be people out there who want you dead because you've messed with the maestro."

And how would Austen feel about her newfound popularity? "I think she'd want a percentage of the gross."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** December 19, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Hits and misses;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MG40-0094-535D-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***January has more than its share of box office disasters***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MG40-0094-535D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 29, 1995, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; WEEKEND MAGAZINE : VIDEO

**Length:** 1172 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

**Body**

If the weather in January is anything like that in December, you'll be stocking up on salt, milk, bread, toilet paper -- and videos. And if you've been a slacker, missing or skipping such theatrical releases as ''Waterworld'' or ''Jade'' or ''Something to Talk About,'' you're in luck. As always, dates are subject to change.

Jan. 1

''The Incredibly True Adventures of Two Girls in Love'' -- The awkwardness and power of first love are explored in this film about two teen-age girls.

Jan. 2

''Showgirls'' -- If you were too embarrassed to be caught watching this in the theater, now's your chance. The ''Basic Instinct'' team of Joe Eszterhas and Paul Verhoeven gamble badly in this look at an ambitious Las Vegas showgirl. Being released in NC-17 and an edited R-rated version.

''Safe'' -- Julianne Moore is a suburban housewife who suddenly becomes afflicted with a bewildering and inexplicable set of symptoms and maladies known as ''20th century illness'' in this movie with a message.

''The Glass Shield'' -- Director Charles Burnett follows a young black police officer who goes from wanting to wear the uniform to waging a full-blown war against prejudice and corruption within an LA sheriff's station.

Jan. 3

''Beastmaster III: The Eye of Braxus'' -- Marc Singer reprises his role as Dar, a solitary wanderer-warrior who is able to command the beasts of the wilderness in his struggles against evil, in this third installment of the series.

Jan. 9

''The Net'' -- Sandra Bullock is a lonely computer consultant who stumbles onto a deadly conspiracy in this cyber-thriller that solidified the actress' reputation as a box-office draw. After being nearly killed, she learns all evidence of her existence has been erased.

''Bhaji on the Beach'' -- A busload of Indian women, young and old and all living in England, take a trip to the seashore and undergo a day of changes in this delightful story.

''Martha & Ethel'' -- Filmmakers Jyll Johnstone and Barbara Ettinger tell the story of their nannies -- one born in Germany, the other from a sharecropper family in South Carolina -- and their influences on their employers.

''Priest'' -- Originally scheduled for a Good Friday release, this powerful drama opened later but still caused a stir. It asks the controversial question: Can a priest be both good, in terms of ministering to his parishioners, and bad, in terms of breaking his vows? Linus Roache is terrific as a gay priest who is assigned to a ***working-class*** Liverpool parish and finds himself the center of controversy.

Jan. 16

''Nine Months'' -- Hugh Grant stars in this so-so comedy about a reluctant father-to-be. Also starring Julianne Moore, Robin Williams, Jeff Goldblum and Tom Arnold.

''The Indian in the Cupboard'' -- This fantasy adventure is about a 3-inch-tall Indian who comes to life in a magic cupboard. Litefoot plays Little Bear, the Indian, and Hal Scardino is the 9-year-old boy who learns about sensitivity and responsibility from his new friend. Based on the award-winning novel by Lynne Reid Banks.

''Lord of Illusions'' -- Scott Bakula stars in this supernatural horror thriller written and directed by Clive Barker.

Jan. 23

''Waterworld'' -- Kevin Costner is a futuristic fish-man hero, and Dennis Hopper a villain in this historically expensive movie. Although this movie did well overseas, it tanked in this country.

''Jade'' -- Joe Eszterhas wrote this thriller in which DA David Caruso must decide if a sexy Linda Fiorentino is a murderer. A flop as a theatrical release, this psychological thriller is set in contemporary San Francisco.

''Brian Wilson: I Just Wasn't Made for These Times'' -- Don Was, who produced this fascinating documentary, says it ''attempts to explain to the non-musician precisely why the phrase 'Brian Wilson is a genius' has appeared on the lips of three generations of musicians like holy Gospel.'' Shot in vivid black-and-white, it aired on the Disney Channel in August.

''Love and Human Remains'' -- Thomas Gibson and Ruth Marshall star in this disturbing exploration of the desperate search for relationships in the age of uncertainty. He's an actor turned waiter and she's an optimistic book reviewer.

''Prince Brat and the Whipping Boy'' -- Based on a 1986 novella that's set in the 18th century, this family film tells the story of a spoiled prince and an orphaned pauper, brought together by an unexpected twist of fate.

''All Aboard for Sharing'' -- Big guy Barney is back, and this time he's wearing a train engineer's hat. Barney, Baby Bop, BJ and their friends pretend that their playground is a train station where imaginary trains keep dropping off special toys.

Jan. 30

''Something to Talk About'' -- Julia Roberts and Dennis Quaid are an estranged couple who come to terms against a rich, comic background of a horse farm in the South. The strong supporting cast includes Gena Rowlands, Robert Duvall and Kyra Sedgwick, whose turn as Roberts' sassy sister has been nominated for a Golden Globe.

''Kids'' -- Larry Clark's controversial film about 24 hours in the lives of a group of New York teens plays like a documentary but it's a scripted work of fiction. It's shocking, disturbing and often over the edge, but a wakeup call to kids and parents.

''A Pure Formality'' -- Unless you're unusually perceptive, this film may keep you guessing till the very end. Roman Polanski and Gerard Depardieu star in this story of a police interrogator and a famous novelist accused of murder.

''National Lampoon's Senior Trip'' -- A pack of high school slackers get a lesson in civics when they take a road trip to Washington, D.C., in this comedy featuring Matt Frewer as an inept administrator of a Midwestern high school. Also with Tommy Chong, Valerie Mahaffey and Kevin McDonald.

''The Mighty Morphin Power Rangers Karate Club: The White Ranger Kata'' -- Fourth-degree black belt martial arts expert Jason David Frank, aka Tommy the White Ranger, inspires watchers to learn strength, wisdom, safety and discipline. Suggested list price, $ 12.95.

''Sudden Fear'' -- Joan Crawford is an heiress who becomes a successful playwright in this 1952 film. A whirlwind romance with an actor (Jack Palance) leads to marriage, but her world is shattered when she comes across evidence that her new husband is a fortune hunter with a murderous plan. This is coming to video for the first time.

''Pandora and the Flying Dutchman'' -- Ava Gardner plays Pandora Reynolds, a nightclub singer living in the Spanish coastal town of Esperanza and courted by a wide range of suitors -- including a wealthy American milquetoast, British race car driver and Spanish matador. This 1950 love letter to lost glamour also will be new to video.

Jan. 31

''The Big Green'' -- The old ''Bad News Bears'' formula, transferred to hockey and baseball, gets the soccer treatment here. A bunch of misfits and their parents are transformed by the game.

''A Kid in King Arthur's Court'' -- Yet another variation of the ''Connecticut Yankee'' tale, this one a Disney yarn about a California teen-ager zapped back to Camelot.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Phil Bray: Hugh Grant prepares for fatherhood in ''Nine Months.''

**Load-Date:** January 9, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Political experiment begins in Texas;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-BCG0-009B-P0TP-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***The tenor of political discourse in America has digressed into bitter partisan sniping. But average citizens gather to take the high road and hopefully change the way we talk about the issues.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-BCG0-009B-P0TP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 21, 1996, Metro Edition

Copyright 1996 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1231 words

**Byline:** Steve Berg; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Austin, Texas

**Body**

In an experiment called the National Issues Convention, 476 randomly selected Americans from 39 states are gathered at the University of Texas this weekend to help the nation imagine a new kind of politics.

With a rough-and-tumble presidential campaign already under way, delegates are spending four days trying their best to disregard what campaigns have become - the attack-dog commercials, the mini-scandals, the glib candidate sales pitches. Instead, they're trying to discuss seriously what they think the 1996 campaign ought to be about, especially in three broad areas: the economy, the family and foreign affairs.

"We are trying to put negative sound bites on vacation for a weekend," said James Fishkin, the University of Texas political scientist who conceived the issues convention as a civic-minded alternative to politics-as-usual.

Fishkin's idea is more than a little Utopian. Americans, after all, don't tend to seal themselves off for days at a time to deliberate serious issues. When they do involve themselves in politics, it's usually in a highly partisan fashion.

But this weekend's event differs sharply from those real-world political gatherings. Its organizers painfully avoid, for example, any discussion of whether delegates are Republican or Democrat, conservative or liberal, or fans of President Clinton, Bob Dole or anyone else.

Absent by design is any incentive for verbal combat. Instead, delegates are encouraged to act more like jurors, sitting in circles of 12 to 15 people, led by an expert/moderator who guides them through a neutral-as-possible deliberation on the issues.

The delegates resemble an American cross-section: Bill, a burger flipper from Pueblo, Colo., wears an earring and a baseball cap; Bonnie is dressed in the khaki-and-navy hues of upper-middle-class San Diego; Sharisse from Chicago slouches silently in her chair, watching the clock; B.J. seems to step out of a west Texas jukebox, drawling her various occupations to fellow jurors: "I've welded, trucked, sold, secretaried and now I'm gonna nurse. Don't be doin' somethin' you hate to do every day."

Eleven are from Minnesota.

Sandy Barnes, a workers' compensation lawyer from south Minneapolis, said she was miffed by commentary in the national press that delegates might have little to contribute to the current presidential campaign. "Well, excuse me?" she said. "The perception that citizens don't have anything to say? Has anybody bothered to ask us? What I'm finding out is that people from all walks of life are having a lot to say."

The widespread belief among ordinary people that the political process has been hijacked by slick, professional handlers, pollsters and media analysts lies at the heart of Fishkin's experiment.

If, indeed, the problem is that campaigns have become too contrived, too shallow, too disconnected from voters' lives, and that voters, in turn, have become apathetic and ill-informed, then why not force a more genuine encounter between candidates and citizens?

Instead of an ordinary poll in which voters are pressed for snapshot opinions, why not devise a deeper, deliberative poll? This poll brings a scientific sampling of voters together, provides them factual, neutral information, allows them to weigh evidence and hash out differences, urges them to get beyond complaining about problems to recommending solutions.

Then it invites candidates to "share citizen space" and to answer their questions. Afterward, it again surveys the voters, not necessarily to discover their candidate preferences, but to see whether they've changed their opinions.

PBS broadcast portions of the deliberations Saturday night as well as a question-and-answer session with four Republican contenders: Steve Forbes, Lamar Alexander, and Sens. Phil Gramm and Richard Lugar. Front-runner Dole declined to participate, as did Clinton. Vice President Al Gore, however, will meet with delegates today.

Barnes said she was impressed that delegates from widely differing backgrounds could set aside their opinions and calmly and reasonably reach consensus on complex, emotional issues.

"It's because people aren't backed into a corner and they don't feel like they have to defend their position at all costs," she said.

In a culture that emphasizes conflict, winning and blaming, Barnes said that it was refreshing to see delegates seeking commonality. "The problem with so many politicians is that they only know how to defend their positions, not to explain them."

Her group's discussion of jobs and family issues especially grabbed Barnes, 40, whose ***working-class*** roots strongly influence her politics. A single mother at 18, Barnes used welfare to propel her to a series of clerical jobs that led her to a law degree.

Now married to a Minneapolis streets worker, Barnes believes that solving the intertwined problems of crime, disorderly schools, single-motherhood and low-wage jobs must begin in neighborhoods.

Barnes, who considers herself a strong Democrat, was influential in her group discussions, which centered on economic insecurity caused by corporate downsizing, the failure of the economy to provide higher-paying jobs and a downward spiral in public morality.

Among its suggestions were stricter enforcement efforts against deadbeat dads, stronger incentives to leave welfare and tax changes to encourage marriage and tight-knit communities.

Another influential Minnesotan in a group was Paul Sellwood, 32, a real estate appraiser from St. Paul. Single and a free-market Republican, Sellwood was surprised that such diverse people held such similar views.

"We have three members of our group who are either single mothers or fathers and not one of them wanted government to bail them out. That surprises me, because that's all you hear on the media. . . . I wasn't looking for a fight down here, but I expected more arguments."

Sellwood influenced his group's thinking on foreign affairs, insisting on a more pragmatic approach. The first priority is defending your national security, he said, followed by promoting your economic interests and finally by spreading the values of human rights and democracy. No clear view emerged on Bosnia. Indeed, most discussion returned quickly to the domestic scene, especially to the bleeding of U.S. jobs overseas and over-generous immigration policies.

Despite enthusiasm from the delegates, the convention was greeted coolly by the major candidates and the Washington media. "It's not on the radar screen," said Tom Mann, political scholar at the Brookings Institution in Washington. Politics, he said, is preoccupied with the budget standoff and the early Republican caucuses and primaries.

Whether deliberative polling becomes a fixture on the political landscape may depend on the results of this poll, not to be tabulated and published until Friday.

"The best thing about it," said Nick Foster, a 22-year-old student from Seattle, "is that people who were here may become more committed to politics and more demanding of their politicians. Maybe they'll insist on better campaigns."

More information:

National Issues Conference coverage

scheduled on KTCA-TV

- Today, 10 to 11 a.m. (live). Scheduled: citizen deliberation, Democratic presidential candidates. Rerun at 9 p.m.

- Next Sunday, 11 p.m.-12:30 a.m. Scheduled: final report. Rerun Monday at 7 p.m. (on KTCI-TV).

(Live program lengths are tentative.)

**Load-Date:** January 22, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Other problems illuminated by the Grasso fiasco;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GWJ-0830-0190-X50D-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***New York Stock Exchange pay controversy threatens to undermine confidence in Wall Street.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GWJ-0830-0190-X50D-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 19, 2003 Friday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1347 words

**Byline:** Miriam Hill INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

The chief executive has resigned in the midst of alleged improprieties. Members of the board of directors say they were not fully informed. The Wall Street Journal is calling for more heads to roll.

It sounds like just another corporate scandal. But this time, the name in the news is the venerable New York Stock Exchange. Its motto: "The world puts its stock in us."

After chairman and chief executive officer Richard Grasso resigned late Wednesday following revelations of his $139.5 million pay package, questions are swirling about whether investors can have confidence in Wall Street and about whether the exchange that began in 1792 under a buttonwood tree requires major reform. The exchange is in such tumult that its directors have been unable to find even a temporary replacement for Grasso, and several potential candidates, including former Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin, have said they are not interested.

"This further undermines investors' confidence that they should take their money out from under their mattresses and invest it in the markets," said Mercer Bullard, a former lawyer at the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission and a professor at the University of Mississippi.

Bullard and others have identified the exchange's major problem as this: It is both market and regulator. As such, the exchange is a big ball of conflict. Its executives and directors must protect the interests of members who trade there. At the same time, they must regulate the activities of those traders and of the corporations whose stocks are listed on the exchange.

Here's an example of how that conflict could play out: Floor traders know how much demand exists for a certain stock. They can use that information to make money, although doing so at the expense of the investor is against exchange rules. If exchange regulators discover such a transgression, they are supposed to investigate it and discipline the broker. But doing so may mean taking on Goldman Sachs, Morgan Stanley, Merrill Lynch or one of the other major firms that own seats on the exchange and employ traders there. Executives from those companies sit on the exchange's board and determined Grasso's pay.

No one is accusing Grasso or anyone at the exchange of overlooking irregularities; it is the appearance of conflict at an exchange that trades an average of $36 billion in securities daily that rankles the critics.

"You can't have confidence that the regulator is effective when its chairman makes $140 million," Bullard said.

Bullard and other corporate governance experts are calling for the exchange to separate its regulatory role from its market responsibilities. The National Association of Securities Dealers did just that in 1996 after a government investigation found that the association's brokers were not giving investors the best prices on trades. As a result, the Nasdaq, the electronic stock market run by the NASD, is separate from the organization's regulatory arm.

Yesterday, H. Carl McCall, a New York Stock Exchange director and former New York state comptroller who has taken the lead role at the exchange since Grasso left, held a news conference to assure investors that he and the other directors were examining how best to operate the exchange.

"We will put in place a corporate governance structure that will make the NYSE a model," McCall told reporters.

He also said the board would meet today to discuss who will head the exchange next and whether any directors should resign over the pay controversy.

The Wall Street Journal's editorial page called yesterday for the entire board to resign. Their argument is that the board approved Grasso's pay; he merely accepted it.

The board includes some of the nation's most prominent business leaders, and yet some have said they did not know all the details of Grasso's pay package.

McCall, who as head of the compensation committee signed Grasso's compensation agreement, astounded some in the financial world last week when he said he was not fully aware of exactly how much the contract guaranteed Grasso.

"We've come to a bad place when their best defense is, 'Huh?,' " said Nell Minow, who runs the Corporate Library, an investor advocacy group. "These are people of extraordinary levels of achievement."

Other aspects of his pay especially outraged corporate governance experts:

As millions of Americans watched the value of their stocks and mutual funds drop dramatically, Grasso was guaranteed an 8 percent yearly return on any pay he deferred.

Bonuses on each of his birthdays totaled $12 million.

$48 million in future compensation was not initially disclosed, including the birthday bonuses. In the middle of the furor over his pay, Grasso said he would not take the $48 million.

The exchange failed to disclose its executives' pay, even though it requires such information from companies whose stocks trade there. "You have to practice what you preach," said Anthony Sabino, a securities law professor at St. John's University in New York.

That Grasso himself chose representatives to the board of directors created the appearance that they were beholden to him.

Critics also have balked at paying millions to the head of a regulatory body. William H. Donaldson, the former NYSE chief who is now head of the Securities and Exchange Commission, earns $142,000 yearly in his current job.

New York Stock Exchange directors initially defended Grasso's pay, saying he deserved to be compensated like the head of a major financial-services company. But even by Wall Street standards, Grasso's pay was extraordinary. Almost a year ago, the directors were told that Grasso earned more than the heads of the 16 major financial-services firms, including American Express Co. and Merrill Lynch & Co. Inc.

"What makes it play so big is that it's a tremendous amount of compensation for an organization that is not that big," said Steve Thel, a Fordham University securities law professor. "It's not like making $30 million a year running Citicorp."

Grasso's base pay was $1.4 million yearly, but he earned $25.5 million in salary, bonuses and long-term compensation in 2001. It was his decision to take $139.5 million in deferred compensation and retirement benefits as a lump-sum payment that made the numbers so eye-popping. And coming after two years of headlines about corporate scandals, Grasso's compensation seemed a sign to many corporate governance experts that the world's most influential market just did not get it.

Yet even his critics acknowledge that Grasso, 57, did a wonderful job as head of the exchange. Raised by his mother and two aunts in ***working-class*** Queens, Grasso worked his way up from clerk to chief executive in 36 years at the exchange. He never earned a college degree but was devoted to the study of the exchange.

At a time when financial experts were saying computers had eliminated the need for the New York Stock Exchange, which depends on humans to complete trades, Grasso dramatically increased the number of companies listed there. He also knew how to raise the exchange's profile, bringing Spider-Man to the exchange on the day Marvel Comics started trading there, for example. Grasso even appeared on HBO's Sex and the City.

He reopened the stock market less than a week after the Sept. 11, 2001, terrorist attacks, making him a hero to many Americans. But the revelation that directors in 2001 had given him a $5 million bonus for that performance infuriated New Yorkers who wanted to know why firefighters did not get cash for their heroism.

Despite the market's turmoil, old-timers say the exchange will emerge stronger and better. Reforms will force it to disclose more about its finances and eliminate potential conflicts of interest, said Muriel Siebert, who runs a brokerage firm that bears her name and was the first woman to own a seat on the exchange.

"We're going to look back on this in five years and say we're glad it happened," she said.

Investors seemed to agree with that sentiment yesterday. The Dow Jones industrial average closed at 9,659, up 113 points.

Contact staff writer Miriam Hill at 212-757-2295

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

RICHARD DREW, Associated Press

New York Stock Exchange traders gathered prior to the opening bell yesterday, the first day in the post-Richard Grasso era.

Richard Grasso resigned Wednesday from the stock exchange.

CHART

Grasso's New York Stock Exchange Pay (SOURCE: Bloomberg News)

The NYSE Board of Directors (SOURCE: New York Stock Exchange)

**Load-Date:** August 16, 2005

**End of Document**



[***MAINE'S PINEY IMAGE AT RISK IN CASINO VOTE, OPPONENTS SAY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49WN-9630-0094-501W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 30, 2003 Thursday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1391 words

**Byline:** MAEVE RESTON, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** SANFORD, Maine

**Body**

Not far from the center of this once bustling mill town is a 362-acre parcel of land that everyone in the state is talking about.

There's not much to see -- just a wide patch of forest covered with lichens and a carpet of orange and gold leaves, the kind of unspoiled Maine woods that draws thousands of tourists to the state each year.

Some Mainers want to keep it that way. Others would prefer a glittering six-story, 875-room casino with whirling roulette wheels, slot machines and crystal chandeliers, built and managed by the developers of the Bellagio, Caesar's Palace and Mirage in Las Vegas.

They'll face off at the polls on Tuesday as voters decide whether two of Maine's Indian tribes, the Penobscot Nation and the Passamaquoddy Tribe, should be permitted to build and operate a $650 million casino in this ***working class*** town in southeastern Maine. A second ballot question asks whether slot machines should be permitted at two Maine horse racing tracks, the Bangor Historic Raceway and Scarborough Downs.

Many states have struggled with whether to allow or expand gambling to create jobs and tax revenue, given that gambling can attract crime and create addicts who fritter away the family savings. In Pennsylvania, legislators are being asked to increase the number of race tracks and allow slot machines, perhaps even a slots parlor in Pittsburgh. Voters won't get a say.

Here in Maine, the casino referendum has captured the public's attention and inflamed passions on both sides.

Casino backers promise 2,000 construction jobs and 5,000 permanent positions with full benefits at an average salary of $31,000 a year. In tough economic times in a state where jobs can be hard to come by, their slogan keeps it simple: "Think About It."

The Think About It organization spent close to $4 million as of mid-October, most of which came from the casino's Las Vegas backers, Marnell Corrao Associates. Their opponents, CasinosNo!, reported spending $1.3 million, mostly on a slew of TV commercials warning that the casino would bring crime and disorder to a state that bills itself as "Vacationland."

Polls early this fall suggested an even split among voters, although more recent surveys suggest casino opponents were gaining ground.

The airwaves are flooded with ads, and there are reports of sign stealing, sign burning and one incident tinged with racism in which a sign was posted on the lawn of a Sanford resident, who's part Indian and who supports the casino. It read: "We took your land. Get over it. Vote No on [ballot question] three."

Supporters say the casino, styled as a 19th century New England resort complete with turrets, would provide an estimated $100 million each year for schools and other programs in Maine. The two Indian tribes would earn about $50 million annually.

"This was our only option," said Donald G. Soctomah, a former Passamaquoddy Tribe representative in the Maine Legislature. "We have problems with adequate funding for housing, health and job creation. We'd like to create other opportunities with this money by creating businesses that would be self-sustaining. A lot of people just need a little hand to get started. . . . We have to take this initiative. We can't just sit back and see opportunities disappear for us."

Opponents, including prominent figures such as Gov. John E. Baldacci and former Gov. Angus S. King, call the proposal deceptive and say it's "a bad deal for the state." Some object to gambling on moral grounds, but the two main themes of the public anti-casino campaign involve complicated legal issues surrounding the ballot question and a belief that the casino would hurt other Maine businesses that rely on tourism.

If the casino proposal is approved, it could not be changed or repealed for 20 years without the permission of the tribes. And the language of the legislation raises a number of thorny questions, such as whether local police or only state police would be able to enforce the law on casino grounds.

On Oct. 16, the state attorney general issued an opinion saying many such questions could not be answered because the legislation is not clearly worded and because of the "complex relationship between the Tribes and the State under a combination of state and federal provisions."

Unlike other Native American tribes who have sovereignty on their lands, the tribes in Maine are subject to a 1980 agreement that says they will abide by the laws of Maine rather than federal laws, making it necessary for them to put the casino issue before the voters. Matters are further complicated by the fact that the tribes don't want to build the casinos on their land in remote northern Maine, but in the south, where they can draw from the rest of New England.

Most outstanding legal issues, the attorney general concluded, would have to be settled in court if voters approve the casino. Opponents say that would be too late.

Another objection from opponents such as John M. Flagler, head of the York County Green Party, is that the casino would hurt Maine's image and that the state is unprepared for the traffic and environmental stress such an attraction could bring.

"People come here for a pristine, natural experience," said Flagler, who was volunteering in the Sanford office of CasinosNo! last week. "In casinos, the main attraction is the casino floor where the gambling is going on. We don't see that as being compatible with our state image. If people come up here, we really want them enjoying the foliage, the water quality, boating, fishing, hunting -- those kind of things where they're out in the countryside. We certainly have a lot more trees than people, and we'd like to keep it that way."

Soctomah of the Passamaquoddy Tribe countered that all the arguments against the casino boil down to a battle between the "the haves and the have-nots." He points to polls that show the measure is most popular among Maine residents who earn a household income of less than $25,000 a year, and that opposition is strongest among families bringing in more than $65,000 annually.

Dennis M. Bailey, a consultant for CasinosNo!, said the class argument is manufactured.

"The idea that [a Las Vegas developer] is the savior of the working people of Maine pains me," Bailey said. "They've tried to play this class issue, asking 'Why are you against working people and jobs?' Well, these jobs come at way too high a price for Maine, in terms of the way of life, the addiction, the congestion, the corruption. We just don't want it."

In Sanford, a community of modest homes and doublewides, opinions about the casino cut across class lines.

Some, like Joe Skibicki of Kennebunk, who was in Sanford volunteering for Think About It, said he probably wouldn't work at the casino because he makes good money with a paving company. He nevertheless believes the resort could be a godsend to working families in the area.

"This is a company that's going to come in and pay people decent wages and benefits. Not a whole lot of places around here do that," he said.

Many others, like Diana Walsh, 56, who takes care of elderly people in Sanford, were wary of the promises. Walsh believes proponents are hiding things. "There might be a lot of jobs, but they are not going to be high-paying jobs," she said. "People around here don't need to go gamble their money away. We have a pretty nice state here and we don't need that."

In Portland, viewed by some as a haven for yuppies with its upscale shops and brick sidewalks, a surprising number of casino supporters spanned the classes -- from a management consultant Harry Noel, who said he didn't understand how a casino could possibly change the Vactionland image, to 35-year construction worker Louis S. Martin, who was on his way home from work on a nearby oil rig in the harbor.

"I'd be happier than hell if that thing passes," said Martin. "I'd like to see two years of work down in Sanford. I'd jump ship in a minute."

Children's book illustrator John C. Wallner of Diamond Cove was still undecided. He liked the idea of creating jobs and helping the tribes, but he wasn't sure if Maine could handle the traffic. Regardless, he doesn't expect the casino to be approved on Tuesday.

"Maine is a state that doesn't like to deal with change in anything," he said. "So that's an issue that's going to have to be dealt with first."

**Notes**

Maeve Reston can be reached at [*mreston@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mreston@post-gazette.com).

**Load-Date:** October 30, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Three conflicts, one dream: Peace // Millions want hope to replace pain of the past***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JHJ0-0003-F20C-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

December 27, 1995, Wednesday, FINAL EDITION

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

**Length:** 1125 words

**Byline:** Joe Fox

**Body**

As a New Year approaches, the words "Peace On Earth" take on new meaning for many who until now have known little but strife.

Three countries - South Africa, Israel and Northern Ireland - are undertaking the unthinkable. In the last 20 months each has begun to overcome decades of war and moved, sometimes fitfully, towards a new path of peace.

USA TODAY set out to find common threads - how each of the three societies is struggling to build a generation based on peace and accomodation instead of hate and conflict. A reporter and a photographer traveled for 10 weeks to chronicle the voices of peace.

Memories of war die hard. That is heard clearly in more than 100 interviews in the three nations.

But these survivors of war crave nothing so much as the quiet of a daily routine. A job. A home. Voting. Raising children instead of soldiers. Practicing their faiths without fear. Simple things, but burning passions in places like Johannesburg, Belfast and Tel Aviv.

There is much to learn in their stories. Much to regret.

These three countries share with Bosnia-Herzegovina a history of ethnic hatred. For hundreds of years, as in Bosnia, a great divide has existed between warring factions within these three lands.

Blacks and Whites. Arabs and Jews. Catholics and Protestants. Bitter enemies for so long that it takes practice to see their neighbors with new eyes.

Cold War politics affected the three nations as well, enforcing even deeper ethnic, racial or religious enclaves.

Now, as leaders make deals and sign peace pacts, the people themselves will be the measure of success. Will "peace" pronounced by politicians change lifelong attitudes of a housewife in Belfast, a teen-ager in Tel-Aviv, or a miner in South Africa?

The answers to those questions - the voices of peace - will run in these pages today and Thursday.

In each nation, the economic benefits of peace are being felt in investments and tourism. Almost $ 6 billion has been invested in the three nations since 1994. A record number, 4.8 million people, visited these countries over the last year.

And even when old hatreds emerge, such as this week's violence in South Africa or the assassination last month of Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin, there remains a new spirit to overcome history.

But one overwhelming truth of the interviews was the weight of hard history:

-- In South Africa, 25,000 citizens died in fighting between 1984 and 1993.

-- In Israel, 18,000 citizens were killed while serving in the Army since the country was founded in 1948. During the Arab intifada uprising from 1987 to 1993, 1,700 Palestinians lost their lives.

-- And in Northern Ireland, the toll of human destruction reached 2,245 during the period down as "the troubles," from 1969 to 1994. A cumulative tally of trauma, of families shattered and lives lost.

Those are not old memories. Some are so fresh that one gasps in amazement at recent images of peace:

-- Israel's warrior Rabin shaking hands with Palestinian Liberation Organization Chairman Yasser Arafat. Pledging co-existence among peoples.

-- Nelson Mandela, a black man, being sworn in as South Africa's president. A remarkable transfer of power that saw voters lining up peacefully for miles, testament to the sanctity of their right to vote.

-- Gerry Adams, head of the Sinn Fein, the political arm of the Catholic Irish Republican Army, announcing that organization's intention to honor a cease-fire. That has brought to an end 25 years of sectarian violence in Northern Ireland.

To measure the impact of such events, USA TODAY went to Dicey Rileys, a raucous pub in the gritty ***working class*** sectin of West Belfast. Or to a stifling hot living room in the Gaza Strip. Or to a trendy restaurant in Johannesburg. Talk was largely the same.

"I just want to go to a nice home at the end of the day. Relax and watch a little TV," said Pascal Dunyai of the sprawling South African township of Alexandra.

"Is that too much to ask?"

For Tel-Aviv teenager, Shiree Aharoni, a normal life would mean being able to turn on the radio without hearing a news bulletin that yet another friend has been wounded or killed in the Army, a target of political violence.

"A normal life?" asked Northern Ireland resident Harold Spence. "Well, it's to be comfortable. To have enough money in the bank. Raise the kids well. Isn't that what everybody really wants?"

All knew how hatred affected day-to-day living. And most had visions of what lives might have been like if only they were not born into conflict.

"This place steals life," said Orna Cohen of Jerusalem. "Young people who should be studying at university have to serve in the army instead."

And in Belfast: "I sometimes think why me?" asked sixteen year old Norman Brans. "Why am I in the middle of all this? I would always be saying I just wish I was out of this all. To go some place else."

Life in the United States were evoked as well.

"In America they don't care whether or not you're Catholic or a Protestant," said Brans. "You could live next door to anybody you want."

Ayman Al-Qawasmi of the West Bank town of Hebron pictured America as being a country of rational people. "You could think clearly and talk to people who think logically. Here you can't do that."

"If only I lived in America. I could do anything and be anyone I wanted," said Lloyd Kagisho Mooki, an unemployed youth of the black township of Galeshewe. He has dreams of becoming a lawyer.

"I do not dream anymore. Dreaming has become to painful," said sales clerk Salinah Malatzie of Johannesburg. Her dreams of becoming an attorney were thwarted by apartheid.

Some people sounded old before their time.

"I was destined for great things," said 20-year-old Belfast postman Joe Devlin. "But you know this place has a way of robbing you of your ambition."

"It's too late for me to go to school now," said Al-Qawasmi. "I'm 24. School is for young people."

For most this was the first time they had been asked to talk about themselves. To make some sense of their circumstances. A precious opoportunity to tell the world about the wrongs of a lifetime.

"This place just makes me want to scream," said Belfast resident Joe Devlin. "But you can do all the screaming that you want and it won't do any good. You can't do anything to change it. Things are what they are and you just have to stick with it. That's all."

But another common quality emerged in the visits, a triumph of spirit and hope through all the tears and blood.

"Some people say that this is not a true peace," said Devlin, referring to the tenuous cease-fire that has taken hold in his country.

"Well it's better than anything else I've known. You got to have hope. Without it we'd die."

**Notes**

VOICES OF PEACE; 'You can do all the screaming that you want and it won't do any good'; COMING TOMORROW; Northern Ireland; Israel and Mideast; See related story; 06A; See sidebar; 02a

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, color, James Nubile, J.B. Pictures for USA TODAY (3)

**Load-Date:** December 28, 1995

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[***NO WALKING AWAY FROM OSAGE TO A COUPLE WHO HAVE LIVED IN THE TROUBLED MOVE BLOCK 38 YEARS, IT'S HOME.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NPY0-0190-X3B6-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 6, 2000 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1245 words

**Byline:** Monica Yant Kinney, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Every morning after breakfast, Thomas Mapp takes a walk through the streets of West Philadelphia. Sometimes his ambling lasts an hour, sometimes two. Depends on whom he sees, what they have to say, how far his 68-year-old legs will take him.

"I know everybody around here. It's like family. I love that walk," said Mapp, a retired truck driver. "If I move to a new neighborhood, I don't know the people. I don't know if it's safe. How could I start all over again?"

That is why Mapp is turning his back on an offer that Mayor Street and others say he should take: $150,000 to walk away from his home on the long-troubled 6200 block of Osage Avenue.

Street says the money is a fair way of closing the book on one of the city's most awkward chapters, the 1985 MOVE bombing that destroyed 61 homes and left 11 people dead. One of the homes lost was Mapp's. Lost, too, was the family dog, Twinkle, along with decades of family photos.

The city paid a contractor to rebuild the homes, but the work was done poorly. Construction and repairs have cost more than $16 million. New problems could run $13 million more. Hence Street's offer.

A half-dozen homeowners who have taken the city offer are already gone. The brick and cedar-sided rowhouses are being boarded up with plywood as fast as the residents leave.

Thirty families are expected to follow soon.

More than two dozen others, however, are fighting what they call an eviction. They have been told by the city that they face the loss of their homes by eminent domain if they decline to go.

Mapp and his 59-year-old wife, Betty, 38-year residents of Osage Avenue, are among the fighters. They say that they have lost too much already and that no amount of money is enough for them to give up what little of the past they have left.

The couple raised three children on the block, and now they want to spend their golden years there.

For nearly four decades, they have hosted Christmas dinners for 40 on Osage, with ham, turkey and roast beef.

The neighbors have played together and prayed together, taking trips and watching out for each other in a way folks in big, spread-out suburbia might not experience.

"The city made all these mistakes, and now they want to throw us out?" Thomas Mapp asks, incredulously. "This is my home."

"The mayor really thinks $150,000 is going to make us happy," Betty Mapp snorts. "We were already happy. We just weren't satisfied."

Nearly 40 years ago, with two young children and plans for another, Thomas and Betty Mapp needed more space. They found it on Osage Avenue, buying a rowhouse at 6241 for $8,500 in December 1962.

The neighbors were warm, ***working-class***, and of various races. The rowhouses were spacious by Philadelphia standards. The Mapps quickly felt at home.

Neither Thomas nor Betty can remember having too many problems before members of the radical group MOVE showed up with weapons, bullhorns and hateful messages in the early 1980s.

Betty had just redecorated - purple carpeting, lavender walls and brand-new furniture - before MOVE's confrontations with police heated up in the spring of 1985. On Mother's Day, residents got the order from city officials: Pack a bag and leave the area for the night.

The Mapps grabbed a change of clothes and the children. Their cockapoo Twinkle had to stay. So did the Volkswagen Beetle, Thomas' pampered 1960 Oldsmobile, and all the family's personal possessions.

Then came the bombing, the fire, the devastation - all on the day before the Mapps' 25th wedding anniversary. The only family photos that remain are from one roll of undeveloped film Thomas happened to have in his overnight bag: shots of their grandson Thomas 3d's first Communion.

"We can't tell what our kids looked like when they were young," says Thomas Mapp, a Korean War veteran whose lilting voice still betrays his Virginia roots. "That's a hard thing."

After 18 months in temporary housing, the Mapps were eager to return to the rebuilt neighborhood.

The residents had heard rumors during the construction, talk of foundations not being poured correctly and poor workmanship.

"The new house, let's face it, it was pretty," Betty Mapp said. "I knew the other house was gone, and I knew I wasn't going nowhere else. So I just came in and accepted it."

It wasn't long afterward that the problems began.

The first winter, the roof leaked. One day, water started running out of a basement closet. Sinks stopped up. The dishwasher, stove, toilet and garbage disposal often failed to do their jobs.

The three-story home had three different temperatures, depending on the floor. Lights blinked. TVs rattled. Cracks appeared periodically in the ceiling. Pieces of cedar siding fell off the house. One electrical outlet periodically spit fire.

Every time a new kink appeared, the Mapps followed the rules and called the city, which had pledged an unprecedented blanket warranty.

Thomas Mapp never thought much of the effort, which city officials say has topped a whopping $500,000 per house.

"They were not good workers," he said. "I want to know where they put all that money, because they sure didn't put it here."

Just when the neighbors thought things couldn't get worse, they did.

In June, tired of the MOVE money pit, Street offered residents $70,000 to either leave, or stay and release the city from any further responsibility for repairs. The residents balked.

In July, Street changed the tone, declaring the homes "imminently dangerous" because of construction flaws in gas heating systems that could lead to carbon monoxide leaks once in use. Street upped the offer to $150,000 but made clear that residents had to leave this fall.

Again, some residents balked, noting that the furnace flaw didn't become an issue until after they rejected the city's previous offer to leave.

The tension worsened last month after Philadelphia Gas Works inspectors found a hazardous condition involving the furnace at the rebuilt MOVE house. The city then got a court order to shut off the furnaces in all 61 homes - an act the residents called a ruse to scare them into leaving.

The Mapps and at least 25 other homeowners joined in a lawsuit to fight the city's plans.

Two weeks ago, the residents tasted a small success. Backing off the threat of moving everyone out by today, the city agreed to front homeowners the cost of repairing the heaters, about $1,000 to $2,000. The repairs have yet to begin.

The city still intends to take control of the remaining properties.

Attorney Daniel A. Rendine said he is ready to fight.

"Our clients are innocent people. They were bombed. They had inferior homes built for them. They've lived with it for all these years," Rendine said. "The city is basically treating them like they're criminals. The city should be ashamed."

The Mapps' grown children are divided about how to proceed. Thomas Jr., a 40-year-old Philadelphia prison guard in West Oak Lane, wants his mother and father to fight.

But eldest daughter Thomasine, 41, and son Terrence, 36, who live nearby in Delaware County, are worried about their parents. Their father has diabetes and a weak heart. Betty Mapp recently developed high blood pressure and rashes. She hasn't been sleeping well, either.

"I don't want to see my Mom or Pop become ill over this," says Terrence Mapp, an insurance claim examiner. "It ain't worth their health."

Yet, despite her fears, Thomasine Mapp isn't surprised by her parents' resolve.

"All we know," she said, "is Osage."

Monica Yant Kinney's e-mail address is [*myant@phillynews.com*](mailto:myant@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2002

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[***MANY GIVE A HOOT ABOUT THE HOO-HA OVER HOOTERS / CAN A MALE MEASURE UP AS "CUTE LITTLE NUMBER"?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C6P0-01K4-923D-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 20, 1995 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: HEALTH & SCIENCE; Pg. D05

**Length:** 1062 words

**Byline:** Ellen O'Brien, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Now, for heaven's sake, be serious.

We're talking about Discrimination. Unemployment. Civil Rights. The Federal Government. Big Business. The Direction This Country Is Moving In, and What's Wrong With This Country Already.

We're talking about, ahem. . . .

We're talking about Hooters, and the Equal Employment Opportunities

Commission.

You may think of them as "the good guys and the bad government," or "the bad guys and the good government."

Either way; it's up to you. But please remember, no matter what anybody says, this controversy is about a group of people who are clearly "guys." This is about where guys like to eat and spend their beer money. Which, of course, is why it's so serious.

The Hooters restaurant chain, we say for the benefit of those who haven't heard 40,000 times over since Wednesday, is the subject of criticism by the EEOC.

The EEOC, apparently, wants Hooters to hire a certain percentage of male wait-persons in its 170 eateries across the country, all of which, at present, feature only cute little numbers in gym shorts and clingy T-shirts, with order-pads in their hands and friendliness in their demeanor.

By definition, "cute little numbers" are female. Hooters likes its restaurants this way. Apparently, it believes that men walking around with tablets and pencils taking orders would put a damper on the proceedings - possibly by getting in the way of the many television screens showing all manner of sporting events, and certainly by lacking the restaurants' well- publicized female wait-persons' assets.

Now, we are up to date on the issue.

Let's hear from some people.

Mike McNeil, vice president of marketing at Hooters, says:

"You can argue that there's some sort of noble intention of eliminating all discrimination. But tell that to a Hooter girl that's getting ready to give her job to a guy. . . . We believe that if they (EEOC officials) win, they will damage our concept to the point that we will no longer be able to compete, and we'll go out of business."

So concerned is Hooters by the prospect that the organization has spent $700,000 on a coordinated publicity campaign.

That is: nearly three-quarters of a million dollars in posterboard mannequins, colorful "ballots" for concerned patrons to send to their congresspeople, national newspaper ads, and, perhaps, overtime pay for public relations folks who have been stampeded by newspaper and television reporters as a result.

Of course, that $700,000 may well be recouped by miles of newspaper ink and hours of free publicity on television newscasts and talk shows. In fact, coincidentally of course, it may well be surpassed by them: Even the CNN show Crossfire featured a segment on Hooters.

And the Wall Street Journal, that paragon of serious journalism, ran an op- ed piece on Hooters last Friday by James Bovard, author of a new book called Shakedown: How Government Screws You From A to Z.

That's how serious this is.

Now we should hear from someone else.

Kim Gandy, vice president of the National Organization for Women, says:

"In part, I think it's a publicity stunt on the part of Hooters. I believe that the Hooters management knows that it is illegal to discriminate on the basis of gender in this country. They got caught red-handed, and decided they would try to postpone the inevitable as long as they could. . . .

"They're ridiculing the idea that discrimination is wrong, and they're advancing the premise that discrimination is OK if it suits the purposes of the employer. I can't imagine that argument would have held water a few years ago - but I wouldn't have thought, a few years ago, that we'd be talking about abolishing the school-lunch program. . . . Everything is now fair game, including hard-fought gains."

Gandy was drawn into the fray by Crossfire. She may represent the views of the EEOC, although she does not personally claim to do so. But the EEOC is part of the federal government, and, speaking of the Direction This Country Is Moving In, the federal government was out to lunch last week.

But back to more serious matters.

Let's have the opinion of a real, live Hooters customer.

Bill Talbot, a Roto-Rooter man from Maple Shade, N.J., lunching at Hooters in Philadelphia with his Roto-Rooter truck outside and his pager at the ready:

"I think it's a travesty. The reason being, I like to come here and talk to the girls. . . . My wife knows I come here. She doesn't have a problem with it."

Talbot continues: "Personally, I wouldn't want to be served hot wings while watching football by a man in orange shorts."

And now let's hear from a real live, Hooters Girl.

Jill Rosen from West Chester says:

"I just think it's totally disgusting. . . . Who would want to see somebody with hairy legs, hairy arms, a hairy chest, in this outfit?"

Also from Rosen (displaying the previously mentioned outfit): "This is the concept."

The concept.

We return, now, to the concept: A wings-and-beer hall with TV sets, populated by young females selected because they happen to look so much like the cheerleader-next-door. Hooters has its own pin-up calendar and its own magazine, both featuring aspiring waitresses. Waitresses-of-the-Month, so to speak.

We are being serious. We certainly are.

So is Camille Paglia. A writer and teacher at the University of the Arts in Philadelphia, she is an arbiter of popular culture, and popular trash, who lays claim to that once rarely frequented corner of American feminism, the "pro-sex, pro-porn" corner.

Paglia says:

"It really is an issue that has to do with personal appearance," which translates: So much for equal opportunity.

Paglia goes on: "What's being missed here is that it's a ***working-class***, or lower-class, chain. And what I hate is the arrogant attitude of the white, upper-middle-class lawyers - women lawyers . . . who, like, see this popular form of entertainment, and say, 'Oh, that is so sleazy. Oh, that's so sleazy.' "

Paglia, in her typically outrageous way, is being serious.

In fact, everybody is being serious: Hooters, the EEOC, waitresses, patrons, liberals, conservatives, liberal-conservatives, and conservative- liberals.

Everybody is serious. The right to associate with whomever you choose is serious business. The right to get a job regardless of your sex is serious business. Federal law is serious business. Publicity is serious business.

And beer money. Of course. Beer money - now that is very serious business.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. This sign, similar to an ad Hooters ran last week, was outside a Hooters

in Georgia. (Associated Press, JOHN BAZEMORE)

2. At the Delaware Avenue Hooters, waitresses (from left) Barbara DiFilippo,

Michelle Reis and Tammy Bunting prepare for work. (The Philadelphia Inquirer

, GERALD S. WILLIAMS)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***PENTECOSTAL PRESENCE RADIATES IN ALIQUIPPA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40YY-7B30-0094-515R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 15, 2000, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 2000 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1290 words

**Byline:** ERVIN DYER, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It's a little older now. The asphalt parking lot shows its cracks. The auditorium-style seating has grown a little frayed. But the spirit hasn't waned and the 24-member concert choir still packs enough wallop to get them shouting in the aisles.

The light board above the pulpit reveals the mission: "May I Present Jesus to You," it reads in blood-red cursive letters.

Welcome to Aliquippa's Church in the Round. The house that Bishop Melvin E. Clark Sr. built and which this week is holding a crusade that will draw some of the top names in Pentecostal worship.

An affable, friendly man, Clark has taken a neighborhood church in a much-overlooked denomination and given it a national reputation.

His leadership, especially in the area of social outreach, has been called visionary.

A former elementary school principal in Virginia and co-founder of a successful railroad construction company, Clark and his wife, Melessie, and their five children, moved to Aliquippa in 1960.

When he came to the First Church of God in Christ, there were 150 members. Clark, a colorful figure in designer suits and flowing robes, saw the potential for growth.

In 1964, on nearly 40 acres of woodland in the town's hardscrabble neighborhood of Plan 11, he began constructing a new $ 4 million church, building it on a cliff that was once a city dump. It took seven years but, when it was finished, the drum-shaped Church in the Round was a welcome haven in a community plagued by crime, drugs and growing unemployment.

As the church's chief administrator, Clark quickly formed new auxiliaries and satellite ministries. He was the first black minister in Aliquippa to have live radio broadcasts of his Sunday worship. And, in 1967, he was one of the first black ministers in his denomination to make a woman a church trustee.

Under his leadership, church membership grew to 1,500 people, making it the largest black church in Beaver County.

The bishop leads a comfortable life in an upscale neighborhood in Center Township, which borders Aliquippa. Many of his key assistants and church elders live within walking distance of his house. But Clark's social ties extend far outside the region. He's friends with former President Jimmy Carter and has preached before President Clinton, who retains him as a spiritual adviser. Kweisi Mfume, head of the national NAACP, has known him for six years. In February, Clark met with the pope at the Vatican.

Through all his travels and friendships, however, he's kept his focus on Aliquippa.

"When I came in," Clark said, "there was so much to be done."

His first task was to set up regular revivals aimed at drawing young people away from the streets and the lure of drug dealing. Using much of his own money, he established the Bethesda Home for Boys in Aliquippa to give children from troubled homes a chance at a more productive life.

From 1963 through 1980, all of the hundreds of teens involved in the Church in the Round finished high school, according to Clark. With many going on to college, the church pumped more than $ 35,000 into a scholarship program and took the young people on trips to expose them to activities outside of Aliquippa.

Keeping such programs going has been no easy task. The decline of the steel industry hit Aliquippa hard and its black neighborhoods even harder. In the early 1900s, Plan 11 was populated by Southern blacks who migrated north for the better paying mill jobs. There was a strong, ***working-class*** pride and residents hoped for better lives for their children. Now, the average family income in Plan 11 hovers at about $ 10,000 a year.

In the 1980s, as the jobs and community services began to dry up, the "pastor made it clear that the Lord is the source, not the steel industry," said Harvey Johnson, an elder in the Church in the Round and a professor at Geneva College.

Clark helped fill the gaps by putting his fund-raising skills to work. He once raised $ 6,000 in 15 minutes by appealing for donations from his congregation.

"I've seen him raise more," said Denise Yourse, a Bucks County arts and entertainment editor and former reporter who covered religion in Beaver County. "I've been to services where people have rushed to give hundreds, have donated suits and even cars. I don't know what it is, but they respond."

Clark poured the money into social services, creating the Family Life Center. Housed in the basement of the Church in the Round, the facility is an independent social service arm of the church.

Clients reach the center through a separate entrance.

"We didn't want anyone not to come, afraid that this was only for church members," said Bernard Wallace, Clark's administrative assistant. "It was important for the community to know we're here and to see the center as something separate."

Hundreds of people attended its opening in 1995, including professional football players and city and county officials. Fifty people were baptized in the indoor pool Clark put in to keep kids from having to walk across town to the nearest community pool.

In addition to its recreational facilities -- a regulation-size basketball court, sauna and Jacuzzi -- the center also offers a substance abuse support group and a clinic. Most activities are free. It also adopted the church's free-meal program, which at the height of Aliquippa's unemployment, was feeding more than 350 people a week. A clinic brings blood pressure and cholesterol screenings and other health services to the neighborhood for those who can't get to a physician.

And the outreach is still growing.

Shut-in Night asks families to drop off their teens and pre-teens on a Friday at 11 p.m. for a night of games, swimming and movies that ends at 8 a.m. the next day. There is also tutoring for grades six through 12 and job-readiness training to teach resume writing, interviewing and life management skills.

In January, Biocontrol Technology Inc. gave the church $ 150,000 to start computer classes. It purchased 25 computers, and a former community college professor teaches the course.

The victories have given the Church in the Round reason to sing and have drawn members from as far away as Monroeville, Ohio and West Virginia.

The Church of God in Christ, or COGIC, is part of an international Pentecostal body known for its musical and emotionally expressive services.

The denomination is one of the fastest-growing in the United States. According to the Yearbook of American and Canadian churches, there are 5.4 million members, making it the second-largest black American denomination behind the 8-million member National Baptist Convention, USA

Born and raised in Norfolk, Va., Clark received a doctorate in theology from Florida State Christian College. During his teaching stints, he worked as a pastor and was mentored by several well-known Pentecostal preachers. It was a plan come true for Clark who recalled that, as a young boy, he told his parents he wanted to be a "sanctified" preacher and, at 15, gave his "life to the Lord."

COGIC ministers are often referred to as sanctified because of a lifestyle that is built on strict adherence to Scripture and that shuns smoking, drinking, night-clubbing, sex outside of marriage, divorce and abortion.

Clark refers to Church in the Round members as saints and the congregation is marked by its devotion to tithing and fasting.

In his 40 years as head pastor, Clark has established at least seven satellite branches, including two in Pittsburgh, that grew into independent COGIC churches.

"I just saw a need to reach out and I did everything I could to help," said Clark.

The church is in the midst of a week-long crusade "Being Pentecostal/Holiness Experience for the 21st Century." Daily workshops focusing on Scripture and family values continue through Sunday.

**Graphic**

PHOTO 2, PHOTO: Robin Rombach/Post-Gazette: Marcus Taylor, 3, takes part in a; service at Aliquippa's Church in the Round with his grandmother, Anita Dixon,; left, and Gladys Wallace.; PHOTO: Martha Rial/Post-Gazette: Bishop Melvin E. Clark Sr. in his church.

**Load-Date:** August 15, 2000

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[***Dems' success may embolden party in 1996***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JN20-0003-F2C3-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 8, 1995, Wednesday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1995 Gannett Company, Inc.

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

**Length:** 1209 words

**Byline:** Richard Benedetto

**Body**

The mixed results of the 1995 election offer further proof that nothing is a sure thing 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.

They also prevented the GOP from taking over the Virginia Legislature, and maintained control of the House in Maine by winning two special elections.

Republicans retained the governorship of Mississippi and control of the New Jersey Assembly.

But the Democratic wins, although narrow, stole from national Republicans their bragging rights. And by preventing a GOP sweep in an off-year election, they blunted talk of a continued Democratic meltdown.

An elated Christopher Dodd, Democratic National Committee chairman, went a step further, saying the results signal that the 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 lately "some people think we're supposed to win every election every time out."

Republicans retained the governorship of Mississippi and control of the New Jersey Assembly. They also are favored to win the Louisiana governorship, and makes gains in the Legislature in a runoff Nov. 18.

Still, Lt. Gov. Paul Patton's win in Kentucky, and Democratic successes elsewhere, could embolden national Democrats, on the ropes for a year after losing control of Congress in the 1994 voting, to stand up to the GOP onslaught of budget cuts and program reforms.

And it may encourage Clinton to stand firm for those programs he wants to protect as he negotiates with congressional Republicans.

In a preview of Democratic strategies next year, Patton ran hard against GOP House Speaker Newt Gingrich, using his image in TV ads. Patton charged that Republicans are trying to balance the budget on the backs of the elderly and would cause Medicare to "wither on the vine."

With attention turning to the 1996 elections, every contest is being examined for such winning arguments that might pay off in the crucial contests 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 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 before the end of the week whether he will run for the GOP presidential nomination.

Powell would face heavy opposition from leaders of the GOP's right wing, who worry that he might stem the conservative tide they hope will wash over the land.

Barbour, however, says he would "welcome" Powell's entry, and that the ex-general stands firmly in the "mainstream" of the GOP.

The Republican leader dismisses talk of a party split and predicts the GOP will be as "united" in 1996 as it was in 1994.

Republican front-runner, Senate Majority Leader Bob Dole, was poised to make his own announcement today when he is expected to get the coveted endorsement of New Hampshire Gov. Steve Merrill.

Polls show Powell and Dole running neck and neck in New Hampshire, where the first primary of the 1996 campaign is set for Feb. 20.

Earlier Tuesday, in a speech in Philadelphia, Powell still sounded undecided. "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 the GOP's 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" pressing for 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 tools of the rich likely to 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 off many moderates?

"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 have been scouring the polls for months to see where they can 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 the attacks on Republicans over cuts in social programs, erosion of abortion rights and affirmative action, tax breaks for the rich and easing of environmental rules to continue.

"It's going to get vicious. Democrats will be fighting for their lives," says GOP strategist Tom Edmonds.

At the same time, however, Democrats must avoid looking too much like the tax-and-spend, anything-goes liberals soundly rejected in the 1994 congressional elections.

"Democrats are still struggling for a message," says Democratic pollster Celinda Lake.

And Democratic consultant Brian Lunde says the most successful Democratic candidates running next year will be those "who look like . . . moderate Republicans."

By the same token, GOP appeal is strong among whites, males, younger voters, Southerners, suburbanites and families earning 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 avoid looking 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.

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 not 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 Everett Ladd of the nonpartisan Roper Center for Public Opinion Research.

**Notes**

Parties may learn, but 'it's too early to predict how it's all going to play out'

**Load-Date:** November 9, 1995

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[***IN THE HOUSE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40V9-18W0-0094-51K0-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***OSCAR-NOMINATED DRAMA AND JULIA ROBERTS VEHICLE WAKE UP SLEEPY AUGUST***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40V9-18W0-0094-51K0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 28, 2000, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; NEW ON VIDEO

**Length:** 1243 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Don't look for the summer blockbusters -- "Mission: Impossible 2," "Gladiator," "The Perfect Storm" or "Big Momma's House" -- on tape any time soon. Video Business magazine reports they are tentatively slated for release in November.

However, "Erin Brockovich," a drama that lets Julia Roberts show her acting chops and her Wonderbra, is coming to video Aug. 15. It's a far more serious and important movie than "Notting Hill" and "Runaway Bride," her romantic comedies from a year ago. Like them, though, it should rocket to the top of the rental list.

Aug. 1

"Romeo Must Die" -- Jet Li, a martial arts master, is Romeo in this very loose appropriation of "Romeo and Juliet." He's a former cop who escapes from a Hong Kong prison and heads to Oakland, Calif., where he discovers a waterfront war and his Juliet, played by singer Aaliyah.

"Whatever It Takes" -- Marla Sokoloff from "The Practice" and James Franco from the late, lamented "Freaks and Geeks" are among the stars of this teen romantic comedy that updates "Cyrano de Bergerac.

"The Clint Eastwood Collection" -- If seeing Clint Eastwood in "Space Cowboys" whets your appetite for more, Warner Home Video is offering video and DVD gift sets and releasing "Bronco Billy" and "Kelly's Heroes" on DVD for the first time.

"Dragon Tales" -- The animated PBS hit makes the transition to video and DVD. The show chronicles the adventures of 6-year-old Emily and her 4-year-old brother, Max, as they are transported to Dragon Land.

"Bedtime Stories and Lullabies" -- The Teletubbies strike again with old favorites and a new song, "Wake Up, Sleepyhead."

Aug. 8

"Reindeer Games" -- Ben Affleck is an ex-con who assumes the identity of his former cellmate so he can inherit the guy's devoted pen pal (Charlize Theron). He soon finds himself in the middle of a plan to rob a casino in this bloody action thriller that has more twists than a bag of Twizzlers.

"Here on Earth" -- This teen romance-turned-weepie takes familiar stories -- rich boy vs. farm boy, rich boy falls for ***working-class*** girl, rich boy struggles with harsh father, nobility in the face of illness -- and puts three fresh faces on them. They are: Leelee Sobieski, Chris Klein and Josh Hartnett.

"Holy Smoke" -- Kate Winslet is an Australian on holiday in India who falls under the spell of a so-called holy man. Her hysterical family lures her home with a lie and hires an American deprogrammer (Harvey Keitel) to set her straight.

"The Grandfather" -- This Oscar nominee for best foreign-language film had the misfortune of competing against the juggernaut of "Life Is Beautiful." In Spain at the turn of the century, a man returns home to determine which of his granddaughters is his heir.

"Tycus" -- Didn't we already see this movie? Guess not. A comet named Tycus is hurtling toward Earth in this disaster flick about a journalist who uncovers an underground city built in preparation for the worst disaster imaginable. With Peter Onorati and Dennis Hopper.

"Dragonheart: A New Beginning" -- Chris Masterson from "Malcolm in the Middle" stars in a direct-to-video sequel to the 1996 adventure. He's an ambitious stable boy who discovers a young dragon named Drake (voice of Robby Benson) whose pure heart teaches him the meaning of valor.

"Buzz Lightyear of Star Command: The Adventure Begins" -- The space hero from "Toy Story" returns, but this time he's part of a full-length adventure that's created in the traditional, hand-drawn animation style. Tim Allen again speaks for Buzz, who must battle his nemesis Zurg, who has stolen the Little Green Men's Uni-mind.

Aug. 15

"The Cider House Rules" -- Michael Caine earned an Oscar for his portrayal of an orphanage doctor in John Irving's adaptation of his novel. Tobey Maguire is an orphan who is trained to replace the doc but who decides to see the world with Charlize Theron and Paul Rudd.

"Erin Brockovich" -- Julia Roberts could well earn an Academy Award nomination for her work as a twice-divorced single mother named Erin Brockovich. She browbeats a lawyer (Albert Finney) into hiring her and then doggedly fights for residents of a small desert town whose water was contaminated by Pacific Gas & Electric.

"Ghost Dog: The Way of the Samurai" -- "Live by the code, die by the code." That's the mantra for Ghost Dog (Forest Whitaker), a martial arts-trained assassin who models his life after the ancient samurai. When he leaves a witness to a hit, he's suddenly a marked man in this Jim Jarmusch film.

"Titus" -- Broadway's Julie Taymor directs this edgy version of Shakespeare's grisliest play. Anthony Hopkins and Jessica Lange star in this story of revenge and sacrifice.

"It's the Rage" -- As an affluent couple on the brink of divorce, Jeff Daniels and Joan Allen play two of the seven people whose fates collide at gunpoint. This aired on Cinemax and then had a very limited theatrical release.

"Come On Over to Barney's House" -- The Purple One takes viewers on a tour of his imaginative surroundings in this direct-to-video release.

Aug. 22

"Beyond the Mat" -- Writer-director Barry Blaustein, an avowed wrestling fan since childhood, spent five years making this documentary. He infuses it with his enthusiasm and penetrates the hype to find real people who suffer real pain, physical and emotional.

"Not One Less" -- Zhang Yimou, who dazzled audiences with the richness of his Oscar-nominated images in "Ju Dou" and "Raise the Red Lantern," here tells the simple story of a 13-year-old girl, hired as a substitute teacher in rural, poverty-stricken China. In Mandarin, with English subtitles.

"Simpatico" -- Based on Sam Shepard's play, this film is about a long-ago racing scam that resurfaces to change the lives of the three main characters. With Nick Nolte, Jeff Bridges and Sharon Stone.

"Mifune" -- Iben Hjejle, John Cusack's girlfriend in "High Fidelity," appears in this Danish film about a man who learns on his wedding night of his father's death. He leaves his bride and upwardly mobile friends in Copenhagen and goes to the country to sort out the funeral and make arrangements for his mentally handicapped brother.

Aug. 29

"The Next Best Thing" -- This Madonna-Rupert Everett film wants to be some sort of movie for the new millennium, a blend of "The Object of My Affection" and "Kramer vs. Kramer." But this tale of a straight woman who shares a drunken night with her gay pal and then gets pregnant has nary an honest moment in it. It does, however, feature Madonna's haunting version of the song "American Pie."

"I Dreamed of Africa" -- Kim Basinger is Kuki Gallman, an Italian socialite who moves to a cattle ranch in Africa with her 7-year-old son and second husband. The movie so clearly telegraphs the potential dangers that we know tragedy must be lurking around the bend. And it is.

"Held Up" -- This comedy takes an appealing cast, headed by Jamie Foxx and Nia Long -- and fritters their talent. Foxx is a Chicago businessman who loses his girlfriend, his vintage car and almost his life in a convenience store stickup.

"The Big Kahuna" -- Kevin Spacey, Danny DeVito and Peter Facinelli are industrial-lubricant salesmen who go to extremes to land the big account or big kahuna. This still bears the marks of its origins as a play called "Hospitality Suite."

"3 Strikes" -- Brian Hooks is an ex-convict who tries to outrun and outwit the LAPD before he hears it's three strikes and you're out. This comedy also stars N'Bushe Wright, Faizon Love and David Alan Grier.

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Photo: Stephen Vaughan/Tobey Maguire stars in the Oscar-nominated; "Cider House Rules."

**Load-Date:** July 29, 2000

**End of Document**



[***The new Norwest;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5M70-002B-H07M-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Bank reorganizes in 'a reallocation strategy' without the usual job cuts***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5M70-002B-H07M-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 9, 1995, Metro Edition

Copyright 1995 Star Tribune

**Section:** Marketplace; Column one; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1229 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Scott Kisting, who runs Norwest's Twin Cities flagship bank, has sweat equity in the strategy to deliver a technology-driven future without losing the human touch.

He researched customers, quizzed employees and did time as a teller-trainee at Norwest's small branch office on Lake St. and Chicago Av. S.

It's a frayed, but bustling corner where an off-duty cop stands duty in the bank. Customers - mostly shop owners and ***working-class*** and elderly people - sometimes have to dodge a few drunks and loiterers on the sidewalk.

"It was exhausting," recalled Kisting of his stint as a teller. He had to remind himself to smile at customers. "Nobody can say I worked out in Wayzata."

A more cost-driven banker would have closed that office and merged it into a larger nearby facility as part of the reorganization that Norwest Corp. quietly began in the Twin Cities last week.

More with less

That fact that he didn't doesn't mean that there won't be a few office closings and fewer tellers in its 75-branch metropolitan network. Norwest expects to do more with the same number of employees as a result of the reorganization. It will include flexible teller hours, more phone-bankers, supermarket branches and automated tellers.

"This is not a layoff strategy," Kisting said, referring to Norwest's 2,800 Twin Cities bank employees. "It's a reallocation strategy. It may be that a teller in Golden Valley moves to the downtown St. Paul telephone bank.

"But our goal will be that people will be employed at an equivalent our higher level."

And there are other changes brewing. Kisting, also an executive vice president of the parent corporation, knows financial services growth is more about adding technology than buildings.

Reach for the phone

"The most important tool in banking today is the telephone," Kisting said. "Thirty-five percent of our loans are initiated over the phone, and we can execute the the documents in 20 minutes at whatever branch you want to sign them at.

"Our competition isn't just other banks."

To be sure, commercial banks share of deposits as a percent of household income has dropped from 33 percent in 1973 to about 20 percent today.

Meanwhile, mutual fund assets have risen from 2 percent to more than 10 percent. To grow, bankers have bought the competition, started brokerage and mutual fund subsidiaries and tried to take market share from each other.

"When you're driven by cost, you can only wring so many dollars out of something," said Jim Koltveit, head of the financial services practice at the accounting and consulting firm of McGladrey & Pullen. "First Bank increases the bottom line through acquisitions and pushing costs down. Norwest has some other things going for it: The largest mortgage company in the country and a very large consumer finance company. They also do the marketing and develop the relationships."

Norwest Chief Executive Richard Kovacevich claims Norwest Banks are among "the few that continues to grow revenue. Most banks . . . focus on cost. In the short run, that strategy has a higher probability of results. A revenue increase is an annuity, it repeats every year."

Moving more slowly

First Bank gets more notoriety as local banking's Grim Reaper because it has executed big buy-and-merge deals in the Twin Cities and elsewhere. That has resulted in big cost-saving consolidations. At the same time, highly centralized First Bank has added hundreds of local Twin Cities computer and other "back-office" jobs behind its 11-state banking operations.

Norwest hasn't bought anything significant in town since acquiring ailing First Minnesota Savings in 1990. It also has resisted Wall Street's exhortations to cut head count faster. It runs a more-decentralized 13-state empire. It's consolidating more slowly.

Its banks, on balance, also are less profitable than those of First Bank Systems Inc. FBS stock has sizzled hotter than Norwest's since 1990. Both are up more than 200 percent. Both are winners.

Adding revenue

Still, Norwest has built its Twin Cities bank return on assets from a so-so 0.97 percent in 1991 to 1.7 percent this year, largely by adding revenue. The challenge going forward is to build more sales more efficiently.

"We can't chase Jack to just get more cost out," said Kisting, referring to John Grundhofer, First Bank's chief executive. "I'll match my [56 percent] efficiency ratio against anybody's.

"We've moved market share to Norwest. We have to get more market share."

First Bank System, one of the leanest bankers in America, this week announced a huge merger with First Interstate of California.

Grundhofer's efficiency ratio - noninterest expense as a percent of revenue - is lower than Norwest's locally and nationally.

First Bank officials love to talk about technology and efficiency ratios.

Norwest executives are more inclined to talk about "celebrating" employee sales goals.

"If they don't feel good, we don't translate good feelings to customers," Kovacevich said.

Indeed, in downtown St. Paul, Amy Gibb, 21, a former teller in the eastside branch, now makes several thousand dollars more a year fielding dozens of customer telephone calls daily.

She saw the transfer as the best way to advance.

"As a telephone banker, we can start people out on loans, discuss interest rates, payment options and get them going on the loan," Gibb said. "As a teller you had physical contact, but there's more to do here in terms of meeting customer needs. It's not just transactions."

Two floors above Gibb, Norwest customers and passers-by fiddle with Norwest stock quote machines, financial planning software, interactive video screens. They line up at the teller window in the company's first "Superstore."

The trick is to provide Norwest customers the level of technology they want without losing the customers who like a community bank approach. Norwest now gains three accounts - a loan, a deposit a credit card - for every one it loses. Five years ago the ratio was one-for-one, Kisting said.

"If I'm successful with these strategies for the next two or three years, more people will say Norwest acts like a small bank that really needs our business," Kisting said. "And we'll also have the high technology."

Some critics, including a few at First Bank, say Norwest executives tend to dress up the reality that banks must drive down costs in no uncertain terms through more technology and fewer people per ton of revenue.

Customers first

First Bank has done that in spades in the Twin Cities.

"Norwest tries to be a lot warmer and fuzzier than First Bank," said Paul Bees, a veteran Twin Cities banker, who now places financial service executives. "I have talked to people in Norwest who say this is the greatest in the world. The bank has never done anything to upset employees.

"First Bank puts the interest of shareholders first. First Bank people are held a lot more accountable for what they produce, and they get paid more in incentive compensation."

Community bankers and Norwest say they've picked up a lot of First Bank customers who were put off by its consolidations. First Bank executives respond that they're lending out more than 100 percent of deposits. Business is brisk.

"If I were a small bank, I would rather compete with First Bank than Norwest," Kotveit said. "While I may not be able to compete with First Bank on price, I can compete with them on relationships."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** November 11, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Film returns Tammy Faye to spotlight;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40Y4-D4X0-00J2-340J-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***International Falls native depicted as survivor***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40Y4-D4X0-00J2-340J-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 11, 2000, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1323 words

**Byline:** Kavita Kumar; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** International Falls, Minn.

**Body**

Before the gaudy jewelry, profuse tears and running mascara, the woman who would become famous as Tammy Faye Bakker was a quiet and devout schoolgirl in International Falls, Minn.

     From humble origins, she helped build a Christian network that collapsed in a sex scandal and fraud charges. She was ruined \_ but seems to be rising again, thanks to a new documentary film.

     And now International Falls, pop. 7,700, doesn't know if it should brag or shy away from being known as the town that raised Tammy.

     "To this day, people still don't know how to handle it," said Sam Woods, a schoolmate. "It's kind of like having a crazy aunt in the basement \_ or in this case, it's a niece. You don't want to talk about it."

   Townspeople didn't have much to complain about while Tammy and her then-husband, Jim Bakker, were at the height of their popularity.

     Perhaps the hometown folks noticed only what critics and satirists nationwide took her to task for: her heavily made-up eyes, with mascara that smeared every time she cried (which was often), and her schmaltzy Las Vegas style.

     Together, Tammy and Jim built up an unprecedented following through their Praise The Lord (PTL) ministry, with its own theme park, Heritage USA in Fort Mill, S.C.

     It was when the Bakkers' Christian empire began to crumble that the whispering and snide jokes took off. Jim's affair with a ministry administrator, Jessica Hahn, came to light \_ as did the money the PTL had paid her to keep quiet about it. Jim was indicted on 24 counts of fraud and conspiracy in 1989. He was sentenced to 45 years in prison.

     When news of the scandal hit International Falls, Tom Klein, editor of the local newspaper, remembers people tearing the shingles off Tammy's childhood home.

     While it never was proven that Tammy had any part in the deception, the gossip around her extravagance nevertheless surfaced \_ air-conditioned doghouses and all. Tammy and Jim Bakker were ridiculed and shamed in the public eye \_ becoming a favorite target of late-night comedy spoofs.

     Their lives were on a downward spiral, and redemption didn't seem to be anywhere in sight.

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The resurrection

     After the outrage subsided, Tammy Bakker fell off everyone's radar screen \_ both in International Falls and nationwide, save for a few tabloid headlines now and again. She divorced Jim while he was in prison and married Roe Messner, one of the chief builders of Heritage USA.

     But lately she's made TV appearances on "Larry King Live" and is doing the daytime talk-show circuit. The A&E cable channel aired a biography earlier this week.

     So why the renewed interest?

     Filmmakers Fenton Bailey and Randy Barbato portray Messner in "The Eyes of Tammy Faye" as a survivor who has resurfaced from hardship.

     And Messner's all for it. She's using it as a way to defend her name and to jump back into the media spotlight.

     "It's like a bomb has exploded in my life, Larry, since that thing has hit," Messner said on King's show in May.

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Before the limelight

     Tammy Faye LaValley was born on March 4, 1942, into a ***working-class*** family that worked at the paper mills that supported the area's economy.

     Tammy and her family took part in all-night religious revivals under tents set up on the edge of town. They were known as Holy Rollers, a bit of an oddity in a predominantly Roman Catholic and Lutheran community.

     With seven brothers and sisters, Tammy had her hands full helping her mother care for her siblings, and she often went wanting for her mother's attention. Tammy's aunt, Virginia Fairchild, now 82, and her grandmother, Arta, helped raise Tammy, instilling in her a deep reverence for religion and propriety.

     Tammy first attended church with "Aunt Gin," as she still calls her. Later, Tammy went to church with her family at the First Assembly of God. It was there that 10-year-old Tammy was wooed to the altar by Jesus and started speaking in tongues.

     It was also Aunt Gin's influence that landed Tammy a job at Woolworth's when she was in school. Tammy worked in the back with the birds and liked to sing to them.

     "She was just as sweet as could be. I taught her how to be a lady \_ although she doesn't act like a lady all the time," Aunt Gin said.

     In high school, Tammy stuck to a small group of devout churchgoing girls. She didn't get around much, according to local townspeople.

     "People are always trying to paint her as being popular, but that is absolutely, totally wrong," schoolmate Woods said. "She was a plain, little 4-foot-10, flat-chested gal that weighed 85-90 pounds.

     "Nobody can tell you much about her, because she was so low-profile," he said. "She had no dates and didn't go to the prom. And it had nothing to do with moral superiority but the type of control her household had on her."

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Metamorphosis

     Tammy's dream was to become a minister. So she headed off to North Central Bible College in Minneapolis, now North Central University, with some financial help from Aunt Gin. It was at school where Tammy met Jim Bakker, one year older. Before the end of the school year, they were married \_ and were kicked out of school for it.

     Her family was not pleased by the rash decision.

     Aunt Gin liked Jim well enough, but he was not the epitome of manhood she had come to expect living in a lumberjack town.

     "I never saw him do physical work \_ I don't know if he ever knew how to cut wood and bring it inside," Aunt Gin said. "And I thought he was kind of bossy. . . . Jim's a nice man \_ he's just a little different, that's all."

     As the years passed, Tammy metamorphosed into the personality the American public has come to know. Her family, in turn, recognized her less and less.

     The shy girl from International Falls blossomed into the talkative evangelist millions watched on television every day. Her special attention to her appearance evolved into ostentatious jewelry and excessive makeup. Occasional displays of emotion led to gushing tears.

     Aunt Gin and Tammy's grandmother didn't always approve.

     "Momma couldn't stand Tammy's makeup. I like makeup, but it's got to be in reason," Aunt Gin said. "And those fingernails \_ Momma hated those.

     "She used to cry some \_ but not like she does now."

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Grappling with Tammy

     International Falls remains divided on whether Tammy Faye has been an asset or a nuisance to its reputation.

     "There's people out there who have good things to say and there are people out there who have bad things to say," said Marvin Christensen, a friend and relative through marriage to Tammy's family. "I'm not going to judge her, but I say she put International Falls on the map."

     Most of Tammy's siblings have remained tight-lipped about their infamous sister and avoid the media. The local newspaper hasn't written a story about her for about a decade. Most would be more than happy if Tammy's notoriety didn't bring attention to the town.

     But they're out of luck \_ the documentary has brought the television cameras and reporters back to International Falls.

     As far as Woods is concerned, "This town needs to deal with Tammy Faye."

     And he has just the solution.

     He's commemorating the opening of the movie with the first-ever Wet Eyelash Contest at 8 p.m. Saturday in Ranier, a town near International Falls where Tammy first lived. Contestants will be judged on costume, demeanor and makeup.

     Tammy Faye Messner won't be there, but she's providing autographed photos and makeup kits as prizes.

     The idea for the contest came to Woods when he heard about the waves "The Eyes of Tammy Faye" made at the Sundance Film Festival earlier this year.

     "Tammy was getting standing ovations and people were trying to get her autograph for days," Woods said. "And I could just see it all coming out."

     Mascara and all.

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     \_ For information on the Wet Eyelash Contest, call Sam Woods at 1-218-286-5821.

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** August 11, 2000

**End of Document**



[***CAREER PATH TAKES LONG TO THE TOP HE WILL BE INDUCTED INTO THE HALL OF FAME.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TNS0-0190-X2XV-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1205 words

**Byline:** Mike Bruton, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

While giving all due respect to how rare it is to be inducted into the Pro Football Hall of Fame, Howie Long considered how, in a strange way, he had not met the goal he set for himself many years ago.

Then, during the 1960s and into the dawning of the 1970s, Long saw himself becoming something else, something that to a kid of his time and station must have seemed grander than being enshrined in Canton, Ohio.

"I dreamed about not playing in the NFL but going on to play in the National Hockey League and being the next Bobby Orr," said Long, who will be inducted into the Hall this weekend with Ronnie Lott, Joe Montana, Dan Rooney, and Dave Wilcox. "So I guess, in one sense, my athletic career has been a failure."

There was no melancholy in that statement. Long was ecstatic about being among professional football's sacred few. The truth be told, he might have been the man who took the NHL by storm had he been so inclined. He was that kind of athlete.

"When Howie was at Villanova," said Joe Makoid, a close friend who played nose tackle for the Wildcats during Long's tenure on the Main Line, "he was like a baby bull. It's amazing the things this guy could do."

Long was said to be a decent basketball player, a Boston Golden Gloves boxer who later won the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference heavyweight title at Villanova, and a player so blessed with size, strength, quickness and agility that it was a waste just to play him at one position on the defensive line. So he played them all in both college and the pros.

These skills were first tapped on the streets of the Charlestown section of Boston, a white, ***working-class*** neighborhood where, as a youngster, Long played with his friends on a dead-end street named Albion Place. It was so narrow that people parked with two wheels up on the curb on both sides to allow enough space for one car, going either one way or the other, to pass through.

"I didn't play on any organized teams until I was about 15 years old," said Long, who in 13 seasons with the Oakland-Los Angeles Raiders recorded 84 sacks and two interceptions. "Most of my early years in sports growing up in that neighborhood I played baseball, football, and hockey in the streets."

Long, now a Fox TV studio analyst, grew up about a mile from Boston Garden. There, he was captured more by the exploits of the Celtics and Bruins while also harboring a love for the Red Sox.

Football, in the real sense, was late coming to Long's life. It came when his grandmother sent him to live with his Uncle Billy and Aunt Ada, who lived an hour outside the city.

There, at Milford Academy, a 6-foot-2, 220-pound freshman was hard to miss. Dick Corbin, the football coach, spotted him, and in Long's sophomore year, he was on the team.

"I'm sure he wasn't looking at me and thinking, 'There's a guy who can really pick up the grade point average of my team,' " Long joked.

A Villanova alumnus saw Long play, and when Long was a senior, Bob Capone, then a member of the 'Nova football staff who is now the head of the Wildcat Club, recruited him.

After an auspicious career at Villanova, Long, deemed a project by scouts, was taken in the second round of the draft in 1981 by the Oakland Raiders.

At that time, the Raiders were the scourge of the NFL after being the scourge of the old AFL in the late 1960s.

The Raiders were good, feared and revered - and they were mean. Long fit right in.

"I had the good fortune to be drafted by an organization that was steeped in history and I was surrounded by great players," Long said. "They were everywhere around you: Al Davis, Art Shell, Gene Upshaw, Jim Otto, Fred Biletnikoff, Ted Hendricks. It goes on and on. When you're around people like that, I think you really get a sense of history, of not only the organization but also the NFL."

And you get tough in a hurry when you're a defensive lineman and you look across the line at Upshaw and Shell every day.

Several times during practices, Long's boxing skills paid off.

Once, he got into a skirmish and decked offensive tackle Mickey Marvin, a guy he liked, and was sorry for it.

Another time, Long locked horns with a teammate, another offensive lineman he chose not to identify, and things were different.

This lineman was grabbing Long, who, speaking low, had a word or two with the culprit. The lineman, apparently speaking for all to hear, called Long out.

Not a good move.

"That was an uglier incident, where he was out like a light," Long said of the lineman's condition after absorbing a punch or two, "and his mouth was split from his lip down to his chin. They carried him off the field."

At Villanova, Long won the ECAC heavyweight boxing title in a most interesting way.

His first opponent injured himself and Long got a walkover to the finals.

"He comes into the ring and the guy he's going to fight is undefeated," Makoid said. "Howie was going into his junior or senior year. He was about 6-5 and 270, and he was ripped.

"Howie takes off his robe and started warming up and the guy refused to fight him. He won the ECAC boxing title without throwing a punch."

From the day Long walked on campus, the coaches knew they had a special player - raw, but very special.

"He was just developing," Villanova line coach Lou Ferry said. "You could see that he had the talent and certainly the tools. He was a tough, hard-nosed football player. We thought, at that time, we had a pretty good one."

Ferry, who has coached for 40 years at Villanova, said Long's induction into the Hall of Fame is a great thing for the school, just as it is for Long, because the Wildcats, now NCAA Division I-AA, will likely never again have a player of his caliber.

"I would say Howie would be in the top three [of players I've coached]," Ferry said. "We had Al Atkinson, who played for the New York Jets, and Mike Siani, who also played with the Oakland Raiders for a long time. Howie ranks right up there with those guys. He certainly surpassed them all by being selected to the Hall of Fame."

Ferry said Long wasn't just physically gifted, but one of the most dedicated and motivated players he has ever been around.

It was that trait that carried Long the furthest once he got to the NFL.

Long was bug-eyed with awe when he first walked into the Raiders' locker room, but it wouldn't be long before the occupants of that hallowed space looked at the young prodigy with mouths agape.

"There are guys who are bigger, guys who are stronger, guys who are meaner," former Raiders linebacker Matt Millen said, "but none of them puts it together the way he does."

Though he stole from predecessors such as Randy White, Lee Roy Selmon, Gino Marchetti and Joe Greene, Long said the Raiders' defensive-line coach, Earl Leggett, was the most responsible for his success.

Long said Upshaw and Shell were probably the players who influenced him most, but Leggett will do the presentation for his induction into the Hall.

And though he played only a season in Oakland before the team moved to Los Angeles, Long said he would forever be an Oakland Raider.

"When I walked into that Coliseum the first time as a rookie, there was such a feeling of history and commitment," Long said. "I never felt that way in Los Angeles."

Mike Bruton's e-mail address is [*mbruton@phillynews.com*](mailto:mbruton@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***REVELATION BY RENDELL HIGHLIGHTS TV DEBATE IN '94, THE MAYOR SAID, ROCKS ASKED HIM FOR A LOBBYING JOB. SAID ROCKS: "IT SOUNDS . . . LIKE HE SHOULD HAVE HIRED ME." /***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C5X0-01K4-94VH-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

October 27, 1995 Friday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1036 words

**Byline:** Vanessa Williams, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, Inquirer staff writers Peter Nicholas, Marc Kaufman, and Jeff Gelles contributed to this article.

**Body**

After spending nearly an hour taking it on the chin - and smiling all the while - Mayor Rendell delivered a roundhouse punch to his Republican opponent last night on live TV when he revealed that Joe Rocks had asked him for a lobbying job last year.

"For three years, whenever I saw him, before he became a candidate, he always said, 'You guys are doing a great job,' " Rendell said - still smiling. "In 1994 he said we were doing such a good job he wanted to be hired by my administration."

Rocks - who had peppered Rendell all through the campaign's only formal debate with criticism about police management and neighborhood needs - bypassed the issue. Instead he berated Rendell for not coming up with a new use for the defunct Philadelphia Naval Shipyard. Consumer Party candidate Lance Haver quipped to the mayor, "I've never been accused of being a big supporter of what you're doing."

Afterward, Rocks, a former state senator, confirmed he had asked the administration to hire him as a Harrisburg lobbyist. He said of Rendell: "It sounds to me like he should have hired me. I went to David Cohen when they were crashing on the issue of riverboat gambling. I was in a position where I thought I might very effectively protect the city's interest in a legislature I knew very well."

It was Rendell's only offensive strike of an evening's exchange that covered the city's continuing population loss, the ongoing police corruption investigation, a recently launched investigation in the Department of Licenses and Inspections, and school choice. Rocks said Rendell had included riverboat gambling revenue in his five-year plan for the city, when such gambling is far

from a reality.

Much of the discussion mirrored other joint appearances by the candidates, with Rendell reminding voters that he had snatched the city from the abyss of bankruptcy and had delivered wage earners their first tax cut in 50 years, and with Rocks and Haver insisting that struggling neighborhoods and ***working-class*** Philadelphians had been ignored at the expense of Center City and the Avenue of the Arts.

Rendell appealed to voters not to listen to his critics.

"Look around," he urged, listing the new recreation centers, spruced-up district health centers and extended branch library hours. He also claimed to have stopped a loss of more than 1,000 jobs per month since the mid-1970s, and said the city gained 1,400 jobs in 1994. He did not mention that job losses this year have already offset last year's gains.

"Everything we do as a city has been turned around," he said.

Rocks warned viewers not to be snowed by Rendell's "statistical blizzard" of improvements, suggesting that reality - crime, poor schools and government corruption - did not jibe with the upbeat numbers.

The GOP nominee contended that the number of police officers in the city had gone down from 6,338 to 6,284 under Rendell, and he again asked the mayor if the administration was dragging its feet until after the election on the investigation into corruption in the 39th District.

So far, six former officers have pleaded guilty to stealing drugs and money and framing people, and more charges are expected. Rocks has said the investigation has lingered long enough and should wrap up quickly.

"I'm the candidate of the police officers in this city," said Rocks, who has been endorsed by the Fraternal Order of Police. "They, more than anyone, are demanding you root out this corruption. They want their pride back."

Rendell defended his police department in what he termed the "so-called corruption scandal." It was the department that uncovered the corrupt officers and has been cooperating with the FBI, he said.

He also said that since he took office, 75 police officers have been dismissed and more than 500 disciplined. "We do a good job of policing ourselves," Rendell said.

Haver called for creating an independent commission immediately. He said he would recruit a more racially diverse force. "You cannot have a police force acting as an occupational force in the neighborhoods," he said.

Though Rocks was more aggressive in style, it was Haver, a longtime consumer advocate, who made some of the more compelling arguments. The two challengers flanked Rendell and sometimes acted like a tag team in their attacks on the mayor, who kept smiling throughout.

Rocks blasted Rendell for not having fired L&I Commissioner Bennett Levin after Deputy Commissioner Frank Antico, responsible for regulating striptease

clubs, lobbied on his son's behalf for a South Philadelphia nightclub that neighbors opposed.

"Ed Rendell needs to learn two words: You're fired," Rocks said sharply. "Bennett Levin needs to be fired. Before I get there, please hand your resignation in."

Rendell said that Antico's actions were being investigated by city's inspector general and that he would await the results.

After the debate, Rendell said, Levin should not be fired, despite what Rocks says. "Bennett Levin hasn't done anything wrong," the mayor said. "In fact, Bennett Levin is going to be honored by Government Magazine next month as one of the 10 best public employees in America."

Though clearly rattled by Rendell's bombshell about Rocks' seeking a job, the GOP challenger proclaimed after the debate that he felt "terrific."

"I think we did great . . . We were right on the issues. He was on his heels. You would have a hard time viewing the tape on this and telling who was the incumbent and who was the challenger."

Rendell acknowledged that he spent most of the debate on the defensive. "But defense wins football games, and I think I did a good job defending an exemplary record here," he said.

Haver said the debate had shown a stark contrast among the candidates.

"The mayor clearly said let him continue what he's been doing. Sen. Rocks offered massive cuts in the wage tax without explaining how it was possible," Haver said. "And I offered a government that will advocate on behalf of Philadelphia residents by using the city's resources to improve the quality of life in the city and put residents ahead of tourists."

Socialist Workers candidate Deborah Liatos was not invited to the debate at WPVI (Channel 6) by the sponsors, the League of Women Voters. She protested outside.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Mayor Rendell fields a question while opponents Lance Haver (left) and Joe

Rocks listen. Rendell claimed credit for pulling the city back from the brink

of bankruptcy. Haver and Rocks accused the mayor of ignoring neighborhoods in

favor of Center City. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, ERIC MENCHER)

2. Mayor Rendell fields a question while opponents Lance Haver (left) and Joe

Rocks listen. Rendell claimed credit for pulling the city back from the brink

of bankruptcy. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, ERIC MENCHER)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Toyota's itsy-bitsy Spyder big on fun***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40V8-RMY0-007M-43CM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

July 22, 2000, Saturday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake/McHenry

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**Section:** Auto Showcase;; Drive-thru review;

**Length:** 1380 words

**Byline:** Dave Boe

**Body**

Background: Toyota, Japan's largest automaker, offers a couple of strikingly different two-door, soft-top convertible selections for shoppers during the summer of 2000; the four-seat Solara convertible based on a Camry coupe platform and our test-car this week, the limited-production MR2 Spyder.

The lightweight, two-seat MR2 Spyder is part of a three-vehicle Toyota strategy aimed at a younger demographic. Coupled with the all-new, $ 9,995-base-priced Echo subcompt and sporty Celica coupe, Toyota has something for the twenty-something crowd in several different price ranges and styles.

The four-cylinder Spyder more than slightly resembles Porche's two-seat Boxter roadster from the outside while costing about $ 15,000 less. It's primary competitor, however, is probably Mazda's highly successful, lower-priced Miata which brought roadster enjoyment to the ***working-class*** shopper eleven years ago, reinvigorating the two-seat open top segment.

The 2000 model year marks the arrival of the third model-year MR2. The two-seat soft top's first generation vehicle sold from 1985 to 1990 with the second-generation debuting in 1991 and continued until 1995. All rear-drive MR2 Spyders are assembled in Japan.

Engine and trim levels: Since it's a limited production, image vehicle, one, well-equipped trim level is offered, and it's simply refereed to as MR2 Spyder. The four-cylinder, inline engine powering MR2 is the same 1.8-liter, twin cam, 16-valve source found in Celica GT and delivers 138 horsepower.

Don't expect to find the engine under the front hood. The MR2 Spyder incorporates a mid-engine design with many components accessible from the rear region usually associated with the trunk. The engine idles in almost complete silence until the gas pedal is pushed, than a smooth rumble emits. Because of its relatively lightweight 2,195-pound curb weight (about 200 pounds less than Mazda's Miata), MR2 travels from zero to 6- miles per hour in 6.95 seconds.

Safety equipment: Four-wheel anti-lock brakes, seat-mounted side air bags and daytime running lights come standard. Both riders benefit from dual, reduced-force front air bags, but passengers have the option of deactivating theirs via a cut-off switch located in the glove box. Traction control is not offered.

Standard equipment: Since only about 5,000 MR2s are being built in the 2000 model year, most all get assembled with the same equipment kepting costs at a minimum. All come with standard five- speed manual transmission along with air conditioning; power steering; power mirrors, windows and locks; rear window defogger, power rack-and-pinion steering; AM/FM/cassette/compact disc player with four speakers and four-wheel disc brakes. About the only options are dealer-available tonneau covers and wheel locks.

Price: With a starting price of $ 23,098, MR2 costs a few thousand more than the higher volume Mazda Miata ( with a base sticker of $ 20,545), but far less than a Porche Boxster ($ 41,430) Honda's four-cylinder S2000 two-seater checks in at $ 32,000. Our bright red, test-drive MR2's bottom line added up to $ 23,553 after factoring in the only add-on, the $ 455 destination charge.

Interior: Bucket seats are strictly cloth variety and move back and forward via manual operation. Three interior color combinations are available in black, red and yellow. Both travelers are positioned very low to the ground, which means ingress and egress involves slightly more bending and twisting than run-of-the-mill sedans.

The instrument panel includes three circular deep-set analog gauges with a central tachometer surrounded by a left-side speedometer and right-side fuel/temperature gauge. A digital odometer rests inside the speedometer display. At night, these backlight with white and red illumination.

The digital clock, separate from the radio frequency display, sits high atop the dashboard between both riders. Below sit three dials monitoring temperature, fan speed and direction. The stereo system with single-feed compact disc unit rests near the bottom. One item not diminutive is the glove box, which is good sized for a vehicle of this nature.

In between bucket seats are a hand-operated parking brake (next to the five-speed manual gear box) and power window controls. A small, square storage area which can be used to hold a can of soda is also near by, although dual beverage holders which retract out of the front dashboard are easier for both driver and passengers to utilize.

Headlights monitor from the turn signal stalk while front windshield wipers operate from a right-side steering column stalk. Power mirrors adjust from a far left dashboard square. Large, bar- type interior grab handles are great when opening and closing both doors.

Dimensions:

Wheelbase: 96.5 inches

Overall length: 153.0 inches

Overall height: 48.8 inches

Overall width: 66.7 inches

Curb weight: 2,195 pounds

Exterior: The black, manually-operated canvas top incorporates a glass rear window with built-in defroster, very handy for midwestern travel and far superior to plastic, hard-to-see-through versions of a decade ago.

Once two latches near rear visors are manually unhooked, the top z-folds easily into a region behind the seats. With a little practice, this can be done while sitting down in the bucket seat, but it's probably best to unfold while standing up. The MR2 is one of a handful of convertibles whose top folds in neatly enough eliminating the necessity of a boot cover (good forethought since storage capacity is at a premium).

Exageratingly large headlights, covered by a clear plastic-like material, bulge up with a three-dimensional flair. Functional side air vents help cool the mid-engined powertrain. Four steel quarter panels bolt on to unit-body construction, making customization and repair jobs a bit easier to handle. Both break-away side-view mirrors, flush-mounted door handles and circular, locking fuel tank door are body colored. The radio antenna protrudes up from the right rear fender, and can be removed when a car wash is necessary.

The six exterior color choices include: white, black, silver metallic, red, yellow and blue metallic. Fifteen-inch, five-spoke alloy wheels are standard as are summer grade radial tires so; if your planning on tooling around Chicagoland this winter, an investment in deeper treads is probably necessary.

Trunk: What trunk? Yes, there is a region in back where one would normally expect a trunk but the engine takes up much of the room. Popping the hood doesn't reveal a lot of storage options either. Although the temporary spare tire is housed there, little else can fit. The only viable place for storing stuff is the long, slender compartment with two locking doors behind the bucket seats capable of handling a couple of very small overnight tote bags, or a couple of very large shaving kits. Measuring 1.9 cubic feet, drivers may well need to get creative when transporting items.

Fuel economy: The gas tank is tiny but fuel economy gigantic. The four-cylinder, manual transmissioned MR2 generates 28 miles per gallon in city travel and 34 m.p.g. on the open road. The gas tank holds 12.7 gallons of unleaded regular, 87-octane fuel.

By comparison, a five-speed Mazda Miata gets 25/29 in city/highway travel, Honda's S2000 checks in at 20/24 city/highway and the Porsche Boxter averages 20/28 city/highway.

Final thoughts: It's been five years since the last production MR2 rolled off the assembly line, so Toyota engineers have had plenty of time to fine-tune the two-seat roadster. And fine tune they did. The third-generation zippy MR2 is well assembled with nary a rattle (sometimes found in competitors of this ilk) and a smooth-running four-cylinder engine. Like most two-seat counterparts, when traveling at 65 miles an hour, it feels almost as if you're going even faster because of the low-to-the-ground stance. The 96.5-inch wheelbase is very long for a car this size so handling and responsiveness are terrific.

This makes a fun second or third car but would be hard-pressed to be used as a primary source of transportation year round, especially here in the snow belt. Since only 5,000 of the all-new MR2s are being assembled in 2000, expect supplies to be tight and sticker prices held firm by dealers fortunate enough to have on the lot.

**Load-Date:** July 29, 2000

**End of Document**



[***EXPANDING LIQUOR STORE PROTESTED SMALL IS BAD ENOUGH, SAID N. PHILA. MERCHANTS. THEY CITED DRUNKS, LITTER.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C4R0-01K4-91FR-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Marjorie Valbrun, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The merchants on the block had grown used to their unwelcome neighbor, the one that keeps drunks coming and going in search of cheap wine. They had grown accustomed to cleaning up after the regulars who litter and urinate on the sidewalk. And they have chased vagrants and illegal parkers off their property so often over the last eight years that it has become routine.

Now the business people in the 2500 block of North Broad Street are angry all over again. Just when they had reached a grudging acceptance of the neighborhood liquor store, they recently learned that it was moving down the street and expanding.

They say the larger state-owned store will only exacerbate the problems that caused them to resist the opening of the original store in the first place: drunken panhandlers agressively working the sidewalks for their next bottle of cheap, fortified wine - typically, Richard's Wild Irish Rose and MD22, known on the streets as "mad dog" - and half-pints of Nikoli vodka; loud, drunken brawls; acrid, urine-soaked sidewalks; shoppers who double-park their cars and tie up traffic; liquor bottles strewn across merchants' parking lots and left in their sidewalk flower planters.

What's more, the new store, at Broad and Huntingdon Streets, will be directly across the street from a halfway house for former prisoners, some of whom are battling drug and alcohol addictions.

"I think it's terrible," said the Rev. Charlie Roberson, whose Mount Calvary Church of God in Christ is a few doors down from the state store and will be four doors from the new store.

"I would like to see the store out of the neighborhood," he said. "It's a real nuisance. Some of our people are afraid to come to church because of the young men who sit out there drinking."

Representatives of the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board were surprised to hear of the complaints. The state put up legal postings and took out legal ads on the expansion plans and never heard a peep about them, said Donna Pinkham, the press secretary for the board.

"This process has been in the works for several months," she said, "and there were no protests received."

Hank Owens, the manager of Young's Furniture Store, next door to Pastor Roberson's church, said he had plenty of reasons to protest. Every morning, he and Pastor Roberson collect dozens of liquor bottles left overnight on their front stoops and in their back lots by store patrons.

"The wine-heads come sit around here all day to drink. When we leave at night, they take over our steps," Owens said. "They throw garbage next door in the church's flower garden. They station themselves right here and beg for money. When they get enough, they run in and buy some liquor and then go beg again so they can buy more. It's like their full-time job."

It's a job that gives Eddie Choice Sr., proprietor of Choice Funeral Home, next door to the furniture store, a lot of headaches.

"Come by any Monday morning and see all the liquor bottles we have to pick up," he said. "Panhandlers, prostitutes, you name it, the State Store attracts it."

Then there's the daily routine of shooing away the drunken panhandlers who arrive early each day before the liquor store opens. They approach mourners during funeral processions and frighten elderly widows, Choice said.

Although Pinkham said the Liquor Control Board gave the community ample notice, several merchants said they only recently learned of the plans. Some said they never saw any legal postings on the building.

Pinkham said the state decided not to renew the lease at 2516 N. Broad, which has 4,500 square feet. Instead it signed a new lease for 2536 N. Broad, which has 5,200 square feet.

The move is scheduled to take place in the spring. One of the benefits of the new location is that it will have a parking lot for customers, which will lessen the traffic and the parking problems, Pinkham said.

Mark Brancaccio, the regional manager of the liquor board, said store opponents should have contacted the board sooner.

"This new store is signed, sealed and delivered," he said. However, he said, he is still willing to meet with the merchants and residents.

"We generally try to work closely with the community groups when they bring their opposition to our attention," Brancaccio said. "When they don't want us, we don't go in."

Choice said that wasn't the case in 1987 when he and a coalition of clergy and merchants fought to keep the orginal store from going into the neighborhood.

Choice said the coalition lobbied a representative of the liquor board and enlisted the help of State Rep. Andrew Carn (D., 197th District); the Public Nuisance Task Force of the District Attorney's Office, and a local political committeewoman.

"And what happened?" he said. "They still put it there."

George Peller, the regional manager for the Liquor Control Board's Real Estate Department, said many communities, especially those with strip shopping centers, were clamoring for state liquor stores. In many cases the stores give an economic boost to blighted areas and struggling business districts by drawing shoppers and other businesses, he said.

One shopping strip in another area, in the 7100 block of Ogontz Avenue, was deteriorating and almost unoccupied until a State Store moved in.

Now the strip, anchored by the State Store and a Rite-Aid, is full of shops and bustling with shoppers, he said.

Even if the opposed State Store closed, he said, the local drunks would "go some place else to buy their liquor and come back to their neighborhood with it."

"We're not going to change someone's lifestyle based on whether we close or open the store," he said. "But if a business area becomes active and lots of people start shopping in the area, the fringe element hopefully will drift away to an isolated area where there's not activity."

Some residents of the North Philadelphia neighborhood that encompasses the liquor store are already writing the area's epilogue. They say the new store will surely kill what's left of a ***working-class*** community - which includes three churches, a mosque, three funeral homes, and a few small, struggling businesses - that is fighting not to be overrun by drug dealers and homelesss drunks.

District police are having a hard enough time going after the "weed stores," illegal drug shops fronting as candy stores, that have proliferated in the neighborhood.

That's why Donald Williams, an area resident and owner of Donald's Doo Shop, a unisex beauty salon, finds irony in the liquor store expansion plan.

"We complain so much about the drugs and weed here," he said, "so why do we need one of the worst drugs around, alcohol? Shoot, it's more readily available than anything else, and they don't hide behind candy stores."

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (1)

1. The liquor store is to move to this 2536 N. Broad site. Merchants and

clergy, such as shop owner Errol Sutton (left) and the Rev. Charlie Roberson,

oppose the move. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, RON TARVER)

MAP (1)

1. New Liquor Store (The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Oldman takes a break from spate of letter-perfect villians***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MRP0-0094-53XW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 15, 1995, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1041 words

**Byline:** Marylynn Uricchio, Post-Gazette Film Critic

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

Gary Oldman is surprisingly scrawny, with that blue-white English skin that seems like it might glow in the dark. ''Look at this weak chin,'' he volunteers, obligingly turning his head to show it off.

He's neither tall nor handsome. His mousy brown hair is cut in chunks, as though he sheared it off in a fit of impatience. His teeth are crooked, and so is the grin he flashes with charming regularity. That he is considered the thinking woman's sex symbol, as well as one of the finest actors working today, seems like a perverse joke.

But look at the women who have fallen for him. He was married to Uma Thurman and says that ''maybe, maybe'' he will marry his current steady, Isabella Rossellini.

And look at the roles he's played. The title character in ''Bram Stoker's Dracula.'' Sid Vicious in ''Sid and Nancy.'' Bad cops in ''The Professional'' and ''Romeo Is Bleeding.'' Beethoven in ''Immortal Beloved.'' Throw in Lee Harvey Oswald in ''JFK'' and assorted wackos in ''True Romance,'' ''Prick Up Your Ears'' and ''Murder in the First,'' and you begin to get a sense of his range.

The benign Oldman sitting here today doesn't begin to resemble the ferocious, passionate Oldman in the movies. He's most famous for playing dark characters, which is why he wanted to take a break, at least by his standards, and portray the guilt-ridden Rev. Arthur Dimmesdale in ''The Scarlet Letter.'' He's the one who has an affair with Hester Prynne, who's played by Demi Moore, and then suffers for the shame she must endure.

In a way, Oldman is the quintessential actor. Self-effacing, almost bland until he puts on a role and comes to life. But that doesn't explain the terrific power he unleashes to almost harrowing effect on screen.

''It's called acting. Good, old-fashioned over-the-top acting,'' he says.

Yes, but that fury. Where does it come from? He shrugs and admits that perhaps his recently publicized problems with alcoholism may have something to do with it.

''I guess, yes, that would color it. I think you're an alcoholic or you're not. You can be in a factory or work in an office. But you're given a license to use it, in a sense, as an actor. You can achieve it without the alcohol, but after awhile you can't see the woods for the trees. It all becomes dark.''

Oldman, 37 and now rehabilitated, says his father was an alcoholic when he was growing up in ***working-class*** South London.

''I think they've done enough research on it to pin it down to heredity. It can skip generations, but it can be passed on, you can pass on the component. It can be people overspending, overeating. It can manifest itself in different ways.''

At the age of 17, Oldman knew he wanted to act. ''But it wasn't something you do where I come from unless you're Mr. Michael Caine.'' By 21 he was getting roles in repertory theaters, and he spent four years on stage at London's Royal Court Theatre before Hollywood beckoned with his debut film, ''Sid and Nancy.''

''English reviews just dismiss me. I'm not their favorite child because I left,'' Oldman says matter-of-factly.

It has nothing to do with ''going Hollywood,'' selling out, misusing his classical training. The whole idea of a stuffy British theater world, Oldman says, is a misconception. In fact, he notes that he enjoyed working with Moore because ''she works like I work.''

''I can be over here doing something and then I go, 'OK, I've got to focus and concentrate now.' I don't have to be Arthur all day.

''English actors are even worse. We love a laugh. I miss the theater work because of the conspiracy that you have, where you can do the most passionate speech and then you turn to your friend and say whatever. I don't think it's as serious as it's perceived.''

What about this sex thing, the legions of women who swoon over the wicked glint in his eye.

''I'm not in those polls, am I? You open those magazines and it's the sexiest man on the planet, and it's Johnny Depp and Keanu Reeves and Daniel Day-Lewis. I'm on the other list, with Ken Brannagh,'' he says with a laugh.

Did his relationship with Rossellini play a role in his rehabilitation?

''I think love of yourself makes that happen. I think the rest comes next.''

Oldman met Rossellini when they made ''Immortal Beloved.''

''Well, I kissed Isabella on camera. The scene in the film is the first time I ever kissed her. I kissed them all, but I didn't fall in love with them all. I asked her out after the kiss. I called her from Prague -- she was in New York and it was her birthday. She came back to Prague and we had the worst pizza I've ever eaten.

''I think love comes out of tenderness and intimacy and companionship. I think (expletive) is (expletive), pardon my French. I've met people where I just go, 'I'm going to marry her. I love this woman.' You go through whatever you go through, and two weeks later … yawn!''

Before he married Thurman, Oldman was married to a British actress with whom he has a 7-year-old son. Marriage is especially hard for actors, he notes.

''It's the separation, the long-distance relationships over the phones. You'd have to be Francis of Assisi not to just get lonely, bored, tempted. It's so wearing on the spirit. But it's a wonderfully old-fashioned idea that two people can meet and fall in love. I think 'Scarlet Letter' is an old-fashioned film in that sense. Take away the nudity and it could have come out in the '40s.''

Although Oldman says it ''was nice not to come in and play another gun-wielding psycho,'' his next project marks an even bigger change. He will make his directorial debut on a film he wrote titled … well, he doesn't know.

''I don't have a title for it because for five years I called it 'Smoke,' and then this film came along called 'Smoke.' It's about a family that lives in South London where I grew up. I guess you could call it an autobiographical piece about families, about dysfunction, about alcoholism, about co-dependency and women.''

French director Luc Besson is producing the film in exchange for Oldman's appearance as a villain in ''The Fifth Element,'' which he describes as ''an $ 80 million science fiction movie starring Bruce Willis.''

''Why do I want to play in it? Because if I don't I won't get my movie made!''

With Oldman, everything seems to be as simple as that.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Gary Oldman co-stars as Moore's illicit lover, the Rev. Arthur Dimmesdale.

**Load-Date:** October 17, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Hopkins' Endless Fight***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HNH-F2F0-TWX3-K1GH-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

November 27, 2005 Sunday

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1483 words

**Byline:** Don Steinberg, Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

Bernard Hopkins, for more than a decade Philadelphia's only major sports champion, seems prepared to retire from boxing after one final vengeful battle in Las Vegas next Saturday.

He just doesn't seem ready to let anything go.

Hopkins, who turns 41 in January, lost his undisputed middleweight title in July to undefeated Olympian Jermain Taylor in a split decision. Like most of Hopkins' life - which has included nearly five years in prison for muggings and a remarkable personal turnaround since - the Taylor decision incited finger-pointing accusations.

Hopkins saw the judges' scorecards as the latest in a decades-long campaign by "the system" to keep him down. He'd almost pulled off an amazing comeback. After losing early rounds to his younger opponent, he came on late to smash and bloody the tiring Taylor.

But the judges deemed the old man's rally too late. After eight rounds, judge Paul Smith already had Taylor ahead by seven rounds to one - a lead insurmountable without Hopkins' putting Taylor on the canvas, which he didn't do.

Still, Hopkins seethed.

"A robbery would have been a draw," he said, choosing his incendiary words carefully. "A rape was to give it to Jermain Taylor."

So he says that next Saturday night at the Mandalay Bay, he must knock Taylor out and deny the system a chance to sucker-punch him again. "December 3 is going to rectify the system's problems," he said.

Will the rematch be his final fight? Suddenly he was less explicit, groping for words that would keep the door from slamming shut.

"This is the only fight that means something, so, yes, as far as how meaningful this fight is, this is the last fight," he explained, sort of.

If it's time to take stock of Hopkins' life and career, only a pinprick is needed to open the floodgates for accolades and accusations from Hopkins, his adversaries, his current allies, and the sport's few remaining neutral observers.

In the ring, he's been extraordinary. Outside it, choosing to manage his own career, Hopkins has been in legal disputes with former business partners almost as much as he saw criminal courtrooms as a child.

"Everyone's a foe. That's the way he lives," promoter Dan Goossen said. Asked whether his business with Hopkins dissolved in legal disputes, Goossen answered yes, with an explanation: "That's like asking if I drink water."

"Bernard Hopkins is the only person who burns bridges in front of him," boxing historian Bert Sugar said.

Hopkins came out of Graterford Prison in 1988 and got a job as a cook at the Penn Tower Hotel. He stayed clean, and "didn't spit on the sidewalk" for eight years of parole, he said.

"If I never threw a boxing punch, if I never became what I became, my goal was to be a better human being," he said.

He lost his first pro fight and didn't fight again for nearly two years. Then, working with North Philadelphia trainer Bouie Fisher, he won 22 straight bouts, in venues from the National Guard Armory in Northeast Philadelphia to the Mirage in Las Vegas.

He tried nicknames - "The Terminator" and "The Gladiator," and finally "The Executioner." He captured the United States Boxing Association's middleweight title in 1992 and his first world title, the International Boxing Federation's middleweight crown, in 1995. In 2001, he upset Felix Trinidad to become the undisputed middleweight champion.

It seemed insane after that when Hopkins turned down a $6 million payday to fight Roy Jones because he felt the financial split disrespected him. But he was paid for his pride by getting at least $9 million to fight Oscar De La Hoya in 2004. He entered the ring to the tune of Frank Sinatra's "My Way," and won.

Until July, he had a streak of 20 straight title defenses, the middleweight record. He was unbeaten for 12 years, usually winning in more methodical than spectacular fashion. He is 46-3-1 and has never lost a rematch.

Yet the disputes carry on. He most recently parted ways with Fisher, the trainer. (They had reunited after Fisher sued Hopkins for breach of contract in 2002. The suit was settled out of court.)

Fisher, 77, isn't part of the team prepping Hopkins for the Taylor rematch. Hopkins said it was because of health concerns, which might be legitimate. Fisher said it was because of money, which might be true, too.

"Bouie is a millionaire because of me," Hopkins said last week. He seemed sorry to be without the trainer he had had since his second fight. But he also said: "I've been doing this over 18 years, and, trust me, I give you a bucket and give you a sponge, and you could work my corner."

Hopkins was ordered this year to pay $610,000 for defaming promoter Lou DiBella. Hopkins had alleged - falsely, according to the courts - that DiBella, a former matchmaker for HBO, tried to extort money in exchange for a TV fight.

Goossen declined to elaborate on his legal disputes with Hopkins.

"He says he did it his way, and his way is to push people around and push aside anybody in his way," Goossen said.

After winning Don King's 2001 middleweight tournament, Hopkins left King to join with De La Hoya, prompting King to sue Hopkins. That complaint was dismissed.

"It hurt Don, because Don felt he was very good to Bernard," said Bob Goodman, vice president of boxing operations for Don King Productions.

Of course, it's hard to feel sorry for boxing promoters. In fact, you could look at Hopkins' get-them-before-they-get-you ethic - adapted from the streets to boxing's back offices - and see a ***working-class*** hero. The boxing industry is notorious for leaving champions physically and financially damaged as promoters move on to the next contender. Boxing promoter Mickey Duff once said that if you want loyalty, get a dog.

Hopkins' track record "has been of people doing *him* wrong," De La Hoya said.

After their fight, Hopkins signed a deal with De La Hoya's company, Golden Boy Promotions, giving the company his last bargaining chip: the lucrative right to promote his few remaining fights. In return, he got a post-boxing future as president of Golden Boy East.

When his athletic career is over, Hopkins plans to return to Philadelphia to recruit fighters for Golden Boy, expand his real estate holdings in distressed neighborhoods, and try to be a role model for kids.

Indeed, it's possible to look at Hopkins' life and conclude that what he has achieved outside the ropes is a bigger accomplishment - and certainly more unlikely - than what he's done in the ring. After all, hundreds of boxing champions have come from bad neighborhoods. Many great fighters have been in prison.

But most guys who got a high school diploma while incarcerated don't become president of anything.

As Hopkins said of himself: "Not only did Bernard do these things in his personal life - redemption - but he wound up being one of the smartest businessmen making multimillion-dollar deals with HBO. These guys have Stanford and Yale and Harvard degrees, and I'm actually competing and actually not getting the bad end of the deal. And here I'm Y4145 from Graterford State Penitentiary."

"A lot of people have been saying, well, his reputation, this and that," De La Hoya said. "Well, [a problem] hasn't happened. I'm not even waiting for it anymore. I don't believe in that."

Training isn't likely to be an issue for the well-conditioned "Executioner" next Saturday. Motivation won't be a problem, either, because, as he says, "beating Jermain Taylor is beating the system." And then?

"I got two contractual dates" with HBO remaining, Hopkins said. "This one, and one at the end of January. I'm going to use those two dates.

"January, it might be one of those fights where I ask *you* to shave and get ready. And I'm going to close it out with that. Big celebration. Golden Boy East. We'll have a fight card and my announcement. I'll come out in front of a packed audience, and thank them, and leave out of there like Ray Robinson did - Madison Square Garden, white robe, 'Sugar Ray' written on the back. But in my way, it will be 'My Way' in black letters."

**A Boxer's History**

**1988:** Bernard Hopkins was released from Graterford Prison after serving nearly five years for "strong-arm" robbery.

**1988:** Hopkins lost his professinal boxing debut, against Clinton Mitchell, in a four-round decision in Atlantic City.

**1990:** Hopkins' first win was a decision over Greg Page at the Blue Horizon in North Philadelphia.

**1992:** Hopkins won the USBA middleweight title with a TKO of Wayne Powell.

**1993:** He lost his bid for the IBF middleweight title, falling to Roy Jones by decision.

**1994:** Hopkins won the IBF title with a TKO of Segundo Mercado.

**2001:** He won by TKO over Felix Trinidad at Madison Square Garden to become the undisputed world middleweight champion.

**2004:** Hopkins knocked out Oscar De La Hoya in the ninth round in Las Vegas.

**2005:** Hopkins lost his titles to Jermain Taylor in a split decision in Las Vegas.

Contact staff writer Don Steinberg at 215-854-4981 or [*dsteinberg@phillynews.com*](mailto:dsteinberg@phillynews.com).

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**End of Document**



[***FUNDS POUR INTO STATE RACES AS REDISTRICTING DRAWS NEAR***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TMM0-0190-X113-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 13, 2000 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1248 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Amid the hoopla of the presidential race, few voters this year will bother to track the political fortunes of Jim Wansacz, a caterer in Lackawanna County, Pa. Nor will they evince much interest in David Fisher, a country lawyer in rural Silsbee, Texas, or Laurent Soucie, a former pro wrestler who lives near Madison, Wis.

But these candidates, and dozens of others laboring in semi-anonymity to win seats in their state legislatures, will help shape the future of American politics over the next 10 years.

The national parties are pouring unprecedented funds and resources into key statehouse races because these local lawmakers will soon be flexing some serious political muscle - as they do at the dawn of each decade.

Armed with 2000 Census figures, it will be their job to redraw the boundaries for their states' congressional districts. And in most states, "redistricting" is a highly partisan exercise: The fate of many seats in Congress may depend on which party controls the map-making.

Tom Hofeller, a strategist at the Republican National Committee, said it best: "There is a war going on this year, very much under the radar - a war for control the U.S. Congress over the next decade. This is the great hidden election of 2000. You know, [the late House Speaker] Tip O'Neill was fond of saying that 'all politics is local,' and he was right, because, quite soon, the politics will become more local than usual."

As a rule, Democrats like to redraw the lines in ways that combine the voting strength of ***working-class*** minorities and middle-class whites; Republicans tend to favor districts that maximize the voting strength of affluent white suburbanites.

"We want the process to be as fair and open and honest as it can possibly be," said Joe Andrew, the Democratic national chairman. "But certainly there is a fair amount of politics in all this. Someone has to draw those maps, and we'd like it to be us, wherever possible."

The stakes are particularly high in the Keystone State. Due to the population shift from the Northeast to the Sun Belt, Pennsylvania is expected to lose two of its 21 congressional seats. So, in essence, the mapmakers in Harrisburg may have to put two congressmen out of business. And since Philadelphia leads the state in population losses over the last 10 years, the city will probably lose a congressman - perhaps incumbent Democrat Bob Borski.

But that may depend on who draws the boundaries - which, in turn, hinges on who controls the state House. That's where Democrats are trying to get a seat at the table, with major financial and manpower assistance from the Democrats in Washington. They have no chance of retaking the state Senate, but in the House they trail the Republicans by only one seat, 101 to 99.

"Pennsylvania is a top target for both parties," said Kevin Mack, who directs the national Democratic Legislative Campaign Committee. "If the Republicans [in Harrisburg] control the whole map process, they could put two incumbent Democrats into one new district, and let them duke it out. What we're hoping to do in Pennsylvania, is to play for a draw."

Tom Cole, chief of staff at the Republican National Committee, agreed: "Holding Pennsylvania is critical for us. Which congressmen are left standing when the game of musical chairs stops - that's very important. Next to the presidential race, this is more important to us than any other elections in the country. Let's face it, these boundaries will be drawn by people who often see their self-interest as the same as the general interests of humanity."

There's action all over the national map. Seven other states are projected to lose congressional seats; New York is the only state besides Pennsylvania that expects to lose two. Eight states expect to add new seats. That explains why both national parties are planning to spend record sums, and why they are coaching local candidates on grassroots campaign tactics, such as the finer points of knocking on doors.

And some of the money destined to be pumped into these local races will come from the coffers of endangered congressmen. Rep. Borski's aides, who are monitoring the situation closely, said that Democratic congressmen are being encouraged to donate funds to Democrats 2000, an arm of the national party; in turn, that money will be used to hire campaign workers and dispatch them to the local battlefields.

Some campaign experts are taken aback by all this activity. Edwin Binder, research director at the nonpartisan National Institute on Money in State Politics, said: "This is big national money going into states, in order to manipulate local politics. This is not about voters making their own decisions about their local candidates. This is about [federal] lawmakers manipulating local elections in order to help themselves stay in office. It's pure and simple self-interest, it's very coordinated, and they're not shy about it."

While the bucks will be big, the tally of key states is small. New Jersey isn't in play at all; the Garden State's next legislative races aren't until 2001, and its lawmakers don't redraw congressional boundaries anyway (that task is handled by a bipartisan panel, with court supervision).

By contrast, Texas expects to add two districts, and its Democrats must defend their narrow state House majority and try to overturn the one-vote Republican majority in the state Senate. This is where David Fisher, the country lawyer, comes in. A state Senate candidate, he has conferred with national Democratic leaders.

Wisconsin figures to lose one district. The Democrats hold the state Senate there by only one seat, and they can win the state Assembly by gaining five seats - perhaps with help from Soucie, the former professional wrestler who says he was inspired by Minnesota Gov. Jesse Ventura to enter politics.

The Republicans need to rack up some gains in these states, because their prospects are grim in the biggest prize of all: California.

With 52 districts, the Golden State boasts the largest congressional entourage. It expects to add a district next year, and the GOP has no hope of gaining a seat at the mapping table - Democrats hold lopsided majorities in both state chambers. They intend to redraw the boundaries in a way that would bring new Latino voters into districts now held by Republicans. As Tom Cole, the GOP official, lamented: "You do worry about being decimated, in a situation like that."

The irony is that millions of dollars will be pumped into these local races, on behalf of a cause most voters don't know or care about.

Mike Veon, the Democratic whip in the Pennsylvania House, said redistricting is a hit with party activists and money donors - "it's great for me to talk about, as a motivating tool" - but he knows it's a snore for everyone else.

Which is why Wansacz, the Scranton-area caterer, is flogging local issues: garbage-dumping, and prescription drugs. Wansacz narrowly won a vacant state House seat in a special election June 20, with a little help from his new best friends - President Clinton, who did some radio ads, and Vice President Gore, who showed up in person. Wansacz, who has to run again this fall, is a bit ambivalent about all the fuss.

"Never in my wildest dreams did I expect such attention," he said. "It's great to have these national resources behind me, to be able to keep TV ads on the air for 30 straight days. But I've got to talk about what the people want me to focus on."

Dick Polman's e-mail address is [*dpolman@phillynews.com*](mailto:dpolman@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

MAP AND CHART

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***LIVE WIRED;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5YK0-002B-H42R-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***This intellectual alternative rock band (no, that isn't an oxymoron) electrified Woodstock '94, plugged into MTV to help sell 4 million albums and revere writer Henry Miller and rocker Michael Stipe.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5YK0-002B-H42R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 28, 1995, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1148 words

**Byline:** Jon Bream; Staff Writer

**Body**

Earnest, serious, even pretentious. Those words are often used to describe Live, the Pennsylvania powerhouse that has been touted by several music magazines as the biggest rock band of 1995.

Live lead singer-lyricist Ed Kowalczyk can talk ad infinitum about the Eastern philosopher Jiddu Krishnamurti, whose teachings have inspired and informed his songs, or the American writer Henry Miller, whose novel "Tropic of Cancer" "changed my life." Occasionally, though, Kowalczyk lets his hair down, at least figuratively.

The other day the singer with the shaved head was discussing his friendship with Michael Stipe of R.E.M., another singer with a shaved head. So what do they talk about? Writing lyrics? The war in Bosnia?

"We talk about our voices and trying to keep healthy," said Kowalczyk. "And we call and make sure we're not wearing the same sneakers to the same function."

Love that Live! The York, Pa., quartet's second album, "Throwing Copper," has sold 4 million copies, spent several weeks at No. 1 and yielded the smash songs "Selling the Drama," "I Alone" and "Lightning Crashes." Sixteen months after its release, "Throwing Copper" is still in Billboard's Top 15. Nonetheless, live is where Live is in its element.

"We've always been a live band," said Kowalczyk, 24, whose group will perform tonight at River's Edge Park in Somerset, Wis., about 45 minutes east of the Twin Cities. "When we're writing songs to record them, it's always been about, 'Do they work in a concert situation?' Live performance has always been pretty much 90 percent of what we do. Our effort for this next record [to be recorded this fall] is to make the studio a bigger part of the artistic side of our band."

Woodstock winners

Live established itself on MTV with videos of "Operation Spirit" and "Pain Lies on the Riverside," which pushed the sales of the quartet's 1991 debut, "Mental Jewelry," past 400,000. But it was the band's performance at Woodstock '94 that pushed Live over the top. Most critics agreed that Live, Nine Inch Nails and Green Day made the strongest impressions at Woodstock.

"Career-wise, especially with the international exposure we got and also the exposure here, it was one of the biggest things we did," Kowalczyk said. "That's kind of ironic because we didn't think too much of the whole thing as an event. We liked the fact that it was so many people. If Americans knew that there are, like, 15 Woodstocks every summer and every fall in Europe of every year, it might have meant less to them."

"You can go to Holland and play to less people, but still, every year tons of people come out for that festival-type vibe; it lasts a couple of days and it's really, like, communal and bitchin.' "

For better or worse, Live has been labeled an alternative band because its deeply felt, potent anthemic rock isn't exactly Top 40 fodder or classic-rock fare. But the band is proving that "alternative" doesn't mean the music can't be intellectual.

"Especially in journalism, there's sort of this pseudopurism about alternative style and sound in music," Kowalczyk said. "I think that stuff's going to go away, but the bands like our band are not going to go away. They're going to weather through all these changes in taste and style just like the bands we've associated with and admired so much - like R.E.M. and U2, who have constantly reinvented themselves and remained a nucleus unto themselves as far as style and trends. We aspire to that."

Like U2, Live has a majestic sound and a sense of purpose to its lyrics. "When we were young and we had this kind of fanatical idealism, our goal was to really spiritualize music and bring it to people in such a forceful and intense package that it made people think and react to it," Kowalczyk said. "We've never been a band that stared at our shoes and tried to write polite pop songs. We've always had a pop sensibility, but I think there's been more to it than that for us. We've always sought out an emotional and spiritual reaction to the music."

Since making its two albums, Live has "become more relaxed and intuitive," the singer-songwriter said. "We're getting a lot better at making two chords matter. The trick to songwriting is simplicity and the beauty of being completely simple. A simple melody is all I ever need. It's the kind of melody that doesn't take any talent. All it takes is an openness to your feelings and to your expression, and it comes out. Because we don't have any technical ability compared to, like, Metallica."

Raising Live stock

Live started out as four high-school buddies - guitarist Chad Taylor, bassist Patrick Dahlheimer, drummer Chad Gracey and singer Kowalczyk - in a group known as Public Affection. There was no rock scene in York, but these four ***working-class*** guys studied composition in music class and formed a band. They seized the moment in 1987 when a Top 40 band took a break during a high-profile dance at a local synagogue; Public Affection played modern-rock hits by Psychedelic Furs, R.E.M., Modern English, Simple Minds and the Cure. Suddenly, Kowalczyk's band became cool.

The quartet played regularly in York and sold $ 5,000 worth of stock to raise money to record a 10-song cassette one critic described as "hectic metaphysics and pixilated propulsion." With the tape and an assertive manager, Public Affection landed regular gigs at New York's well-known club CBGBs. The four Pennsylvanians signed a deal with Radioactive Records, which put them in touch with producer Jerry Harrison, formerly of Talking Heads. Radioactive helped rename the band Live, and Harrison has produced both of the quartet's albums.

Kowalczyk credits the "smallness" of the band's hometown with giving it a musical sense of purpose and a single-minded drive for success. "We didn't have a scene to rely on," he said. "We couldn't wait around for York to become the next Seattle, because it wasn't ever going to happen.

"I think people's biggest misconception about us is that, because we didn't release an independent record, people don't feel like we're an underground band. For three or four years, there were only a handful of people that knew about us. We played exclusively in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York."

Just because Kowalczyk grew up in a small town doesn't mean he wasn't worldly. At age 18, while browsing in a New Age bookstore, he discovered "You Are the World" by Krishnamurti, a turn-of-the century Eastern philosopher (who died in 1986 at age 101) who preached self-reliance. Kowalczyk was so swept up by the teachings of this "antiguru" that he volunteered to transcribe Krishnamurti's lectures for a computer database.

Despite his intellectual curiosity, Kowalczyk hasn't had a desire to go to college. "Not yet," he said. "All my heroes never went to college. Krishnamurti never went to college; he flunked out of his entrance exams to Oxford, so the hell with it."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** August 29, 1995

**End of Document**



[***W. AMBLER FIRE VICTIMS SLOWLY REBUILD THEIR LIVES THEY HAVE FOUND NEW HOMES SINCE THE BLOCK WAS DESTROYED A YEAR AGO. SOME ARE BETTER OFF. A CHILD'S FAMILY STILL GRIEVES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TJ90-0190-X2W1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 18, 2000 Sunday CNORTH EDITION

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**Section:** NEIGHBORS MONTGOMERY; Pg. MC01

**Length:** 1219 words

**Byline:** Melia Bowie, INQUIRER SUBURBAN STAFF

**Body**

Sharon Dean misses the old neighborhood. Knowing everyone's children, everyone knowing yours. She stays at home, caring for her three children, but now she has to get on the phone to her friends in West Ambler to find the companionship she was forced to leave behind.

Twelve months have passed since last year's fatal Father's Day fire claimed the life of 5-year-old Daniel Gaskins and destroyed a block of Maple Avenue in the West Ambler section of Whitpain Township.

Their tight-knit, ***working-class*** neighborhood gone, Dean and her family lugged trash bags and boxes of their remaining belongings through an array of temporary homes. Their search for a new place to put down roots led last fall to a quaint street in Lansdale and the bigger house Dean had long wanted.

"We don't have to move again," she said, smiling, as she stood recently by the sink of her sparkling new kitchen. "The next time I see a trash bag, it's for the trash."

For the Deans, at least, some good has come from the tragedy that began when flames engulfed their generations-old neighborhood, ripping through 60 lives on what had begun as a quiet Sunday morning.

The fire started at 258 Maple Ave., where children had been playing with matches, according to the official report. It spread eastward down the block of homes built in 1900 for workers of the long-gone Keasby Mattison Co., once one of the world's largest asbestos producers.

"Never to my knowledge" had there been a fire of such magnitude in the area, Whitpain Fire Marshal James Fenerty said.

An April 1994 fire on nearby Oak Street had claimed the lives of five children, but it was limited to one home.

This time, 11 fire companies responded to the call that came in at 10:13 a.m. The first crew from nearby Ambler was there in less than four minutes.

It was already too late.

More than 50 firefighters battled the blaze, controlling it by midafternoon, Fenerty said. When the Whitpain crew trooped back into the station at 6 that night, 14 homes, many of which had been passed from family member to family member, were destroyed.

The fire had swept through the the homes, licking at the undersides of one porch roof before jumping to consume the next.

Neighbors barely had time to call a warning and get out. Almost everything, from furniture to photographs, was damaged as the flames sent second floors crashing into basements.

At least 10 people - residents and firefighters - were hospitalized with injuries ranging from severe burns to broken ankles.

Then, there was Daniel.

The Gaskins said their little boy, who had just turned 5 on May 19, was playing on the downstairs sofa bed. It turned out, he was playing with matches.

"The kids scattered throughout the house, and you just don't have that much time," said Nathan Gaskins, who suffered severe burns getting one of his twin girls out. His wife, Cheryl, escaped with the other twin; The girls were 3 years old at the time.

In the confusion, Nathan Gaskins said in a recent interview, his two boys, Daniel and Nate Jr., then 6, must have followed him upstairs after the girl.

Nate Jr. ultimately escaped by jumping from a second-story bathroom window.

"Daniel didn't," Gaskins said. "He hid under the bed," where he thought he would be safe.

This Father's Day will be spent at his son's final resting place, Gaskins said.

The West Ambler native, who inherited 258 Maple from his parents, added he would also spend time at West Side Park at the corner of Maple Avenue and Oak Street. There, he and his mother, Bertha Gaskins, lovingly tend the oak tree dedicated as a memorial to Daniel. The park itself is a memorial to the five children who perished five years earlier.

After the fire crews pulled out of West Ambler last June 20, the charities, government agencies and residents of nearby towns offered help.

A makeshift warehouse for donated food and clothing was set up at American Legion Post 125, a short walk from Maple Avenue. So many supplies came in, another warehouse had to be rented.

"Then, they filled the warehouse up, and it had to be moved out of there," said Phyllis Lieberman, township manager. The overflow remains; Whitpain is looking into donating the surplus to others in need.

The fire survivors - 33 adults, 26 children - stayed for three weeks in temporary quarters at the Fort Washington Holiday Inn as officials worked to find more permanent housing.

Like many of their Maple Avenue friends, the Dean family made a number of stops, from Penllyn to Philadelphia, before finally settling in Lansdale.They live about 20 minutes from 238 Maple Ave., where Sharon's mother-in-law, Annabel Dean, had spent 35 years raising her family before passing the house down to her son, Aaron, and Sharon.

The new neighborhood is nice, said Annabel Dean, who has moved in with her son and daughter-in law. "Our surrounding neighbors here are very, very good to us. Everybody came over and welcomed us."

Still, it is no West Ambler, special because of its small-town charm and neighbors who felt like family.

Like Annegret Roberts, who lived next door to the Deans for almost 20 years. She would often sit at sunset and watch as friends strolled by, occasionally stopping for a bit of conversation.

Like Eileen Bowles, with her sharp humor and no-nonsense attitude. She had lived in West Ambler for 25 years, a part of a community forged by time.

Now, it is a community scattered.

Annabel Dean's daughter, Adrian Crowder, lost everything but the clothes on her back. She has moved to a new home in Willow Grove. Her daughter Stefanie recently won a full scholarship to Clark University in Atlanta. Dean's brother, Frederick, moved to Penllyn.

Others, aided by the Montgomery County Department of Housing Services, have been able to take advantage of rental assistance and programs for first-time home buyers. They have resettled in Ambler or found places in Fort Washington, East Norriton, Pottstown and Norristown.

At least one person has moved out of state, Lieberman said.

What remained of the Maple Avenue homes was demolished in September. Little thought is given to returning and rebuilding. At a May 5 meeting organized by the township, "mostly everybody said they wanted to sell," Annabel Dean said. "The memories are too painful."

Lieberman, the township manager, said Whitpain was considering turning the land into a park or designating it for either recreational use or open space.

"Whatever we do down there, it will be something the residents want," she said.

In the meantime, grass has been planted on the empty lot. Only a tree is left behind at what used to be the Dean home.

The Deans are discussing the possibility of a reunion on the property, but they are having trouble finding everyone and setting a date.

"I think everybody is sort of adapting to their new neighborhoods, settling in," Annabel Dean said. "They've kind of moved on."

But a celebration at the site might leave positive memories of it, she said.

The idea has merit, the Gaskins family said. The family is considering a permanent move to Philadelphia. They said that the twins and Nate Jr. were doing well and that the family was trying to stay focused on the positive.

Daniel is always in their thoughts and hearts, Cheryl Gaskins said, "[but] tragedies are things we have to learn from and rebuild from."

Melia Bowie's e-mail address is [*mbowie@phillynews.com*](mailto:mbowie@phillynews.com)

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A CANAL TOWN RIGHT OUT OF HISTORY THE PRE-CIVIL WAR LOOK OF METAMORA, IND., DOES NOT PRECLUDE A TASTE OF ELVIS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TH60-0190-X0W8-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 4, 2000 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES TRAVEL; Pg. L01

**Length:** 1257 words

**Byline:** Ralph Vigoda, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** METAMORA, Ind.

**Body**

I bumped into Elvis quite unexpectedly.

It happened inside an old wooden shack, off Route 52, in this rural part of southeastern Indiana.

He looked good. Dark hair in a pompadour. Thick sideburns. A deep voice with a hint of the South. Sunglasses rimmed in gold.

"Excuse me," I said.

"Yes, suh, what can I get you?" he asked.

"Chocolate," I said. "In a waffle cone. With rainbow sprinkles."

I wanted to chat with the King. I had a million questions. But I couldn't. There was too long a line of customers waiting to give their orders to Elvis at A Taste of Elvis Ice Cream Parlor, an odd emporium that is half devoted to memorabilia of Elvis Presley and half dedicated to serving delicious ice cream treats.

Frankly, seeing Elvis was a little jarring.

Not that this historical canal town, about an hour west of Cincinnati, isn't steeped in the past. It is, in fact, buried in it. But not the 1950s, where Elvis belongs. More like the 1850s.

Elvis - known in real life as Ted Morton - seemed out of place.

But I wouldn't have batted an eye had Kit Carson, born in neighboring Kentucky 190 years ago, shown up. Kit would have looked perfectly at home sitting outside the long, wooden Martindale Hotel, which has been standing since 1838. Or picking up some liniment in the drugstore, which first began dispensing ointments in 1840. Maybe he would have hopped on the canal barge, dragged along by two thick-muscled Belgian draft horses, for a trip into a neighboring town, or bought a bag of flour at the mill.

In other words, for a snapshot of what a small, Midwestern ***working-class*** town looked like before the Civil War, this is the place.

Elvis was just a bonus.

"Where else are you going to see Elvis dipping ice cream?" asked Morton, 53.

A Taste of Elvis is one of more than 100 shops in Metamora that have taken over the old buildings without altering their architectural character. In fact, the Metamora Historic District - which is at the center of the larger Whitewater Canal Historic District - is made up of 115 buildings, including 21 listed on the National Register of Historic Places.

Two of the most unusual attractions are the covered wooden aqueduct, believed to be the only one still in use in the country, and the grist mill, which has been grinding away since 1845.

A town of just 250 people, 19th-century Metamora has been remarkably preserved. Yet I doubt that I would have heard of it were it not for an invitation to a weekend wedding in Cincinnati. Looking for something to do the day before the ceremony, I came across a mention of Metamora on the Internet and immediately became intrigued.

Though the Web site description ([*www.metamora.com*](http://www.metamora.com)) made me think of New Hope, it turned out to be nothing like it. Metamora is not trendy, it's not crowded, and it's not hard to find parking.

This is a place where you'll get dust on your shoes.

To be sure, stores such as Mr. Fudge's Confectionery and Country Peddlers are here, along with the usual assortment of craft and leather boutiques. But the charm of Metamora is not in the tourist trinkets, but its hometown history.

Metamora sits on land acquired through a treaty with American Indians in 1809. One of the first settlers in the area was David Mount, who arrived from Pennington, N.J., just north of Trenton, two years later. The town was originally called Duck Creek Crossing when the first post office was established in 1826; that same year the Whitewater Canal Co. was formed to construct a means of transporting goods along the eastern part of the state.

The name was changed to Metamora in 1838 after the character of an Indian chief in a play starring Edwin Forrest that was hugely popular in New York City. (You'll also find towns named Metamora in Illinois, Michigan and Ohio for the same reason.)

Construction of the canal was beset by financial problems, and it wasn't until 1847 that the 76-mile route between Lawrenceburg and Hagerstown was completed. Many of the buildings that stand today were constructed between 1840 and 1860, when Metamora became a shipping point for wheat and livestock.

The canal's use as a means of travel, though, was relatively short-lived. Floods periodically made it impassable, and the increased use of the railroad eventually made it obsolete. Part of Metamora's lore is that many Civil War soldiers departed town on the canal boat, and returned by rail.

At the end of the Civil War, the canal was sold to the Indianapolis and Cincinnati Railroad, the towpath became the roadbed for a rail line between Cambridge City and Cincinnati, and the canal ended its days as a transportation route.

For about the next 75 years, Metamora was nothing more than a sleepy little hamlet with new uses for its old buildings. For instance, The Old Faulkner-Pierce Drug Store at Main and Columbia Streets, operated as an apothecary from 1840 to 1916, became a hardware store until 1961.

Odd Fellows Hall on Main Street, built in 1853 and the only three-story building in Metamora, has housed the post office, a general store, town hall, and the Knights of Pythias Lodge.

The 1850 Old Cobbler's Shop was home to the town's shoemakers and saddle-makers until 1920, when the post office moved in.

Then, in 1938, a trio of local men formed the Whitewater Canal Association and set about to restore the canal and the aqueduct. It became a state historic site in 1947, and slowly began drawing tourists. Canal rides became popular, the mill museum was dedicated in 1973, and excursion passenger service along 23 miles of the old train tracks began in 1974. By then artists, crafters and antique dealers had rediscovered Metamora.

Elvis came to town in 1991.

"We're from Cincinnati," said Ted Morton, who has been an Elvis impersonator for two decades. "We were on the road a lot, and we wanted to have a home base. We'd heard about Metamora, and my wife, Geri, had the idea of opening a combined Elvis shop and craft shop, so we said let's try here. Pretty soon the Elvis items started outselling the crafts, so we turned it all into Elvis."

He added the ice cream four years ago. He used to serve sundaes in a sequined jumpsuit, but the cleaning bill got too expensive. He carries 10 flavors that were Elvis' favorites ("We sell a lot of peanut butter fudge"), tells stories of his days on stage, and plays nothing but Elvis music.

Morton puts on his act during Metamora's biggest event of the year, a three-day festival known as Canal Days, which takes place during the first full weekend in October. Vendors, artists and craftsmen help turn the town into one of Indiana's largest flea markets.

"It's a great time for us to do our shows," Elvis said.

When he's not making banana splits and vanilla shakes, that is.

If You Go Getting there. Metamora is about 50 miles, or an hour's drive, from Cincinnati. Take I-74 West a couple of miles past the Indiana border, then U.S. 52 North. Metamora is at the junction of U.S. 52 and Indiana Route 229.

It's also about 75 miles, or an hour-and-a-half, southeast of Indianapolis and can be reached from that city by I-74 East or U.S, 52 South.

Staying there. Because it's in a rural area, you won't find a glut of chain hotels and motels. However, there are a number of bed-and-breakfast accommodations and inns in the middle of the old town. The Gingerbread House (765-647-5518), the Grapevine Inn (1-800-700-9593) and the Thorpe House (1-888-427-7932) charge between $60 and $125 a night for a couple.

For more information. Call the Metamora Welcome Line, 765-647-2109. For a Web tour of the town and information on other inns: [*www.metamora.com*](http://www.metamora.com)

**Notes**

DETOUR

One in a series of occasional stories showing that travel is more than just a trip.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***SCRANTON RESIDENTS FEAR WATER MAY GO FROM BAD TO WORSE UNDER A PROPOSED UTILITY MERGER, ACREAGE THAT HAS PROTECTED THE SUPPLY MAY BE UP FOR DEVELOPMENT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C4J0-01K4-90N1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 18, 1995 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1184 words

**Byline:** Bob Fernandez, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** SCRANTON

**Body**

In this region of the Poconos where lady slipper orchids blossom pink and scrub oak trees dot mountain ridges, the people of Scranton find solace in a wry joke about their drinking water.

They call it a "chlorine cocktail" - and then laugh.

"I don't trust the water even in restaurants," said 44-year-old secretary Alberta Thorpe in downtown Scranton. "I don't like the smell and I won't drink out of a fountain."

Now, though, Thorpe and others have new reason to fear their tapwater: The utility that has delivered disease-borne, silt-laden and, most recently, heavily chlorinated water to their homes may be maneuvering to develop up to 46,000 acres that have protected the streams and reservoirs in northeast Pennsylvania.

The forest watershed, which some say is no longer needed as a buffer between homes and reservoirs because of new filtration plants, has become contested land in a pending deal in which Pennsylvania Gas & Water Co. intends to sell its water division to Pennsylvania-American Water Co. for $409 million.

The proposed buyout is part of what many experts see as a broad shakeout in the utility industry this decade.

And while some financial experts have encouraged such buyouts, saying that consumers would benefit from lower rates associated with merging two companies, critics say the sale of PG&W's water division shows how the public, in the fine print of some deals, may be the ultimate loser.

In northeast Pennsylvania, ratepayers have financed the upkeep of the vast watershed through water bills - PG&W included the land in massive filings to the Public Utility Commission.

Now the utility apparently wants to be free to dispose of the land as it may, funneling whatever profits the acreage brings to shareholders.

"We aren't anti-development but we don't think PG&W should make a boondoogle of a pile of money on that land," said C. Gene Molino, a 74-year- old Scranton resident and longtime critic of the utility.

Ecologists, meanwhile, say the coal-mining companies have torn huge gashes in the lowlands. They believe PG&W wants to allow widespread development in the picturesque Moosic mountain range, threatening the hemlocks, bobcats and hawks.

"I've walked the PG&W watershed and it's magnificent land," said Daniel Townsend, the chairman of the biology department at the University of Scranton.

Selling off the land for development "seems foolish at best, possibly disastrous," he said.

Local conspiracy theories notwithstanding, there has been widespread fear dating back to the 1970s that PG&W always intended to dismantle the watershed and tap the nearby Susquehanna River for drinking water.

The PG&W forests, a vast area in Luzerne and Lackawana Counties, suckled one of the best public water systems in the nation over the last century, and one that today supplies drinking water to 132,000 people.

Molino says he bragged in the 1940s and 1950s that the drinking water flowing from his kitchen tasted as good as any he would get from dipping a cupped hand in a mountain stream.

It didn't stay that way, though. In the 1960s and 1970s, Scranton suburbs crept up the mountains, near the reservoirs, and the water pipes running through the city rusted into disrepair.

In the mid-1980s, raw sewage from homeowner septic systems contaminated a major reservoir outside Scranton. More than 200 people had to be treated at local hospitals for the dysentery-like disease called giardiasis, which causes diarrhea, stomach cramps, bloating and nausea. Initial news reports had blamed the outbreak on beavers' defecating in the water.

Three years ago, lawyers for PG&W settled a class-action lawsuit stemming

from the giardiasis outbreak for $1.05 million. PG&W also constructed filtration plants to guard against contamination, the company said.

The watershed naturally cleansed the runoff in the mountains and insulated reservoirs from contaminates. Now, that cleansing is performed by the filtration plants, which cost about $200 million to build.

Rate increases associated with constructing and operating the plants angered residents, who alleged that PG&W was mismanaged.

The state's Office of Consumer Advocate, using a study conducted by Ernst & Young, an accounting firm, concluded last year that people in Scranton were paying the highest water bills in the nation.

The study was based on figures from 1992, when Scranton residents paid, on

average, $236.52 a year for using 4,000 gallons of water a month. That was $30 a year higher than the second-highest bills in the nation paid in Bridgeport, Conn., and $155 higher than the bills in Philadelphia. Scranton, an old mining town, is considered financially distressed by the state economic officials.

Despite this, PG&W officials say the company has failed to make sufficient profits selling water. While the company's water division was earning profits of less than 2 percent on equity, its gas division was earning 12 percent. So in April, PG&W announced an agreement to sell the water division to Pennsylvania-American Water Co. in Hershey.

Molino, the Scranton resident, says he was euphoric at the news, thinking Pennsylvania-American would give better service to ratepayers. "PG&W treats the customers like dogs," he said in an interview in his home in the ***working***- ***class*** Tripps Park section of the city.

What caught most people's attention were the details of the pending sale: PG&W's water division owns roughly 53,000 acres of land and at least 34 reservoirs, largely in Luzerne and Lackawana Counties.

Pennsylvania-American is expected to buy the 34 reservoirs, but only 7,000 acres of land. Thus, PG&W will maintain ownership of 46,000 acres.

Two questions surfaced. Who concluded that Pennsylvania-American needed only 7,000 acres to protect the reservoirs when PG&W used signicantly more? And, how would PG&W, a publicly held corporation, dispose of the 46,000 acres it still owned?

Company officials have done or said little to ease the anxiety about the forests.

Tom Ward, vice president for administration at PG&W, said engineers from Pennsylvania-American concluded that they needed only 7,000 acres to run the water division. Previously, PG&W officials said they would sell Pennsylvania- American more land for the watershed, but it would increase the price tag of the buyout.

Ward said, "We do not have specific plans" for the 46,000 acres. He said that the company has made "small sales of land when it benefits a community" in the area and that further sales are "certainly a possibility."

Ward said that the utility company owned only about 20 percent of the watershed - the rest was in the hands of private individuals. "Anything we have done has been responsible to water quality. We don't intend to put anything at risk."

But with concerns mounting, the Public Utility Commission has scheduled public hearings for October. State Rep. Gaynor Cawley (D., Lackawanna) has asked Gov. Ridge to become involved and talked about locating money to buy the watershed for preservation.

"We're not doing this just to be a pimple on the rear end of progress," Cawley said. "The lack of watershed is the biggest fear of people up here."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Bottled drinking water is a hot item at Flannery's Case Beverage Co. in

Scranton. Owner Pat Flannery says he sells 800 gallons a week, 1,200 gallons

when tap water gets smelly. Tim Hopkins makes a delivery. (For The Inquirer

, TOM KELLY)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***'Carey' cool, even if it is Cleveland***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MVX0-0094-53HC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 13, 1995, Wednesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; TV REVIEWS

**Length:** 1132 words

**Byline:** Robert Bianco, TV-Radio Editor, Post-Gazette

**Body**

What is it with Cleveland all of a sudden? They have a new Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. They have a new stadium. They have the hottest team in baseball.

And now they have one of the new season's coolest series, ABC's ''The Drew Carey Show,'' a sitcom set in Cleveland and built around the city's favorite stand-up son.

It's enough to make you long for the days when a heat wave would ignite their rivers and melt their leisure suits.

Carey (playing a character called Drew Carey) is the type of guy who's content to serve as a ''cold little splash of reality'' to women who know they're never going to meet Brad Pitt. He doesn't have what might normally be considered a great job -- he's an assistant director of personnel at a department store, a ''position of indirect respect and oblique power'' -- but he takes pride in it and works hard.

Call it the ABC ***working-class*** ethic, as exemplified by ''Drew Carey,'' ''Roseanne'' and ''Grace Under Fire.'' Let NBC's white-collar friends hang around New York coffee shops; ABC's Midwestern worker-bees have work to do.

When Carey's not working, or abusing his car pool, he's hanging around his tiny Cleveland house with his two best male friends, Oswald (Diedrich Bader, Jethro from ''The Beverly Hillbillies'' movie) and the slightly Kramerish Lewis (Ryan Stiles). His third best friend is his beautiful neighbor, Kate (Christa Miller), who can't understand why her boss fired her just because she broke up with him.

Tonight's 8:30 premiere hinges on whether Drew will give the newly unemployed Kate a job at the department store's cosmetic counter. Her main competition is a former darkroom assistant with a bad attitude and phosphorescent blue eye shadow who accuses Drew of sexual discrimination. All right, she's only there to serve as a target, but she does make a pretty funny one.

Though Carey has friends, his show is no ''Friends''-style ensemble comedy. It's closer to a blue-collar ''Seinfeld,'' a star vehicle purpose-built to exploit its star's best talents, which it does quite effectively. There's just something almost inherently funny about Carey, an insightful satirist whose crew-cut, button-down look serves as comic counterpoint to his bursts of manic indignation.

If ''Carey'' does have a drawback, it could be its tendency to stop dead now and then for its star's stand-up routines. The routines are funny, all right, but in real life and good sitcoms, friends eventually get to join in on the conversation.

Still, if Carey's as smart as his comedy would indicate, eventually he'll learn how to share. And when that happens, Cleveland should have yet another great thing going.

But I'm telling you right now, I draw the line at the Browns.

ABC's second sitcom premiere (tonight at 9:30) is the equally funny ''The Naked Truth,'' a tabloid sitcom from the creator of ''Bosom Buddies'' that straddles the line of bad taste, and is sure to cross it for many. Tea Leoni stars as a divorcee who goes from taking pictures of Helmut Kohl at a summit for her rich ex-husband's newspaper to taking pictures of Anna Nicole Smith at a gynecologist's office for the tabloid Weekly Comet. Along the way, she also picks up a new boss (Holland Taylor), who mistakes a photo of Mother Teresa for Valerie Harper.

Some of the jokes are a bit crude, and at times the tone of the pilot is a bit whiny, although that lightens up in later episodes. But Leoni is a gifted comic actress, and her show holds promise of being boisterous, outrageous fun -- unless it offends you so badly you just hate it, which is a real possibility.

CBS's new offerings provide plenty of laughs, too -- a few of them even intentional. ''Central Park West,'' or ''CPW'' as CBS likes to call it, is a high-gloss soap opera from Darren Star, creator of ''Melrose Place.'' It's either CBS's attempt to go young or go sophomoric, depending on how you look at it.

Tonight's premiere at 9 introduces us to ''CPW's'' sprawling cast, led by Mariel Hemingway as the new editor of a New York fashion-type magazine called Communique. Among her many problems are her writer husband (Tom Verica), who is no doubt going to cheat on her; her difficult boss (Ron Leibman); and his even more difficult step-daughter (Madchen Amick, who's a bust in the Joan Collins/Heather Locklear bitch role). The character CBS hopes will break out is Peter Fairchild (John Barrowman), an attorney who is supposed to be JFK Jr., though Barrowman doesn't seem to have the chops for it.

Even more than most series, soap operas are notorious works-in-progress. Characters and story-lines get dumped or expanded depending on audience response, and what's true for the pilot is seldom true for the rest of the series. Like most shows in the genre, ''CPW'' leaves me cold.

The best that can be said for ''CPW'' is that it's purposely ludicrous -- that's what the young soap audience goes for.

I'm not sure what ''Courthouse's'' excuse is.

Created by ''Lois & Clark's'' Deborah Joy Levine, ''Courthouse'' is what is known as a ''troubled series,'' as in, the old regime ordered it and the new regime has no use for it. Apparently, the producer wants the show to be more sexy; the network wants it to be more coherent.

The theory behind this ersatz ''Melrose'' courthouse is that the soap opera antics that happen behind the judicial bench are just as fascinating as what happens in front of it. Tonight, those antics include Chief Judge Justine Parkes' (a wasted Patricia Wettig) hunt for a courthouse murderer; new Judge Wyatt Jackson's (Brad Johnson, who appears to have just ridden in from a Marlboro ad) adjustment to life out of Montana; and Judge Rosetta Reide's (Jennifer Lewis) search for proper day-care. There are other characters and many stories, but you get the basic idea.

Even more than most series, ''Courthouse'' has taken a torturous route to the air. As if the script's problems weren't bad enough, the pilot had to be reshot and recast when the network discovered people found Robin Givens' earnest public defender so unsympathetic, they were rooting for her client to die. Givens is still with us, but in a reduced role.

Unfortunately, the new Givens-reduced version of ''Courthouse'' did not arrive in time to be reviewed, so I can only base my opinion on the first incarnation. Still, while miracles have been known to happen, I'll be shocked if they've been able to do anything more than change this sow's ear into a slightly smaller sow's ear.

'The Drew Carey Show'

When: 8:30 p.m. Wednesdays on ABC.

Starring: Drew Carey, Christa Miller.

'The Naked Truth'

When: 9:30 p.m. Wednesdays on ABC.

Starring: Tea Leoni, Holland Taylor.

'Central Park West'

When: 9 p.m. Wednesdays on CBS.

Starring: Mariel Hemingway, Lauren Hutton.

'Courthouse'

When: 10 p.m. Wednesdays on CBS.

Starring: Patricia Wettig, Robin Givens.

**Load-Date:** September 14, 1995

**End of Document**



[***WIDOW OF TLC BEATRICE HEAD STEPS IN TO STEADY COMPANY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C3W0-01K4-92N6-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 16, 1995 Wednesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1086 words

**Byline:** Julie Stoiber, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

As Loida Lewis sits at a table signing books and charming her late husband's admirers with a brilliant smile and warm conversation, an aide stands off to the side, talking about the flip side of his boss.

"She's a very nice person," said R.S. "Butch" Meily, a vice president, "but there is no doubt in the office, she owns 51 percent of the company."

For a year after Reginald Lewis' death in January 1993, Loida Lewis mourned, and her late husband's food conglomerate, TLC Beatrice International Holdings Inc., foundered under new leadership.

It was being run by Reginald Lewis' handpicked successor, his half-brother Jean S. Fugett Jr., a lawyer and former professional football player. Earnings were disappointing and investors were disgruntled.

In early 1994, Loida Lewis stepped in. Before her husband died - at age 50, of brain cancer - he wrote a letter to his wife and two daughters, expressing his vision for the company.

"I saw that it was not being done," said Loida Lewis, 52.

She took over with a vengeance, selling the company jet, firing half the corporate staff, dumping subpar operations, refinancing millions of dollars in debt, giving up a beautiful suite of offices on West 57th Street in Manhattan and moving to smaller space nine floors below.

The daughter of a wealthy Filipino entrepreneur, she grew up with deal- making but majored in law. Her business skills were acquired through marriage. "Living with Mr. Lewis for 24 years," she said, "I was an active listener."

During her first year at Beatrice, net income grew to $11.3 million from $1 million the previous year - due mostly to the sale of assets - and the company wrung 10 percent more in sales from its smaller base of operations. In the first six months of this year, sales grew 13 percent, to $1 billion. Income for the period was $6.8 million, up from $6.2 million last year.

BusinessWeek magazine named Lewis a "Manager to Watch in 1995," and she was No. 1 on WorkingWoman magazine's list of the top 50 women business owners.

Despite that promising backdrop, there has been shareholder unrest.

Lewis is in court, fighting a shareholders' challenge to her late husband's compensation - $22 million over five years. And earlier this year, the minority shareholders registered with the Securities and Exchange Commission so they could trade on the secondary market. Though technically a private company, Beatrice behaves much like a publicly traded firm, reporting income to the investment community.

Lewis visited Philadelphia late last week to address the national convention of her late husband's fraternity, Kappa Alpha Psi, and to sign copies of Why Should White Guys Have All the Fun?, the story of his life, which was finished and published posthumously.

Slim and erect in a short-sleeved summer suit, she talked about life without Reginald Lewis and her plans for the company he built.

Her husband was known for his unrelenting drive to succeed. His fiery temper often led him to lash out at those around him, including her, who failed to meet expectations.

The cigar-smoking, Harvard-educated lawyer and financier became something of a legend in 1987, when he bought the international foods unit of Beatrice Cos. Inc. for $985 million, creating the largest African American-owned business in the nation.

He was a leveraged-buyout specialist, shopping for companies with borrowed money.

"His greatest capital is his brain," Loida Lewis said. "You don't make money with money. You make it with your brain."

While her style is wildly different from his - she is given to hugging executives when they do a good job - she is no less intense and goal-oriented. She is obligated to make the company succeed, she said, because the company was her husband.

He worked endless hours. She arrives at the office at 9, after meditating and reading Scripture and leaves by 5. "A CEO must be able to think clearly. That is the role of a CEO," Lewis said. "It is very important to choose the right people to work for you. You can't do it all."

When she took over the company, she made two key appointments: Reynaldo Glover, the man who arranged the blind date on which she met her husband, became chief legal counsel. Peter Offermann, the former Bankers Trust Co. executive who arranged the financing for Reginald Lewis' first big acquisition - McCall Pattern Co. - was named chief financial officer.

Once a month, Lewis flies to Europe (she has an apartment in Paris) to do her favorite part of the job: visiting Beatrice's operations. The company produces potato chips in Ireland and ice cream in Spain, Germany and Belgium. It supplies and owns grocery stores in Paris, including a chain of deep discount supermarkets, Leader Price. It also has operations in the Netherlands.

Leader Price might be a good fit for the United States, said Lewis, who wants to bring Beatrice operations to these shores.

By late next year, the company is likely to go public, Lewis said. "I don't have enough of a track record yet. They (investment bankers) have to see that the company is going to grow under my leadership."

Analyst David Wells of Bear Stearns agrees. "The company talks good talk, but there's still a lot to show. Results are flattish to up modestly."

What has surprised Lewis most about running Beatrice is the fun she's had. Her older daughter, Leslie, who got her undergraduate degree at Harvard, is on the board of directors.

"We have trained them (Leslie and Christina) to be principals, decision makers. Yes, you could be a doctor, but why not own the hospital."

It would never have occurred to Lewis to take a strong role in Beatrice had her husband lived.

He was a powerhouse, and she was a corporate wife, taking care of the children and cooking dinner. "I can do a mean fried chicken - his favorite."

She described their life as "peaks and precipices." One failed deal nearly drove her husband to a nervous breakdown.

His death, after a brief illness, was devastating. She spent a year "getting myself together . . . dealing with the realization that he is gone."

"It took me a long time to say the Our Father. I could not say, 'Thy will be done.' "

One of her first projects was to get his autobiography published. That was important, she said, because she believed people would be inspired by the story of a man who emerged from a ***working-class*** upbringing in Baltimore to become a millionaire.

Then, it was time to turn her attention to the company and "a gradual growing into the job."

Would her husband be surprised?

"Maybe not," she said. "He knew my mettle."

**Notes**

CORPORATE LEADERSHIP

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

PHOTO (1)

1. Loida Lewis greeting a visitor during a book signing on behalf of her

husband, Reginald Lewis, who died in 1993. As CEO, she guided Beatrice to an

$11.3 million profit in '94. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, BONNIE WELLER)

CHART (1)

1. Loida Nicholas Lewis

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Not a one-note town // From country to classical music, Cleveland hits all chords***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JVF0-0003-F0BJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

September 1, 1995, Friday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 5D; GO

**Length:** 1248 words

**Byline:** Barbranda Lumpkins

**Dateline:** CLEVELAND

**Body**

As all eyes and ears turn here for today's opening of the much-anticipated Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and Museum, there's a whole lot of shakin' going on in this comeback city besides rock 'n' roll.

Yes, Cleveland rocks. But it also snaps its fingers to jazz, sways with the blues, swings to country, shuffles to polka and is soothed by the classical.

"There's no Cleveland sound, but there are sounds of Cleveland," says Chuck Piotrowski, curator of The Sounds of Cleveland, an upcoming exhibit at the Western Reserve Historical Society here.

"Cleveland has a remarkable music past, remarkably diverse and tolerant."

After all, this is where ahead-of-his-time disc jockey Alan Freed introduced black R&B music to white teens through his radio show and popularized the term rock 'n' roll in 1951.

Little wonder that Clevelanders rallied mightily behind local radio to help bring the rock hall to them. Almost overlooked in all the ballyhoo, however, is that people here also support one of the world's greatest symphony orchestras. And the city has nurtured talents as varied as Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians to current monster rap act Bone Thugs-N-Harmony.

Even those longtime doormats of the American League, the city's beloved Indians, are charging toward what could be their first baseball pennant since 1954.

The name of the game this weekend, though, will be music - so branch out. Roam around the Historic Warehouse District near downtown, where converted warehouses give way to loft apartments, trendy restaurants and nightclubs.

Stop by Wilbert's Bar and Grille and hear the bluesy funk of Louisiana guitarist Kenny Neal or a soulful rendition of Rock Me Baby by 80-year-old blues guitar legend Robert Lockwood Jr., a longtime Clevelander himself, who performs here every Wednesday.

"I'm between Chicago and New York so I get a lot of the guys traveling through," says Wilbert's owner Michael Miller. He opened his restaurant/club 2 1/2 years ago and has never looked back.

A few blocks over is Sixth Street Under Jazz Club, where co-owners Larry Fields and John Story have fashioned an intimate club featuring local and national acts in a basement cabaret-style setting.

Nearby, at the bottom of the Warehouse District, are the Flats - the lowlands along the shores of the still-murky Cuyahoga River, famous for catching fire in the 1970s.

Ablaze nowadays are the clubs and restaurants that line the banks. Everything from retro rock to alternative sounds is played here.

Underground music had a real heyday in Cleveland in the mid- to late '70s. Today, industrial rockers like Trent Reznor of Nine Inch Nails have broken out of the city to become forces in the alternative scene.

Alternative music emerged as a "creative rebellion" of sorts from the city's blue-collar, ***working-class*** existence, says Mike Shea, publisher and founder of the 10-year-old Alternative Press magazine, based here.

Country music likewise thrives in Cleveland. So much so that last year, Reba McEntire was called to be one of three big acts to open the city's sparkling new basketball arena, right next to its sparkling new baseball stadium. WGAR, country radio in Cleveland, is a Country Music Award nominee for station of the year for the third consecutive year. And the likes of Patty Loveless and Pam Tillis can sometimes be found at the Boot Scoot'n Saloon in nearby Cuyahoga Falls.

Still, there's one musical genre so quintessentially Cleveland that it had its own hall of fame even before the rockers came along: polka.

"We wanted to put together the story of this music and its beginnings," says Fred Kuhar, president of the American Slovenian Polka Foundation, surrounded by memorabilia at the 7-year-old National Cleveland-Style Polka Hall of Fame, tucked away in the Shore Civic Center in suburban Euclid.

Among the most famous inductees: Clevelander Frank Yankovic, "America's Polka King," who won the very first Grammy for polka.

The Cleveland polka has its roots in Slovenian folk songs, which were Americanized for the city's large Slovenian population. These polkas are different from those of the Polish, Germans, Czechs, Slovaks and other ethnic groups.

"It's very accessible, happy, lighthearted. It has a snappy beat behind it," says Kuhar, who plays the accordion and has his own polka orchestra.

But the most famous orchestra of all here is the world-renowned Cleveland Orchestra. Forget Pearl Jam. Time magazine calls the musicians "the best band in the land."

"The quality of the orchestra attracts great musicians," says spokesman Gary Hanson. "Cleveland as a city has a very attractive quality of life. . . . The city itself helps to keep orchestra members."

The orchestra begins its 1995-96 season Sept. 14 at stately Severance Hall with musical director Christoph von Dohnanyi. He continues to build on the musical excellence of the late George Szell, who first brought the orchestra to international prominence.

Like the orchestra, it's expected that the new Rock and Roll Hall of Fame will bring the city international prominence in the music world, too.

"It's going to be a tremendous asset to the city of Cleveland," says Lynn Tolliver of WZAK radio. "Music is an incredible force in our lives and we'll never get rid of it."

IF YOU'RE GOING . . .

-- LODGING: Among hotels downtown are the posh 208-room Ritz-Carlton in the Tower City Center shopping complex ($ 159-$ 900); the 491-room Stouffer Renaissance Cleveland Hotel, adjacent to Tower City ($ 159-$ 179); the 400-room Marriott Society Center ($ 139-$ 169); the 470-room Sheraton Cleveland City Centre ($ 139); and the new 205-room Wyndham in the Playhouse Square theater district ($ 119-$ 189).

-- DINING: In the Warehouse District, Piccolo Mondo offers Italian favorites (entrees, $ 6.95-$ 20). . . . Downtown, try the risotto and modern American cuisine at Piperade ($ 10-$ 25). . . . In the Flats, check out the casual fun at Shooters on the Water, featuring burgers, pasta, steaks and seafood ($ 6.95-$ 14.95), and upscale dining at Watermark for fresh seafood ($ 15-$ 20).

-- NIGHTCLUBS: Lots to choose from in this musical city. In the Warehouse District, the blues are in the house at Wilbert's Bar and Grille and jazz reigns supreme at Sixth Street Under. . . . For country music and line dancing, the Boot Scoot'n Saloon in nearby Cuyahoga Falls fits the bill. . . . For live music in the Flats, check out Fagan's (but skip the food), Peabody's DownUnder and the Odeon (lots of alternative acts). . . . Euclid Tavern draws local underground bands.

-- DON'T MISS: Rock fans will marvel at The Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and Museum at North Coast Harbor. Entrance is by timed admission, so tickets are required (adults, $ 10.90; students and seniors, $ 7.65). . . . See The Sounds of Cleveland exhibit at the Western Reserve Historical Society, Sept. 8-April 14, 1996 (adults, $ 5; children, $ 3). . . . It Ain't Nothing But the Blues - The Roots of Rock and Roll is playing in Drury Theater at The Cleveland Play House through Sept. 17 ($ 21 weekdays, $ 25 weekends). . . . And if you're really into polka, there's the National Cleveland-Style Polka Hall of Fame in Euclid, which pays homage to area and national polka stars (free).

-- INDIANS GAMES: Sorry. Tickets are sold out for the remaining home games.

-- INFORMATION: The Convention & Visitors Bureau of Greater Cleveland, 800-321-1004; Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and Museum, 216-781-7625.

**Notes**

DESTINATION TRAVEL; LIFE ON VACATION; See info box at end of text; See related stories; 01D,05D,

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, color, Tony Dejak, AP (3); PHOTO, color, Jack Van Antwerp

**Load-Date:** September 2, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Out to the ball game, taken away, gloriously into the past***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-N2M0-0094-520N-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 15, 1995, Saturday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1995 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** EDITORIAL,; SATURDAY DIARY

**Length:** 1058 words

**Byline:** TOM O'BOYLE

**Body**

I am one of those fair-weather baseball fans you've been hearing about in the media lately. The fans who've been staying away from baseball in droves this summer, the fans who feel betrayed, the fans who've turned Three Rivers into a kind of modern day mausoleum.

So what happened Thursday night was a special, even surprising, event in my life. I finally went back to a baseball game for the first time in over a year.

I hadn't abandoned the game out of anger but rather apathy. Normally, going to a baseball game wouldn't be any big deal. I've probably gone to a couple hundred of them in my life, at many stadiums around the country. I witnessed my first professional baseball game at Yankee Stadium 28 years ago when I was 11.

But Thursday night was special because this isn't your normal baseball season and because I've been reacting to events the way many fair-weather fans are. I hadn't seen a game at Three Rivers in over a year, since last year's All-Star game.

The game Thursday night was perfect. It was certainly not perfect in a technical sense. In the Post-Gazette the following morning, the headline ''Pirates Squander 2 Leads, Win, 7-6,'' was an accurate summation of the night's events. The Pirates took two leads, lost them and won in the eighth when Orlando Merced, running faster than I'd ever seen him run, went from first to home on a two-out single.

Dave Bear, my cohort for the night, and I leaped to our feet, high-fiving each other, when the ump declared Merced safe. (''Great hustle by O,'' Manager Jim Leyland said afterward, a classic baseball cliche but exactly what a manager should say after a play like that.)

No, when I say the game was perfect, I mean in an emotional, psychological, spiritual, metaphorical sense. From the fan's perspective, baseball is as much about emotions and metaphor as anything else, a fact that the lugheads who run Major League Baseball and players who play it are probably beginning to realize.

Jay Bell seemed to understand it Thursday night. He hit a wicked line drive into the stands that bounced off some poor spectator's noggin. Once Bell had finished his at-bat, he walked over to the guy and gave him the bat. ''I met him once,'' I heard a guy seated behind me say. ''Classy guy, that Jay Bell.''

Classy game, baseball, I had thought a few innings earlier. In fact, my evening at Three Rivers left me thunderstruck by the beauty of the game, and how much I had missed it. The colors were so vivid: the greens were so green; the blues so blue; the white of the bases so white. The diamond was perfectly manicured.

To this day, I remember the first time I felt those emotions. It was in Yankee Stadium in 1967, and returning to Three Rivers after a season's hiatus brought back all those memories with a swiftness the mechanics of which only a neurologist would understand. The game itself was uneventful. Mantle was in his next to last season, barely able to walk. A washed-up pitcher by the name of Bill Monbouquette started and won against Detroit, I think, though my memory is hazy on the outcome of that day's events on the field.

But what I do recall most vividly is walking through the tunnel and suddenly being immersed in a universe I hadn't encountered before, as if stepping off a gangplank onto Mars. It was a universe of the most vivid hues, as if everything that had preceded it in my life was black and white and suddenly I was seeing color for the first time.

Sounds odd, I know, but that's how I felt.

Actually, the synapse that stored that memory in my brain had been first triggered last fall watching Ken Burns' documentary series ''Baseball'' on PBS. Burns interviewed Billy Crystal, a very funny but also very thoughtful person -- that's why he's funny -- who talked about his first visit to Yankee Stadium. Crystal said the same things I remembered: about how vivid the colors were, how immense and awesome everything looked, how big the players appeared, how phantasmagorical it all was (I'll send you to the dictionary on that one, I know, but it's the right word). Crystal went with his dad; I went with the school safety patrol. But my visit to the hallowed ground was equally evocative.

Another thing that Crystal said that stuck in my mind. There were these monuments out in center field, to Babe Ruth, Lou Gehrig, Miller Huggins and a few others whose names I can't recall. I figured that meant they were buried out there, right next to the flag pole. You know, Babe Ruth took his last at-bat, died immediately afterward and was planted in center field (no mail please; I now know that his last home run was here in Pittsburgh, at the old Forbes Field).

It seemed to make sense, at the time, to an 11-year-old boy that they were buried out there in the vastness of Yankee Stadium, with its enormous sky and facade, but I had forgotten how I thought that until Crystal mentioned it. Sometime later, after my first visit to the Stadium, I mentioned to a friend about how neat it was that Ruth and Gehrig were buried out there, and was crushed when the truth was revealed. They had to be buried there; this was, after all, the house that Ruth had built, right? It was hallowed ground, a kind of American temple.

No kidding; I know it sounds maudlin, but that's how I felt.

The ***working-class*** neighborhood I hail from in New Jersey was so baseball crazy that we used to run ''innings-champ'' contests in the summer to determine who'd gone to see the most games and had clocked the most innings. We used to bike to Yankee Stadium -- hard to believe, huh? -- and you'd die for extra-innings games to get your innings total up. At the end of the summer, the totals -- kept on a special blackboard in a buddy's basement -- would be read and a winner declared. He didn't win anything, just the admiration of his peers as the innings champ for that season.

So baseball for me is a lot about feelings, those you have in the here and now and those you recall. It's the only game where you can sit in the stands, drink a beer and eat a frank, talk to a friend about life and death while still keeping track of the game and recalling good memories from games past. It's the only game that evokes the rush of emotions it does.

And the funny thing is that, as a somewhat grown man, 28 years after my first visit to Yankee Stadium, I still feel that way. I'd just forgotten how I felt.

**Notes**

Tom O'Boyle is the Post-Gazette business editor.

**Load-Date:** July 16, 1995

**End of Document**



[***A SUMMARY OF 2011 IN QUOTES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5GGS-5VG1-JC8R-325W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

December 29, 2011 Thursday

WEST EDITION

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**Section:** METRO; Pg. W-1

**Length:** 2386 words

**Body**

Many of the top stories and developments in West this year can be told best through the quotes of individuals who played parts in the news-making events. Here's a month-by-month sampling:

January

"There's been far less complaints about the air quality around the school over the last several months. This most recent find shows they're continuing to be vigilant in monitoring that situation." -- West Allegheny superintendent John DiSanti reacting to fines imposed on Allied Waste Systems of Pennsylvania for odors at the Imperial Landfill adjacent to Wilson Elementary School in Findlay.

\*

"We have no choice because resident and passenger safety comes first." -- Former Collier manager Gary Vituccio, speaking about the emergency closing of the Steen Road bridge after an inspection determined structural deterioration.

\*

"I thought I could be helpful to the community." -- Bill Beck, who retired after 27 years as McKees Rocks borough secretary, commenting on why he took the job.

\*

"Many of our students and staff have taken advantage of the partnership. Having MSU on campus seems a natural extension of cooperation." -- Community College of Beaver County president Joe D. Forrester speaking about Mountain State University moving its branch campus onto CCBC's Center campus.

February

"It's always good to have friendly competition, and it's supporting communities not only here but in Green Bay." -- South Fayette Middle School eighth-grader Nick Karafilis speaking about the Souper Bowl challenge with a Green Bay-area school during Super Bowl week to see which school can collect more soup to donate to food banks.

\*

"We have windows! The old building was nothing short of a dungeon." -- Moon Area High School senior Jon Lee, talking about the opening of a new high school, which replaced the old one that was built in 1964.

\*

"We could not afford to keep going on the way we were. There are no small villages who could keep up their police force the way we were." -- Burgettstown Mayor Anna Marie Quander, whose town dissolved its police department and contracted with neighboring McDonald for public safety coverage.

\*

"The [questions] were a little tricky, but I think we've lived together long enough that we know each other very well." -- Betty Brucker, answering a question during a version of "The Newlywed Game" for longtime couples at the Country Meadows of South Hills. The Bruckers have been married 61 years.

March

"The leaders who are here have put very good processes and procedures in place, and we're going to continue to move the district forward." -- South Fayette superintendent Bille Rondinelli, talking about the departure of Ann Bisignani, assistant to the superintendent, and middle school principal Karen Labutta.

\*

"The three communities have many great assets, but some of them got lost along the way." -- Andrea J.G. Schwarz of Environmental Planning & Design, speaking about McKees Rocks, Neville and Stowe working together for a blueprint for a better future.

\*

"This is probably the way education is headed in the future. Why not get a jump on it and pilot it with our freshmen." -- Bishop Canevin High School principal Kenneth Sinagra, discussing the Catholic school's plans to give iPads to incoming freshmen.

\*

"You can't expect taxpayers to keep paying and paying and paying." -- James Morosetti, North Fayette supervisors chairman, reflecting on the decision to assess fees to help pay for the impact of new developments on roads and traffic.

April

"I personally don't see any benefit to Montour." -- Donald Boyer, Montour superintendent, reacting to a request from the Carlynton School District to merge. Carlynton similarly was turned down by Chartiers Valley and Keystone Oaks.

\*

"There is a lot of history behind this piece of steel, and I think it's extremely important that we preserve and display it as a public remembrance of Sept. 11." -- Charles Belgie, Moon fire marshall and former fire chief, speaking about the township's acquisition of a steel beam from the World Trade Center. The beam will be part of a memorial garden outside the municipal building.

\*

"Our rowing team needs a new home. At the same time, the rowing community is growing and could use a facility to store shells and rent shells. We could help meet community needs." -- Craig Coleman, director of athletics, discussing plans for Robert Morris to construct a rowing boathouse along the Ohio River at its Island Sports Center on Neville Island.

\*

"It would enable the police to be in multiple places at one time. The cameras certainly don't replace the police, but it enhances what they are able to do." -- Monaca manager Mario Leone talking about surveillance cameras being installed around the borough with assistance from a $100,000 federal COPS Technology Grant.

\*

"We own a lot of land, and I don't want to keep buying land if I don't know what we're going to do with it." -- South Fayette Commissioner Sue Caffrey, explaining options for the township to purchase part of the old Mayview State Hospital property.

May

"As long as they're never going to build right up against us, I don't care that they're going to go four [stories] high." -- Judy Murphy of Stonebridge in North Fayette, commenting on a revised plan to downsize the proposed Bright Oaks apartment complex.

\*

"I've won elections, and I've lost elections. I'm not bitter. And I'm still mayor till January." -- Bob Barone, who had been appointed mayor in November 2010 but lost the primary election.

\*

"FOR is facing a mounting debt with no cash reserves on hand." -- The Rev. Regis J. Ryan, executive director of Focus on Renewal, speaking about the financial crisis facing his agency because of the economic downturn, the impact of state budget cuts on programs and the termination of a $500,000 federal contract administered by Allegheny County.

\*

"The district has not and will not tolerate any type of bullying or ethnic/racial intimidation." -- West Allegheny School District statement issued because of parents' concerns when a letter containing racial slurs and hateful statements was addressed to eight black students.

June

"Everyone knew where it was. You didn't have to say the address. You just had to say, 'The Main.' " -- Marcella McGrogan, founder of the Historical Society of Carnegie, lamenting the loss of The Main Hotel, which was demolished to clear space for a CVS pharmacy in Carnegie.

\*

"It's nice to be 19 and starting your own business. It is even better to be doing it with your best friend." -- Christopher Marince of Moon, talking about an entertainment umbrella business he founded with fellow 2010 Moon Area High School graduate William Aldredge.

\*

"This is the United States. We welcome everybody. We must embrace change, not run from it." -- Carnegie Councilman Mike Sarsfield, commenting on the vote that allowed the Attawheed Islamic Center to move into the former First Presbyterian Church at 401 Washington Ave.

\*

"This is somewhat close to a miracle. Putting differences aside is really a plus for the community. It's a tribute to collective bargaining; even with the strike, this works." -- Butch Santicola, Pennsylvania State Education Association spokesman, reacting to the ratification of the Moon Area teachers contract.

July

"It was the right place and the right time for me." -- Former Collier commissioner Sal Sirabella after his hiring as Collier manager. Collier commissioners Chairman Bob Schuler said, "We feel we're getting a pretty good man."

\*

"In my opinion, Carlynton is too small in the number of boroughs and students it represents and has no chance of increasing those numbers in the near or long term." -- Marty O'Toole, who helped obtain petition signatures from Rosslyn Farms residents wanting to secede from Carlynton and send their children to Chartiers Valley.

\*

"I told her I have a Sasha, too -- a granddaughter. And I told her that meeting her was one of my top five experiences." -- Josephine Grossi, 70, of Aliquippa, recounting her visit with First Lady Michelle Obama in the White House. Mrs. Grossi, produce manager of Ambridge Shop 'n Save, was honored by Mrs. Obama for her store's push to have customers buy more produce and vegetables.

\*

"I want my [local] people that I can know and can trust, especially if they're the best for the job. Their roots are here, their hearts are here, their souls are here. And their kids are here." -- Former West Allegheny school board member Susan Josey, saying the school board made a mistake in adopting a nepotism policy.

August

"A lot of mayors won't do [weddings] because of the commitment in time. But I like to do them because I get to do some talking and meet a lot of new people." -- Heidelberg Mayor Kenneth LaSota, who was honored with the Community Service Award from the Pennsylvania State Association of Boroughs.

\*

"We were able to ride, and now it's being taken away from us. It's just not fair." -- Kathy Amos of North Fayette, complaining to supervisors about new regulations pertaining to off-road vehicles that would affect her six children who ride motorcycles and quads on her one acre. The regulations were relaxed four months later.

\*

"We actually have more computers than students right now." -- Jason Burik, assistant to the superintendent in Montour, commenting on the technological improvements at the renovated Montour High School, which was reopening after a one-year rehabilitation project.

\*

"We don't have any concrete plans. We just have a wish list. You don't go and get the money and then decide what you're going to spend it on." -- Carnegie Mayor Jack Kobistek, explaining why he vetoed a council plan to refinance the town's debt with bonds.

September

"One of the things I'm proudest of is that the Borough of Carnegie has our building as part of its official letterhead as of a year ago. We are Carnegie." -- Maggie Forbes, executive director of the Andrew Carnegie Free Library and Music Hall, reflecting on her eight-year tenure, which ended in October.

\*

"You're recognizing the impacts of the developments and assessing their share of that cost." -- Former South Fayette manager Michael Hoy, explaining the rationale of a development fee on new homes and businesses in the township.

\*

"The costs came in about twice what the communities had." -- Heidelberg Mayor Ken LaSota, after officials in his town, Carnegie and Scott were forced to take their streetscape improvement plans back to the drawing boards when projected costs reached $4.5 million compared with the $2.9 million the towns had to spend.

\*

"It is critical that we make improvements to our smaller local airports so they can continue to be competitive with larger airports in the region." U.S. Rep. Jason Altmire, D-McCandless, announcing a $2.6 million grant to the Beaver County Airport to rehabilitate the runway, which handles general aviation and military traffic.

October

"Even though we had been planning to do things [there], we couldn't actually do it until it was actually ours." -- Collier Commissioner Kay Downey-Clarke, speaking at an event marking the acquisition of 72 acres from the Army's former Charles E. Kelly Support Facility off Nike Site Road.

\*

"We are very, very happy to see that this is finally being finished. We'll be able to park in front of the house again." -- Michael Gladd of Singer Avenue in Stowe, commenting on the announcement that the Pine Hollow stream removal project would be finished by the end of November.

\*

"I think Range [Resources] is overstepping, and it's just a question of being able to prove that." -- Greg Rush of South Fayette, who said they support the township ordinance keeping drilling away from schools and residential areas.

\*

"It's a beautiful thing the way it's constructed. The thought was to have bands there, but you could have any kind of event you wanted." -- Green Tree Councilman Art Tintori, speaking about the new gazebo behind the baseball backstop at Green Tree Park.

November

"Every time I said I was applying at Sto-Rox, people would ask me why. Why shouldn't I?" -- Michael Panza, superintendent of the Carlynton School District who became chief administrator of neighboring Sto-Rox.

\*

"The era of incompetence and undue influence in [the school district's] business affairs is over." -- Montour superintendent Donald Boyer, reflecting on results of an audit of the business office that found potentially criminal problems that cost the district at least $750,000 over a seven-year period.

\*

"We ran on transparency, and that is what we intend to do. Our public is entitled to know how our government works." -- Laura Schisler, part of the six-member Moon Citizens for Education slate that swept all seats on the Moon Area school board.

\*

"We've effectively retrieved the best of the original 1881 church and subsequent renovations. The whole facility is imbued with the humble but sturdy spirituality of ***working-class*** Catholicism." -- The Rev. David Poecking, pastor of St. Elizabeth Ann Seton parish, speaking about repairs that allowed St. Luke Church in Carnegie to reopen.

December

"It is an historic moment for South Fayette. We continue to grow, and we're very excited about being able to add the facility to the campus. We are designing this building 'round the educational program, which is critical." -- South Fayette superintendent Bille Rondinelli, commenting on contracts awarded for construction of a $30 million intermediate school.

\*

"We're supposed to help our community. Well, we're in Ambridge this year. This is our community. It just seemed fair to dedicate the food drive to them." -- Izzy Olive, a Quaker Valley High School eighth-grader who proposed that the annual food drive recipients be residents of Ambridge, where they are temporarily attending classes while their school -- Quaker Valley Middle School -- is being renovated.

\*

"Thank you for putting this nightmarish fiasco to rest." -- Megan Schriver, the wife of new Carlynton school board member Jim Schriver, one of the six members of the Committee for Carlynton's Future who swept the election, won seats and voted to reverse the previous board's decision to consolidate Carnegie and Crafton elementary schools.

\*

"The last thing we need is another mediocre, run-down, one-screen theater. This has to stand out from day one." -- Aaron Stubna of Kennedy, who has purchased and is renovating the former Parkway Theater on Broadway Avenue in Stowe.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Larry Roberts/Post-Gazette: Students change classes Jan. 31 at the new Moon Area High School.

**Load-Date:** December 19, 2015

**End of Document**



[***3 RIVERS, 3 SNEAKS; FILM FEST OFFERS FIRST LOOK AT SOME GREAT NEW MOVIES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HGD-DJ60-TX33-C39V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 3, 2005 Thursday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; ON FILM; Pg. W-20

**Length:** 1493 words

**Byline:** Barry Paris; Barbara Vancheri; John Hayes

**Body**

Moviegoing turns 100 this year, and the Three Rivers Film Festival is celebrating with something old and many things new.

The old, which in this case also means treasured, will come in the silent films "Beyond the Rocks" (with Philip Carli accompaniment) at the Byham Theater and "Blackmail" (with Alloy Orchestra music) at the Regent Square Theater. Carli also will serenade short films during an afternoon at the Harris Theater designed to re-create the nickelodeon experience, down to the five-cent admission.

Space and time don't permit reviewing every festival entry but here is a sampling. Some movies, notably "The Squid and the Whale," "Pride & Prejudice" and "SQUONKumentary" are getting sneak previews, with regular Pittsburgh runs to follow.

For information, see [*www.3rff.com*](http://www.3rff.com) or   [*www.pghfilmmakers.org*](http://www.pghfilmmakers.org).

'SQUONKUMENTARY'

Critic's call: \*\*\* 1/2

The world in general -- the U.S. Senate, in particular -- would be a much better place if it contained fewer Republicans and Democrats and more Squonkers.

Squonk Opera, the most deliciously bizarre performing troupe ever to come out of Pittsburgh, is the short-awaited (but long-deserved) subject of director Peggy Sutton's delightful "SQUONKumentary," which follows that group from its three-month run at P.S. 122 in New York through its monumental and not entirely successful efforts to relocate on Broadway.

In the process, we're treated to fine samples of the surrealistic audiovisual humor that makes those zany troubadours so enjoyable: fantastic Dadaist images, combined with equally offbeat but often truly beautiful and soaring music.

It's a longer distance and harder trip from P.S. 122 to Times Square than you'd think. But you'll have a hell of a time not getting there. And another helluva good time if you attend the sneak preview Friday night with the added attraction of a live Squonk performance.

-- Barry Paris, Post-Gazette film critic

'PRIDE & PREJUDICE'

Critic's call: \*\*\* 1/2

Mrs. Bennet's life is dedicated to one pursuit for five reasons: landing a husband for each of her plethora of daughters. They range from diffident Jane (Rosamund Pike) to silly Lydia (Jena Malone), but the problematic one is Elizabeth, our strong-minded heroine -- wonderfully played by Keira Knightley in this wonderful rendering of Jane Austen's most popular novel.

"Pride & Prejudice" purists may quibble over some cuts and characterizations, but there's not a false note in the musicality of Joe Wright's direction (or the actual music of Dario Marianelli's score), and the supporting cast is excellent. Matthew Macfadyen is exactly right as mysteriously morose Darcy, the prejudiced object of Lizzie's prideful affections. Dear old Donald Sutherland and Brenda Blethyn as the girls' delightfully mismatched, long- and short-suffering parents, respectively, are fun to watch.

There ain't nothin' like that Dame Judi Dench, chewing up the early 19th-century scenery as Lady Catherine. And there's plenty of that scenery to chew or, more properly, just savor in Roman Osin's exquisite cinematography.

Knightley reveals greater depth than anyone could have predicted. This PG movie goes to the head of the class-conscious English literature it depicts: as beautiful as any page-to-screen adaptation you (or at least I) could want to see.

-- Barry Paris

'The Squid and the Whale'

Critic's call: \*\*\* 1/2

He's pompous, she's promiscuous, and their boys, ages 16 and 12, are caught in the riptide of their separation. The waves are pulling them out to sea, farther and farther from the comfort of their Park Slope home in 1986 Brooklyn.

Bernard and Joan Berkman (Jeff Daniels, Laura Linney) devise an elaborate joint custody arrangement that even involves toting the family cat from house to house. But the older boy (Jesse Eisenberg) takes his father's side in the split, while the younger son (Owen Kline) sees things his mother's way. Both, however, are lost in ways their parents cannot comprehend.

Writer-director Noah Baumbach is a child of divorce who says the story is fictional but the emotions real. And it seems that way, with a messy mix of tears, confusion, anger, self-deception and an argument about cat food -- she buys Purina at her house, he sticks with generic at his -- that isn't really about cat food.

As Bernard (an excellent Daniels, whose character manages to be selfish, snobbish and yet occasionally sympathetic) tells someone of marriage: "The whole thing's very complicated." No one would argue with him, especially after watching this wrenching film.

-- Barbara Vancheri, Post-Gazette movie editor

'Reel Paradise'

Critic's call: \*\*\*

In July 2002, indie film guru John Pierson (among his claims to fame is pronouncing Spike Lee the future of cinema after seeing a rough cut of "She's Gotta Have It"), his wife and children moved to Fiji for a year-long adventure. He would show movies, for free, at the 180 Meridian Cinema, a 50-year-old theater that seats 288, and the couple's teenage daughter and son would enroll in a local school on a remote island.

Filmmaker Steve James ("Hoop Dreams," "Stevie") spent the last month with the family, documenting their experience. I felt the absence of those first 11 months but better the end of the journey, with its reflection, than the beginning.

"Reel Paradise" is about more than Fijians hooting and hollering at Buster Keaton and "Bringing Down the House" or what happens when the projectionist gets drunk on grog. James captures culture clashes, teen rebellion, thorny family dynamics and the everyday challenges of dealing with a cloddish landlord, break-ins and a case of Dengue fever.

You can run, it turns out, but you can't hide from the real world. Nor, in this case, would you want to.

-- Barbara Vancheri

'Dumpster'

Critic's call: \*\*\*

Jim, a college maintenance worker, is often treated as if he's invisible. Francis, a long-in-the-tooth frat boy, would like to be invisible at times. He can't escape the ghost of a suicidal roommate, an old girlfriend now noisily cavorting with a frat brother, and the financial tethers of his parents back home in Princeton.

"Dumpster," written by Jim Ray Daniels and directed by John Rice, almost seems like a two-man play, with David Conrad as the frat boy and Jeffrey Carpenter as the laborer who is living with a divorced waitress and her son and trolling for treasures in the Dumpster where Francis seeks solace.

Shot for roughly $10,000 in five days on CMU's campus, "Dumpster" doesn't stint where it counts -- in the dueling dialogue that crawls into two worlds (***working class***, privileged college student) and unearths some treasures of its own.

If its references to Mario Lemieux, Mount Oliver and "The Mysteries of Pittsburgh" weren't enough, it closes with a song by Joe Grushecky and the Houserockers. It's called, perfectly, "Shot of Salvation."

-- Barbara Vancheri

'The President's Last Bang'

Critic's call: \*\*\*

It's unclear how much Im Sang-Soo knows about his nation's history, which parts of "The President's Last Bang" are true, which are fairly fictionalized, which are made up to fit an agenda, and which are made up to make a good movie. This we know is true: By 1979, South Korean President Park Chung Hee had near dictatorial control of his country, and he was assassinated by the head of South Korean secret service. It's also true that Im's "The President's Last Bang" is so controversial that the South Korean government censored some scenes from this film.

Something between a farce and a thriller, Im's film casts the president and his cronies as lecherous and incompetent, and the security service assassins as bumbling thugs. If "The President's Last Bang" is a factually based Korean "All the President's Men," it's fascinating to learn the tiny personal details that contributed to the making of history: an official's bad breath, an inconvenient friendship with a presidential guard, security officers without bullets, a consort's relationship with the president, and many more. But if all that minutia is merely a series of invented literary devices used to weave few hard facts into a feature-length movie, then "The President's Last Bang" is little more than an entertaining Korean "JFK."

-- John Hayes, Post-Gazette staff writer

'Das Bus'

Critic's call: \*\*

Public transportation riders and internal-combustion engine commuters live in different worlds. Certainly, an urban documentary examining bus culture should articulate the differences and shed light on the secret lives of public transportation users.

Ben Meade's look at the Kansas City bus system, however, relies too much on superficial video effects and irrelevant archival footage. "Das Bus" mixes poorly scripted staged scenes, footage from an old news documentary, shallow interviews with drivers, riders and non-riders, and some mediocre folk songs. Granted, some of the stories are fun, but it never congeals into a cohesive examination of what drives the drivers and whether the riders are seeking something more than a ride.

-- John Hayes

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Alex Bailey: Rosamund Pike, left, and Keira Knightley get their corsets straight for "Pride & Prejudice," playing at the Three Rivers Arts Festival Friday.

PHOTO: David Conrad, left, and Jeffrey Carpenter star in the locally filmed "Dumpster."

PHOTO: "SQUONKumentary" follows Pittsburgh's Squonk Opera to New York.

**Load-Date:** November 7, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Why don't we believe in a better tomorrow?;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-N1M0-0094-50HH-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***We lost the faith***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-N1M0-0094-50HH-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

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**Byline:** Tom O'Boyle

**Body**

More than 56 years separate us from the Americans who visited the New York World's Fair of 1939 and fervently believed in the ''utopia'' they came to live in.

In a purely technological sense, there have been inventions galore in the last 56 years. This section has discussed the ramifications of just one of them, the computer, but there have been many more. There were no antibiotics in 1939, no penicillin, no cure for the dreaded polio that left FDR a paraplegic. Nothing that hinted of the coming revolution in electronics existed. There were no computers or transistors, no microwave ovens, no VCRs, no color televisions, no frost-free refrigerators or self-cleaning ovens, no cordless or cellular phones.

Yet the paradox remains, and it is a troubling one: The citizen of 1939 didn't have these things but had an abiding faith that the future would bring them. In contrast, the citizen of 1995, better off by every conceivable statistical measure than in '39, no longer believes that technology is a universal good or that society's best days lie ahead.

Thinking about their optimism in the face of pessimistic conditions, and our pessimism in the face of optimistic ones, boggles the mind.

If you need more evidence, consider this: in 1935, the typical middle-class family, according to David Gelernter in, ''1939: The Lost World of the Fair,''lived in a four-and-a-half room apartment. Food, shelter and clothing accounted for almost 80 percent of the average 1935 income. Roughly 3 percent of the nation's families owned their own homes (today, almost two-thirds do). The average 1939 income is equal to $ 11,400 in today's dollars, which compares to an average income today of twice that amount. ''This much is clear,'' Gelernter concludes, ''we are a vastly richer nation (today) than we were in 1939.''

We're also vastly more secure. When the citizen of 1939 looked out on the international horizon, he or she saw the established democracies of Europe capitulating to the aggressions of Hitler; Japanese imperialism overtaking China and much of Asia; and Jews being forced to flee their homelands in Germany, Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union. While the citizen of 1995 still sees troubles in the world, he can take heart from the fact that the ''evil empire''of communism, as Ronald Reagan called it, has been vanquished, and that the nuclear threat has diminished.

Still, the polls from that era and ours illustrate their abiding faith in the future, and our utter lack of it. In the summer of 1940, with France having been crushed in a matter of weeks by Hitler's panzers and England hanging by a thread, the Roper organization took a poll which found a plurality of Americans, 43 percent to 36, optimistic about the future of civilization. ''What did that plurality see in those blackest of months that made it, against all odds, optimistic about the future?'' Gelernter asks.

It's an intriguing question, particularly in light of polling data from our own time, which consistently show that the majority of the American public for some time has rejected the notion of a better tomorrow, and has very little faith in anything.

Why is that? Why does modern American society seem so demoralized while living in conditions that the citizen of '39 would have regarded as utopia? It seems so irrational.

Gelernter, a professor of computer science at Yale University and himself the victim of modern irrationality (one of the Unabomber's bombs left him with severe injuries), rejects what he calls the''asteroid''theory. That is, that one event or series of events -- the Kennedy assassination, Vietnam, Watergate, the failure of the Great Society -- popped our bubble, sending the American public into a psychic tailspin. Instead, he seeks more complicated answers to a question that is fundamentally spiritual in nature, because it revolves around what we as a people believe (or don't believe, as the case may be).

Gelernter contends that American society in the 1930s was deeply religious, and its faith extended beyond a Judeo-Christian heritage. Theirs was a faith in the ''American way of life''-- a word popularized in the 1930s, known later as the American Dream -- which was a ''civic religion'' in the 1930s. People believed in their leaders, and they believed that the utopia they promised would come true.

The citizens of that era worshipped technology. Technologists and engineers were their heroes. The Golden Gate Bridge, the Hoover Dam, the Empire State Building -- these were the great symbols of progress in the 1930s, accomplishments of a society that was moving forward in magnificent ways.

''Ours is a generation,''architect and industrial designer Norman Bel Geddes wrote in 1940, ''which has replaced the plodding horse and buggy with the swift-moving automobile, which has grown wings and spanned the world with them, which has built skyscrapers a thousand feet high. Modern engineering is capable of magnificent accomplishments.''

There were 58 murals on the fairgrounds in New York, and about half of them depicted technology themes. They celebrated machines, inventions, the discovery of electricity and Edison's light bulb, communications, medicine, even the theorized shape of the atom (which didn't sustain a chain reaction until three years later). The citizen of 1939 wouldn't have understood the portrayal of science and technology as an evil force in movies like ''E.T.'' and ''Jurassic Park.''

Besides worshipping technology, one of the tenets of ''civic religion'' was believing what you were told. The 1930s citizen was very respectful of authority. At the fair, the citizenry heard predictions that they would move out of the cities and into the suburbs; that the automobile would remake the landscape; that ***working-class***, middle Americans would take their place among the livers of the ''good life.''

And their esteem for authority grew, as all these things came to pass.

So where did it fall apart? Clearly, engineers, inventors, anyone in authority -- heck, fill in any profession -- aren't respected by the public to the same degree as they were in 1939. But why? Gelernter offers a thought- provoking explanation.

It didn't come in any one event, in assassinations, wars, political crimes or stagnating wages; it came in finally reaching the utopia. And once utopia had been reached, the civic religion dissipated, and the people could no longer ''see'' a future. Gelernter, a literate technologist, calls upon a Biblical analogy to explain this phenomenon, the story of Moses from the end of Deuteronomy, gazing upon the promised land of Israel that he wasn't allowed to enter. For modern Americans, too, gazing at utopia, it turned out, was a finer thing than actually entering it.

''Today, by dint of achieving the utopian future, we have lost our faith and see nothing,'Gelernter concludes. ''Should we ever wish to change things and return to a world view more like that of the high '30s, to imagine the future in rosier tones will not be our biggest task. Our biggest task will be to see something where today we see nothing; to imagine the future, period.''

It is a sobering message, one that technologists would do well to heed. Technology cannot be a substitute for faith -- and without faith there is no future.

**Notes**

Tom O'Boyle is the Post-Gazette Business editor.

**Load-Date:** July 27, 1995

**End of Document**



[***COOL IDEAS FOR CULTURE LOVERS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GSK-MWT0-0190-X34H-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Several operas and a multi-location innovation offer destinations that defy the doldrums.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GSK-MWT0-0190-X34H-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Byline:** David Patrick Stearns INQUIRER MUSIC CRITIC

**Body**

Just because classical music is classy doesn't mean it's immune to the summer-TV rerun syndrome.

Consider the Philadelphia Orchestra's Mann Center concerts. They come so thick and fast that the repertoire has to be music that the players and audiences already know. Yet there are nearby summer destinations where anything conventional is all but banned. They are invigorating, adventurous and fun, but you may wonder, at times, just what you've gotten yourself into.

My journey up and down I-95 last weekend included two visits to the Kirov Opera, now in a three-week residency at Lincoln Center Festival 2003 (where tickets are plentiful). One evening was divided between the Kirov production of Verdi's Macbeth and a modern-music version on the same subject by the celebrated contemporary Italian composer Salvatore Sciarrino. In Princeton, Opera Festival of New Jersey is staging Alban Berg's great but thorny opera, Wozzeck. Any production is a red-letter day; this one is redder than usual.

Most singular, though, was neither theater nor music nor visual art: Lincoln Center Festival's The Angel Project, devised by director Deborah Warner, known for her excellent, minimalist Mozart opera productions and for staging T.S. Eliot's The Waste Land in normally abandoned theaters.

The ticket instructed me to be at Roosevelt Island (in the East River around 59th Street) and advised me to refrain from talking for two hours. I was transported by golf cart past a spooky, decaying hospital that once housed people with incurable diseases. There, I was given a booklet outlining 10 sites around Manhattan to be visited in a certain order, on my own, presumably in search of angels.

Friends of mine who seriously believe in things winged and ethereal don't watch Touched by an Angel or enter Stevie Nicks look-alike contests. They believe angels are efficient, standoffish beings who pop in, do their work, and leave - no homilies. That in mind, the first Angel Project stop was a deserted fishing shed. No wings or feathers, though I was eyed suspiciously by a man mending a net and another reading a New York Times from 1989. Angels in human disguise? Their look seemed to say, "What do you want from me? And it had better be more than just an available parking spot."

Other sites had breezy references to angel iconography. An entire floor of a midtown office building was nothing but neatly arranged furrows of white feathers and rows of angel lockers. The "Admael" locker had a 1908 dance card; "Nabacyl's" had a trumpet. One room overlooking Times Square was bare, save for Easter lilies planted in white sand. In the dilapidated Liberty Theater, an old woman sitting in a chair appeared to be blind, though her eyes followed you.

Many moments were sculptural. A wine glass containing clear liquid reflected the building's reflection off the adjacent glass skyscraper. There was symmetry: A former peep show on 42d Street contained 31 carts of religious books underneath 13 bare lightbulbs. In another room, two conventionally dressed people ignored you while sadly staring out the window. At that point, you become the angel. You're invisible. You see people who need help - and you'd give it to them if they'd only ask. But they don't. Instead, you're ignored.

In a piece such as this, the transforming effect comes not from sensual stimulation, but from the subtle surprise that draws you in by not showing its hand. In contrast, the Kirov Opera's production of Mussorgsky's infrequently produced, five-hour Khovanshchina, which is often considered inward and obscure, seemed marvelously overstimulating.

Thanks to Kirov's stage director Yuri Alexandrov and conductor Valery Gergiev (using Shostakovich's excellent orchestration), an opera that can seem talky and meandering was as gripping as a courtroom drama - a tour of medieval Russia's political food chain.

Volumes of historic background can be written about each of the characters; audiences don't need that background, but performers do if the subtext is to come alive. It did, so much that surface matters such as atmospheric sets, good singing and orchestral playing almost took on secondary importance, though those elements happened to be top drawer. The combination of passion and strategy was so right at every turn that this Khovanshchina was almost too good to be true.

Similarly, Wozzeck's nuanced parable of inhumanity was delivered with such urgency by Opera Festival of New Jersey that you couldn't mind when surface details weren't quite right in this story of a soldier driven mad by scientific experiments and all-around degradation. Even when the vocal lines were rendered less than accurately (and when the set, influenced by Norwegian painter Edvard Munch, was too pretty to be menacing), dramatic intent was blindingly clear. The orchestra played, at least at Sunday's performance, with unshakable confidence under David Agler.

Beyond that, this production is a breakthrough of sorts. With its intimate character exchanges, Wozzeck has long seemed like a chamber opera struggling to emerge from a grand one. At the 1,000-seat McCarter Theater, it did emerge, thanks to a masterfully reduced orchestration.

There are occasions when such adventurousness goes ragingly awry: the two-Macbeth evening, for example. Composer Sciarrino, whose version was seen in an imported production by the Frankfurt Opera, comes recommended by people I respect; Kirov's production of the Verdi version comes denounced with equal credibility. But leaving Verdi early to hear Sciarrino was the wrong choice. Sciarrino's pared-down music has, for example, a sound blob from a flute here, a blat from a brass instrument there, and vocal lines that sound like madrigals sung backward, upside-down and speeded up. You could respect the originality involved, but the music's relentless severity became unbearable.

Meanwhile, Verdi was served up in a mostly black-and-gray production that I liked from the start. The first-act stage was nearly bare, with a "magic circle" drawn for the witches and a few corpses hanging by the neck in the background. Some might see blankness; I see a dark-tinted tabula rasa. The metallic, large-vibrato Russian voices can be particularly hard on American ears amid Verdi's challengingly intricate vocal lines, but I like the raw edge it gives to this dark tale. So you never know.

Ultimately, The Angel Project delivered the best lesson in summer reruns. Though the piece took me to parts of Manhattan I'd visited zillions of times, the experience of never knowing what's next - and being made to guess what anything means - heightened my perception. That sensitivity becomes the wild card. For example, at every stop, I saw persons in wheelchairs and assumed this was a motif in the "project." Later, I found out this wasn't true.

While leaving the last site (the Chrysler Building), I shared an elevator with a behind-the-scenes costume mistress, an exhausted British woman who had just done wing maintenance on a fallen angel sprawled out in one of the hallways. She seemed skeptical about angels as well as the project, but then related an incident from previous weeks when, due to circumstances, her nerves were at the breaking point.

"And then I looked down," she said, slipping into a ***working-class*** accent for extra vehemence, "and there were all these pigeon feathers collectin' at my feet. And I thought, 'You know what? There's somethin' mystical goin' on 'round here!' "

Moral of the story: Some days, feathers are just feathers. Other days, they're so not.

Contact music critic David Patrick Stearns 215-854-4907 or [*dstearns@phillynews.com*](mailto:dstearns@phillynews.com).

If You Go

The Lincoln Center Festival 2003 runs through July 27 at Lincoln Center in New York. Information: 212-721-6500 or [*www.lincolncenter.org*](http://www.lincolncenter.org).

Opera Festival of New Jersey runs through Saturday at the McCarter Theater in Princeton. Information: 609-919-0199 or [*www.operafest.org*](http://www.operafest.org).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

MONIKA RITTERHAUS

Salvatore Sciarrino's "Macbeth" is the second opera based on the Shakespeare tragedy that's part of Lincoln Center Festival 2003. Kirov Opera's "Khovanshchina" is also one of the offerings.

"Wozzeck" is a tale of a soldier's subjection to inhumane treatment. The Opera Festival of New Jersey production stars John Easterlin as the captain, Daniel Sutin as Wozzeck, Dale Travis as the doctor.

"The Angel Project," part of the Lincoln Center Festival 2003, is as much a tour as a work of theater. Visitors are sent to 10 locations in Manhattan, where angels of varying sorts may or may not be witnessed. At one site, the person watching may feel like a visiting angel.

MARTY SOHL

Kirov Opera's "Macbeth" stars Vassily Gerello and Irina Gordei.

**Load-Date:** August 2, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Anatomy of a merger;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-N410-0094-5481-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Fast figuring, tight security and a big bank deal***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-N410-0094-5481-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 29, 1995, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1149 words

**Byline:** Pamela L. Moore, Charlotte Observer

**Dateline:** CHARLOTTE, N.C.

**Body**

None of the 70 bankers racing to the airport here knew where the waiting fleet of planes would take them.

In the air, each received an envelope, and the note inside explained what First Union Chairman Ed Crutchfield was sending them to do.

Their destination: The Airport Marriott Hotel in Newark, N.J. Their mission: Pull off the biggest bank merger in U.S. history, a $ 5.4 billion buyout of First Fidelity Bancorp. The code-name: Project Grand Slam.

In Newark that Friday evening, June 16, the bankers met 60 First Fidelity executives. For 48 hours straight, they turned the hotel into a sweatshop, searching financial documents for hidden flaws that might make either bank pull back from the deal. Beds became conference tables. No one slept more than a few hours.

Back in Charlotte, Crutchfield holed up in his bedroom all weekend, pacing the floor, smoking Carltons, eating nothing but a bowl of cereal, getting constant updates by phone.

Crutchfield was terrified some snag would stop him from completing the deal, which would create a $ 124 billion bank, the nation's sixth-largest.

Crutchfield had wanted to buy First Fidelity for a long time. Two years ago he discussed it with his mentor, former First Union Chairman Cliff Cameron. The deal would fulfill the vision Crutchfield had just laid out to his board of directors. To survive the next round of bank consolidation, he told them, First Union must double in size, topping $ 100 billion in assets.

Over the previous three years, Crutchfield had become friends with First Fidelity's chairman and chief executive, Tony Terracciano, while they served on a Federal Reserve advisory board.

They had a few things in common -- restlessness, aversion to meetings, a fondness for cigarettes. But they came from different worlds. Terracciano (TUR-she-AH-no), the son of a bus driver, was an intense, blunt Italian from ***working-class*** Bayonne, N.J. Crutchfield, the son of a judge, was a low-key, country gentleman from small-town Albemarle, N.C. Crutchfield, now 53, was three years younger.

Crutchfield liked Terracciano's resume. He had been chief financial officer at Chase Manhattan in New York and president of Mellon Bank in Pittsburgh before taking the top job at First Fidelity.

The bank hired Terracciano in February 1990 as a turnaround artist. It was suffering from a disastrous 1988 merger and buried in bad loans and morale problems. He slashed 1,800 of the bank's 13,900 jobs, turned losses into record profits, and built his reputation.

He planned to buy banks from Baltimore to Boston. He got as far north as Connecticut. Today, First Fidelity has 685 branches there and in Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey. Assets total $ 35.4 billion, a little less than half First Union's size.

The two chief executives first discussed a deal a year ago, over breakfast in New York.

The bank they talked about putting together would span 13 states, from Connecticut to the Florida Keys. First Union would vault from ninth place to No. 6 among the big U.S. banks.

Crutchfield was eager to make an offer. ''I'm out there,'' he recalls, ''with my nose pressed against the window at the candy store saying, 'Oh come on, come on, come on!' ''

But Terracciano wasn't ready to sell.

That would change soon. At the end of 1994, First Fidelity was looking at a challenging year ahead. As a Northeast bank, it couldn't count on a buoyant economy to boost its loan and revenue growth, as Southeast banks could.

Most of its cost-cutting was done, and analysts said the bank couldn't keep increasing earnings 10 percent a year. A plain-vanilla bank, First Fidelity lacked the financial resources to offer brokerage services and its own mutual funds, as aggressive banks like First Union and Charlotte-based NationsBank had done.

By January, several expansion-minded banks were sniffing around First Fidelity. NationsBank was one.

In early June, Terracciano made a big decision with his chief financial officer and a committee of First Fidelity directors. The bank could no longer stay independent. They settled on two options: Do a merger of equals -- reportedly with Bank of Boston -- or go with First Union.

Around June 8, Terracciano asked Crutchfield what price he might be willing to pay. At this point, only a half dozen of First Union's top executives knew what was going on.

Crutchfield offered a stock exchange. First Fidelity shareholders would get 1.35 shares of First Union stock for each share they owned, making the offer worth $ 5.5 billion at the time. Terracciano would become president of First Union, replacing John Georgius, who would become vice chairman.

On June 15, a Thursday morning, Terracciano strongly urged his board to pursue the First Union deal. The board said yes. He called Crutchfield with the news around noon.

Crutchfield recalls feeling ''pure, unadulterated joy. That, plus you're scared. I mean, five and a half billion dollars is real money in North Carolina.''

The First Union board met that afternoon and gave the go-ahead.

Both CEOs scheduled Sunday night board meetings for a final vote on the deal.

But first, they had to rush their armies of experts to the Newark Marriott. In two days of ''due-diligence'' work, the companies for the first time would open their books to each other for intense examination. Big, bad surprises might scuttle the deal.

Ten top First Union executives -- the ones who knew the secret -- flew up Thursday. Seventy more left Friday afternoon and learned the secret in midair. This was a familiar drill -- in 10 years they had done it more than 60 times -- but that didn't make it any less exhilarating. This was the biggest ever.

First Fidelity didn't tell its 60 people until the market closed at 4:01 p.m. They suspected something was up, but for all they knew, First Fidelity might be buying another bank. After all, it had bought 22 since 1990.

The examination started around 5 p.m. Friday and went through the night. It was intense, detail work. Not a lot of noise. And to everyone's delight, not a lot of surprises.

At his home on Saturday, Crutchfield took calls and then spent a restless night. He spent Sunday on the phone in his bedroom, so nervous he couldn't eat. About 5 p.m., he got the word: It's a go. No problems.

Crutchfield went downstairs, boiled and ate three hot dogs, grabbed his suitcase, jumped in his Mercedes and headed uptown for One First Union Center.

The board meeting, conducted by telephone with First Union's 25 directors, started around 8:45. In Newark, Terracciano's board meeting was already under way.

Crutchfield brought his directors up to date. Around 10:15, Bob Atwood, First Union's chief financial officer, left the room to take a call. He came back with the news: First Fidelity's board had approved the deal. It was unanimous.

First Union's board voted. Unanimous.

Charlotte Observer staff writer David Mildenberg contributed to this article.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Marty Lederhandler/Associated Press: First Fidelity Chairman Tony Terracciano, left, and First Union Chairman Ed Crutchfield explain terms of the nation's largest bank merger during a June 19 press conference in New York.

**Load-Date:** June 30, 1995

**End of Document**



[***MANTLE TO FACE THE MEDIA - AND THE BIG QUESTION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C300-01K4-94BP-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: WORKLIFE; Pg. G02

**Length:** 1046 words

**Byline:** This story contains information from the Associated, Press, Reuters, Newsweek and the Entertainment Wire.

**Body**

Just how did he get that new liver so fast? Mickey Mantle, the latest celebrity to jump to the top of an organ-donor list, will probably face this question when he makes his first public appearance today in Dallas since undergoing a life-saving liver transplant there June 8.

A spokeswoman at Baylor University Medical Center, in Waco, Texas, where Mantle was admitted May 28, said yesterday that Mantle and his doctors would speak to the media at a news conference.

Mantle will have an opportunity to respond directly to questions regarding the swiftness of his transplant. A match was made for a liver a day after Mantle was placed on a transplant list.

Through his family, Mantle has said he did not use his celebrity status to accelerate the wait and that he was as surprised as anyone when the match occurred so soon.

The 63-year-old former Yankee slugger quietly slipped out of the hospital June 28 nearly three weeks after the operation, which replaced a liver ravaged by cirrhosis, Hepatitis C and cancer.

Doctors have said Mantle faces good odds for recovery, despite mild rejection of the new organ shortly after surgery.

ANOTHER HARD ROCKER

\* Keanu Reeves will celebrate the July 22 opening of the latest Hard Rock Cafe - this one in Myrtle Beach, S.C. - with a benefit performance by his alternative band, Dogstar. Reeves, best-known as an actor (Speed, Hamlet), plays bass for the group. The opening will also include a charity auction, featuring such items as a soccer ball autographed by Rod Stewart, a dress worn by Whitney Houston, and a pair of jeans both worn and autographed by Clint Black.

PRESIDENTIAL GETAWAY

\* Residents of Martha's Vineyard can finally relax. Bill, Hillary and Chelsea Clinton will not be dropping by for the third year in a row. The first family decided to go West for their summer vacation this year. The Clintons, say White House sources, will head to the Grand Teton Mountains in Jackson Hole, Wyo., for a week or more of golf, horseback riding, and buffalo barley soup. They'll lodge at the sprawling home of Democratic Sen. John D. Rockefeller IV of West Virginia. (You were expecting, maybe, that they'd stay at a Motel 6?)

BROADWAY BOUND?

\* Marianne Faithfull, blond singer-songwriter of the 1960s who went from Rolling Stone Mick Jagger and drug addiction to sold-out concerts and near- cult status as a pop-rock legend, will do a one-woman show next spring in New York, her producer said yesterday.

Twentieth Century Blues, a mixture of pop, rock and songs by Kurt Weill and other composers, will be presented either in a large off-Broadway or small Broadway house, said the producer, Arthur Cantor.

These are heady times for Faithfull, who in 1964 became a star almost overnight when she recorded "As Tears Go By" with the Rolling Stones. But she faded from the public spotlight after a stormy relationship with Jagger.

"I enjoyed playing the role of the adventurous one, the one who would do the things Mick wanted to do but didn't dare," the singer writes in her tell- all autobiography, Faithfull.

Her latest album, A Secret Life, was released in March. She recently played to sellout crowds at the Bottom Line in Manhattan's Greenwich Village and the Brooklyn Academy of Music. And there's a full-length documentary film on her life in the works.

REALLY RADICAL FEMINISM

\* In the July 17 New Yorker magazine, out this week, Roseanne complains that some of Hollywood's most prominent liberal women have little connection to the ***working-class*** women the feminist movement needs to target. Jodie Foster, Susan Sarandon and Meryl Streep are talented but "just too middle- class white," says Roseanne. "They're all just upset about salaries, or something that feminism was about 25 years ago. They're rewarded for making the women's movement appear to be lost in time. And they don't even know it."

But then Roseanne's not your typical feminist. "I think women should be more violent, kill more of their husbands," she remarks in the lengthy profile. She adds - perhaps jokingly - that all she's reading these days is books about serial killers and abnormal psychology. "That's where I get my comedy."

VIRTUAL ELVIS

\* Elvis has been spotted again - not at the 7-Eleven but on the Internet. Now that a copyright battle with Elvis Presley's estate has been settled, fans can log on and check out the celestial visage of the King - courtesy of

copyright photos and text by photographer Phillip Greenspun.

When Andrea Berman, 23, an engineer, started uploading Elvis postcards, old interviews and song lyrics onto the Internet after a visit to Graceland, Presley estate officials took her to court for copyright infringement. So Berman got permission from Greenspun to use his materials instead, and now Elvis lives on in cyberspace.

MR. BEVERLY HILLS

\* It has been nearly a half-century since Mr. Television received an Emmy. Milton Berle, who turns 87 tomorrow, says he's ready for another. He's hoping to be nominated for his guest role on Beverly Hills 90210 as a man with Alzheimer's disease. Nominations will be announced July 20. His first Emmy was in 1949 for the long-running Texaco Star Theater, the nation's first television variety show. He received an honorary life achievement Emmy in 1979.

IN THE SHADOW OF FAME

\* Cynthia Lennon, first wife of John Lennon, said at a "Beatles Alive" convention in Independence, Ohio, on Saturday that her own dreams had to take second place to her famous husband's. She said they broke up when Yoko Ono became pregnant. Since then, she has recorded an album, written a book and been in the restaurant business, but the only place she seems to get any attention is at conventions.

"Nobody gives a damn," about her life in Dorset, England, she said.

SPEAKING OF BEATLES

\* Paul McCartney's aides said Monday that the ex-Beatle would star in a radio play celebrating the 10th anniversary of Britain's Live Aid concert, which raised millions of dollars for the starving in Africa. The 90-minute show, which will air Friday on BBC, documents the chaotic buildup to the concert in London's Wembley Stadium watched by more than 1.5 billion television viewers worldwide. In the play McCartney portrays himself and recalls the moment of panic when his microphone failed and the crowd helped him out with his song, "Let It Be."

**Notes**

NEWSMAKERS

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Roseanne has hurled some verbal darts at prominent actresses. Also, she

says women should be more violent and hurl real darts at their husbands.

2. Model Jane Powers goes to the head of the line in a tug-of-war on the

beach at Amagansett, N.Y., to benefit a pediatric AIDS project. Other models

and spectators joined her in volleyball and three-legged races. (Associated

Press )

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***AFFORDABLE HOMES, WITH RENTAL TWIST FOUR FAMILIES WILL BE LIVING IN THREE-STORY DUPLEXES. THEY'LL BE OWNERS AND LANDLORDS AT THE SAME TIME.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C2X0-01K4-945P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 9, 1995 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. R01

**Length:** 1174 words

**Byline:** Alan J. Heavens, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

A rare public-private partnership is producing affordable housing in North Philadelphia, but with a difference.

In addition to having homes of their own, four low- and moderate-income

families will have their own tenants, who will live in a two-bedroom apartment on the first floor of a three-story duplex.

The four houses in the 1200 and 1300 blocks of North Franklin Street in the Ludlow neighborhood already have been spoken for, said architect Gerald G. Linso, who designed the project for owner/developer Joseph Laragione.

"We've sold one and have deposits on the three others," said Linso, of Gerald Linso Associates in West Mount Airy. All buyers are first-timers who fall into the low-to-moderate economic category.

The project, near Girard Medical Center, is an unusual instance of public money - a $550,400 Home Investment Partnership program grant from the federal government, channeled through the city - being used for the rehabilitation of homes by a for-profit developer.

Emily Romin, a spokeswoman for the city Office of Housing and Community Development, said she could remember only one other instance in which a Department of Housing and Urban Development HOME grant went to a for-profit developer. That grant, too, went for duplexes.

"This type of home ownership-rental development revitalizes the neighborhood because it turns large, vacant buildings into viable, tax- producing buildings with occupants who will be working and shopping in the area," Romin said.

The community benefits, "because residents who are home owners have an extra incentive" to get involved in community activities, and they become strong advocates for community development, she added.

There's another benefit to the community, Romin said. "The affordable rental units in these buildings will allow renters to prepare themselves financially and psychologically for home ownership while they become part of the community. Hopefully, they will purchase nearby houses when they are ready for home ownership, adding to the stability of the neighborhood," she said.

Laragione obtained the federal grant with the help of the local Democratic ward leader, Shirley Kitchen, through City Council President John F. Street, in whose district the project is situated.

Street has made a strong push for housing rehabilitation and construction in his district in recent years. Ground was broken recently for a project at 13th and Poplar Streets for about 200 units. So far, OHCD has funded more than 300 owner-occupied and rental units in Street's district, the agency's statistics show.

Linso said the Ludlow houses were built in the 1870s, apparently by people with lots of money, because each house contained about 4,000 square feet of space. Today, the typical house averages about 2,200 square feet. When the Ludlow houses were built, a ***working-class*** Philadelphia rowhouse was only a few hundred square feet and often housed as many as nine people.

The houses date from the era when the city was expanding north along Broad Street. The upper middle class built substantial homes here, and the mansions of industrialists and bankers lined the streets. Styles reflected the times, as Philadelphia's rich broke out of the rowhouse mold and into Queen Anne and other popular designs. But when they did build rowhouses, they built them big.

"However, the houses were in bad shape when we started, and a lot of the square footage was unusable," Linso said. "So we lopped some of it off, so each completed duplex is about 3,000 square feet."

The size of the houses made it easy to turn them into duplexes, Linso said. "The rental unit has two large-size bedrooms, but the two floors occupied by the home owner have four bedrooms. This, too, is unusual, because a large family can be easily accommodated in this space."

Linso said every effort was made to keep original features of the house that had survived remodeling and decay over the years. But the main focus was on making good use of the large amount of available space.

"The rooms are larger than spaces usually provided or required in new construction," Linso said. "We also tried to create special or interesting spaces, such as two-story living rooms, or rooms with bays, alcoves, storage space and closets.

"We also tried to provide modern amenities without destroying the architectural integrity of the houses," he said. "The houses are up to code as far as energy and safety items are concerned." They are also fully insulated, with insulated glass and storm sash at historic windows, insulated doors and high-efficiency heating systems, he added.

"We tried to preserve as much of the historic character of the facades as possible, thus keeping the street scale, or fabric, in place," he said.

Choosing these four houses and these blocks of North Franklin Street was not an accident. Linso said Laragione wanted to develop housing that was affordable and safe, and to do so, he had to start with a relatively secure block. The proximity of the hospital, of the Philadelphia Gas Works headquarters and of public transportation contributes to neighborhood safety and security, he said.

Linso sees the recycling of what he considers socially and historically important houses as even more important in stabilizing the block. When you demolish houses, you create a "saw-tooth" effect, he explained. Instead of having a row of similar houses that looks attractive and inviting, you have units of a smaller scale or vacant lots between the buildings. An attractive appearance will bring in more homeowners and boost the neighborhood, he said.

There also is an advantage to creating homeowners and landlords in one stroke of a pen, Linso said.

"The homeowner now has a rental unit with which to help underwrite the cost of the mortgage," he said. "The owner also has a chance to increase income from the rental unit.

"There are tax benefits, too: deduction for mortgage interest, property taxes and the depreciation of the rental unit," he said. "These also contribute to an increase in income."

Then there's equity. A major criticism of affordable-home programs is that they often are confined to declining neighborhoods. Because of this, the houses never increase in value and instead often decrease in value as the fortunes of the neighborhood decline and the cost of upkeep puts pressure on the low- and moderate-income home owner.

On the other hand, people in improving neighborhoods often see their houses increasing in value, and the equity they build can be tapped for home improvements, for their children's education, or as seed money to help their children buy homes of their own.

Linso is convinced that, reinforced by the presence of a rental unit, the four houses can only increase in value. That, combined with the stability of the neighborhood and the effect such rehab efforts have on convincing others to do similar projects or improve their own homes, creates a win-win situation for the buyers and Ludlow.

"There's a pride in ownership," Linso said. "If that pride is maintained, the equity cannot help but grow."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. Three-story duplexes on North Franklin Street were designed by architect

Gerald G. Linso (left) for developer-owner Joseph Laragione.

2. In the two-story entry of one of the duplexes they have rehabbed are Linso

(left) and Laragione. Low-to-moderate-income families will own the units.

(The Philadelphia Inquirer, MICHAEL MALLY)

3. Two redesigned duplexes in the 1300 block of North Franklin have sparked

interest from prospective home buyers. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, MICHAEL

MALLY)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A STAR FOR BETSY ROSS / KAREN BUTLER USES HER ACTING TALENT TO BRING THE FAMOUS FLAG MAKER TO LIFE. SHE KNOWS HER ROLE - AND KNOWS HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO THE CITY'S TOURISM EFFORT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C2S0-01K4-93KS-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1073 words

**Byline:** Stephan Salisbury, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

When Karen Butler speaks about connecting with Philadelphia's past, she's definitely not whistling Dixie.

In her virtual life, Butler is head of the Mayor's Action Council on Visitors and head of Historic Philadelphia Inc., the nonprofit tourism agency charged with bringing the city's dead to life.

Beyond her virtual life, Butler is something else again.

On a recent balmy afternoon at the Betsy Ross House in the 200 block of Arch Street, she was decked out in full-length skirts and white colonial cap and sported a neatly folded American flag.

In her real life, Butler is mythic designer of the nation's first flag.

"Do you know who I am?" she asks a group of tourists, mostly children, who wander into the shady red-brick courtyard.

No one asks to see her credit card.

"Betsy Ross!" they all say.

"Why did you come to see my house?"

"You made the first flag," responds one awed small boy. "I didn't know you were still alive."

Butler gently lets the boy know that, in fact, Betsy is no longer with us. And then she launches into the myth, the crypto-myth and the facts. She loves the flag story, both the real and the imagined.

Betsy Ross did make flags, Butler tells the group, now joined by a boy "from Mars - that's near Pittsburgh." Ross contracted with the Continental Congress to whipstitch stars and stripes. "That's all true. We know that," Butler states emphatically.

But whether Betsy Ross designed the first flag is another matter.

"That's a story," she tells the group, "passed down from one generation to another to another to another."

Nonetheless, it's plausible, she says. The famous story has a frazzled George Washington coming to Betsy Ross - who was well-known in colonial Philadelphia as a seamstress - and showing her a rough flag design of his own. A revolution was breaking out in the Colonies. A flag was essential.

Betsy Ross, no shrinking violet, told Washington his design was all wrong.

She came up with the five-pointed stars designed in a circle.

Washington was impressed.

"That's just a story," Butler continues. "Even if that story isn't true, Betsy is a wonderful example of a resourceful, hardworking, entrepreneurial woman."

Now they all want to know more. How many husbands? (Three - all of whom died.) How many children? (Seven.)

And yes (this most shocking to jaded Philadelphians themselves) Betsy Ross did live in the house that bears her name today.

"For some reason, there's been a buildup of false information," Butler says after the group departs. "Like, Betsy had three husbands, so she was a loose woman. And Betsy didn't live here. And that has built up the idea that this (house) is not a really important place. But this is, in fact, a unique place. This is the only example in the city of a (colonial) ***working-class***, artisan-class woman's residence. . . . Betsy's story is one that really reflects the Quaker tradition that would lead to the suffrage movement and the women's movement today. The story itself is really about a woman and the way 18th-century families were working families. So it is an important site,

because it tells a part of the story that is not told in Society Hill."

It is also a story that Butler says is hard to get out.

"It's very frustrating to see all these people looking down their nose at the house," she snorts. "There are a lot of people in this neighborhood who have that kind of superiority. But this story of the flag is a beautiful little story. It's a treasure. It connects people with the event - the creation of the flag. That means that all of us can participate in that creation."

Butler is participating in a more direct way than most. She first donned colonial garb earlier this year, to help out her colleagues at the Pennsylvania Convention and Visitors Bureau. Ben Franklin couldn't make it to pitch a group of conventioneers. Could Betsy Ross sub? Sure, said Butler, who spent many years working in and around theater.

She dug up an old costume and appeared before a group of travel agents. And as the country's most famous banner-maker, she left the crowd in stitches.

Then, on Memorial Day weekend, when the Betsy Ross house reopened after several months of renovation, Butler donned her dress and cap again. She spent much of three days greeting, enlightening and entertaining visitors.

Mayor Rendell even showed up each day to praise the performance and do a bit of glad-handing himself. (He loves the part of Butler's shtick in which she shows how to make a five-pointed star by intricately folding a square piece of cloth and making one straight snip with some scissors.)

On Flag Day, Butler-as-Ross showed up at the house again.

Now, it seems, she can't get enough if it.

"I don't treat this frivolously," Butler says. "This is an important story. It's not that we have this icon Betsy Ross. The issue here is not necessarily that that exact house was her house. The issue is that it offers a much richer context for what went on in that area, a much more meaningful experience than walking into a historical building and seeing antiques."

Betsy Ross at the Betsy Ross House, theatrical events based on colonial personalities and events, trained actors and actresses working as Town Crier guides, a carefully planned Liberty Tour - all are part of Butler's efforts to create "a context" for historical events and "a connection" for visitors.

"People don't come with a knowledge of Philadelphia in their brains," she says.

"We need to provide them with the tools in order to get them out and take advantage of what the city has to offer."

So there is a method beneath what some in Old City (and maybe elsewhere) might consider simple corniness. Butler is a shrewd marketer with a background in tourism, a degree in sociology from the University of Pennsylvania, fluency in several Scandinavian languages, sharp political instincts, and a long- standing friendship with Rendell. And all of Butler's efforts are now aimed at telling the Philadelphia story - and making certain people hear it. History, she says, "is the one thing people know about, that's why history is the hook."

"Our stories are important," she says, "and if we're going to be a destination city, we've got to find a way to connect people with them."

As she speaks, a group of 23 Oregon teenagers arrive at the house.

"What a juicy group," Butler says, smoothing out her folded flag. "What a luscious, juicy group."

"Who knows who I am?" she says, suddenly the center of complete and rapt attention.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. In colonial costume, Karen Butler displays the flag design that Betsy Ross

is said to have sewn for George Washington. (The Philadelphia Inquirer

, REBECCA BARGER)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***In the World Series (as always), New Jersey is a state divided; Yankees rule the North; South backs Phillies***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7WYW-XHM0-Y9M0-518V-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 29, 2009 Thursday

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1823 words

**Byline:** Mel Antonen

**Body**

NEW EGYPT, N.J. -- For the rest of the nation, the World Series is the Turnpike Series, a battle of star-studded lineups with dominating left-handed pitchers.

But for New Jersey, the state that connects New York and Philadelphia, it could be the "Whose-Side-Are-You-On Series." The Phillies-Yankees matchup accentuates New Jersey's north-south divide that dates to the late 1600s, when the British mistakenly gave New Jersey to two groups of settlers, from New York and Philadelphia, without telling the other.

That led to a Solomon-like decision to divide New Jersey, which was reunited as a royal colony in 1702 but in many ways has continued to live with its colonial divide.

New York and Philadelphia are 98 miles apart, less than two hours on the New Jersey Turnpike or a little more than an hour by express train. But the division between North and South Jersey is vast in language, food, politics and sports.

There's no official line that says where North and South Jersey begin and end; the general consensus is the dividing point is Trenton, the state capital.

The North is dominated by fans of the New York Yankees and Mets. The South is Phillies country.

Fans near the borderline, such as farmer John Marchese, are caught in the middle.

Marchese grew up in New York but raises blueberries in New Egypt, a central New Jersey town 45 miles from Philadelphia.

For him, this year's World Series is terribly confusing.

"We live halfway between the two cities, and we are a typical 'we-don't-know-who-to-root-for' family," Marchese says.

"We don't know which way to turn. I root for the Phillies, hope for the Yankees," he adds.

"Either way, I'll cheer for one team and get a beer poured on my head."

For most baseball fans in New Jersey, however, the lines are decidedly clearer.

Phillies fans in the South -- whether they are on a rush-hour train, sitting in a neighborhood tavern, shopping for Halloween pumpkins in the countryside or attending races at the New Egypt Speedway -- aren't shy about showing their love for the Phillies. And they describe the Yankees as a big-money baseball corporation that tries to buy championships.

Ask Donald Jackson, a mixer in a cheesecake factory wearing a Phillies cap.

He was born in the Bronx, N.Y., left as a kid and can't figure out why anyone would root for the Yankees or any other New York team.

"I hate 'em; I hate 'em all," he says as he boards a train leaving downtown Philadelphia bound for Camden, N.J.

"I hate the Yankees, Mets, Giants, Jets and any team associated with New York or North Jersey," Jackson says. "I'm South Jersey all the way. The Yankees might win a game, but the Phillies are going to take the Series."

Yankees fans in the North are used to the insults and shoot back with some of their own.

"I just don't like the Phillies. I never did," Louisa Guzzo of Clinton, N.J., said Sunday as she got ready to watch the Yankees beat the Los Angeles Angels 5-2 in Game 6 of the American League Championship Series.

The victory wrapped up the Yankees' 40th AL pennant.

"I just don't like 'em, don't like Philadelphia," she said. "The Yankees will win (the best-of-seven World Series) in six (games). They have better pitching."

The great divide

New Jersey was first nicknamed the Garden State in 1876 because its agriculture fed both New York and Philadelphia. Ben Franklin once described New Jersey as "a barrel tapped at both ends," and author Edmund Wilson, born in Red Bank, N.J., said his home state answered to two major cities.

"New Jersey has a city like Newark (population 281,000), but it's like these enormous cities are giant magnets with tremendous pull on the state," says Richard Veit, who teaches the state's history at Monmouth University in West Long Branch, on the Jersey Shore. "We tend to see ourselves in relation to either New York City or Philadelphia.

"We are talking about the World Series in class, and students from the North and the South are about to come to blows. They love the debate. They love the argument."

Northern New Jersey is industrial, more liberal, more affluent and fast-paced. South Jersey is agricultural, more conservative and ***working class***, politically isolated from the greater population and affluence of the North. North Jersey's image is one outsiders might be more familiar with, thanks to the hit TV show The Sopranos. (In fact, actor James Gandolfini is an avid Yankees fan.)

The divide even extends to language. In the South, Veit says, people pronounce the word water with three A's, while in the North, people usually cut the word short.

"And the long sandwich with ham, provolone cheese, salami, lettuce, tomato and onion?" Veit says. "In the North, kids call it a sub sandwich. In the South, it's a hoagie."

Former All-Star pitcher Sparky Lyle lives near Cherry Hill in South Jersey but drives 75 miles north to Bridgewater for his job as manager of the Somerset Patriots, a pro team not affiliated with Major League Baseball. He says the state's baseball divide is intense and gives him a double identity.

Lyle, a relief pitcher, saved 141 games and pitched in two World Series for the Yankees from 1972 to 1978. Then he pitched in 35 games, with six saves, for the Phillies late in his career -- including in 1980, when the Phillies left him off their postseason roster and won the World Series.

"As far as the people in South Jersey are concerned, I'm a Phillie. And when I'm running errands around home, no one ever talks to me about my days with the Yankees," Lyle says.

"When I go to work, the only thing I hear about are my Yankees days."

The second-class feelings harbored by many in South Jersey are manifested in baseball. The Phillies and Yankees last played each other in the World Series in 1950, with the Yankees winning in a sweep.

The Yankees, with their navy-blue pinstripes and 26 World Series championships, have worldwide fame, the game's highest payroll, richest contract (Alex Rodriguez's $275 million, 10-year deal) and most expensive stadium -- new Yankee Stadium cost $1.5 billion.

The Yankees have no qualms about saying they expect to win the World Series. Yankees manager Joe Girardi wears uniform No. 27 to remind his players what is expected.

The Phillies, who wear red pinstripes, have a far less glorious history.

They are baseball's defending World Series champions but in 2007 earned the dubious distinction of being the first franchise to lose 10,000 games, dating to 1890. World Series appearances are relatively rare -- they lost in 1915, 1950, 1983 and 1993 and won in 1980 and 2008.

"I know there are a lot of fans pulling for the Yankees, but there are also a lot of Phillies fans, and there's getting to be more and more," says Phillies manager Charlie Manuel, who lives in the South Jersey community of Haddonfield during the season.

'We are the best team'

At a corner bar in Westmont, N.J., near the Philly suburb of Camden, John Simpkins, a sheet metal worker, sees the World Series as a "great chance" for the Phillies and South Jersey.

"I'd like the Phillies to beat the Yankees and prove a point: We are the best team in baseball," Simpkins says.

Many Yankees fans in North Jersey think the enmity from their southern counterparts is driven by envy.

"I think they're frustrated because they hadn't really won anything in quite a few years -- until last year," says Gary Banz of Carteret, N.J.

"Their football team (Eagles) would always beat the Giants in the '90s, but they've never won a Super Bowl. They're just frustrated."

Fans say a Phillies-Yankees rivalry is in its infancy compared with the Mets-Phillies, who each play in the National League East, or the football rivalry of the Giants-Eagles.

Come Sunday, Broad Street in Philadelphia will be the epicenter of an unprecedented day for this regional rivalry.

At 1 p.m. ET, the Giants and Eagles meet at Lincoln Financial Field, with a share of first place in the NFC East on the line.

At 8:20, the Phillies and Yankees will play Game 4 of the World Series, across the street at Citizens Bank Park.

"The Giants and Eagles have been playing a while, and it's smash-mouth football, on and off the field," says Dave Mack, a retail manager from Toms River, N.J.

"Given how both teams are this year, the Yankees-Phillies could be off to a good start."

Playing politics

The Garden State's favorite son knows it's wise to play both sides of the fence.

Rock star Bruce Springsteen is an avid Yankees fan, has jammed with ex-Yankees center fielder Bernie Williams and performed at former manager Joe Torre's charitable foundation dinner.

But the Boss -- who was born, raised and gained initial prominence near the Jersey Shore -- hardly ignores his South Jersey base.

Springsteen, who through a publicist declined to state his rooting interest for the World Series, played a show at Philadelphia's Spectrum arena in April, two weeks after legendary Phillies announcer Harry Kalas died.

Before launching into a rendition of Thunder Road, Springsteen dedicated the song to Kalas and played a home run call Kalas recorded for him in 1984 describing a fictional grand slam the Boss hit off E Street Band saxophonist Clarence Clemons.

New Jersey's hotly contested gubernatorial race probably won't turn the World Series into a game of political football.

Incumbent Jon Corzine, a Democrat, is, like many in this state, a transplant. He grew up in Illinois and is a Chicago White Sox fan; Republican challenger Chris Christie pulls for the Mets.

The divide within households often is a bit more pronounced.

Mary Heriegel grew up on the Phillies in Palmyra, across the Delaware River from Philly. But her husband, Paul, wants nothing to do with the Phillies and derides their tradition in comparison to the Yankees'.

Nonetheless, he bought Mary a pink Phillies cap that she loves. "I just try to be loyal," she says.

The rivalry is a bone of contention for Sean and Jodi Howard, from Wrightstown, about 40 miles northeast of Philadelphia. Sean didn't follow baseball when they were married, but he has become a Yankees fan, thanks to Jodi's father, Tom.

Tom brought Jodi to games at old Yankee Stadium, but he couldn't convert his daughter as easily as his son-in-law. "It just wasn't the same, it just wasn't like going to a game in Philadelphia," says Jodi, wearing a Phillies baseball cap while she browses for pumpkins with her husband in central New Jersey.

"I went to Phillies games in the days when Pete Rose was there, and that just stuck with me. I'm sticking with the Phillies and (first baseman) Ryan Howard and (outfielder) Jayson Werth. My dad is a die-hard Yankees fan, so we don't talk too much about baseball."

But Sean is hooked on the Yankees.

"I like the history and prestige of the Yankees," he says. "They are the team you always have to beat. Everyone knows about the Yankees. Who in Iowa has ever heard of the Phillies? Everyone wants to be a Yankee."

Everyone that is, except his wife and the southern half of New Jersey.

Contributing: Seth Livingstone in New York

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Ron Coddington, USA TODAY (Illustration)

GRAPHIC, B/W, USA TODAY (map)

PHOTO, B/W, Charles Rex Arbogast, AP

PHOTO, B/W, Bill Kostroun, AP

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[***Marketplace churches;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HB5-3510-01GM-K01C-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***What makes a church grow in 21st-century America? Research reveals this combination: a wide range of secular-style offerings with a Bible-based foundation.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HB5-3510-01GM-K01C-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Amy Gage

**Body**

Special to the Star Tribune

Sociologist Penny Edgell is asking some provocative questions. Do

the mainstream churches that prospered in the 1950s still meet the

needs of changing families? Do men and women attend church for the

same reasons?

Are churches even relevant in our secular, media-driven culture?

Edgell, a professor of sociology and director of graduate studies

at the University of Minnesota, has written an academic book that

may gain broader readership. "Religion and Family in a Changing

Society" follows years of research in upstate New York, where

Edgell taught at Cornell University.

In interviews with more than 100 people, she heard a consistent

theme: Successful churches provide a sense of community, a respite

from daily pressures and a faith-based embrace, a place where

people comfortably can confirm their beliefs.

"People would say, 'Look, if I want to volunteer or sing or find

some activity for my kids, I can do that anywhere. I'm at church

because it's a place where I can express something that's really

valuable to me,'-" said Edgell in a recent interview.

Culturally conservative suburban megachurches thrive, her

research shows, because they offer amenities for busy families and

stick to a clear, consistent message. "They maintain a distinct

brand identity," Edgell writes.

"They're niche marketing," she said. "These churches know what

they are and who is going to be attracted to them. And they have a

theological set of reasons for what they do."

Gender breakdown

Women often are seen as more religious than men, said Edgell, and

yet men have long wielded more power in churches. "Money and

property and big decisions were controlled by male boards," she said.

Men typically join churches to fulfill their family obligations

and explore the personal side of themselves that they can't reveal

elsewhere, Edgell said.

"Some of the men I talked to said they couldn't talk to the guys

at work about parenting and their marriage," she said. "Women have

more venues and more permission for talking about the personal.

Nobody is surprised if a woman says that motherhood is a central

aspect of her identity. For a man, that's odd."

Women who attend church regularly tend to fit a stereotypical

definition of the female role: more likely to work part time once

they become mothers, to spend more hours on housework and, like

churchgoing men as well, "to favor conformity in children," Edgell

writes.

The churches that are gaining in a less- churched society uphold

that family ideal with a modern twist.

Newer suburban churches recognize that young families "don't want

their parents' churches." They do want theology and a moral core

for their children. "These churches often are quite conservative in

their messages about family," she said.

But in their music (loud Christian rock), their dress code

(strictly casual), their worship environment (durable carpeting,

flashing lights) and worship style (hand-clapping, raucous), they

are far from traditional.

Visit the website of any large, newer church in the Twin Cities

and you'll see ministries for people of all ages and stages in

life. The churches offer workout classes and Christian-oriented

recovery groups. They have bookstores, youth hangouts,

playland-like Sunday schools and services at various days and hours.

"These churches are very flexible about the details," Edgell

said. " They are totally willing to organize around the exigencies

of people's lives."

Like their big-box retail counterparts, they also understand the

efficiencies of size. "Being big means you can pay a lot of

professional staff, which means you can offer multiple kinds of

ministries," she said. "People can find a place to plug in."

Who goes to church?

More than 29 million adults in the United States claim to be

atheist, agnostic or have no religious affiliation, according to

the American Religious Identification Survey, published in 2001.

That number had more than doubled since 1990.

Eighty-one percent of U.S. adults identify themselves with some

religious group, the study says, but only 54 percent live in a

household where anyone attends a worship service regularly. Where's

the disconnection?

Churches that are gaining members these days appeal to the same

population that churches did in the 1950s: middle-class nuclear

families with a breadwinner dad and a homemaker mom.

But that population is declining in the United States, from 43

percent of U.S. households in 1950 to 25 percent today. Single

parents, married couples with no children at home and people in

other family structures attend church less frequently, if at all,

Edgell's research shows.

"By organizing around this traditional nuclear family structure,

these churches are making environments where a lot of people today

would not find a good fit," she said. "That would include many

well-educated, single, professional women. It would include gay and

lesbian couples. It would include anyone who feels that alternative

family structures are valid."

Whether married or single, parents or not, more people in our

culture today define religion for themselves, not according to

their upbringing or current family status. The trend is

particularly prevalent among women, who are "more critical than are

men in judging the fit between religious institutions and their own

lives," she writes.

People with a self-oriented approach to religion see most

churches as conformist. But, Edgell stressed, that doesn't mean

they are less "moral" or spiritual, or even less religious.

"People say: Does the religious institution fit with my life? If

you're not in a traditional family structure, the answer's more

likely to be no," she said. "People with a self-oriented rhetoric

don't see a value in religious institutions per se, although they

may have a strong sense of faith."

Self-oriented churchgoers more likely attend theologically

liberal churches that are losing ground to churches where the word

of God and a blueprint for living are firmly defined.

"In the communities that I studied, the liberal churches that

thrived were doing exactly what the suburban churches were doing,"

Edgell said. "There was a religious content to their message. They

didn't just say, 'Oh, if you're gay or lesbian, come here,' without

working through the theology of family and sexuality."

The 1950s model

The economy and the nation's sense of possibility boomed after

World War II, when church growth and attendance also were

expanding. "New churches were planted. National organizations grew.

Money flowed in," Edgell said. "A lot of money and expertise were

deployed to figuring out how to do family-oriented ministry."

Although baby boomers in particular remember the '50s fondly, it

was a time of extreme social change that paved the way for the

tumult of the '60s, Edgell said. She cites: a move from the urban

core, less reliance on extended families for financial and

emotional support, the isolation of middle-class women in their

suburban homes.

"It's not that no women worked in the 1950s. There was a ***working***

***class***," she said. "But this suburban, stay-at-home nuclear model

became a goal, whether you lived it or not. It became associated

with being prosperous, respectable and a good American."

Mainstream churches responded to and promoted the ideal, Edgell

said, whose areas of study include the sociology of religion, the

sociology of culture and family-and-gender issues.

"During the '50s this template for ministry was set in these

churches - mainline Protestant, Catholic and more mainstream

Evangelical - that had a lot of social influence. At the time, they

pretty much were the only religious players in town. Now," she

said, "there's a lot more religious diversity."

Edgell's research focused on four communities in upstate New York

whose houses of worship hark back to an earlier era. The population

she studied is largely white (94 percent) and Christian (only two

synagogues participated). Deliberately homogenous, her study

reflects a model of worship developed in the 1950s that remains

prevalent today.

"We re a very religious and a deeply moral society. That's really

what separates us from Western Europe," Edgell said. "We still

believe strongly and deeply that there's a moral basis for

citizenship."

Churches that want to grow must use the tools that have worked at

megachurches:

Be more flexible with programming, more creative with ministries,

more willing to exert influence through the web and direct-mail

campaigns.

And emphasize religion, Edgell added, however defined: "People

who want to be in church want an authentic, sincere, faith-based

message." Without that, "All the other things you do aren't going

to matter."

Amy Gage is at [*agage@charter.net.Innovative*](mailto:agage@charter.net.Innovative) family programming

A study by University of Minnesota sociologist Penny Edgell found

that theologically conservative churches, often located in the

suburbs, are providing programming that meets the needs of busy

families while supporting the nuclear family ideal. As a result,

membership is booming.

                   Liberal    Moderate    Conservative Catholic

                 Protestant  Protestant    Protestant

Hold services/

programs at a

variety of times     23%        38%           65%

.

Host some programs

closer to members'

homes                 9%         5%           32%

Provide empty

nesters' groups      14%         5%           37%

Provide mothers'

groups               23%        14%           39%

Sponsor tutoring

for children          9%         5%           20%

                             Catholic

Hold services/

programs at a

variety of times               54%

Host some programs

closer to members'

homes                          11%

Provide empty

nesters' groups                22%

Provide mothers' groups        22%

Sponsor tutoring

for children                   39%

- Source: "Religion and Family in Changing Society" (Princeton

University Press, 2005)

**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

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[***THE PUNK-HONKY-TONKING LIFE OF HANK WILLIAMS III***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TF30-0190-X1C3-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Dan DeLuca, INQUIRER MUSIC CRITIC

**Dateline:** AUSTIN, Texas

**Body**

On an outdoor stage, opening for his grandfather's old friend Ray Price, Shelton Hank Williams is fixing to deliver that eerie feeling the curious have been waiting for.

But just before he breaks into the yodel on Hank Williams Sr.'s "Long Gone Lonesome Blues," a gust of wind sends the bearer of the Williams rebel tradition chasing his cowboy hat, his ponytail revealed to the world.

"I just knew the wind was going to whip this thing right off my head," says the rail-thin, hollow-cheeked singer. "It's kind of hard for me to get in Hank Williams mode without my hat on."

With the proper lid and his game face on, the 27-year-old country scion known as Hank Williams III - or, simply, Hank Three - elicits the reaction he's heard ever since he made the calculated decision to embrace his legacy six years ago.

As the singer's mulish bray emanates from the stage, a burly guy in a flannel shirt calls home on his cell phone. "Listen to this, honey," he shouts. "It's Hank Williams III. He looks and sounds just like his granddad!"

The next afternoon, Williams is all nervous energy, telling his story and talking about Risin' Outlaw, the promising honky-tonk debut released last year. His flinty eyes dart over a hotel atrium full of industry types at the South by Southwest Music Conference (SXSW). Cowboy hat tabled, the duct-taped sole of a 10-year-old boot taps the carpet.

"I found the farthest thing from country music and fell in love with it," begins Williams, who will open for Rev. Horton Heat at Philadelphia's Trocadero on Sunday.

The first-born son of Randall Hank Williams - that's Hank "Are you ready for some football?" Jr., whom he doesn't get along with and sounds nothing like - is talking about his days in punk-rock and metal bands with names such as Buzzkill and Bedwetter.

Raised in Atlanta by his mother, the first of four Mrs. Hank Jr.'s, Shelton started playing the drums at 10. He sat in on the tune "Family Tradition" when he visited his father on the road, but not too often: "Merle Kilgore [Hank Jr.'s manager] always told me not to go up onstage because it would make my dad look old."

"My dad was not a good father because he was busy drugging and drinking and being with women. . . . It's a full-time job," he explains with a mixture of rancor and empathy.

In 1994, the younger Williams - who had his head turned by college radio, and had long since abandoned country - was setting up at a gig in Nashville, where he still lives in the ***working-class*** east side. Three police officers approached him: He was being sued for child support.

"I had a one-night stand that waited three years to tell me I had a kid," says the singer, who doesn't see his son and describes his relationship with the boy's mother as "all hate." "I had to pay child support, lawyers' fees, the whole deal. And here I was making $20 a gig. The judge said: 'It's time for you to get a real job, son.' "

Then and there, Shelton Williams became Hank III. "It was time for me to to try to make some money playing country music," he says, acknowledging that his decision was purely mercenary. "I had to pay for my mistakes."

His name quickly landed him a deal, but in 1996 Curb Records, he says, pushed him into recording Three Hanks, a trashy novelty album that electronically teams him with his father and grandfather on Hank Sr. songs. "I don't even like to call that mine," he says. "That was a Curb idea . . . but they never listen to me. No matter what I say, I'm stupid."

Key to finding his way, says Williams, was discovering the music of contemporary artists such as Wayne "The Train" Hancock and Dale Watson. He calls the Texans, who carry on Hank Sr.'s legacy and eschew the middle-of-the-road puffery of Nashville, "my heroes."

"It was guys like that that told me, 'You need to take Tennessee back, my brother.' The country industry is all about how you look, and if you can shake your [hips] and dance. . . . You need to put some real country music in there if you're going to call it country music."

"Shelton got into [country] for all the wrong reasons, but it's like he's born again," says Hancock, who has three compositions on Risin' Outlaw and is credited in the liner notes as "the realist singer/songwriter and performer in Country Music today!!!"

"There's nothing Top 40 about him, thank god. I applaud his courage: He's got to overcome both Junior and Senior. But he genuinely writes about the life he lives. It's hard to dislike a guy whose heart is in the right place."

Risin' Outlaw is made up of three originals and smartly selected songs by quality writers such as Hancock, Kostas, and Buddy and Julie Miller. For his next album, This Ain't Country, Williams will showcase his crack band (which includes Jesus Lizard guitarist Duane Denison) on a "punkabilly hellbilly acoustic metal" set. After that, he'll release a country album of his own compositions.

And in order to write good country songs, Williams says, he took his grandfather's advice: "Take your heart, and break it into a million pieces."

He's still heartsick about a relationship that ended 2 1/2 years ago, even though he engineered its ending. "I had a great girlfriend and a pretty good life. And I thought, 'How am I going to sing about heartache and depression?' So I shoved her out of my life so I would not be a fake."

After his show with Ray Price, Williams turned up at gigs by Steve Earle and the Swedish hard-rock band the Backyard Babies, with his head down and a beer in his hand. "I'm pretty insecure and shy when I'm on my own," he explains. "I don't want to cause no trouble or whatever."

But onstage and in interviews, he's Hank III, risin' outlaw. He talks openly about his homemade porn video and his fondness for mind-altering substances: "Just psychedelics, pot and drinking. When I'm young enough and on the road, I want to have fun."

His candor, he explains, is pragmatic: "I wanted to get everything bad about me out in the open before I made anything of myself, so they couldn't chew me up and spit me out later. I may be digging my own ditch. But it's getting me a lot of buzz."

Since he turned to country, Williams says, his respect for his grandfather, who died at 29 in 1953, has grown.

"He was a truly gifted guy. I can see why so many people love him. And from hearing it so much - 'You look and sound like your granddaddy' - you can't help but feel that you're kind of living his life a little bit. But I know Hank Williams just like a fan does."

And though he jokes about how cool it is to die at 27 - the age that Kurt Cobain, Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin met their demise - he says he's not really interested in following Hank Sr. to an early grave.

"I plan on being here for the long haul," he says. "And I'm usually pretty cautious. I've got my head together somewhat. I'd like to stick around for as long as I can."

Dan DeLuca's e-mail address is [*ddeluca@phillynews.com*](mailto:ddeluca@phillynews.com)

IF YOU GO Hank Williams III and the Amazing Crowns will open for Rev. Horton Heat at 7 p.m. Sunday at the Trocadero, 10th and Arch Streets. Tickets: $15; $12 advance. Information: 215-922-5483.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

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[***Bounced by the right, the left aims for rebound***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-6700-002B-H153-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 25, 1995, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1249 words

**Byline:** Dane Smith; Staff Writer

**Body**

In one room, about 25 women listened to a feminist leader warn of a burgeoning "God-centered men's movement" that she believes could undercut many of the social and economic gains made by women.

Next door, a discussion group was locked in earnest give-and-take about how to take on right-wing radio talkers, "fraternity boys who never grew up," in the words of the program guide.

In yet other rooms, small knots of folks were mulling ways to combat union-busting tactics, how to spread the message about government "welfare" for corporations, and how to fight the backlash against affirmative action.

These gatherings were among a dozen workshops and seminars held in an intensive two-day parley last week on the University of Minnesota's St. Paul campus. The mission of the 120 registered attendees, as stated on the "Allies for Justice" program, was nothing less than restoring "the effectiveness and cohesion of the progressive movement."

The oft-heard slogan, probably coming soon to a bumper sticker near you, was "Fight the Right."

These and many other left-of-center activists - environmentalists, feminists, civil-rights advocates, gays and lesbians, labor unions, advocates for the poor and disabled - are trying mightily this summer to get off the floor and back on the offensive after the humbling and demoralizing 1994 election.

Last week, for instance, a new independent political action committee, called the Progressive Democratic PAC, was unveiled. Dubbed Pro-PAC, its specific purposes are to raise money for a voter-turnout campaign in low-income, low-turnout centers of DFL strength and to help reelect U.S. Sen. Paul Wellstone.

Pro-PAC founder Gary Bleichner estimated that the 1994 turnout in 10 key DFL districts, most of them in urban areas with high poverty and low incomes, ran 90,000 votes fewer than the turnout in 10 suburban districts with high incomes. That happens to have been about the margin of U.S. Sen. Rod Grams' victory over DFLer Ann Wynia.

"Swing voters tend to be disengaged during the long months of a political campaign and therefore are susceptible to last-minute disinformation and negative advertising," Bleichner said. He said his group aims to counter those efforts with "a strong personal message" to DFL strongholds and use of cost-effective media such as radio advertising.

Meanwhile, AFL-CIO leaders are considering ways to build a more active and aggressive grass-roots organization among their ranks.

Liberals of all stripes, whose cause has been so battered that in recent years they've all but disavowed the 'L' word in favor of "progressive," are trying to come up with an action plan for the 1996 elections.

The stakes are high. President Clinton, progressive hero Wellstone in the U.S. Senate, and both houses of the Legislature are up for reelection.

A legislative takeover by the Independent-Republican Party could result in almost as big a revolution - a voucher system for private schools, major reductions in state and local government services and taxes - as that taking place in Washington.

The liberal coalition's leaders are in a candid and self-critical phase these days, and they're admitting that they were stunned by the breadth and depth of the conservative Republican victories in 1994.

The sweep included Republican control of Congress for the first time since the Korean War and the installation of the most conservative U.S. senator, Rod Grams, in Minnesota's recent history.

Since then, the activists have been further distressed to see their adversaries emboldened by success. Republicans in Congress not only are implementing their agenda but are advancing new antigovernment proposals such as initiatives to sell national parks and public lands, abandon the progressive income-tax system and even "de-fund the left" by restricting political activities of tax-exempt groups.

Moreover, many in the liberal groups said they feel that open season has been declared on minorities, gays and other groups. They complain about a public discourse increasingly filled with name-calling and homophobic, sexist and racist epithets, if not actual violence.

Jeri Rasmussen, longtime abortion-rights advocate in Minnesota, told her workshop about being stalked by abortion opponents, and she described the environment as one of "insanity" and "religious terrorism."

At the conclusion of last week's conference, there seemed to be agreement on a few key points, although a specific game plan had yet to be developed.

For instance, there was a consensus that conservatives simply outhustled and outworked liberals. In some workshops, admiration was expressed for the superior grass-roots organizing done by conservatives, especially Christian fundamentalists.

Conservatives also have done a better job of packaging and articulating their goals and principles and focusing on a few mainstream issues, attendees agreed.

Some complained that conservatives are far ahead in the manipulation of the mass media, especially in the newer broadcast venues of cable TV and talk radio. Others complained that they have fallen behind Republicans in developing think tanks, research and information technologies to spread their message.

However, strains of optimism also pervaded the meetings. The activists recognize that Americans may think they hate government, taxes and affirmative action. But they also favor environmental protection, equal opportunities for women and minorities, a more prosperous ***working class*** and some measure of economic security for the elderly and others who can't support themselves.

"The good news is that we can win, but we have to stick with it," said Skipp Porteous, a former fundamentalist minister turned critic of the Religious Right. Porteous writes a newsletter and runs an information clearinghouse in Massachusetts on the activities of Christian conservatives.

A single-minded concentration on growing economic inequality and the private sector's responsibility for it was suggested by some. Others urged a vigorous counterattack on the notion that liberals are somehow anti religious and antifamily.

The middle class, including many white males and their families, have been battered by free-market forces that conservatives revere, yet these same people blame themselves or the government for their plight, activists argued.

"Many or most people now feel insecure economically. Our standard of living is in peril, and that should be something that a progressive agenda should appeal to," said Alexa Bradley, a lobbyist and organizer for the Minnesota Alliance for Progressive Action.

Others, mindful of the influence of churches and religious leaders in civil rights and social-justice causes of the past, urged enlistment and activation of liberal churchgoers to combat the so-called Religious Right.

One note not heard was any admission that liberal principles or goals were flawed or somehow wrong.

But that is exactly the way conservatives see it. Mitchell Pearlstein, president of the Center of the American Experiment, said liberals are deluding themselves if they think their problems are tactics, low turnout or clumsy public relations.

"I just don't think many people any longer see a connection between the nastiest problems we face - disintegration of families, crime and the rest - and the solutions that the left generally offers," Pearlstein said. "If anything, there are great numbers of people who see our problems as being caused by these well-intended but counterproductive efforts."

**Load-Date:** June 27, 1995

**End of Document**



[***RON KLINK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YX2-N6W0-0094-50NN-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***THE CONGRESSMAN FROM MURRYSVILLE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YX2-N6W0-0094-50NN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 26, 2000, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** STATE,

**Length:** 1264 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 his 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."

Klink's toughness was on display two years ago in a mean campaign with his GOP opponent, Mike Turzai. Aides to Turzai at one point rented a helicopter to take photographs of Klink's Murrysville home; Turzai was forced to apologize.

"He took it very personally," said Jon Delano, a Pittsburgh political analyst. "Members of Rick Santorum's campaign staff were all over that 1998 election and Klink outmaneuvered them."

Delano says that a race between Klink and Santorum would be hard-fought and well-matched. "Ron Klink knows his objective and goes all-out to win. After all, he's been running for the Senate seat for over a year."

**Load-Date:** March 28, 2000

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[***THE SUBURBAN MELTING POT; In Blaine, a global village; Once home to acres of sod fields and vegetable farms, the new, multi-ethnic Blaine typifies the latest suburban exodus, the movement of recent immigrants outward from the central cities.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4P0W-V7J0-TX2T-W2G2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 17, 2007 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; THE SUBURBAN MELTING POT

**Length:** 1609 words

**Byline:** Allie Shah, Staff Writer

**Body**

FIRST IN A SERIES

When he was a college student in the late 1970s, Joel Gran used to ride his bicycle along Central Avenue near Blaine. Sod fields and vegetable farms stretched for miles on either side as he pedaled down the road.

In those days, Blaine was a white, ***working-class*** outpost of families who had been there for generations. But that is quickly changing. Now, farm fields are giving way to new housing, and parts of Blaine are becoming a haven for a new kind of suburbanite - immigrants.

The names of residents on Goodhue Street, in a new enclave called Club West, are a testament to the block's internationality: Truong, Kim, Masood, Pandya, Yang, Doan.

Gran, 49, lives here, too, one of the few old-timers in a sea of newcomers.

Across the metro, as elsewhere in the country, immigrants are moving outward from the core cities and inner-ring suburbs. The exodus is changing the fabric of daily life - everything from schools to grocery stores to sports teams.

As recently as the 1990s, immigrants were flooding into Minneapolis and St. Paul, swelling the cities' immigrant populations from 43,000 to 97,000 during the decade. But in this decade, the city numbers are falling. For the first time, a decisive majority of immigrants - nearly two-thirds - are suburban.

Quiet evidence of this migration is all around Club West in Blaine. Not far from Gran's front porch are holiday lights dangling from rooftops year-round, just like you might see in India. That's the house where Gururaja Ramamurthy and Anupama Vaidya live. A sari-like strip of red fabric adorned with tiny mirrors decorates the front door of the house of Anitha Sreepama and Molakalapalli Ravindra.

Sometimes Hmong neighbors fish in the lake behind Gran's house.

"It is interesting to see different people walking outside in the summer," he said. "You can tell that they're immigrants because they still wear their...." He paused, searching for the right phrase.

"Cultural dress," his wife suggested.

"Their cultural dress," he said, nodding.

The changes so visible on Goodhue Street can be seen all across Blaine, where the growth in housing and the number of new immigrants have been equally dramatic. The best means of gauging the change is through the schools, which track the number of students who speak limited English. In the past 10 years, the total in the three schools attended by residents of Goodhue Street - University Elementary, Northdale Middle and Blaine Senior High - has leaped nearly sevenfold, from 48 to 326. Most dramatic is Northdale Middle, where the number rose from three to 95.

Separate, but friendly

This influx of immigrants doesn't make the neighborhood a little United Nations. By all accounts, everyone's friendly, but there's not a lot of mingling.

John Doan is a Vietnamese immigrant who lives one door down from Gran and his family and knows just about everyone on the block. He's a social guy who married a native Minnesotan, and he's used to walking in two different worlds. But he knows that not everyone is as comfortable mixing outside their own group.

"One of the things that has been tough is there are a number of Vietnamese and Indian families in our neighborhood, and they tend to interact more among themselves," he said. "We've been trying to do things to get people to come out to the neighborhood block parties and that kind of thing."

Doan is president of the neighborhood association, and he's hosted ice cream socials at his house and helped organize family movie nights in a nearby park during the summer. People turned out for both occasions in droves. But without special events, the mingling slows.

Ambarish Kayastha and his wife, Ekta Prakash, live across the street from the Doans. They exchange pleasantries with all their neighbors, chatting briefly at the shared mailboxes at the end of their driveway and waving when they see each other outside. But they socialize mostly with other Asians. Kayastha is from Nepal, and his wife is from India.

"In my experience here, when we first moved in, folks from the other houses came and introduced themselves," Kayastha said. "My immediate neighbors, they're mostly white folks. No problem, come in, shake hands, introduced themselves. But as far as who do you really identify with, it's obviously more with South Asian folks. We have a lot more to talk about, we have a lot more to share. We understand each other, culturally, emotionally - religiously, too."

They have lived on Goodhue Street for about three years, and their daughter, Aryaa, was born here. When their parents visit from overseas, they stay for a month or two, taking long walks on the winding neighborhood trails and speaking to their granddaughter in Nepali, English and Hindi.

Last month, Kayastha's parents visited, and his mother cooked every day, filling the home with the sweet spicy smell of curry and rice.

"You feel like you're in India," Prakash said.

Though they're comfortable on Goodhue Street, they are careful to try to fit in. Take Diwali. A major Hindu holiday, it is celebrated in part by lighting firecrackers. Last fall, when the holiday came around, Kayastha and Prakash wanted to set off fireworks in their driveway, but they wondered what the neighbors would think.

"It was kind of an odd time to do it. People would be thinking it's not Fourth of July," Prakash said, laughing. "Ambarish was a little afraid. I was like, `No, do it. It's nothing illegal.' "

They lit candles all over the house and said an evening prayer together. Then, after sunset, another family came over and the whole group headed outside and lit firecrackers in the driveway. Aryaa cheered in delight as the popping sounds filled the night. A few neighbors peered out their windows and front doors to see what the commotion was about. But nobody complained.

In India, they celebrated Holi, also called the festival of colors, which marks the beginning of spring. During that holiday, people go outside and spray the faces of their friends and neighbors with colored powders and water, rejoicing in the season's vibrant colors. But in Blaine, they didn't even consider giving that a go.

Instead, they invited their Indian friends to their house to celebrate in private. "We did it in the basement," Prakash said. "We called all our friends and said we hadn't done this in a long time, so everybody came. It was fun."

Looking to the children

If the various nationalities are to come together, it likely will be through the next generation - the children. There are signs that is already beginning.

Neighborhood children play together, regardless of ethnicity or language, in a grassy field behind Goodhue Street and on the playground nearby. Quinn, the Doans' 7-year-old son, has his posse - a group of boys from the neighborhood that he runs with. His sister, Kaia, is pals with Aryaa.

Even though the makeup of the neighborhood isn't what they had expected when they moved here, the Grans say they're glad they came. They like having their kids grow up in a place that teaches them the world is not just white. "We appreciate the diversity," Gran said.

This year's Easter egg hunt took place at the neighborhood clubhouse, just a short way from Goodhue Street. On that brisk April Saturday, the parking lot was full of minivans. Children of all ethnicities toted baskets, trotting around the grass where hundreds of brightly colored plastic eggs lay scattered about. Aryaa spotted an orange egg and bent down to scoop it up. She shrieked, then held it up high so her mother could see it.

"Good job, Aryaa," Prakash said. "Put it here in the diaper bag, since we don't have a basket." The little girl tucked her treasure into the black leather bag and scrambled to find more eggs.

When the hunt was over, she and the rest dashed back inside the clubhouse to meet the Easter bunny and see some real rabbits at the petting zoo.

Prakash and Aryaa stood in line with their friends from Goodhue Street, Khyati Pandya and her young children, Aantriksh and Aanchal. The kids dropped to their knees and reached for the bunnies, the chinchilla and the ducklings. Brown hands and white ones touched as they each tried to stroke the animals' fur.

Erin Doan had a similar experience last summer at the clubhouse swimming pool. She was watching her children splash in the water and listening to their laughter and chatter. Then she heard something that caused her to sit up and take notice.

Mothers sitting nearby were speaking to each other in Spanish, Russian, Chinese or Arabic.

Doan smiled to herself. This was why she and John chose Blaine, she remembers thinking. It was exactly the kind of neighborhood where they wanted their kids to grow up.

Staff writer David Peterson contributed to this report. Allie Shah - 612-673-7530

ABOUT THIS SERIES

Across the metro area, immigrants are moving out of the core cities and into the suburbs and exurbs, changing the fabric of everyday life. This series, which will run intermittently over the next two weeks, looks at how some of these changes play out.

MORE ONLINE

To view a gallery of photos, go to [*www.startribune.com/suburbs*](http://www.startribune.com/suburbs)

COMING TUESDAY:

Denise Soriano is the daughter of Latino immigrants in Chaska, a very white town that has a small but close group of Latino citizens.

A SHIFT TO THE `BURBS

As recently as the 1990s, immigrants were flooding into Minneapolis and St. Paul. The number of people born in other countries more than doubled during that decade in both cities - from 43,000 to 97,000. Today, that number is falling - fewer immigrants live in the central cities now than in the year 2000. Immigrant numbers are still growing, but now the growth is suburban and exurban.

(See microfilm for map.)

**Graphic**

MAP

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 19, 2007

**End of Document**



[***REBOUNDING IN RUSSIA FIVE YEARS AFTER BEING BOUNCED OUT OF THE NBA, ROY TARPLEY JR. IS TRYING BOUNCE BACK - PLAYING FOR THE URAL GREAT IN THE CITY OF PERM.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-26Y0-0190-X3HJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 17, 2000 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. C05

**Length:** 1166 words

**Byline:** Dave Montgomery, KNIGHT RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** PERM, Russia

**Body**

Roy Tarpley Jr.'s ninth-floor apartment is barren of memorabilia from his roller-coaster career with the NBA's Dallas Mavericks, except for one item.

It's a video from the 1988 season, when Tarpley helped propel the Mavericks into the conference finals for the first time in team history and earned professional basketball's coveted Sixth Man Award. Those were heady days, before his career sank under a fog of cocaine, alcohol and arrogant excess.

The documentary is called Bouncing Back, a title that also encapsulates Tarpley's life in Perm, a gray factory town at the southern foothills of the Ural Mountains, half a world away from the glitz of the NBA and the glitter of cosmopolitan Dallas.

These days, Number 42 from the Dallas Mavericks is Number 22 on the Ural Great, a respected Russian professional basketball team. Five years after he was bounced from the NBA for drug and alcohol abuse, Tarpley, 35, is grasping for a rebound in a ***working-class*** city that, until just 10 years ago, was closed to foreigners.

Unlike Russia's bigger cities such as Moscow and St. Petersburg, which boast a vibrant nightlife and Western-style amenities, Perm has been slow to break from its Soviet-style past.

A statue of Lenin still presides over the town square. A lot of Russian defense industry work was done here, which is why foreigners were banned from the city. Less than 100 miles to the east lies Perm 36, an infamous labor camp that operated until 1988.

Tarpley has been here since November, but says he may never adjust to Perm's bleak, six-month-long winters and drab lifestyle.

Cultural clashes erupt constantly. Slavic teammates, as well as fans and town folk, are still adjusting to the outspoken, 7-foot-tall African American who wears a mink coat and yellow suits, a gold earring and a neatly trimmed Shakespeare-style beard.

Tarpley suspects that some of the rude treatment and hostile stares he gets on the streets of Perm may be signs of racism, but says he ignores them.

"You've got to be really stupid or crazy to mess with a 7-footer," Tarpley said.

On his first road trip, the team assigned him to a train compartment with a bewildered Russian woman carrying a baby. The trip's next leg was a five-hour adventure over Russian roads on a rented bus filled with smoke and exhaust fumes.

"I felt like Dorothy in the Wizard of Oz," Tarpley recalled. "I wanted to click my heels together and say, 'I want to go home.' "

Those who know him say this Roy Tarpley is not the same wayward star who bounced in and out of jail and rehab programs, skipped practices and became the first NBA player in history to be ejected twice in his career for substance abuse.

Tarpley describes himself as "older and wiser," a man who prays every day, asking God to help him control his temper.

Compared with other Perm residents, who scrape by on an average of about $40 a month, Tarpley and other team members live a pampered existence. Team salaries average $100,000 to $120,000 a year, though some make far more. The former NBA star is presumably one of the highest-paid players, although he's probably making only a fraction of the $26 million he made from his six-year contract with the Mavericks.

Tarpley and his girlfriend, Calandra Campbell of Arlington, Texas, share a spacious four-room apartment provided by the team, along with a chauffeured Jeep Cherokee.

Russia, where vodka is a national institution and beer kiosks never close, is hardly the best environment for someone with a history of addiction. Teammates said Tarpley drinks beer and goes to nightclubs on road trips, but there has been no evidence that his wildly unpredictable past is reappearing.

"I'm a happy man today," Tarpley said in an interview this week, reflecting on his days in Dallas and his new life in Perm.

"I know it sounds corny, but that's how I am today. I'm corny. I'm tired of being so cool, you know what I mean, as far as drugs and getting high."

Happiness can be difficult to sustain in a place so different. Tarpley longs for the simple pleasures of America - fast food, a wide selection of trendy restaurants, friends who speak the same language. Tarpley's Russian vocabulary hasn't evolved beyond da (yes) and nyet (no).

"The honest truth, I'm just bored," Tarpley said. "It's OK. I'm not going to say it's great. It's very hard and difficult to stay here."

The basketball doesn't always come easily, either.

Tarpley recently played to a sell-out home crowd of 7,000. They waved light sticks and flooded the stadium with a deafening "Oo-ral Grea-aat." Tarpley sunk a two-pointer three minutes after entering the game, then quickly completed a free throw.

His team lost. But Tarpley went on to compile the "double-double" that distinguished his Dallas days: double-digit points (18, the second highest for his team) and double-digit rebounds (13, the highest of either side).

"I looked like the old Roy," he beamed proudly after the game. "This is the most I've played since I've been here."

The oldest player on the team, Tarpley gets along with other players and team officials, all of whom know about his past.

General Manager Sergei Kushenko and coach Sergei Belov said they sense an inner turmoil in Tarpley, possibly lingering from his Dallas days.

"I think he's a very lonely man," said Belov. "He's very important to our team, but we cannot say we're satisfied entirely in his playing. He plays one game very well and another game not so well. He is not so stable inside, and the slightest thing makes him nervous."

Tarpley acknowledged he is often nagged by "butterflies in my stomach," whether he is playing basketball or just sitting idly. "It's like a roller-coaster ride," he said. "It just comes and goes, going up and down - maybe a couple of curves."

He grapples with insomnia and often stays up until dawn watching American movies on the videocassette recorder. But he claims a personal contentment, which he said was lacking during his days of multimillion-dollar stardom.

"You can have all the money in the world, you can have all these people in your pocket coming at you from all angles and directions and you can be the most miserable guy in the world with all the money, the fame, the stardom," he said.

"I'm a lot stronger now."

Tarpley believes he was treated unfairly by the NBA and contends the league's testing program was an overly harsh "invasion of privacy" that produced distorted results. Does he deny taking drugs?

"I'm not going to talk about it. That's my past," he said. "That's like the president of the United States: 'I tried marijuana once but I didn't inhale it.' Who hasn't grown up and tried a joint? Who hasn't drunk a beer?"

Yet Tarpley acknowledged that his downfall was self-inflicted. "I made a lot of bad decisions. I felt, you know, that every day was a party. Out all night with women and all that stuff just caught up to me."

If he could take those 10 years back, he said, "I'd have been more serious about my life and my career. You never really miss something until you don't have it."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***PITT DEAN PONDERING FUTURE OF RACE RELATIONS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H7S-SKX0-027V-K0CW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 3, 2005 Monday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1566 words

**Byline:** MARK ROTH, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

As the only black dean at the University of Pittsburgh, Larry E. Davis tries to take a thoughtful, balanced, academic view of how much racial attitudes have changed in America.

But sometimes it's hard.

That came home to him again recently when a visiting speaker told him about the comments her limousine driver from the airport had made.

The devastation of Hurricane Katrina was still fresh on everyone's mind, and the limo driver was talking about the mostly poor, mostly black residents who had been stranded in New Orleans.

"You see that mess they have down in New Orleans?" the driver said. "All those poor people? That's what [President] Johnson's Great Society did. It made all those people dependent."

Dr. Davis shook his head, eyebrows arched. "Wow! That was what he got out of that -- that they were poor because of the programs that were designed to get them out of poverty, rather than thinking back further into history and asking, why were they poor to begin with?

"They were poor to begin with because of slavery and Jim Crow, but that didn't occur to him. And that's what's so frightening."

It has left the 59-year-old dean of Pitt's School of Social Work worried about what lessons America will draw from the events in New Orleans.

Unlike many black Americans, Dr. Davis does not believe that the balky government response to Hurricane Katrina was the result of deliberate racial bias. But he's concerned that before long, some will start to blame the homeless, hungry, washed-out blacks of New Orleans because they hadn't worked hard enough to live in a better place, or hadn't kept up payments on cars they could have used to leave town.

"I'm just not sure," he said, "that this is going to open up the doors of understanding that we think it might."

Pitt recruited Dr. Davis from Washington University in St. Louis four years ago. He came largely because of the school's commitment to his idea to set up a Center on Race and Social Problems, a broad-based research institution that was established in late 2002.

He was intentional about the center's name, he said, because "I can't think of any word that's more taboo in our society than 'race.' "

Many African Americans don't like to talk about race, he said, because the legacy of slavery and their slow progress over the past 140 years is shameful to them. Many white Americans don't want to talk about race because they feel guilty about that legacy, or don't want to acknowledge the ways in which they have benefited from hundreds of years of discrimination.

"As a colleague of mine once said," Dr. Davis recalled, "if someone is disadvantaged, then someone else is advantaged."

It is the ability of many white people to disconnect themselves from history and its consequences that bothers him most.

Whenever he hears whites complain about favors done for black people, he thinks:

"We enslaved people for 246 years, we gave them another 100 years of Jim Crow, we made them battle for everything they got in the '60s, we've had 25 years where we've had something approaching [racial] parity in this country, and they say, 'Boy, we've been doing this a long time.'

"My comment to them would be: Let's run affirmative action programs for at least as long as you kept people in slavery.

"If I could convince America of just one thing," he added, "it would be that people do not choose hardship for themselves."

***Working-class*** upbringing

Larry Earl Davis was born and raised in Saginaw, Mich., a blue-collar industrial city. His mother worked for 37 years at the Saginaw Gray Iron Foundry. His father ran an auto shop.

He began thinking about race when he was still a boy, and the prospective title of the next book he wants to write -- "If We Were Slaves" -- is based on a question he asked himself when he was 6.

Trying to figure out white people's attitudes, the boy wondered, "If we were slaves, why are they angry at us? I didn't understand that. The book would deal with how I've tried to answer that question as an adult."

After graduating from high school, Dr. Davis studied psychology at Michigan State University, then got master's degrees in both psychology and social work at the University of Michigan, followed by a doctorate combining both subjects.

Before he finished his studies, he took a three year hiatus that turned out to be the most transformational period of his life.

From 1969 to 1972, he worked as a VISTA volunteer in New York City. He organized community groups, fought for better housing, led educational efforts and found out for the first time what real ethnic variety was all about.

It gave him a strong taste of social work and community activism, and grounded his subsequent studies in the hard realities of urban life.

After earning his doctorate, Dr. Davis went to Washington University in St. Louis, where he would remain for the next 24 years, eventually becoming the first tenured black professor at the school and holding an endowed chair in racial and ethnic diversity.

He became best known there for his 1993 book, "Black and Single: Meeting and Choosing a Partner Who's Right for You," which is now in its third printing.

The book is full of practical advice on dating, relationships, sex and values, but it was driven by one central theme: the fact that there are two few "eligible" black men for black women in this country.

Birth and mortality rates dictate that there are eight black men for every 10 black women, but "once you factor in drug addiction, imprisonment and unemployment," he said, the ratio dips to about five "marriageable" black men for every 10 black women.

Because women also account today for two of every three college degrees being earned by African Americans, this means there is a growing group of well-educated, professional black women who have a hard time finding the kind of black partner they are looking for, Dr. Davis said.

An absence of men

The problem is made worse by the large number of single mothers raising black families, Dr. Davis said, because "I'm convinced the reason black girls are doing better today than black boys is because … the girls have a better idea from their mothers of what it is to be a woman than the boys do of what it is to be a man. It's hard to be what you've never seen."

He also said the way imprisonment removes black men from the community actually increases the amount of violence, which is primarily committed by young black males who have no role models.

One other key question Dr. Davis has explored has been how the mix of white and black Americans in a given setting affects their interaction.

"It's really the only original idea I've had in my life. I call it 'the psychological majority.' Essentially what that means is that if you compose a group of five whites and five blacks, the group is psychologically imbalanced, because whites will feel they are in the minority.

"Because whites are so accustomed to being the overwhelming numerical majority, in situations where that's not the case, they feel outnumbered even when they are in a slight majority."

This phenomenon helps explain, for instance, why there is more white flight from a neighborhood when the percentage of blacks reaches 30 than when blacks actually become a majority.

"The 'startle pattern' [for whites] comes at 30 percent, and those who can flee do. At a 60-percent black population, the battle's already over, for whose turf it is, whose neighborhood bar it is, whose school it is."

In an odd way, though, this statistical pattern could work in Pittsburgh's favor.

Pittsburgh, with blacks making up 27 percent of the population, is "one of the whitest cities in America" for its size, Dr. Davis said. In his previous hometown, St. Louis, blacks comprise 51 percent of the population.

While blacks lack the political clout in Pittsburgh that they have in cities where they're more numerous, his research suggests that it might be easier for blacks and whites to form alliances here than elsewhere.

He hopes this might benefit Pittsburgh, because as he gets older, Dr. Davis often struggles to keep his hope for racial harmony alive.

"When I was younger, I honestly thought we would wipe out racial prejudice in my lifetime, and when I find people still fighting over some of the same things we fought over, it's terribly disheartening."

But he also feels an obligation not to give up.

"That's the job of those of us who have taken this on as a life mission," he said. "We must try not to become disillusioned in the absence of the grand progress that so many of us thought we would make."

/ DR. LARRY E. DAVIS

/ Age: 59

/ Position: Dean, School of Social Work, University of Pittsburgh; director, Center on Race and Social Problems.

/ Education: Doctorate, University of Michigan, social work and psychology, 1977; master's degrees in psychology and social work, University of Michigan, 1973-75; bachelor's degree in psychology, Michigan State University, 1968.

/ Previous positions: E. Desmond Lee Professor of Racial and Ethnic Diversity, Washington University, St. Louis, 1998-2001; professor of social work and psychology, Washington University, 1977-1998. VISTA volunteer, New York City, 1969-72.

/ Books, publications: "Black and Single: Meeting and Choosing a Partner Who's Right for You," 1993; "Working With African American Males: A Guide to Practice," editor, 1999; 40 articles in professional journals and other publications.

**Notes**

This monthly series highlights people from Western Pennsylvania who are on the forefront of new ideas in their fields. Mark Roth can be reached at [*mroth@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mroth@post-gazette.com) or at 412-263-1130. (SERIES) THE THINKERS

**Graphic**

PHOTO: DR. LARRY E. DAVIS

**Load-Date:** October 3, 2005

**End of Document**



[***U.S. SENATE SEEKERS AIM TV ADS UPSTATE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-25B0-0190-X4BH-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 19, 2000 Sunday DCITY EDITION

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**Length:** 1256 words

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

**Dateline:** SCRANTON

**Body**

A Philadelphia television viewer might not know there is a U.S. Senate primary in two weeks. The 30-second commercials that could be expected in the highly competitive race are few.

It is different in the northeast corner of Pennsylvania, where five of six candidates in the April 4 Democratic primary are storming the airwaves.

Once the world's largest producer of anthracite coal, this region of 400,000 registered Democrats is becoming the major battleground in a campaign that appears wide open.

There are two main reasons:

No home-court advantage. After Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, this is the state's third-largest Democratic region. But none of the candidates is from the area.

Cost. Philadelphia TV can be prohibitively expensive; a heavy week of advertising might cost $300,000. In Pittsburgh, it could cost $100,000. In the 18-county Scranton/Wilkes-Barre TV market, $40,000.

So TV viewers in Northeastern Pennsylvania are being bombarded.

On Friday, from a perch along Interstate 81 near the Montage Mountain ski resort, WNEP-TV beamed out 40 commercials for the Senate candidates - 20 for U.S. Rep. Ron Klink, 12 for State Sen. Allyson Schwartz, four for former State Sen. Bob Rovner, three for former state labor secretary Tom Foley, and one for Philadelphia lawyer Murray Levin.

The candidate who was not on the air was lawyer Phil Berg, who has raised little money and who was touring the state in his "Bergmobile," a 40-foot recreational vehicle.

"This is a decisive area in a Democratic primary," said State Auditor General Robert P. Casey Jr., whose family has dominated politics in Scranton for a generation.

Two Caseys will be on the ballot in the northeastern region - the "general," who is unopposed in the auditor general primary, and his brother Matt, who is a candidate for Congress. Their father, Robert P. Casey Sr., was a two-term governor.

People in the area are more conservative than those in urban areas, especially Philadelphia, Casey said. They also tend to vote more regularly, turning out even for a lackluster primary. That makes buying TV time there more cost-effective.

But if the ads are getting through to voters, there was little sign of it on a gray Thursday afternoon in downtown Scranton. In a dozen interviews on the courthouse square and at the Steamtown Mall, a reporter could find no one - not even regular Democratic voters - who knew much about the race.

John Grzenda, a courthouse employee whose grandfather arrived from Poland in 1900, could name Klink, Foley and "a young lady who's running" as candidates.

Klink, Foley and Schwartz are the favorites. Some people also knew Rovner's name. He has spent nearly $600,000, most of it his own money, across the state; Rovner began running his commercials in the region on Feb. 29, a week ahead of anyone else.

The vital role of TV ads is illustrated by Klink's investing his own money to buy spots, too - $300,000, said his press aide, J.J. Balaban.

"I've seen him on TV," Gene Lawless, a father of two and grandfather of four, said of Klink. "Foley, I've seen him. And some other one. They're running as Democrats, right?"

One name most people knew was that of Rick Santorum, the Republican incumbent.

Jim Bach, the Democratic chairman of Luzerne County, in which Wilkes-Barre is situated, said the Democratic State Committee's lack of an endorsed candidate had left office-seekers fending for themselves.

"The candidates evidently feel, the way the race is laid out, that they have to get value out of Northeastern Pennsylvania," he said.

Schwartz was in that area on Tuesday as part of a swing through the eastern half of the state to meet with mothers in small groups, which reporters were invited to join.

"We've been up in Scranton weekly for the last couple of months," said Rebecca Kirszner, Schwartz's campaign press secretary.

Klink and Foley were around on Friday, St. Patrick's Day, to attend parties.

For different reasons, that area is vital to all the top candidates.

Klink, a four-term congressman, is counting on his home base of Southwestern Pennsylvania to deliver most of his votes. But he probably cannot win in the west alone.

He believes that his anti-abortion views and his pro-hunting stance will help him - if he becomes known. He has been running two ads. One touts his advocacy for a "patient's bill of rights." In the other, a woman tells viewers that Klink helped her son get a bone-marrow transplant after an insurer declined to pay for it.

"I think a lot of people feel this area is up for grabs," said businessman Bill McGrath, a Klink supporter and son-in-law of former Gov. Casey. "I think Ron Klink will surprise a lot of people here. He shares the values of a lot of people here."

Schwartz, whose base is in Philadelphia and its suburbs, hopes to appeal to women across the state. That she is the only woman in the field jumps from the screen when, during the news hours, the male candidates parade by.

The theme of her commercial is "protecting our children and families." Schwartz says on camera: "There's a lot of talk in Washington, but not a lot of action."

"She's got to carry this area," said State Sen. Robert J. Mellow, a Democratic leader in the Senate who is helping Schwartz in the Northeast. "Let me put it this way: She cannot afford to get blown out in this area. She needs to hold her own."

Foley probably has the most riding on the vote in Northeastern Pennsylvania. Unlike Klink or Schwartz, he does not represent a geographic district. He is counting on what politicians call the "Pennsylvania T" - the vast area of medium-size cities, towns and rural areas outside the two major metropolitan areas. The biggest concentration of Democrats in the "T" is in its northeastern section.

Foley has run and lost twice for statewide office, which helps his name recognition in all regions. That recognition is enhanced by a happy accident. He has the same name as a Scranton lawyer who has spent millions on TV ads to promote his firm.

"The name is very well-known," said the other Tom Foley, who, yes, is a Foley backer.

He recalled a recent civil trial in which an opposing lawyer asked prospective jurors how many of them knew of Tom Foley. Forty-three of the 50 raised their hands.

The ad for candidate Foley emphasizes his Irish and ***working-class*** backgrounds - while showing his Dartmouth diploma and mentioning his Yale law degree.

Foley is also pictured in an old photo with Gov. Casey.

Klink and Foley, joined by Schwartz, have also been running ads in other markets, including Pittsburgh, Erie and Altoona-Johnstown.

It is not clear when, or whether, Klink and Foley will introduce their spots on Philadelphia TV. Schwartz is said to be considering "going up" in the state's largest city later this week.

For several weeks, Rovner has had Philadelphia TV to himself. He has billboards on local highways. Until recently, he was also running ads for his Bucks County law firm.

One of his spots shows him with Lynne M. Abraham, the popular Philadelphia district attorney, and with entertainer Bill Cosby, a Philadelphia icon who attended Rovner's alma mater, Temple University.

Then there is Levin, a political newcomer who casts himself as the non-politician in the field.

Levin, who also has been on television in Philadelphia, bought four spots on WNEP last week, two on Good Morning America and two on the 5 p.m. news. Cost: $1,250.

They depicted a George Washington look-alike suggesting a vote for a "citizen" as senator.

"It's something different," said Elliott Curson, his Philadelphia ad man. "It's an attention-getter."

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***2 CHANCES TO CATCH THE WILD STYLE OF OL' DIRTY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C190-01K4-91WW-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES WEEKEND; Pg. 15

**Length:** 1191 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It's a Wu-Tang world.

With its 1993 debut, Enter the Wu-Tang Clan: 36 Chambers, Staten Island's (at least) 10-member Wu-Tang Clan set the rap world on its ear with a dose of deranged, martial-arts-inspired hip-hop that mixes bone-crushing old school beats with Wu-Tang Clan craziness.

At December's taping of the rap documentary The Show at the Armory in West Philadelphia, the Clan's underground sound elicited a far more vociferous response than even Snoop Doggy Dogg. At that time, the big buzz was on the Method Man, first member of the Clan to release a solo album - while still flying under the Wu-Tang banner.

Now, it's Ol' Dirty Bastard's turn. ODB (nee Russell Jones) has just come with Return to the 36 Chambers: The Dirty Version (Elektra), a totally deranged platter of loopy piano loops, intermittently obscene and absurdist rhymes, and Ol' Dirty's highly individual version of "I Feel the Earth Move" and "Somewhere Over the Rainbow."

Tonight, ODB headlines at the Penn Relays concert at Irvine Auditorium, along with Method Man and one of ODB's original old school influences, the always outrageously goofy showman Biz Markie. And you can bet that with Method Man and ODB under the same roof, a good portion of their Wu-Tang brothers - at least two of which, Shallah Raekwon and Ghost Face Killer, have solo outings due - will be in the house.

And Ol' Dirty will be sticking around. On Saturday, he'll be at Club Fever, the Chestnut Street club that plans on bringing some of the biggest names in rap - the Notorious B.I.G., Onyx and LL Cool J are all on tap - in the coming weeks.

\* Ol' Dirty Bastard, with Method Man and Biz Markie, at the University of Pennsylvania's Irvine Auditorium, 34th and Spruce Streets, at 8 tonight. Tickets: $15. Phone: 215-898-6791.

\* Ol' Dirty Bastard at Club Fever, 1229 Chestnut St., at 10 p.m. Saturday. Tickets: $12. Phone: 215-496-9560.

GROOVE COLLECTIVE

The way Groove Collective sees it, jazz belongs on the dance floor. With the same motivation to modernize as Soul II Soul but little of their commercial polish, the Collective offsets the more traditional strains of big band and bebop with rock, reggae and hip-hop beats. The 10-member multicultural group grew out of Giant Step, a roaming contingent of fans and promoters that spawned a simmering acid-jazz scene in New York City to rival the more established club network in England. On the band's self-titled debut (Reprise), the results are distinctly urban, with sturdy rhythms to stabilize spurts of Coltrane-inspired improvisation, allowing plenty of room to move.

- Hobart Rowland

Groove Collective, with Big Push, at the Middle East, 126 Chestnut St., at 9 p.m. Saturday. Tickets: $15.50 in advance, $17.50 at the door. Phone: 215-922-3278.

SIOUXSIE & THE BANSHEES

You couldn't have asked for a better bill: The Ice Princess meets trance prince Jason Pierce, formerly of Spacemen 3, currently of Spiritualized. The Rapture (Geffen), album number 13 for Siouxsie and the Banshees, still demonstrates the glamorous and mysterious presence of Siouxsie Sioux - who should be equally commanding in a live setting. Spiritualized's mesmerizing second full-length, Pure Phase (Dedicated/Arista), adds the Balanescu Quartet to its unique ambient soul sound, as well as an interesting take on Laurie Anderson's "Born Never Asked."

- Sara Sherr

Siouxsie and the Banshees, with Spiritualized, at the Tower Theater, 69th and Ludlow Streets, Upper Darby, at 8 p.m. Sunday. Tickets: $17.50. Phone: 610-352-0313.

PETE ANDERSON

If Pete Anderson spent the last decade as Dwight Yoakam's right-hand man jonesing to make a solo record, you'd think he could have stockpiled some better tunes than those on ***Working Class***, the debut he released on his own Little Dog label last year. But if Anderson is in need of better material and could use some vocal assistance, his status as a crafty arranger and top-notch guitar player is in no danger. And at Dobbs on Tuesday, he'll get the chance to stretch out and let loose all those solos he's been keeping under wraps all these years.

- D.D.

Pete Anderson, with High Lonesome, at J.C. Dobbs, 304 South St., at 8 p.m. Tuesday. Tickets: $12 in advance, $14 at the door. Phone: 215-925-4053.

CAREY BELL

The Barbary's new Tuesday blues series keeps going strong with veteran Chicago blues harp player Carey Bell coming next week. Bell studied at the feet of Windy City great Big Walter Horton, and his heavy, honking tone is evident on his latest straight-up, no chaser disc of barroom blues, Deep Down on Alligator Records. Bell's 8 o'clock show at the Delaware Avenue club will be followed by a jam session, so would-be blues harpists should bring their instruments.

- D.D.

Carey Bell at the Barbary, Delaware and Frankford Avenues, at 8 p.m. Tuesday. Tickets: $6. Phone: 215-552-8971.

TISH HINOJOSA, HAMILTON POOL

Two aggregations of touring Texans come to town next week. On Thursday, Tish Hinojosa's Border Tour plays the TLA. Hinojosa is the Mex-Tex folkie singer-songwriter who's heard to most startlingly beautiful effect on her Spanish-language albums, such as the new Frontejas (Rounder). She's got quite a crew sharing the stage with her: the yodeling cowboy Don Walser, who's out in support of the pure country swing of Rolling Stone From Texas (Watermelon), rambunctious songsmith Butch Hancock, who just released his best album, Eats Away the Night (Sugar Hill), and conjunto accordionist Santiago Jimenez Jr.

Also on Thursday, the Tin Angel is the site for the Lone Star gathering, with the songwriting troika Hamilton Pool. Named after a swimming hole set in a limestone grotto west of Austin, Texas, Hamilton Pool brings Britisher and founding member of Fairport Convention Iain Matthews together with singer- songwriters Mark Hallman and Michael Fracasso for some rich vocal harmonies wrapped around a passel of original songs, along with well-chosen oldies such as the Rolling Stones' "Backstreet Girl."

- D.D.

\* Tish Hinojosa, with Butch Hancock, Don Walser and Santiago Jimenez Jr., at the Theater of Living Arts, 334 South St., at 8 p.m. Thursday. Tickets: $14.50. Phone: 215-922-1011.

\* Hamilton Pool, at the Tin Angel, 20 S. Second St., at 8:30 p.m. Thursday. Tickets: $10. Phone: 215-928-0978.

LOW POP SUICIDE

Low Pop Suicide's latest album, The Death of Excellence (World Domination), is the band's first effort with only one of its founding members, guitarist Rick Boston. Bassist Dave Allen, who left the band to focus on his label, World Domination, has been replaced by Mark Leonard. Melle Steagal has taken over for drummer Jeff Ward, who died last year. That leaves Allen more time to make swell business decisions such as kicking Rich Fravel out of Philly's up- and-coming Latimer (after the guitarist played on the group's next release, LP Title). The Rich Fravel-less Latimer opens Wednesday's all-ages show at J.C. Dobbs. Also on the bill is the overlooked Compulsion, whose debut, Comforter (Elektra), rocks harder than that silly Bush record.

- S.S.

Low Pop Suicide, with Compulsion and Latimer, at J.C. Dobbs, 304 South St., at 6 p.m. Wednesday. Tickets: $7 in advance, $9 day of show. Phone: 215-925-4053.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. The latest member of the Wu-Tang Clan to go solo is Ol' Dirty Bastard.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***WINTER ESCAPES; MOVIE SLATE BRINGS ADVENTURES AT SEA, MILITARY COMBAT, A NEW 'CINDERELLA' AND A SURE-FIRE EROTIC HIT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5F2W-T661-JC8R-3095-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

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SOONER EDITION

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**Length:** 3315 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

It may seem like water, water everywhere this winter, and we're not talking melting snow.

SpongeBob SquarePants returns, the Hot Tub Time Machine churns up trouble once again, Jude Law commands a submarine hunting forgotten gold, World War II airmen crash land in the South Pacific, and Ron Howard revisits the real-life maritime disaster that inspired "Moby-Dick" and pushed men to consider the unthinkable to stay alive.

Still to open here are some Oscar contenders (we'll know this morning) such as "American Sniper," "Still Alice," "Mr. Turner" and "A Most Violent Year."

Some other snapshots of what's to come:

\* Double duty: Chris Hemsworth stars in "Blackhat" and "In the Heart of the Sea," while Kevin Hart teams with Josh Gad in "The Wedding Ringer" and Will Ferrell in "Get Hard." Mr. Hart will follow his weekend hosting gig at "Saturday Night Live" with four shows at Heinz Hall Sunday and Monday.

Kevin Costner portrays a New Orleans attorney fighting for custody of his granddaughter in "Black or White" and a coach who forges an unlikely champion cross-country team in "McFarland, USA."

March 6 is Dev Patel Day, thanks to "The Second Best Exotic Marigold Hotel" and "Chappie" while Tom Wilkinson -- LBJ in "Selma" -- portrays a priest in the World War II-era "Little Boy" and a businessman gone wild alongside Vince Vaughn and Dave Franco in "Unfinished Business."

\* Disney princesses: Move over, Elsa and Anna. There's a new old princess in town, and her name is Cinderella, and she's wearing a glass slipper, not a golden one as in "Into the Woods." It's one of a handful of family films designed to combat the winter doldrums.

\* Losing our religion: A year ago, moviegoers were anticipating "Son of God," "God's Not Dead," "Noah" and "Heaven Is for Real," all within seven weeks with the promise of "Exodus" at year's end. Roma Downey and Mark Burnett are executive producers of "Little Boy," being described as an inspirational family film, but the wave of religious-themed movies has abated for now.

\* A hockey night in Pittsburgh: Former Penguins executive and coach Scotty Bowman is interviewed in the documentary "Red Army" about the Soviet-era hockey team and the message intended by its success.

\* R for really odd: "Fifty Shades of Grey" has earned an R rating from the MPAA for "strong sexual content, including dialogue, some unusual behavior and graphic nudity, and for language."

\* Switching to summer: Missing from this list is the Silk Screen Festival, a showcase of Asian films and filmmakers with origins in Asian culture. It moves to July 10-19 this year.

As always, dates are subject to change and titles will be added or subtracted before "Avengers: Age of Ultron" ushers in the summer movie season May 1.

FRIDAY

"Paddington": A half-century after the appearance of the beloved bear in a Michael Bond novel, he arrives on the big screen with the voice of Ben Whishaw. A kindly family, led by characters played by Hugh Bonneville and Sally Hawkins, see the label around his neck that says, "Please look after this bear. Thank you," and offer him a temporary haven, although he also catches the eye of an evil taxidermist (Nicole Kidman).

"Blackhat": Michael Mann directs and co-writes this action-thriller about a furloughed convict and his American and Chinese partners hunting a high-level cyber crime network from Chicago to Los Angeles to Hong Kong to Jakarta. Mr. Hemsworth and Viola Davis lead the cast.

"American Sniper": Clint Eastwood directs Bradley Cooper in the real-life story of U.S. Navy SEAL Chris Kyle, known as the most accurate sniper in U.S. military history. The Texas native, husband and father served four tours of duty in Iraq, only to meet a tragic fate at home.

"The Wedding Ringer": When a groom (Josh Gad) needs to find a best man and a half-dozen groomsmen before his wedding to his dream girl (Kaley Cuoco-Sweeting), he turns to a professional best man (Kevin Hart) willing to walk him down the aisle with a pack of new pals, for a price, in this comedy.

"Little Accidents": When a teenage boy goes missing in a small town already devastated by a fatal mining accident, three strangers are drawn together in a tangle of secrets, lies, and grief. Elizabeth Banks and Josh Lucas are the parents of the missing child and Boyd Holbrook the sole survivor of the disaster in this drama.

JAN. 23

"Mortdecai": Juggling angry Russians, the British MI5, his leggy wife and an international terrorist, debonair art dealer and part-time rogue Charlie Mortdecai (Johnny Depp) must traverse the globe armed only with his good looks and special charm in a race to recover a stolen painting rumored to contain the code to a lost bank account filled with Nazi gold. Based on the popular three-novel anthology by Kyril Bonfiglioli.

"A Most Violent Year": Set in 1981, one of the most crime-ridden winters in New York City's history, this J.C. Chandor drama follows a married couple as they attempt to capitalize on the American Dream, while the rampant violence, decay and corruption of the day drag them in and threaten to destroy all they have built. Oscar Isaac and Jessica Chastain star.

"Strange Magic": Alan Cumming, Maya Rudolph and Evan Rachel Wood are among the voices in a madcap musical inspired by "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and featuring goblins, elves, fairies and imps.

"The Boy Next Door": Jennifer Lopez is a divorced high school teacher who has an affair with a teenage neighbor who then causes a world of trouble for her in this thriller with Ryan Guzman, John Corbett and Kristin Chenoweth.

"Big Muddy": An outlaw tale played out as a modern-day murder ballad, "Big Muddy" follows a grifter who must come to terms with her dark past after her teenage son commits a horrible crime.

"Against the Sun": Three U.S. Navy airmen crash land their torpedo bomber in the South Pacific and find themselves on a life raft with no food or water or reasonable hope of rescue in this true-life World War II story starring Tom Felton, Garret Dillahunt and Jake Abel.

JAN. 30

"Black or White": Kevin Costner is a New Orleans attorney who lost his daughter and, with his wife, has been raising their biracial granddaughter. But after his spouse is killed in a car crash, the girl's African-American grandmother (Oscar-winning Octavia Spencer) seeks custody, forcing the families to confront their feelings about race, forgiveness and understanding.

"Black Sea": Jude Law is an out-of-work submarine captain who leads a clandestine modern mission to find a German U-boat possibly full of gold and resting on a bed in the Georgian depths of the Black Sea in this suspenseful tale from Kevin Macdonald ("One Day in September," "The Last King of Scotland").

"The Loft": A group of married men think they've found the perfect place for clandestine affairs in a shared city loft until they discover the bloody corpse of a woman there. Cast includes James Marsden, Wentworth Miller and Karl Urban.

"Project Almanac": A brilliant high school student and his friends uncover blueprints for a time machine, inadvertently putting lives in danger. With Jonny Weston, Sofia Black-D'Elia, Sam Lerner, Allen Evangelista and Ginny Gardner.

"Two Days, One Night": Marion Cotillard is a ***working-class*** Belgian mother who has two days and one night to persuade her co-workers to give up their bonuses and allow her to keep her job. The Dardenne brothers bring the European economic crisis down to a very relatable, personal level.

Oscar Shorts: Pittsburgh Filmmakers once again will feature the nominated live-action and animated shorts.

FEB. 6

"Jupiter Ascending": Original sci-fi action adventure, from Lana and Andy Wachowski, starring Channing Tatum and Mila Kunis. She is Jupiter Jones, born under a night sky with signs predicting she was destined for great things, which doesn't match her adult life of bad breaks.

"The SpongeBob Movie: Sponge Out of Water": The sea-dwelling invertebrate comes ashore for what is being called his "most super-heroic adventure yet."

"Seventh Son": Jeff Bridges is the sole remaining warrior of a mystical order who travels to find a prophesied hero with incredible powers, the last Seventh Son (Ben Barnes), in this epic based on the book series "The Last Apprentice" by Joseph Delaney. Julianne Moore turns up as a dark queen.

"Song One": Anne Hathaway plays a Ph.D. candidate who rushes home to New York from Morocco when her musician-brother lands in a coma after a terrible accident. She is drawn into the music scene in this drama also starring Johnny Flynn and produced by the actress and her husband, Adam Shulman.

FEB. 13

"Fifty Shades of Grey": Adaptation of the best-selling novel by E.L. James, starring Jamie Dornan and Dakota Johnson. It's the first of a trilogy chronicling the erotic liaisons of a young, innocent woman, Anastasia Steele, and her older, sexually inventive billionaire lover, Christian Grey.

"Kingsman: The Secret Service": Matthew Vaughn directs and co-writes this thriller based on the comic book about a super-secret spy organization that recruits an unrefined but promising street kid into its ultra-competitive training program just as a global threat emerges from a twisted tech genius. Colin Firth, Michael Caine, Taron Egerton and Samuel L. Jackson star.

FEB. 20

"Hot Tub Time Machine 2": John Cusack is gone, but Craig Robinson, Rob Corddry and Clark Duke are back, claiming invention of the Internet and ripping off hit songs until they realize they need to find the point in time where everything went wrong and fix it, courtesy of the tub.

"The Duff": Mae Whitman, who played the bossy girl Charlie reluctantly was dating in "The Perks of Being a Wallflower," here is a high school senior who learns she is known as "The Duff" for Designated Ugly Fat Friend to her more popular pals. She sets out to reinvent herself in this comedy.

"McFarland, USA": Novice runners from McFarland, an economically challenged California town and a largely Latino high school, give their all to build a cross-country team under the direction of a new coach (Kevin Costner) in this movie inspired by a true 1987 story.

"Lazarus": A group of medical students discover a way to bring dead patients (four-legged and then two-legged) back to life in this film starring Mark Duplass, Olivia Wilde, Evan Peters and Donald Glover.

"Mr. Turner": For this Mike Leigh movie, actor Timothy Spall took art lessons and produced an extensive collection, including a copy of a J.M.W. Turner painting that now hangs framed in his home. He grimaces and groans and grunts and paints his way through the movie, which features some beautifully illuminated scenes mimicking the British master.

FEB. 27

"Focus": Will Smith stars as a seasoned master of misdirection who becomes romantically involved with a novice con artist, played by Margot Robbie of "The Wolf of Wall Street." She gets too close for comfort, he breaks it off, but she turns up three years later in Buenos Aires as an accomplished femme fatale who throws his plans for a loop.

"Hitman: Agent 47": Rupert Friend fills the title role of an elite, genetically engineered assassin known only by the last two digits (47) of a barcode tattooed on his neck. Green Tree native Zachary Quinto also stars in this movie based on the videogame franchise.

MARCH 6

"Chappie": The title character is the first robot with the ability to think and feel for himself in this movie reuniting director Neill Blomkamp and Sharlto Copley from "District 9" but with one big difference: Mr. Copley delivers a motion-capture performance as the robot Chappie alongside Dev Patel, Sigourney Weaver and Hugh Jackman.

"Unfinished Business": A hard-working small business owner (Vince Vaughn) and his two associates (Tom Wilkinson and Dave Franco) travel to Europe to close the most important deal of their lives but run into a sex fetish event and global economic summit.

"The Second Best Exotic Marigold Hotel": Richard Gere turns up as eye candy for the ladies in this sequel to the 2012 favorite of grown-ups with its long list of luminaries such as Judi Dench, Bill Nighy and Maggie Smith. Dev Patel returns as hotel manager, this time juggling expansion with the demands of a traditional Indian wedding.

MARCH 13

"Cinderella": Lily James, who plays Lady Rose on "Downton Abbey," is Ella, a young woman determined to honor her mother's dying words to "have courage and be kind." But her father dies and leaves her at the mercy of her stepmother and stepsisters, who rename her Cinderella, in this live-action feature also starring Cate Blanchett, Richard Madden and Helena Bonham Carter.

"In the Heart of the Sea": Ron Howard directs the action adventure about the tragedy of the whaling ship Essex. The real-life maritime disaster inspired "Moby-Dick," but this movie, starring Chris Hemsworth, Cillian Murphy, Ben Whishaw, Tom Holland and Brendan Gleeson, dramatizes the aftermath in which a 20-man crew set out in three small boats for South America almost 3,000 miles away. Three months later, only eight were left alive.

"Paranormal Activity: The Ghost Dimension": Once scheduled for Halloween 2014, got a new release date and title but probably still will deliver the usual frightening footage.

MARCH 20

"Insurgent": Second installment of the "Divergent" series starring Shailene Woodley as Tris, searching for allies and answers in the dystopian ruins of a futuristic Chicago. She and Four (Theo James) are fugitives on the run, hunted by Kate Winslet's character, leader of the power-hungry Erudite elite envisioned in Veronica Roth's series of novels.

"The Gunman": "Ever have one of those days when everything goes wrong and everyone wants to kill you for something?" Idris Elba asks Sean Penn in the trailer for this adaptation of Jean-Patrick Manchette's novel, "Prone Gunman." Mr. Penn is a spy on the run.

2015 CMU International Film Festival: Jonathan Demme ("The Silence of the Lambs") will usher in this festival with a showing of his movie "A Master Builder" at the Regent Square Theater and a Q&A afterward. The festival, which will have a sneak preview of "Songs from the Forest" Feb. 27 at CMU's McConomy Auditorium, will run until April 11.

MARCH 27

"Home": Jim Parsons, Rihanna, Steve Martin and Jennifer Lopez provide key voices in this animated movie based on the Adam Rex children's novel "The True Meaning of Smekday," about Earth being taken over by an alien race called Boov.

"Get Hard": Will Ferrell is a millionaire hedge-fund manager who is given 30 days to get his affairs in order before heading to San Quentin for fraud. He wrongly assumes that a businessman (Kevin Hart) has been to prison and turns to him for advice on how to "get hard" in this comedy.

"A Little Chaos": Kate Winslet plays a revolutionary gardener at the court of Louis XIV in this costume piece directed by and starring Alan Rickman as the king. Matthias Schoenaerts turns up as a landscape architect, Helen McCrory as his wife and Stanley Tucci as a court dandy.

APRIL 1

"Hillsong: Let Hope Rise": A chronicle of the unlikely rise of the Australian Christian band, which evolved from a tiny church in the Sydney suburbs to a vibrant international ministry. Arriving four days before Easter.

APRIL 3

"Furious 7": This is, sadly, the very last Paul Walker movie. He was filming it when he died, but the production pressed ahead, retooling the script and using stand-ins, including Mr. Walker's brothers to keep his character of Brian O'Conner alongside Vin Diesel's Dom Toretto and the others in this increasingly popular franchise.

APRIL 10

"The Longest Ride": Scott Eastwood, Britt Robertson, Alan Alda, Oona Chaplin and Jack Huston star in a movie based on Nicholas Sparks' novel about two love stories, one with an elderly man and his late wife and the other focusing on a man fighting to save his family's ranch and a sophisticated young woman.

"The Moon and the Sun": Pierce Brosnan stars as Louis XIV, whose quest for immortality leads him to capture a mermaid in order to steal her life force. Cast also counts William Hurt, Benjamin Walker, Kaya Scodelario, Ben Lloyd-Hughes, Pablo Schreiber and, as the mermaid, Bingbing Fan.

APRIL 16

JFilm Festival: The 22nd annual festival will open on this date and run through April 26. The program and schedule will be announced in late March.

APRIL 17

"Paul Blart: Mall Cop 2": Kevin James returns as Paul Blart, but this time he's headed to Vegas for a security guard expo with his teenage daughter before she leaves for college. While there, he inadvertently discovers a heist and tries to apprehend the criminals.

"Run All Night": "Non-Stop" and "Unknown" director Jaume Collet-Sera and now action star Liam Neeson collaborate for a third time on this thriller about a Brooklyn mobster and hitman -- nicknamed "The Gravedigger" -- who must choose between his crime family and estranged son who is on the run.

"Unfriended": A teenager and her friends are stalked by an unseen figure who seeks vengeance for a shaming video that led a bully to kill herself a year earlier in this horror movie that unfolds through a computer screen.

"Child 44": Tom Hardy and Noomi Rapace, who appeared in "The Drop" in September, are reunited in a thriller set in Stalinist Russia where a member of the secret police was framed and exiled to a remote outpost where he discovers a series of murders and vows to catch the killer.

"Monkey Kingdom": Sixth theatrical release for Disneynature, focusing on a newborn monkey and its mother. They struggle to survive within the competitive social hierarchy of the Temple Troop, a dynamic group of monkeys who live in ancient ruins deep in the jungles of South Asia.

APRIL 24

"The Age of Adaline": A beautiful woman who miraculously stops aging at 29 finally finds true love eight decades later, but a secret from her past could destroy her new life before it begins. Starring Blake Lively, Michiel Huisman, Kathy Baker and Amanda Crew with Harrison Ford and Ellen Burstyn.

"Little Boy": Roma Downey and Mark Burnett are among the executive producers of the inspirational story of a 7-year old boy who is willing to do whatever it takes to end World War II so he can bring his father home. Cast includes Jakob Salvati as the title character, Emily Watson and Michael Rapaport as his parents and Tom Wilkinson as a priest.

ALSO

"Still Alice": Julianne Moore is likely to win an Oscar for her portrayal of a renowned linguistics professor diagnosed with early-onset Alzheimer's in this movie based on Lisa Genova's novel. Alec Baldwin portrays her husband and Kristen Stewart the youngest of their three children.

"Red Army": Documentary about the Soviet Union and Red Army hockey team, told from the perspective of captain Slava Fetisov, national hero turned political enemy. Back after two showings during the Three Rivers Film Festival.

"Human Capital": Time-fractured thriller, based on Stephen Amidon's novel but transported to northern Italy, that begins with a fatal collision between a cyclist and an SUV on a snowy night.

"True Story": James Franco is on the receiving end of an interview in this story about accused killer Christian Longo, who takes on the identity of a disgraced New York Times reporter played by Jonah Hill. No one's laughing in this film, based (to a degree) on actual events.

"The Coup": An action thriller, starring Pierce Brosnan, Lake Bell and Owen Wilson, about an American family living in Southeast Asia who get caught in the middle of a violent revolution and must run from a murderous rebel leader.

"Woman in Gold": Helen Mirren portrays Maria V. Altmann, a Jewish refugee who in her 80s waged a successful legal battle to force the Austrian government to return Gustav Klimt paintings (including a portrait of a woman in a golden dress) seized from her family by the Nazis.

"Rock the Kasbah": Barry Levinson directs a comedy about a rock manager stranded in Afghanistan. The cast includes Bill Murray, Bruce Willis, Kate Hudson and Zooey Deschanel.

**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: Jamie Dornan as Christian Grey and Dakota Johnson as Anastasia Steele in "Fifty Shades of Grey," from the best-seller by E.L. James. The movie, which received an R rating, opens Feb. 13. \

PHOTO: Lily James, who plays Lady Rose on "Downton Abbey," has the title role in Disney's live-action feature "Cinderella." It opens March 13. \

PHOTO: From left, Tris (Shailene Woodley), Four (Theo James) and Caleb (Ansel Elgort) star in "Insurgent," which opens March 20. \

PHOTO: Letty (Michelle Rodriguez) and Dom (Vin Diesel) rekindle their romance in "Furious 7." The very last Paul Walker movie opens April 3. \

PHOTO: "In the Heart of the Sea," the new Ron Howard movie based on the Nathaniel Philbrick book, opens March 13. The movie is based on real-life maritime disaster that inspired Herman Melville's novel "Moby-Dick."

**Load-Date:** January 16, 2015

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[***Public money, public schools;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NCW0-0094-509V-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Tuition vouchers unfairly require the public to subsidize private choices***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NCW0-0094-509V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 15, 1995, Saturday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

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**Byline:** SANDRA ZELNO

**Body**

The Public Education Coalition to Oppose Tuition Vouchers brings the perspective of parents -- the 140,000 Pennsylvania PTA members who have researched, debated and voted to oppose any attempts to divert scarce public monies to private schools. These are the parents who respect the rights of parents to choose private education for their children, but feel that public monies should never subsidize the exercise of that right.

The words ''school choice'' and ''vouchers'' often seem to be uttered in the same breath, and nothing could be more misleading. This coalition does not oppose all forms of school choice, nor do we minimize the efforts of nonpublic and private schools operating in this state. However, we do find common ground to oppose tuition vouchers.

School choice already exists throughout Pennsylvania. Parents have always had the option of selecting nonpublic and private schools for their children. Local boards of education have the authority to implement ''choice'' within districts, and such programs do operate. Also existing are magnet schools, vocational-technical programs and advanced placement programs with post-secondary institutions -- all kinds of ''school choice.'' With tuition vouchers, the nature of choice changes and becomes a debate about asking the public to subsidize private choices.

The proposed 1995-96 state budget includes $ 38.5 million for ''Educational Opportunity Grants,'' which are supposed to help ''***working-class*** parents to choose the school best suited to meet the needs of their children.'' With vouchers disguised under a new name, the Pennsylvania Legislature is faced with a plan that would provide $ 350, $ 700 and $ 1,000 (according to grade level) to families for enrolling their children in other public school districts or nonpublic schools. Masked as ''school choice,'' this proposal is touted as aid to the needy, defined under one proposal as households earning no more than $ 35,000 annually.

The proposal calls for a three-year phase-in, beginning with students in 167 of the state's poorest school districts. The hefty price tag will increase in each year. The proposal is deceptive because it gives the impression that low-income families will be benefactors. Yet after the three-year phase-in period, the maximum family salary could be increased until it reaches $ 75,000.

This plan constitutes a subsidy for many who already have decided to send their children to nonpublic schools. Billed as a boon for the poor, it represents nothing more than the proverbial ''camel's nose beneath the tent.''

The Educational Opportunity Grants cost a lot of money, and they will be paid for at the expense of public schools. While proponents charge the allocation takes nothing from public education funds, it is interesting to note that the state budget proposal shows something different. ''Program Measures'' under Basic Education indicate that by 1999-2000, enrollment in public schools is estimated to reach 1,882,510 -- an increase of 102,720 over 1994-95.

By that same year, basic education funding will decrease by over $ 48 million. On the other hand, nonpublic school enrollment by the same year is estimated to increase by only 3,354 students while the voucher subsidies will increase by over $ 43 million. It seems pretty clear that local taxes will have to go up to pay for this shift in state funds.

The Public Education Coalition to Oppose Tuition Vouchers has other concerns:

-- Equal Access. No guarantees exist that assure equal access for all children under the voucher proposal. Nonpublic schools have the power to reject children for discriminatory reasons such as religion, gender, socioeconomic status, discipline, physical ability or mental or physical disability. Voucher proponents frequently talk about ''market dynamics'' when referring to their proposals. In the book ''Politics, Markets, and American Schools'' by John Chubb and Terry Moe, market schools ''must be free to admit as many or as few students as they want, based on whatever criteria they think relevant.'' So much for parents making choices or for equal opportunity and access for all children.

-- Accountability. Under any voucher proposal we have seen, there has been no description of how to account for state monies expended to nonpublic schools. Yet, the plan proposed in the state budget states it will make public schools more accountable. If private schools receiving vouchers are not required to meet the same state and federal mandates public schools must meet, voucher proponents should explain why to the public and Legislature.

-- Constitutionality. In December 1991, the Pennsylvania House of Representatives voted that tuition vouchers were unconstitutional. No constitutional barriers have been removed since that time. Not only do vouchers violate the First Amendment of the U.S. Constitution, they violate several provisions in the Pennsylvania Constitution.

-- Aid to Nonpublic Schools. Nonpublic schools in Pennsylvania receive over $ 175 million in public monies annually. These dollars are provided for services that are totally secular in nature and not connected with religion in any form. Serious questions can be raised concerning the new voucher proposal. If nonpublic schools accept vouchers, will they still be allowed to accept all of the other substantial aid provided them from public coffers?

-- Marketing Schools. Voucher supporters flaunt the ''competition'' so prevalent in business that will be created by implementing vouchers. Theories of business competition are contrary to theories of education. In competition, there are winners and losers; in education we can afford no losers. Pennsylvania's children are not commodities to be bought and sold. Competition in business clearly requires that there be advertising and resources to do that advertising. If advertising would be necessary, who would market the schools and who would monitor ''truth in marketing?''

We are asking the Legislature and the public to face an extremely critical challenge -- the assurance that every child receives that ''thorough and efficient system of education'' for which the state constitution provides. We must not permit significant segments of our student population to be left behind by a proposal unequaled by any other state. No other state has enacted a plan of this magnitude. No other state permits vouchers for religious schools.

Public education must be sustained so that every community in Pennsylvania has a viable school system. In his wildest dreams, Horace Mann, who conceived the public-school concept in the 1840s, could never have imagined the social conditions under which public schools would have to operate: the condition of the family, the rise of child abuse, the spread of addictive drugs, the powerful effect of television and violence that permeates our society.

In many ways, this is the competition with which public schools deal on a daily basis. Problems which relate to all of society come to school on a daily basis in the public school system, and the public schools deal with them.

This system of public education was founded on certain fundamental beliefs: all children should have equal educational opportunities; an educated public is in everyone's interest; a tuition-free system of education should be available to all children.

This is the system that is the only meaningful common ground for our diverse democracy. It is a system that opens its doors every day to all children regardless of creed, disability or ability to pay. It is a system that deserves support from the public and state government.

**Notes**

Sandra Zelno is chairwoman of the Public Education Coalition to Oppose Tuition Vouchers and past president of the Pennsylvania PTA.

**Load-Date:** April 17, 1995

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[***A Dream that kept her alive***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TGH-C320-TWV2-50KK-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** TOM ARCHDEACON DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

She remembers in exacting, excruciating detail everything about that room at St. Rita's Hospital in Lima, how the medical machines sounded and how her deathly ill daughter looked lying there in that bed.

The overwhelming burden and heartbreak she and her husband, Rick, were feeling that day - she remembers that, too. Most of all, Jayne Byrne will never forget those words she heard herself whispering:

"Her dad and I were both in tears, and I said, 'Krystal, you don't have to keep fighting for Mom and Dad. It's OK. You can let go. You fought so hard.' "

Their daughter - the tall, muscular girl with the wild strawberry-blond hair, the trailblazing athlete and top student at Ottoville High School, the effervescent freshman visual communications design student at the University of Dayton - hadn't just fought, she'd taken on all comers in a deadly medical free-for-all.

She had battled leukemia and the debilitating chemotherapy, radiation and the pneumonia that came with it. When doctors couldn't find her a match among 6 million bone marrow donors, she had gotten a cord blood/stem cell transplant, then dealt with the disease that came when the donated immune cells attacked her body.

All those friends she'd made on the sixth floor of the Lerner Tower at Cleveland's University Hospital - the 20-something guys Brian and Nate; Kim, the 30-year-old mother of a two-year-old; Becky, who was in her 40s, and Jim in his 60s, all of them fellow cancer patients - they all had died.

She, too, had been given last rites a couple of times. She'd lost 60 pounds and been hospitalized much of the 18 months since she was first diagnosed. And then, when she had recovered enough to return to UD in August 2006 after relearning to walk, she was felled again.

Two weeks after her return, she had been unable to breathe. Fluids filled her lungs and gathered around her heart and she was taken by Life-Flight back to Cleveland. Her kidneys had failed.

And so now, back in that Lima hospital room awaiting a transplant with her health failing more and more, her mom finally said what so many thought.

"Everyone thought, 'This poor girl, maybe she just needs an out,' " Jayne said. "So I told her she didn't have to keep fighting."

Krystal heard, but said nothing. She just lay there in that room with her special Dayton Flyers blanket. On the wall - along with the UD posters - were some of the cards from her college classmates and professors and stored in her memory were all those experiences, challenges and possibilities she'd found at UD her freshman year.

"A day or two after I talked to her, one of the heart doctor's nurses came in to update her living will," said Jayne, tears now beginning to spill. "If her heart quit, they wanted to know how far she wanted them to go with it.

"And Krystal looked at her - looked at all of us like we were stupid - and said, 'I want you to do everything you can to keep me alive.' Well, right then for us, it was 'OK, we're back in this. If you aren't giving up, what were we thinking about?' "

The other afternoon - some two years and several more medical battles since that watershed moment in Lima - there sat Krystal on a shaded park bench between Kennedy Union and Sherman Hall on the UD campus.

"I remember Mom and Dad telling me I didn't have to keep fighting, but never once did I want to give up," the 23-year-old sophomore said. "I've never been a quitter my entire life, but this time I did have to push a lot harder."

And where did she find that push to get through what her mom now calls "3? years of hell?"

Along with the strength drawn from family and friends and her own inner self was something else. She smiled and nodded at the scene around her: the UD campus, the new students and those same old possibilities.

"All I ever wanted was to get back to school here. That was my dream. When I was a freshman, people here had made me feel I could accomplish anything, and when all else failed, that's what I hung on to.

"Some people back home told me I ought to stay and go to community college, but I didn't fight through all this to give up on my dream. I'd be so unhappy settling for some-? Get answers to your health questions, find support and more

Visit Vital Signs, our online community designed to provide individuals with health ailments

a safe, secure environment to network with each other and to share support and

helpful information. vitalsigns.DaytonDailyNews.com thing second best. "Dayton was all I wanted." one rallied around her. Folks in Ottoville held a bone marrow drive and 1,000 people - more than live in the town - each paid the $25 test fee to have a vial of blood drawn.

Her biggest boosters were her parents and her older brother Josh, who worked fulltime at a local factory, went to college at the Ohio State University branch in Lima and spent many nights and weekends at Krystal's bedside.

But when times got the roughest, it often was Jayne who stepped to the fore.

"I got a flaming red rash - like a bad case of poison ivy only a hundred times worse - from the top of my head to the tip of my toes." Krystal said.

"I didn't sleep for two weeks. All you can do is lie there and scream and scream and scream some more. They tried hundreds of ointments, oatmeal baths, baking soda baths. None of it worked."

Jayne would hold her daughter and - hoping to take her mind off the pain - listen to Krystal's rap music with her or watch all-night horror films together.

Krystal finally got through that, endured a year of dialysis and then last Sept. 7 - a year ago today - she got a kidney transplant from her mom.

Another six months of medical problems followed, but last March, thanks in part to a change in medication, she turned a corner.

On May 31, Krystal was the maid of honor at Josh's wedding.

"I danced every single dance, I even danced to dinner music," she said, laughing. "I was just so excited about being there. I danced with my friends and sometimes I just danced by myself."

Since doctors say her soccer days are done, she started searching for some sport to participate in.

"I ran a 5K race in Coldwater, Mich., this summer," she said with a grin. "My brother and my therapist and her daughter ran it with me. Actually, they finished way before me. Everybody did. I was the last runner on the course and they had started taking down the arrows and water stations. It took me 46 minutes and I was very, very exhausted, but you know what? I never felt better."

Playing with the boys

When Krystal first came to UD in the fall of 2004, she found an environment much different than in her northwest Ohio community of 873 people, two blinking traffic lights and a familiarity with everyone else in town.

She'd been the first girl athlete at Ottoville High to win a boy's varsity letter - she won three playing soccer - before she captained the first girls team as a senior.

She was a track athlete, too, and so many other things: She made All Putnam County Band on the saxophone, earned a 3.8 grade point average at school, served communion at the Catholic church, waited tables at the Dew Drop Inn, played electric guitar and piano for fun and once dyed her hair shocking pink.

She took that same zest for life to UD, where she again had a 3.8 GPA, joined the UD Dance Team and hoped to walk onto the Flyers women's soccer team.

When she got sick, every-In heaven

Returning to UD hasn't been easy. Almost all the friends she came in with in 2004 have graduated. She still gets winded easily and, with a weakened immune system, is susceptible to infection.

Then there's the daunting prospect of paying for her schooling. She hasn't been able to work for three years and her family is overwhelmed with what she says are "millions" in medical bills.

By the time she's a senior, her Medicaid insurance will run out and her ***working class*** parents will have to foot the stratospheric insurance costs along with the UD bills.

"I kind of feel guilty because I could transfer and go somewhere cheaper, but that's the last thing my parents would want," she said. "They know it's my dream to be here.

"And when the stress does build up now and some of those bad memories start coming back, I go to the painting studio, put my iPod on, listen to Dave Matthews and just paint and get myself better."

Jayne believes UD is a good place for her daughter: "She's right where she needs to be right now. She's in heaven."

Heaven includes a house shared with two other women on Alberta Street, a full class load of art and journalism courses, aerobics classes at night to try to build herself back up physically, and a gradual immersion into the sporting scene.

"I joined the Red Scare last week," she said proudly. "And I'm going to a soccer game (this weekend) and I'll try to round up some football groupies for this season. I figure if I can't participate anymore, I'm going to try to cheer everybody else on and lift them."

Her helping hand has extended far more dramatically than just around the UD campus. While the Ottoville bone marrow drive yielded no match for her, three people from there - including her cousin, who's in a Dayton hospital this weekend donating her marrow - have helped save other peoples' lives.

"I figure that's the reason I got sick - there were some other people who needed to be saved," Krystal said. "Because of what I went through, some other families might have it a little easier now."

And maybe they won't have to have that same tearful conversation Jayne had with her daughter that day when hope - not to mention the UD campus - seemed so far away.

**Graphic**

Krystal Byrne returned to University of Dayton this year after battling leukemia and complications from the disease for more than three years. Staff photo by Jim Noelker

**Load-Date:** September 19, 2008

**End of Document**



[***Story of gridiron greatness***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4V6P-MPG0-TWHS-4018-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

September 4, 2008 Thursday

D3 Edition

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**Section:** NEIGHBOR; Pg. 4

**Length:** 1707 words

**Body**

Gary Andrew Poole believes Harold "Red" Grange’s life holds lessons that go way beyond his football legend.

"I think Grange’s story really captures the excitement, innocence, beauty, pain, life lessons, and even treachery of our games," said Poole, who spent three years researching the football Hall of Famer who grew up in Wheaton.

Tonight, the author will share stories of the man described by some as the most important figure in American football during a talk about his new book, "The Galloping Ghost."

The publisher provided an interview with the author, who spent three years visiting places, talking to people and reading articles for the book, which tells a story that evokes the golden age of sports.

Q. Why did you decide to write about Red Grange?

A. The germination of "The Galloping Ghost" came about at a football game. I was there with my daughter. I looked around. The passion was intense. Ninety thousand people. Millions watching on TV. I have been to plenty of games, but a childlike question hit me: Where did this football phenomenon begin?

I decided to draw a stick in the mud through American history and find the person from which this game originated. I came upon Red Grange. I knew about Grange. I had heard about him. But when I started understanding him, I realized that he was an overlooked and unexplored icon. Grange is one of the most significant athletes in American sports, and the most important figure in American football — college or pro.

But other than in the Midwest, Grange had been forgotten to a large degree. ESPN named Grange the greatest college football player ever, and he legitimized the NFL by turning pro, of course, but I felt the whole story hadn’t been properly told.

Q. Why was he so great? Why did a generation of men idolize him?

A. The surface stuff had been covered, but there was plenty of back story and human drama — warts, too — that had been left out of the story of his life.

Grange played in the 1920s. This was the golden age of sports. Babe Ruth, Bobby Jones, Jack Dempsey and Grange. They are the Mount Rushmore of American athletics. But I think Grange was that era’s most mysterious athlete and, in some ways, the most profound.

I had 90-year-olds writing to me — with shaky hands — talking about how they had seen Grange run, or recalling a memory of him. I wanted to tell Grange’s full story to the older generation, and I also wanted — through a redoubled reporting effort — to bring his legend to a new generation.

Q. Why is Grange so important? Is it his statistics? His All-American honors?

A. Grange was not only ranked the best-ever college player, he won championships with the Chicago Bears, and he is credited with popularizing the pro game. After he turned pro, which was quite controversial, Grange went around the country playing game after game, creating interest in pro football.

There wasn’t much interest in the NFL before Grange, but the guy riveted the nation. He sold out Cubs Park (now Wrigley), the Polo Grounds, and the Los Angeles Coliseum, to name a few stadiums.

The newspaper attention was enormous. The 19-game tour legitimized the NFL. This has become an overused phrase in sports literature, but Grange’s decision to turn pro did change American sports forever.

But I think his legend went deeper into the American psyche.

Q. What do you mean?

A. In the 1920s, when Grange had his greatest success, the country was going through a cultural shift, leaving its agrarian roots and becoming a more industrialized nation.

It was a transition period. There were popular images of flappers and bootleg gin, but it was also a nation where people lived in small towns and on farms, or were related to people who came from rural areas. Only a small number of people went to college. There was prosperity, but it was also illusory — a media concoction in many ways.

Sports was becoming a larger part of American life for all classes of people, and boxing, baseball and college football were the main draws.

While there were some football powers in the Midwest, like Michigan and the University of Chicago, the game was still rooted in Ivy League schools.

Grange grew up in a small town, represented an underdog group. Grange’s dad was a policeman. His mother had died when he was young. As a kid, Red worked on a farm and then, to help his family make ends meet, he was an ice man. He delivered large blocks of ice to people’s homes.

So here was this ***working-class*** guy, very humble and tough, who was able to scrape enough money together to go to college, and through his athletic genius he was able to bring the game to the people. He was an elegant, breakaway runner. His college coach, who was a man of many words, always had a difficult time describing Grange. But one day he was on the rim of the Grand Canyon and saw a deer. "There goes Grange!" he said.

In his college career he scored 31 touchdowns in 23 games, but he also had a great sense of timing. A small number of athletes have it. Michael Jordan and Tiger Woods have a sense of drama. They just seem to do well in the most important moments.

A little story: Grange played a game at the University of Pennsylvania in 1925. Penn was considered one of the best teams in the nation. Grange’s University of Illinois squad was completely overmatched, but Grange ran for 363 yards and three touchdowns.

After that performance, Damon Runyon wrote that Grange was "three or four men and a horse rolled into one for football purposes. He is Jack Dempsey, Babe Ruth, Al Jolson, Paavo Nurmi and Man o’ War. Put them together they spell Grange."

And the novelist and New Yorker writer John O’Hara said, "There he was, the boy who had come through when the chips were really down, dragging his blanket behind him, and it was wonderful. The men on the field could have pulled pistols and shot it out and no one in the stands would have noticed, because we were all looking at Grange. Somehow or other I felt that the eyes of the whole East were on that solitary figure, and for some reason or other I was proud of him."

Grange also had his landmark performance against the mighty University of Michigan in 1924. He famously ran for four touchdowns in the first 12 minutes of the game. During that era, the games were typically low-scoring affairs, and Michigan was on a 20-game winning streak, and they had only surrendered four touchdowns the previous two seasons. Grange would end that day with five touchdowns on runs and a throw for a sixth.

These kinds of performances, and Grange had many, captured something in people.

Q. Why did you find Grange of such interest?

A. On the face of it, Grange seemed like a rather simple guy. Someone might look at him and say, here is a great athlete and nothing more. But underneath it all he wrestled with big questions of values, the spirituality of sports and fame.

I also came upon his manager, Charles C. Pyle, who is a wonderful character and provided a great entree into Grange. Pyle was known as "the P.T. Barnum of sports," and he had been a vaudeville actor. He was an idea man and a mad genius. With Grange as his calling card, he helped popularize football.

He is also credited with professionalizing tennis. He is perhaps best known for running a transcontinental footrace, dubbed the Bunion Derby. Many people, including many courts of law, considered him a crook.

I love paradoxical characters, and Pyle was a paradox in spades. Some authors have scratched the surface of Pyle, but I decided to really dig, to search through archives and law libraries and obscure police reports to really get a handle on him, and better understand his relationship with Grange and how the two men used each other. Grange and Pyle were unlikely friends. I found the interplay between the two men fascinating and a great way to drive the narrative.

Q. How would Grange do in today’s NFL?

A. An impossible question, but a fun one to think about. It was a much different game, and comparing eras is quite difficult.

Grange was an exceptional runner, but he was also a good defensive back, passer and kicker. In Grange’s day, the players played both offense and defense and they rarely substituted, so it was much more of an endurance sport. And the players called their own plays; coaching from the sidelines wasn’t allowed.

Moreover, there weren’t off-season camps and almost constant weightlifting. While Grange was muscular from his work on the ice truck — he was 5 feet, 11 inches and weighed 170 — he wasn’t participating in off-season camps, doing sports-specific conditioning or adhering to some sophisticated diet.

Here is an indication of Grange’s greatness. In 1969, on college football’s 100th anniversary, the Football Writers Association selected an all-time All-American team. Many of the writers had seen the older-style game and the more modern version. Grange was the lone unanimous choice for the team.

With his speed, smarts and toughness, I think he would do fine in today’s NFL. He was, as they say, a football player.

Chris Berman of ESPN tells the story of talking with George Halas, the Bears owner, about Grange. "I was interviewing George Halas and I asked him, ‘Who is the greatest running back you ever saw?’ And he said, ‘That would be Red Grange.’ And I asked him, ‘If Grange was playing today, how many yards do you think he’d gain?’ And he said, ‘About 750, maybe 800 yards.’ And I said, ‘Well, 800 yards is just OK.’

He sat up in his chair and he said, ‘Son, you must remember one thing. Red Grange is 75 years old.’"

Q. Is Red Grange still alive?

A. No. He died January 28, 1991. He was 87.

Q. Why would someone with little or no interest in football find this book interesting?

A. I asked a friend of mine to be one of the readers of the book when it was in an early draft. The reader, a published author, knew nothing about football and I wanted her to read the book so I could make sure I was, at the core, writing a story.

She said that by reading "The Galloping Ghost" she now knew why Americans had such a passion for the sport. After all, football is our national communion, and it is an important subject to explore.

But, at the end of the day, I was trying to write a great story about someone’s life. I think it is an entertaining read, and that is important to me.

**Notes**

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**Load-Date:** December 22, 2008

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[***LANCE HAVER MAY GET THE CALL - AGAIN THE CONSUMER PARTY'S PERENNIAL CANDIDATE IS READY TO GO ONCE MORE. THIS TIME, HE MAY RUN FOR MAYOR.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-BYV0-01K4-91F6-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 6, 1995 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1138 words

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

**Body**

Lance Haver sighs and recalls his numerous attempts at public office: tries for city controller, City Council, lieutenant governor, state auditor general, U.S. Senate, register of wills.

He is an American archetype. The perennial candidate.

"I've run for many things," says Haver, 39, a protege of the late consumer activist Max Weiner. "That's the truth. There's no point hiding it."

This year, Haver is considering a run for mayor under the banner of the Consumer Party, which has sponsored his previous races.

From the standpoint of actually being elected, Haver's campaigns are longshots. Some might call them hopeless.

They are never pointless.

This year, in fact, you could make a case that Lance Haver and the ideas espoused by the Consumer Party are more relevant than ever.

The city's Democratic mayor, Ed Rendell, sometimes appears to govern like a traditional Republican.

His endorsed Republican challenger - whom the party settled on after a frantic search for a credible alternative to Rendell - is Joe Rocks, once a Democratic office-holder.

Two would-be candidates, Richard Glanton and Benjamin Paul, considered running as Republicans, then Democrats, before declining to run in either party.

In the midst of all of this political cross-dressing (to borrow a phrase

from Newt Gingrich), there is Haver.

A registered member of the Consumer Party, you might consider him the Last Democrat. When he talks, he certainly sounds a lot like Democrats used to sound.

"If you listen to America's Mayor," says Haver - that's how he customarily refers to Rendell - "he has given up. He has basically given up the dream of full employment, given up the dream of educating every child, given up the dream of every neighborhood in Philadelphia being a decent neighborhood."

Haver is in his cluttered office on West Oak Lane, the headquarters of the Consumers Education and Protective Association (CEPA), talking about what the Consumer Party stands for and how it differs from programs put forth by the present administration.

He talks. And talks some more.

Haver takes his own ideas seriously without seeming bloated by a sense of self-importance. At one point he comes up for air and says, "I have to warn you. I can really go on, so you may have to stop me."

Then he continues: "If I were to describe to you someone who thinks the problem is the labor unions in America and who thinks one of the ways to save money is by privatizing city services, it would not be clear if I were

discussing Ronald Reagan or Ed Rendell.

"And that is the fundamental problem. It is not that Ed Rendell is unable to meet his vision. It is that his vision is so poor."

In Haver's view, Rendell stands an excellent chance of creating thousands of low-paying service-industry jobs by boosting such initiatives as riverboat gambling, the Avenue of the Arts and increased tourism.

He stands no chance of creating high-paying jobs.

Haver is filled with ideas about how the city could "re-industrialize" - how it could put its wastelands of abandoned factories back into production and reclaim good jobs.

"Here is what could be done with the old Schmidt's brewery at Second and Girard," Haver says, offering up one of his many ideas.

"The city should take over the brewery by eminent domain, make beer there, and sell it at Veterans Stadium and the Spectrum. Maybe somebody would say - you can't do that because it would anger Coors beer or Budweiser.

"I wouldn't be apologetic about that," Haver continues. "I believe the corporate interests have definitely hurt America, have hurt the city of Philadelphia. All you have to do is drive around all the abandoned factories in the city to see that corporate interests do not care about the quality of life here. The role of government is to care about the quality of life."

Another pet idea of Haver's: The city could expand its recycling program to include plastics, then manufacture garbage bags from the recycled plastic.

And another: It could form buying cooperatives with other big cities beset by shriveled job bases. Those buying cooperatives would give preference to goods manufactured in cities.

And yet another idea: When the city gives tax abatements or other incentives to prevent a business from leaving the city (or to attract it into the city), it should extract promises. An example: The business would pledge that a certain percentage of its employees would be city residents.

"We think a tax abatement is an investment from other taxpayers," Haver says, "and those taxpayers are entitled to a rate of return. Just like investors on Wall Street expect a rate of return."

\*

The Consumer Party, even though it never wins elections, has a sort of niche in Philadelphia politics. Largely because of the legacy of Max Weiner, who died in 1989 at the age of 77, neither its ideas nor its candidates is dismissed.

When Haver ran for City Council in 1991, he was endorsed by the Philadelphia Daily News.

Mayor Rendell would not comment for this story, except to say: "I have great respect for Lance Haver. He does a great job representing the interests of consumers."

The Consumer Party grew out of CEPA, which Haver serves as educational director. CEPA fights utility rate hikes and SEPTA fare increases and takes up a wide range of other issues that affect ***working-class*** people - including fighting battles for individuals who feel they have been cheated by contractors, car dealers or retail stores.

One of its current causes is trying to force Bell of Pennsylvania to provide, free of charge, the ability for consumers to block out computerized telemarketing calls. Haver, a graduate of Hampshire College and a former graduate student in psychobiology, came to Philadelphia specifically to work with Weiner.

Pasted on Haver's wall is a letter that looks like it was composed on an old manual typewriter. It says:

"Lance Haver: Enclosed is eighteen dollars for renewal of my membership in CEPA. Sent it to Max Weiner for 15 years. So now I am sending it to you."

"That made me feel good," Haver says. "It was like someone was saying, 'I'm counting on you to continue Max's work.' "

Haver says he pieces together an annual income of about $20,000 from CEPA and through paid speaking engagements and occasional legal research. His wife is a teacher, and they have three children.

The Consumer Party does not hold a primary - it will hold a convention to pick candidates for mayor and City Council, probably in May.

"I'd be thrilled and honored to run," Haver says. "But I am also very clear that the importance is not the person, but the goals and the organization that will end up in place, not just the day before the election but the day after. So I would be very realistic. If there were a better candidate than me, I would happily not run.

"As long as that person had the same orientation of basic humanity, of putting people first."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Lance Haver talks with an elderly woman about an error in her gas bill.

Behind him in the Consumers Education and Protective Association headquarters

is a photo of Max Weiner leading a protest. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, JOHN

COSTELLO)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***SURROUNDED BY SUPPORTERS, CITY COUNCIL PRESIDENT DARES FOES TO UNSEAT HIM. STREET STARTS RUN AT 5TH TERM IN FAMILIAR STYLE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-BY90-01K4-94W9-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1165 words

**Byline:** Vanessa Williams, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Crammed into a small, sweltering church hall in North Philadelphia, dozens of supporters roared their loyalty yesterday as City Council President John F. Street declared war against anyone who would dare try to unseat him.

"This is not an election about potholes! This is an election about power! It's about influence!" Street thundered, piercing the air with a forefinger.

". . . And let me tell you something: If anybody here thinks that it is all right to take the black president of City Council and send him into unemployment, that is a person that needs a head transplant!"

Two dozen political, business and community leaders, led by Mayor Rendell, trooped to the microphone to pledge their support for Street as he announced his run for a fifth term on the Council.

Many more supporters spilled into the street in front of Tenth Memorial Baptist Church, at 19th and Master. Red and black balloons clung to the ceiling of the church hall, which was thick with the heat of the shoulder-to- shoulder crowd.

The presence of people like Rendell at the rally was emblematic of Street's transformation from the rabble-rouser of old. He has won acclaim inside and outside Philadelphia in the past three years for corralling a rancorous 17- member Council and turning it into a harmonious chorus of ayes that have helped the Rendell administration ease the city's fiscal crisis.

If there is a weakness in Street's political armor right now, it is in the Fifth District - where some constituents say his power has not translated into cleaner and safer streets, more affordable housing, or steady jobs in North Philadelphia, the bulk of the district.

"He might be good for City Hall, but he's not good for the district," Betty Hill, a longtime committeewoman in the 37th Ward, said recently. "Look at the filthy streets. Look at the abandoned houses."

In the May 16 Democratic primary, Street is facing two challengers: Julie Welker, a Fairmount Realtor who came within 1,500 votes of defeating him in the 1991 primary, and Rodnie Jamison, a community activist who ran a distant third in the primary four years ago.

In an interview last week, Street said he was confident that he would win the nomination. He noted that many of the political forces that bolstered Welker in 1991 were now backing him.

Last week, the leaders of the 11 Fifth District wards met, and all but one - Bill Greenlee, who heads the 15th Ward - endorsed Street.

Yesterday, Street and his supporters railed at the fact that he was even being challenged.

"I think it's a disgrace that he has an opponent," said Rendell, who ran Welker on his so-called reform ticket four years ago.

Former U.S. Rep. William H. Gray 3d also poured massive financial and organizational resources into Welker's 1991 campaign. Gray is no longer active in electoral politics, and Street now has the support of several elected officials from the old Gray machine.

Among those officials are Council members Augusta Clark and Michael Nutter, State Sen. Roxanne Jones, State Rep. Frank Oliver, and the Rev. William Moore, pastor of the church that hosted yesterday's events.

Still, Bill Josephs, Welker's campaign manager, believes that Street is "very, very, very vulnerable."

Just how vulnerable is uncertain, but there is no doubt that Street's support is shaky among some constituents in the district, which covers most of central North Philadelphia, Fairmount, and Center City west of Broad Street.

Some in North Philadelphia share Betty Hill's view that Street's power as Council president has not helped the district. She plans to work the polls for Welker.

Some tavern owners have vowed revenge for Street's having guided through Council a 10-percent tax on liquor by the drink.

Some union members identify Street with the Rendell administration's tough labor initiatives, including contract concessions and privatization.

Four years ago, Welker, who, like Street, is black, trounced Street in the predominantly white Eighth and 15th Wards. Street clung to the nomination on the strength of black votes. Blacks comprise 60 percent of the district's voters.

Four years ago, Street said, white voters did not know him.

"In the white community, they just said: 'Well, Street, Wilson Goode, (Lucien) Blackwell, those guys spent the city into a hole,' " he said.

In 1991, Street was chairman of the appropriations committee and the city was near bankruptcy. Four years later, he is Council president, the city is running a modest budget surplus, and Rendell is seeking a slight tax cut.

"The negative political baggage that I carried in 1991 . . . has, to a large degree, dissipated," Street said.

"I think people have gotten very comfortable with the idea that Rendell is the mayor and I'm the president of the Council and we're trying to be responsible. And I don't think there's going to be any rush to alter that."

Yesterday, Street told his audience, made up predominantly of black ***working-class*** men and women, that claims of his having ignored North Philadelphia were unwarranted.

"You said: 'Clean up the neighborhood.' We cleaned up the neighborhood. You said: 'We need housing.' We got housing for you," he said.

"But we can't solve all the problems in North Central Philadelphia in one day, in one term. These problems took 20, 30, 40, 50 years to develop, and they're not going to disappear overnight.

"There are political opportunists out there who would make you believe

somehow that you aren't being adequately represented. Well, I resent that. And you should resent that."

He reminded the audience of his days as a housing activist in North Philadelphia. Other speakers talked about how Street and his brother, Milton, held weekly protests in City Council to demand city dollars and services for poor and black neighborhoods.

"I am not some Johnny-come-lately to the problems of North Philadelphia," Street declared.

Welker has said that she would not allow Street to so easily explain away his four terms as councilman of the Fifth District.

"He's been the councilperson for the last 16 years," she said recently. "He was part of the problem that almost bankrupted the city. . . . His district gets worse and worse each year."

Jamison, who founded Residents Inc., a community-development corporation that helps low-income families become homeowners, told supporters at her campaign kickoff last week that North Philadelphia was being shortchanged.

She never mentioned Street by name - and in a subsequent interview referred to him only as "the present councilperson" - but she complained of crumbling vacant buildings and poor schools.

Last week, Street dismissed as "pretty ridiculous" rumors in political circles that Jamison is a stalking-horse whom he himself put into the race to dilute Welker's candidacy.

Yesterday, Street told supporters: "I plan to wage a tough campaign. . . . There's a minority of people out there with their little bones to pick, and that's their right, but we are going to meet 'em in the street, and we are going to beat 'em in the streets."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. City Council President John Street chose Tenth Memorial Baptist Church to

announce his re-election bid yesterday. The church is in N. Philadelphia's

Fifth District, where some question Street's effectiveness. (The Philadelphia

Inquirer, GERALD S. WILLIAMS)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***IN FRANCE, EMERGENCY CONTRACEPTIVE GOES TO SCHOOL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YK9-V7F0-0094-51JJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 14, 2000, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1336 words

**Byline:** SUZANNE DALEY, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** TRAPPES, France

**Body**

The students stopping in at the high school infirmary on a recent morning here were making their usual requests: Some wanted aspirin. Others, cold medicine. One just wanted a place to cry because she had flunked a math test.

Soon, however - as soon as the nurse here gets her supply - students will also be able to pick up morning-after pills.

Last month, France became the first country in the world to give its school nurses the right to dispense emergency contraception pills. The pills are to be available in high schools and junior highs, where students are as young as 12. Although the nurses are advised to make efforts to inform the child's parents, they do not have to.

French health and education officials hope the policy will help lower unwanted pregnancies among teenagers and reduce the country's abortion rate, among the highest in the European Union, and stubbornly so, as it has not dropped despite the wider availability of contraception in the past decade.

The measure has found wide support here. Women's groups and abortion rights activists and even some parents groups see it as a major step toward making contraception more accessible to young people, even those who live a long way from family-planning clinics, those who cannot afford to buy the pills and those who are too shy to go to the local pharmacist, who may know everyone in the village.

The school nurse's union has also hailed the measure as a positive step.

Many nurses, like Chantal Broal, who runs the infirmary at the high school here, believe they will be able to ease the burden on terrified young girls who make mistakes. In this ***working-class*** city on the outskirts of Paris where many of the students come from North African immigrant families who rarely discuss sex with their children, Broal says there are unwanted pregnancies every year.

"Having a pill that can help is a lot better than standing around with my arms at my side," Broal said recently between tending to students.

Despite days of banner headlines on the subject, few youngsters who stopped by the infirmary even knew about the new policy.

But even in a country that has often been a leader in contraception issues, some parents and family rights groups are saying the government has gone too far this time. Some say it is usurping the role of the parent and is encouraging casual sex. Worse still, some say, it may be inadvertently promoting the use of the morning-after pill when the need for condoms to prevent sexually transmitted diseases, including AIDS, should be emphasized.

"It is a complex issue," said Christian Ganet, the president of Parents of Public School Students, the more conservative of the two federations of parent associations in France, which has denounced the school distribution program. "There are a lot of facets to this thing. On the one side there are advantages. If you did a survey, there is an advantage to a number of children, but from the other side how many will begin to rely on this and become HIV-positive?"

The decision to make the morning-after pill available to schoolgirls follows a decision in June by the French government to allow pharmacists to sell the medicine over the counter without a prescription. France is also the only country to do that. To be effective, the pill, marketed here under the brand name Norvelo, must be taken within 72 hours of having sex. It works by preventing a fertilized egg from implanting itself in the womb.

Similar pills are available in the United States and about 15 countries in Europe, but only with a prescription. England alone is testing a program that would allow specially trained pharmacists to sell such a pill without a doctor's approval.

The Norvelo pill is not the same as RU-486, or methapristone, which can terminate pregnancies up to 12 weeks after conception. In its literature, the French government describes Norvelo as a "late contraception" pill, though Catholic groups take offense at this.

"They are kidding themselves," said Francoise Meauze, vice president of the National Confederation of Catholic Family Associations. "This is an abortion pill, too, and distributing it like this is not right. There is a banalization of sex going on. And of course the big danger is that the kids will just keep going back and back again for another pill."

Meauze, like others who have come out against the program, said she was shocked at the way that French government decided on distributing the pill, after consulting hardly anyone involved. Ganet, the leader of one parent group, said he was not informed of the decision before it was announced.

But French officials say the decision has been carefully thought out, if not widely discussed. "No decision like this is wholly without flaws," said Segolene Royal, the deputy minister of education who announced the decision at a conference for school nurses on Nov. 26. "But at the same time there exists a universal morality that demands that we relieve human suffering when we can."

School nurses have been able to dispense the pills since Jan. 8, but nurses are on their own to order the pills, and nothing was in place by then in most schools.

The decision was brought on in part by a government-commissioned report looking into abortion practices, 25 years after abortion was legalized here. The author of the report, Dr. Israel Nisand, a professor of obstetrics and gynecology at Strasbourg University, recommended the measure and the institution of sex education after discovering that French adolescents, who receive virtually no sex education, were horribly misinformed.

Nisand found that many youngsters believed they could not get pregnant until they had had sex several times. They also believe that having sex when they are menstruating is risk-free. And, he said, they often do not use condoms correctly.

"The people who mix up a discussion about the morning-after pill with AIDS are really masking other motives," Dr. Nisand said. "Right now, the youngsters have a far greater risk of getting pregnant and an abortion at the age of 14 is very traumatic. If you can prevent only a few hundred of those it is a good thing."

Though a largely Catholic country, France has for a long time given students confidentiality when they sought advice on contraception, and condoms have been available in French schools for years.

Still, abortions have failed to decline in the last decade. Each year, about 220,000 abortions are performed in France, about 6,700 on adolescents under the age of 18. In 1995, the most recent figures available for France, 10.5 out of every 1,000 girls under the age of 20 had an abortion, according to the World Health Organization. By comparison, the rate of abortion in 1995 in Germany was 6.8, in Italy, 6.3 and in Spain, 4.5. The United Kingdom has a higher rate at 18.5.

Former eastern bloc countries, where other forms of birth control used to be very difficult to obtain, continue to have far higher abortion rates, in many cases more than 30 per 1,000.

In 1996, the rate of abortion among girls between the ages of 15 and 19 in the United States was 29.9 per 1,000 girls, according to the U.S. Centers for Disease Control and Prevention.

Some of the students at the Lycee La Plaine de Neauphle, the high school in Trappes, squirmed with embarrassment at the idea of going to the infirmary to get either condoms or the morning-after pill. "Maybe," said Isabelle Sohet, 17, looking doubtful. "If you were in real trouble."

But like several other students, she wondered whether the easy availability of the pill would make it that much harder to persuade the boys to use a condom.

"It's hard to know what is good policy," she said. "I can see, too, that having that pill could really save your life some time, so this is a hard question."

Broal, who runs the infirmary, says she cannot begin to guess whether there will be a lot of demand for the pill. Until now, she pointed out, girls who needed it had no reason to come see her. "But if they know it's here," she said, "they may come."

WORLD VIEW

**Load-Date:** February 16, 2000

**End of Document**



[***NOW, THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT TALK SHOWS EXPLOITATIVE OR BENEFICIAL? IN THIS CASE, THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE BACKFIRED.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C000-01K4-923P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 12, 1995 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A04

**Length:** 1036 words

**Byline:** Stephen Seplow, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, This article contains information from the Inquirer Washington Bureau.

**Body**

To Phil Donahue, the elder statesman of television talk shows, he and all the Oprahs, Sallys, Rickis and Jennys are an absolute boon to society.

"It was a much more comfortable world for abusers when we were growing up," he said in an interview last year. "I think these programs have made a major contribution towards the empowerment of people who otherwise would still be walking around half a person because of the deep, dark secret that couldn't be let out."

To Wendy Kaminer, who studied talk shows for her book I'm Dysfunctional, You're Dysfunctional, the shows often recklessly exploit some of society's most fragile people.

"They invite troubled, damaged, sometimes pathetic people to fight with each other on television," she said in an interview Friday. "It seems so destructive to me."

And Vicki Abt, a sociology professor at Pennsylvania State University's Ogontz campus who has written critically about the talk-show culture, said sardonically: "They allow you to mainline deviants. Before, we had to go to

freak shows. It's not that we didn't have dysfunctional people. But they were laughed at and stigmatized. Now you become a celebrity."

Talk shows, and all the questions they raise - Why do people appear on them? Are the shows dangerous? Are they useful? - were suddenly the talk of the media late last week when one of them ended in homicide.

John Schmitz, 24, a guest on the Jenny Jones show that was taped Monday in Chicago but never televised, had been invited to meet someone who had a crush on him. To his surprise and apparent consternation, that someone turned out to be a man he had met in his ***working-class*** Detroit suburb of Orion Township.

The more he thought about it, said Oakland County officials, the angrier and more embarrassed Schmitz grew, and Thursday morning he went to the mobile home of the admirer, Scott Amedure, 32, and shot him twice in the chest. Schmitz turned himself in shortly after the shooting, but he pleaded not guilty on Friday and was held without bail.

"In my view, the Jenny Jones show ambushed this defendant with humiliation," said Richard Thompson, the Oakland County prosecutor. "And in retaliation, this defendant ambushed the victim with a shotgun."

Jim Paratore, president of the Time Warner subsidiary that produces Jenny Jones, issued a statement Friday saying each guest on the program, called "Secret Admirers," was "fully briefed and each were told that their secret admirer could be a man or a woman . . . no one was lied to, no one was misled." The statement did not say whether Schmitz was given any indication that his admirer was a male.

Abt, the Penn State sociologist, said that talk shows have changed over the years, but that the Jones show was consistent with the current fad of "outing people. If you have a secret about your boyfriend that you're afraid to tell your mother, tell Jenny. Tell it in front of 20 million people."

On other talk shows, people have been reunited with past lovers, estranged family members and parents who had put them up for adoption.

On Sally Jessy Raphael's Friday show, a mother said of her son's wife: "She is a liar, she's a cheat, she's a sneak, she's a manipulator."

And Ricki Lake had children complaining because their mothers sleep around.

Frequently, the shows end in shouting matches, even physical battling, making it clear why the guests ended their relationships in the first place.

Before the "outing" shows, said Abt, the talk hosts meandered through a "psychobabble" phase, when, for instance, promiscuous women would link their sex habits to having been abused as children, and then a psychologist would explain the syndrome and offer comfort.

"We were seeing psychotherapy in action, supposedly," Abt said. "But we know that's not a spectator sport and the real therapist goes slow. On these shows, they're giving you advice in two minutes."

One frequent advice-giver is Gilda Carle, of Yonkers, N.Y., who calls herself a psychotherapist, although she said in an interview Friday that she had a doctorate in communications and no degree in psychology. Carle said she had appeared on more than 100 talk shows last year.

"I facilitate the healing process," she said. "It's not therapy we can give in a matter of 10 or 15 minutes. We can start the healing process, give tips and suggest to people where they can go from here. . . . I think I'm lending some kind of a moral add-on to people who have lost their morality."

And yes, she said, some surprise outings on shows can be beneficial.

"This is a way to be heard," she said, "and the beginning to being healed. In some cases, it's healthy to be reunited with someone you're looking for, to have a catharsis with someone you've fought with, to speak with someone who refuses to hear you. The problem may come when the other person finds it too difficult to hear what is being told."

To both Abt and Kaminer this amounts to more psychobabble.

"They tell you they care about you, that this will help you," said Abt. "Most of these people (talk-show hosts) are entertainers. It's disingenuous to put themselves out as therapy people. But they give advice like you need more self-esteem, etc.

"The producers are all upper-class and educated. They know it's garbage. The guests are lower-class and illiterate."

Kaminer, who is based at the Radcliffe Public Policy Center in Cambridge, Mass., said people go on not to be heard, but because "it offers a promise of celebrity; it's a high. How else is he or she going to get on Oprah unless he or she is willing to talk about some outrageous belief or habit?

"You go on Oprah and you get to meet Oprah. And Oprah will hug you. This is so much better than an autograph. You get to go on her show and she hugs you, and for almost an hour you get to be a celebrity."

Kaminer, whose book raises questions about 12-step recovery programs, said that she had appeared on several talk shows, but that she refused to do Raphael's because it wanted her to debate graduates of such programs.

" I didn't want to engage with these people or attack them," she said. "I thought that was highly irresponsible. You don't know what kind of damage you can do to people. I have a pretty sharp tongue. They don't know what they're letting loose."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. John Schmitz, 24, is being held without bail in the slaying.

2. Jenny Jones hosts the show that bears her name.

3. Scott Amedure revealed his crush and was shot twice.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Retailers return to the city / Merchants' land of opportunity***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-KD20-0003-F3V8-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 20, 1995, Monday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B; Cover Story

**Length:** 1192 words

**Byline:** Angela G. King

**Body**

Carolyn Johns-Gray remembers when Anacostia, the part of southeast Washington, D.C., where she has lived for 39 years, bustled with shops and restaurants.

But years of poverty and crime have left only a smattering of businesses serving the 95,000 people living there. That has forced residents to travel - often to suburbs in Maryland and Virginia - to buy clothes, furniture and other basic items.

The crime and limited parking often associated with Anacostia and other city communities nationwide have long prompted merchants to bypass urban America. But now many suburbs are crowded with everything from department stores to home-improvement warehouses, so there's a growing wave of store chains racing back to big cities that promise growth - and surprisingly strong profits.

"We're at a point where the suburban markets are totally built out," says Peter Borges, president of The Retail Initiative, a New York-based group that helps fund economic development in urban neighborhoods. "If (you're) going to grow, the only untapped market that's really left in this country is urban America."

Retailers are discovering that urban stores are among the best performers. The Urban Land Institute estimates stores in neighborhood shopping centers in and around downtowns generate an average $ 208.44 per square foot in revenue, as much as 3% more than stores in suburban shopping centers.

Urban neighborhood stores often succeed because of population density, says Fred Marx, a Detroit retail consultant.

"If you've got enough people with enough income and you locate (stores) in an area where people can get to (them) . . . it's going to work no matter where it is," says Michael Beyard, senior research director at the institute.

Supermarkets and drugstores led the charge back to cities. Now other merchants are following:

-- Kmart has opened stores in Los Angeles, St. Louis, Chicago and Buffalo, and is considering Detroit, Cleveland and Atlanta.

"We are looking wherever there is a good opportunity," says Mike Skiles, senior vice president of corporate facilities for Kmart. "Provided we can get the proper site to come back in, sometimes it represents a very good sales and profit opportunity for us."

-- The Sports Authority has opened in downtown Chicago, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Honolulu, Miami and New York's Manhattan borough since 1990, and plans to open stores in New York's Queens and Toronto this year. The sporting-goods chain is looking for additional sites in New York, Philadelphia and Detroit.

"There are a lot of people who live in urban areas. I just don't believe that customer has been served," says Jack Smith, Sports Authority CEO. "We do very, very well there."

-- About half the 12 stores Pathmark expects to open the next two years are in neighborhoods in New York's Brooklyn, the Bronx and Queens; Newark, N.J.; and Philadelphia, says Stan Sorkin, spokesman for the New Jersey-based supermarket and drugstore operator.

Pathmark is slated to open in Harlem next year. Like existing stores in Newark and Brooklyn's Bedford-Stuyvesant section, Pathmark is working with a community group - the Abyssinian Baptist Church. The church will own the land and building. Pathmark will operate it.

The Body Shop opened its first store in Harlem in 1992 and is setting aside some profit from the store to open other urban outlets.

-- Vons, a Los Angeles-based supermarket chain, launched an urban development program in 1991. It expanded the effort after the Los Angeles riots in 1992 by committing $ 100 million to build as many as 12 stores in urban areas.

Even as retailers move back, urban areas remain underserved. Less than 5% of chain stores are in urban neighborhoods, says Jeffrey Green, head of a retail-expansion planning firm in Troy, Mich. "There are so many underserved areas throughout cities in America that the opportunities are endless," he says.

But many retailers, Borges says, fail to recognize the buying power in urban communities. They expect residents to shop outside their communities when business could be snagged right in those neighborhoods.

Johns-Gray has seen Anacostia lose restaurants, a car dealership, a Safeway supermarket and other stores selling everything from furniture to hardware. A pizza parlor, sportswear shop and a fast-food restaurants are among the few remaining and they're flourishing, she says.

"Everyone wants to say that the people in this community don't have enough money for retail to be here," Johns-Gray says. "But the people here do (have money.) This is a ***working-class*** community."

Many cities, eager to lure businesses to underserved areas, offer land and buildings at discounted rents, tax abatements and other economic incentives, says retail analyst Ken Gassman of Davenport & Co.

And success stories from big cities are further encouraging retailers to open urban stores.

Since launching a campaign to enter big cities four years ago, Duncan, S.C.-based One Price Clothing Stores has opened in Cleveland, Kansas City, Detroit, Pittsburgh and, most recently, Los Angeles.

"The demographics tell us that's where our customers are," says Ethan Shapiro, president of the discount clothing chain.

One-Price Clothing targets blue-collar customers with a wide range of clothing it sells for $ 7. Shapiro says the chain plans to continue expanding in the urban markets it has entered, and is looking to spread throughout California.

Blockbuster Entertainment has opened outlets in the Bronx, Cleveland, Miami, Chicago, Oakland, Calif., San Francisco, Detroit and other urban communities as it rapidly expands across the country.

"We as a company have found it quite rewarding to do business in the inner-city U.S.," says spokesman Wally Knief.

Despite the flow of shoppers to stores that have opened in big cities, some big retailers are slow to take the urban route. Downtown stores often rely on lunch-hour crowds, which discourages some chains.

Sears has avoided or left urban areas recently, closing stores in cities such as Minneapolis and Washington.

New York retail analyst Walter Loeb says big cities in the Northeast are the most fertile ground for retailers to expand. Extensive mass transportation systems in these cities help bring crowds of people to shop at their stores.

Undaunted by high rent, some merchants are moving into former department store buildings to reap high sales and profits.

New York City is undergoing a virtual retail explosion. Toys R Us; Bed, Bath & Beyond, Barnes & Noble Bookstores and others setting up shop largely in Manhattan.

Smith says The Sports Authority plans to open 10 stores in New York, most outside midtown Manhattan, by 1998. Kmart opened its first New York store in 1993 in a former Bloomingdale's in Queens. The discounter is slated to open in midtown Manhattan next year, and is looking at another four sites in that borough.

"We have had a program for several years that looks at opportunities to expand our Kmart program into more urban areas," Skiles says. "Many times the opportunities exist because there aren't a lot of other retailers servicing the inner city."

**Notes**

Stores' flight to suburbs beginning to reverse

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Robert Deutsch, USA TODAY; PHOTO, color, Robert Hanashiro, USA TODAY; PHOTO, b/w, Tim Dillon, USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** February 21, 1995

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[***END OF REBUILDING TALE TOO QUICK FOR LIBRARY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-2350-0190-X38N-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 6, 2000 Sunday DCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1346 words

**Byline:** Julie Stoiber, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Five years ago, as other big-city library systems remade themselves by pouring money and improvements into their central, downtown buildings, the Free Library of Philadelphia did something novel:

It turned the spotlight on its neighborhood outposts, launching a fund-raising campaign with a goal of renovating all 52 branches in the vast, citywide system.

The city pledged $25 million, the library raised $35 million, and the results have been eye-opening.

"You go into one of our branches after school, and you have to stand back for the stampede of kids," library director Elliot Shelkrot said. "There are wonderful things that have been accomplished."

From ***working-class*** neighborhoods to wealthy enclaves, branches large and small have been repainted and recarpeted, rewired and refurnished and outfitted with up-to-date computer centers offering free Internet access.

And the end was in sight - until last week, that is, when Mayor Street announced his proposed capital budget and the last two branches in the ambitious renovation lineup found themselves out in the cold, the start of their improvements deferred for at least a year.

"It's been a tremendous undertaking," said Karen Talarico, executive director of the Friends of the Free Library, a nonprofit group that supports the work of the library. "To have it be stalled is so depressing."

Although Street proposes a $3 million increase in operating money for the library system - to restore staff and expand after-school and summer programs for children - money for renovations was scaled back from the anticipated $2.4 million to $600,000.

That money will go toward improvements at the George Institute branch in Carroll Park and the Haddington branch in West Philadelphia. Central Branch renovations also were put on hold.

"It's a combination of enraging and disheartening," said Lynette Hazelton, president of the Friends of Widener Library, at 25th Street and Lehigh Avenue, which is in the district that Street represented as a councilman. "We're talking about really impacting people's lives."

Widener had expected to receive $150,000 to begin design work on a branch to be built a block from the decaying bank building that houses the library.

Supporters of the Walnut West branch, at 40th and Walnut in University City, meanwhile, had anticipated an infusion of $600,000 in city money that would have allowed work to begin on their building, a Carnegie-legacy library that was closed more than three years ago because of structural problems.

At the time, it was one of the system's busiest branches, serving a diverse neighborhood population and professionals from the University of Pennsylvania, many of whom would spend their lunch hour there.

"People stop our president, Beth Ann Johnson, every day and ask: 'When is our library going to reopen?' " said Lucia Shen, a member of the Friends of Walnut West board. "Sometimes, they'd press money into her hand. It's the anchor for the whole community."

The branch is temporarily housed across the street, in a narrow storefront that Penn donated, but most of its collection is in storage. Shelkrot tried to put the best face on the disappointing news.

"We'll get to those projects," he said in an interview, "but not as soon as our original five-year plan called for."

He said the mayor plans to include money for branch renovations in future budgets. As proof of Street's commitment, Shelkrot cited the increase in operating funding. In addition to funding expanded children's programs, it will go toward the Independence Branch Library, which is to open this fall on South Seventh Street, near Old City and Society Hill.

"Early in the Rendell administration, the squeeze was in the operating budget," Shelkrot said. "Now, there's money there to do some exciting things, but there's a real squeeze in the capital budget. Economic realities change. The mayor is very concerned about the total cap for indebtedness the city can incur."

Street's press office responded to a request for comment by faxing that part of the mayor's budget address that dealt with the increase in operating money for the library.

Despite public assurances that Street intends to restore funding for branch renovations next year, the idea of waiting for library progress is crushing to those in North and West Philadelphia.

"If you lose a whole year, you lose momentum," Talarico said. "The cost of the projects will go up."

Library supporters will have an opportunity to plead their case Tuesday at City Council public hearings on the capital budget. Hazelton said she intends to be there.

"The problem with our elected officials is that they tend not to look at things in a holistic way," she said. "If [Street] pulls the plug on the Widener Library, what's the domino effect?"

Even in its rundown state, the Widener branch is a gathering place in Hazelton's North Philadelphia neighborhood, with an active chess club and after-school program. Hazelton can only imagine how much more effective it would be in promoting reading and literacy were it bright, spacious and well equipped.

"You tell me where teenagers can have positive social interaction in North Philadelphia," she said. "We need a place. We need to push reading and literacy. What we need is something much better than what we have."

The Widener branch was in such dire shape that library officials closed it for repairs in November. It reopened last month.

"If it rained, you had a swimming pool in the basement," Hazelton said. "You didn't even want to go to the bathroom, it was so bad."

Shelkrot hopes the repairs will hold until a new branch can be built, at a projected $1.6 million.

"I know how important this library is to [the community]," he said. "I know how badly [it needs] it."

The wait is equally frustrating in West Philadelphia, where the handsome Walnut West branch, built in 1906 of white-glazed terra cotta, stands vacant, a black protective net hiding its decorative cornice.

"The library is the only institution that serves every possible constituency in our neighborhood," Shen said. "It's just devastating to us that the project of renovating [it] has been put off."

The branch, designed in the Classical Revival style, was one of the first built in Philadelphia with industrialist Andrew Carnegie's bequest. The summer before it closed, 1,000 children took part in its summer-reading program. Shen says the temporary branch, sandwiched between an ice-cream parlor and a locksmith shop, serves only a tenth of the patrons the old one did.

"We've tried to concentrate on things for children," she said.

The old branch is on a busy corner, facing a high-end supermarket and a parking garage that are under construction and the site where Robert Redford's Sundance Cinemas will be.

Shen and other supporters want the old building restored as part of a vital neighborhood scene, but Shelkrot said that is not going to happen. He proposes construction of a new branch there, at a projected cost of $3.9 million.

"Our initial engineering evaluation led us to believe we could preserve that building at a reasonable cost," he said, "but we found structural issues that were overwhelming. It's got to be a new building."

And it will be at least two years, he estimates, before all the renovations are wrapped up. Then attention will turn to the Central Library on Logan Square.

"This building was designed at the turn of the last century, when there were 4,000 books published a year, when we had 12 branches, not 52," Shelkrot said.

Space to display library holdings is so tight that many of the best collections are squirreled out of sight, he said. Take the Free Library's collection on automobiles - said to be the finest outside Detroit. Kept in a room with a weak floor, it is off-limits to browsers.

"We'd like to remodel this building and expand to the north of us," Shelkrot said. "Our goal is to open this building up."

City Council will hear public testimony on the proposed capital budget in City Hall, Room 400, from 2 to 3:30 p.m. on Tuesday. To sign up to speak, call Council President Anna C. Verna's office at 215-686-3412.

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

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[***Democrats revisit health insurance;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YDG-JB40-00J2-300F-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Candidates Gore and Bradley support patients' rights legislation to ensure that more Americans will have coverage.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YDG-JB40-00J2-300F-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 23, 2000, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 14A

**Length:** 1406 words

**Byline:** Tom Hamburger; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Washington, D.C.

**Body**

With polls showing health care as the top concern of Democratic voters, it's not surprising that the party's two presidential contenders are discussing how best to expand coverage to the uninsured.

    The surprise lies in the ferocity of their exchanges.

    "He's only tinkering around the edges," Bill Bradley complains of Vice President Al Gore's plan to gradually expand existing federal health insurance programs.

    Gore counters that Bradley's plan to subsidize private insurance coverage is reckless, endangers longstanding federal programs and will require tax increases, spending cuts or, worse, more out-of-pocket expenditures for families.

    Both candidates' criticisms have some merit. But the tenor of the exchange belies a significant reality: Their proposals are modest when compared with the size of the problem and with past proposals made by both Democrats and Republicans.

  Gore is charging recklessness against a plan that is far simpler and less expensive than one suggested in 1994 by his own administration. In fact, Bradley's proposal bears remarkable similarity to a Republican plan offered by President George Bush in 1992 that Democrats then branded as inadequate.

    That was the year health care first emerged as a national campaign issue. Health costs had been rising rapidly during the recessionary 1980s, eroding U.S. competitiveness and alarming business leaders and working families alike.

    Then, as now, the rising number of uninsured was threatening to push rising costs even higher.

    To counter growing national concern, President Bush proposed a plan that, like Bradley's, would used tax credits to subsidize a family's private insurance expenses. Like Bradley's, the Bush plan also proposed market overhauls, such as letting individuals join large health insurance buying pools.

    President Clinton offered a more expansive proposal that year; it would have guaranteed coverage to all citizens and offered a variety of mechanisms to hold down costs. The plan died on Capitol Hill two years later, a victim of White House mismanagement and a public-relations assault by an insurance industry and managed-care companies that promised to reduce costs.

    Eight years later, even with a historically robust economy, the problem hasn't gone away. Health insurance costs are rising rapidly \_ at double-digit rates in states, such as California and Minnesota, that rushed most quickly to adopt managed care.

    And dissatisfaction with the heavy hand of managed-care gatekeepers is spurring rebellion from coast to coast and leading candidates in both parties to back patients' rights legislation.

    In the meantime, the number of uninsured Americans has continued to rise \_ to 44 million.

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Bradley's approach

    Bradley's plan attempts to deal with the problem while making use of lessons from Clinton's experience.

    Bradley's plan to expand coverage does not intrude much on the private insurance industry. It proposes to do away with the federal Medicaid program, which provides medical insurance for lower-income families and others, and replace it with tax credits that would enable recipients to buy private health insurance.

    The plan would make insurance available, but not mandatory, except in the case of children. Even then, Bradley has proposed no penalties for families that fail to insure their kids.

    All Americans would be eligible for a tax break for purchasing private insurance. Citizens who are ages 19 to 64 would have the option of participating in the same benefit plan that federal employees have access to or of remaining in an existing plan.

    Bradley would extend limited prescription-drug benefits to all seniors on Medicare. He offered $65 billion a year for the package.

    Bradley's approach has been received warmly by some longtime advocates of national health reform \_ among them Sen. Paul Wellstone, D-Minn. \_ but ridiculed by others \_ including former Wellstone ally Dr. Steffie Woolhandler of Harvard University. The critics doubt that the private insurance approach will lead to high-quality or economical care.

    Some advocates for the poor agree with Gore's criticism that Bradley's plan to move most enrollees out of Medicaid could prevent them from getting all the services they need because the subsidy is low.

    Bradley has earned some applause from conservatives, such as James Frogue of the Heritage Foundation in Washington, because his plan counts on competition in the marketplace to reduce costs.

    But Frogue, like Gore and some other health-care experts, believes Bradley has "lowballed the costs significantly."

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Gore's approach

    Gore's plan is less expansive than Bradley's and builds almost entirely on existing federal programs. Where Bradley would dismantle Medicaid, Gore would expand it over time in what he calls "a step-by-step" approach.

    Gore has said that Bradley's plan would decimate not only Medicaid but Medicare as well, because it would eat into surplus revenues that Gore would spend shoring up the health insurance program for senior citizens.

    Gore would allow adults 55 to 65 to buy into Medicare coverage, and he, too, would provide a drug benefit to seniors. Gore says Bradley's approach of allowing all citizens to buy into federal employees' private insurance plans, is too expensive.

    "He offers a flawed trillion-dollar plan that will cost the American people even more in the long run," Gore said.

    The vice president based that statement on a preliminary estimate provided by an Emory University health economist who once worked for the Clinton administration. The economist estimated that Bradley's plan would cost about $1.2 trillion over 10 years.

    Bradley disputes that figure, but even those who advised him on his plan, such as Princeton University health economist Uwe Reinhardt, say that he may have underestimated the cost. Reinhardt adds that estimates of such sweeping proposals are always difficult, and he faults Gore for making a big deal out of the cost instead of agreeing with Bradley on the need for action.

    Gore's plan would cost about $312 billion over 10 years to make what Reinhardt calls "small, but not trivial" additions to Medicaid and the Children's Health Insurance Program. The expansion would cover an additional 12 million to 15 million citizens, Gore says. Bradley's more expensive proposal would cover at least twice that number.

    Reinhardt said that Gore's more modest plan might be "better because it is politically feasible." But that conclusion, he said, may be the biggest story of all.

    "That a Democrat like Gore can attack as reckless spending the kind of health plan George Bush proposed shows what has happened to America's social ethic," he said.

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Competing health care proposals

Al Gore and Bill Bradley share the goal of health coverage for all Americans, but they disagree on how to get there and how rapidly.

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Bradley: a more ambitious plan

Bradley would move rapidly to expand insurance by requiring all parents to cover their children. He would move low-income families out of the federal government's Medicaid program by offering them subsidies to buy private health insurance. Bradley says his plan would cover 85 percent of the 11 million children currently uninsured. He also proposes tax credits for individuals and a limited drug coverage for seniors, who would continue to receive Medicare benefits. Gore has attacked his plan, which has a pricetag of $550 billion to $600 billion over 10 years, as reckless, too costly and unworkable.

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Gore: an incremental plan to expand coverage

Gore would expand coverage modestly by beefing up existing federal programs: Medicaid and the Children's Health Insurance Program (CHIP). His plan would "guarantee access to affordable health insurance for all children" but not guarantee coverage, as Bradley would. Gore's plan would expand CHIP so that parents of covered children could enroll and would provide a tax credit for individuals and businesses purchasing private insurance. It would cap the prescription drug benefit under Medicare at $5,000. Gore's plan, slightly more ambitious than a similar proposal offered by President Clinton last week, would cost about half Bradley's at $300 billion or so over 10 years. It would also cover a smaller number of people, though the precise numbers in dispute. It does little for the ***working class*** families who don't qualify for current federal programs.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 24, 2000

**End of Document**



[***REEL STORIES; THREE RIVERS FILM FESTIVAL SERVES UP WIDE-RANGING CHOICE OF MOVIES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5473-N0B1-JC8R-307N-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; ON FILM: MOVIE REVIEW; Pg. W-14

**Length:** 2206 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Post-Gazette movie editor ; Barry Paris, Post-Gazette film critic emeritus ; Scott Mervis, Post-Gazette Weekend Mag editor; Tony Norman, Post-Gazette staff writer

**Body**

The Three Rivers Film Festival continues with movies on a wide range of subjects, from punk rockers who become dads to a look at the black power movement of the late 1960s and mid-'70s.

A sampling of reviews for the second week:

b> 'TAKE SHELTER'

\* Critic's Call: \*\*\*1/2

/b>

No one does anxiety and intensity better than Michael Shannon, and by the time this movie is over, you may wish pharmacies sold anti-anxiety meds over the counter.

He plays Curtis LaForche, a ***working-class*** husband and father of a 6-year-old deaf girl who begins to have apocalyptic dreams and visions, typically involving the people in his life as victims or attackers. They're positively biblical, often starting with lightning, banks of black storm clouds and dark rain resembling droplets of motor oil.

When he tries to protect his family by building out the storm shelter in his backyard, he seemingly solves one problem and creates three more. Curtis' tower of worry is teetering, and it could buckle under the fear that he is showing signs of the same paranoid schizophrenia that devastated a parent.

"Take Shelter," being shown as a sneak preview before its eventual opening, also stars Jessica Chastain as Curtis' wife and Kathy Baker as his mother. But this movie belongs to Mr. Shannon who crawls inside a cauldron of worries and slams the door shut with us inside, leaving us with our own free-floating anxiety and strategies for coping and escaping.

Rated R for some language.

-- Barbara Vancheri, Post-Gazette movie editor

b>'BATTLE FOR BROOKLYN'

\* Critic's Call: \*\*\*

/b>

The premise of this film sounds fictional: A lone holdout, living in a Brooklyn building targeted for demolition to make way for a basketball arena, refuses to bow to the billionaires and bigwigs. He becomes the only occupant of a 32-condo building, loses his fiancee but finds love with a fellow warrior and becomes the compelling face of David battling Goliath.

If this were a Hollywood drama, instead of a documentary, the story might end differently, but what is remarkable is that filmmakers Suki Hawley and Michael Galinsky were there for every step of the way. They spent seven years and shot 500-plus hours to chart plans to gnaw away at a neighborhood so 16 skyscrapers and a New Jersey Nets arena could be built.

Eminent domain and blight were the weapons being used to kick Daniel Goldstein from his Prospect Heights apartment. A graphic designer, Mr. Goldstein spent five years looking for a place to live and another five fighting eviction.

"Battle for Brooklyn" captures the circus that typically erupts over developments that will wipe out the homes and businesses of the little people: community groups that noisily take to the streets and council chambers under red-hot TV lights, finger-pointing, lawsuits, war chests and passions running as high as the proposed skyscrapers.

The documentary fails to definitively establish if a grass-roots organization backing the project was, indeed, being funded with millions by the developer. Paperwork says yes, a spokeswoman says no.

"Battle for Brooklyn" is illuminating, inspiring, discouraging and even predictable -- funny how those promised local jobs never materialize -- and a movie for our times.

-- Vancheri

b>'MEDIANERAS'

\* Critic's Call: \*\*\*

/b>

"Medianeras" is the Spanish word for partitions or side walls, but the subtitle -- "Buenos Aires in Times of Virtual Love" -- tells you more about this semi-satirical little love story in the semi-Woody Allen mode.

Martin (Javier Drolas) is a webmeister and recovering multi-phobic with more neuroses than you can shake a mouse at. He sat down at his computer 10 years ago and basically hasn't gotten up since. But he's at least trying to 12-step out of his isolated one-room apartment and cyber-life.

Mariana (Pilar Lopez de Ayala) isn't even trying to recover from the recent breakup of a 4-year relationship. (The guy kept the shampoo, she kept the conditioner.) Like her apartment, she's a mess -- her own issues including a terror of elevators. She's a trained architect, currently just designing window displays and obsessed with texting, bubble-wrap and manikins. "Don't get any false hopes," she tells one of her life-size male dolls after a torrid encounter. "It was just sex."

Martin and Mariana live nearby but aren't aware of each other's loneliness and shoebox apartment-angst in a city of 3 million hostile, unpredictable people. Can the very walls that separate them perhaps bring them together?

Argentine director Gustavo Taretto is a terrific photographer, making each frame an artsy tableau from his opening montage: irregular juxtapositions of old and new buildings, young and old people, urban contradictions galore.

Bottom line of both the message the medium: "Blind dates are like Big Macs -- they always look better in the picture."

In Spanish with English subtitles.

--Barry Paris, Post-Gazette film critic emeritus

b> 'THE OTHER F WORD'

\* Critic's Call: \*\*1/2

/b>

Things punk rockers did without foreseeing that one day they'd be a dad: Fat Mike of NOFX had not one, but two dominatrices tattooed on his arm. Mark Hoppus of Blink-182 said a lot of really, really bad words on stage, and now it's on video. Jim Lindberg of Pennywise roars his anthem "[Expletive] Authority" and then has to tell his kids to do their homework.

"Nothing in the punk ethos," concludes Bad Religion's Brett Gurewitz, "prepares you for being a dad."

But, of course, stuff happens.

Director Andrea Blaugrund Nevins visits a handful of punk rock icons as they make breakfast for their kids, take them to the park, to school, etc., then play violent, raucous shows at night. For starters, it's interesting just to see the nice, clean suburban homes a lot of these guys live in. For many of them, like Art Alexakis of Everclear, these healthy domestic scenes are a far cry from their own rugged upbringings.

While the subject matter is compelling, "The Other F Word" frustrates by jumping around from guy to guy -- never once talking to a wife -- without creating much dramatic tension. The only real story line is Mr. Lindberg deciding whether to quit touring to stay home with the kids (like Black Flag's second singer Ron Reyes did back in the day).

The touching consensus is that if the purpose of punk rock was to change the world, being there for your kids may be "the punkest thing of all."

-- Scott Mervis, Post-Gazette Weekend Mag editor

b>'BLACK POWER MIXTAPE 1967-1975'

\* Critic's Call; \*\*1/2

/b>

What was Black Power and what was its relationship to the civil rights movement in the years between Martin Luther King Jr.'s assassination and the end of the Vietnam War? That's a question that could keep doctoral candidates busy for years, but a recently unearthed cache of forgotten Swedish documentary footage of black revolutionary figures will make the task of scratching out answers easier.

Director Goran Olsson has knitted together formerly unseen interviews and archival footage by his countrymen of such seminal figures as Stokely Carmichael, Angela Davis, Huey Newton and other black power advocates captured in their prime in the late 1960s and early 1970s.

A fiercely articulate and indignant Ms. Davis is interviewed in jail while awaiting trial for being an accessory to a judge's murder. A surprisingly self-aware Mr. Carmichael lays out the differences between his philosophy of justified black self-defense and MLK's ethic of nonviolence. Archival footage of Dr. King and Harry Belafonte laughing and relaxing behind the scenes is a poignant reminder of less cynical and more committed times.

What "Black Power Mixtape" doesn't provide is a systematic narrative laying out a central theme. There is a rolling calendar as the years click by, but no attempt to contextualize events and show how they relate to each other. The viewer has to already possess some knowledge of that tumultuous period to understand what is happening. Pop singer Erykah Badu, Roots drummer Questlove, rapper Talib Kweli and even Angela Davis narrate some sections, but the true star is the once lost footage itself. Why this footage is emerging now and not decades ago is a question that is never explored.

"Black Power Mixtape 1967-1975" is a heartbreaking, haunting, one-sided, ragged and infuriatingly incomplete look at a time many Americans have already forgotten or, worse, never knew about.

-- Tony Norman, Post-Gazette staff writer

b> THREE RIVERS FILM FESTIVAL SCHEDULE

/b>

The Three Rivers Film Festival continues through Nov. 19 at Pittsburgh Filmmakers' three venues: Regent Square Theater, 1035 S. Braddock Ave.; Harris Theater, 809 Liberty Ave., Downtown; and Melwood Screening Room, 477 Melwood Ave., Oakland.

b>TODAY

Regent Square Theater

6:30 p.m.

/b>: "Medianeras" -- See review.

b> 9 p.m.:

/b>"Sync'd IV: A New Hope" -- Locally made, contemporary silent shorts with live accompaniment.

b>Harris Theater

/b>

b>7 p.m.:

/b> "Into Eternity" -- Real story about a permanent storage facility for nuclear waste meant to last 100,000 years, from Danish director/film essayist Michael Madsen.

b> 9 p.m.:

/b> "Love in Space" -- Chinese film about a mother, her three grown daughters and their love lives.

b>Melwood Screening Room

/b>

b>5:30 p.m.:

/b>"The Tree" -- After a Queensland father dies, a girl believes his spirit lives in a fig tree on the family land.

b>8 p.m.:

/b> "The Other F Word" -- See review.

b>FRIDAY

Regent Square

7 p.m.:

/b> "Quill: Life of a Seeing Eye Dog" -- Japanese story of a yellow Lab matched with a man initially reluctant to rely on him.

b> 9:15 p.m.:

/b> "Take Shelter" -- See review.

b>Harris

7 p.m.:

/b>"Karen Cries on the Bus" -- When a Colombian woman leaves her macho husband and takes to the streets of Bogota, her life takes a desperate and then hopeful turn.

b>9:30 p.m.:

/b> "Black Power Mix Tape 1967-1975" -- See review.

b>Melwood

7 p.m.

/b>: "Chico & Rita" -- A songwriter and singer chase their dreams -- and each other -- from Havana to New York and Vegas in the 1950s.

b>9:15 p.m.:

/b>"Inni: Sigur Ros" -- Concert film built around the popular Icelandic band.

b>SATURDAY

Regent Square

1:30 p.m.:

/b> "Black Thursday" -- Historical drama, from Poland, about the tragic shipyard riots of December 1970.

b>3:30 p.m.:

/b>"The Woman With 5 Elephants" -- A look at Svetlana Geier, one of the world's greatest translators of Russian literature.

b>5:30 p.m.:

/b>"Gainsbourg: A Heroic Life" -- An original take on French singer Serge Gainsbourg.

b> 8:45 p.m.:

/b>"The Encore of Tony Duran" -- Story of a down-and-out singer, starring Gene Pietragallo and Elliott Gould.

b>Harris

2 p.m.:

/b>"Love in Space."

b>4:30 p.m.:

/b> "Black Power Mix Tape 1967-1975."

b>7:30 p.m.:

/b>"Battle for Brooklyn" -- See review.

b>Melwood

2 p.m.:

/b>"Mister Rogers & Me" -- A documentary about Fred Rogers by an MTV producer whose life was transformed by a 2001 meeting with the TV icon.

b>5 p.m.:

/b> "Chico & Rita."

b>7:30 p.m.:

/b>"The Tree."

b>10 p.m.:

/b>"The Catechism Cataclysm" -- Storytelling is skewered, as a priest takes a sabbatical after telling inappropriate parables to his flock.

b>SUNDAY

Regent Square

3 p.m.:

/b>"Quill: Life of a Seeing Eye Dog."

b> 5:30 p.m.:

/b> "Torn" -- Documentary about a Polish Catholic priest who discovers he was born to Jewish parents.

b> 8 p.m.:

/b>"African Queen" -- Restored 60th anniversary print of the Humphrey Bogart-Katharine Hepburn classic.

b>Harris

2 p.m.:

/b>"Into Eternity."

b>4:30 p.m.

/b>"The Officer's Wife" -- Documentary about a forgotten safe deposit box and its links to the Katyn Forest massacre. Director Piotr Uzarowicz to attend.

b>7 p.m.:

/b> "Karen Cries on the Bus."

b>Melwood

2:30 p.m.:

/b>"King of Devil's Island" -- Norwegian film, starring Stellan Skarsgard, about a true-life rebellion at a correctional facility for boys.

b>5 p.m.:

/b>"Tyrannosaur" -- Directorial debut of Paddy Considine, starring Peter Mullan as a man plagued by violence and a rage driving him to self-destruction.

b>7 p.m.:

/b>"The Catechism Cataclysm."

b>MONDAY

Regent Square

7 p.m.:

/b>"The Woman With 5 Elephants."

b> 9 p.m.:

/b>"Black Thursday."

b>TUESDAY

Regent Square

8 p.m.:

/b>"Fallingwater: Frank Lloyd Wright's Masterwork" -- See review. Q&A with director. Reception 7 p.m.

b>Harris

/b>

b> 5:30 p.m.

/b>"Eco-Pirate: The Story of Paul Watson" -- Chronicle of a man who's been on a crusade to save the oceans for 40 years.

b>8 p.m.:

/b> "Once Upon a Time in Anatolia" -- A winner at Cannes Film Festival, a richly detailed investigation into a murder and the human condition.

b>Melwood

5:30 p.m.:

/b>"King of Devil's Island."

b>8 p.m.:

/b>"Joanna" -- World War II drama about a Polish woman who must deal with the fear and consequences of hiding a Jewish girl. Director Feliks Falk to attend first of two screenings.

b>WEDNESDAY

Regent Square

8 p.m.:

/b> "The Turin Horse" -- Story of a father and daughter who, while trying to survive a desolate landscape after their horse fails them, meet Friedrich Nietzsche.

b>Harris

/b>

b>8 p.m.:

/b> "Lula: The Son of Brazil" -- Story of Brazil's president Luis Inacio da Silva.

b> Melwood

5:30 p.m.:

/b>"Tyrannosaur."

b> 8 p.m.:

/b> "Joanna."

Tickets for "The Encore of Tony Duran" and "Fallingwater" can be purchased in advance through ProArts, 412-394-3353 or [*www.ProArtsTickets.org*](http://www.ProArtsTickets.org).

Single tickets, $9, for regular films will be sold only at the door 30 minutes before show time. Details: [*www.3rff.com*](http://www.3rff.com).

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG / Movies are rated on a scale from \* (bomb) to \*\*\*\* (classic).

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Grove Hill Productions Michael Shannon fears for his daughter, played by Toya Stewart, and the rest of the world in "Take Shelter." \

PHOTO: Lars Frederiksen of Rancid walks with his son in "The Other F Word."

**Load-Date:** November 11, 2011

**End of Document**



[***SHATTERED DREAMS / Suffering crosses class lines***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-KGR0-0003-F2KY-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 19, 1995, Thursday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B; Cover Story

**Length:** 1154 words

**Byline:** Bill Montague

**Dateline:** MEXICO CITY

**Body**

Here at the Mountain of Pity, business is good, thanks to Mexico's financial crisis.

The Mountain - Monte de Piedad in Spanish - is the giant government-run pawn shop in downtown Mexico City. For generations, the poor have come here to hock their meager valuables for a few desperately needed pesos. But since Mexico devalued the peso last month, the steady trickle of customers has turned into a flood.

That makes the Mountain as good a place as any to view the painful effect of the peso's 36% plunge on Mexico's people - especially those on society's lower rungs.

For Abraham Martinez, auto-parts salesman and sometime professional boxer, the crisis has made a hard life much harder. On a recent Friday, Martinez, his wife and two children sat waiting to exchange a prized family heirloom - a gold pocket watch he inherited from his father - for grocery money. Ordinarily, Martinez could expect to collect his pay on Saturday. Not now. With the peso's fall, the store where he works has raised prices of some imported parts by more than 40% - part of a wave of inflationary price increases working their way through Mexico's economy.

The problem: Martinez works on commission, and sales have ground to a halt. "Nobody is buying," he says. "A few days ago, I told my boss I didn't see much point in coming to work. He told me to stay away until things settle down."

All of Mexico is waiting to see if things will settle down. The promise of up to $ 40 billion in U.S. loans has calmed - at least for now - the panic that threatened Mexico's fragile financial system earlier this month. But Mexicans have long memories. Many recall the double-digit unemployment and triple-digit inflation that followed the last big peso crisis, in 1982. Few have confidence the economic experts now running Mexico will handle things better.

"The government has let things slide out of control," says Maria de Los Angeles Terromes, a jewelry-store manager. "It's only been three weeks (since the crisis started), and I know many stores that have closed. Somebody must do something."

Unfortunately for de Los Angeles, Banco de Mexico - Mexico's version of the Federal Reserve - is doing something. To curb inflation and tempt foreign investors into holding pesos, the bank is ratcheting Mexican short-term interest rates up to astonishingly high levels. Rates on bank credit cards now hover around 80%. Auto loan and home mortgage rates are near 50% - if a bank can be found that's willing to lend.

Signs of recession are everywhere. Layoffs have begun in the auto, apparel and ceramics industries, among others. The government is planning mass firings and a freeze on public construction projects.

The worst may be ahead. The government expects Mexican consumers to slash spending by 4% this year. In 1991, the worst year of the last U.S. recession, U.S. consumption fell just 0.4% (adjusted for inflation).

One inevitable result: A surge in illegal migration of workers to the USA. The Clinton administration warns that illegal immigration from Mexico could jump 30% this year, as an additional 500,000 undocumented workers cross the border.

But Mexico actually is in better shape to ride out this crisis, at least compared with 1982. "You have to have lived through it to understand just how bad (1982) was," says Luis Foncerrada Pascal, general director of Banco Alianza, an industrial bank. "We've made enormous progress since then." Examples:

-- Economic reforms. Thirteen years ago, Mexico was a sluggish, semi-socialist country. Now, it is a flexible free-market economy, better able to adapt to a peso devaluation.

-- Debt reduction. In 1982, foreign debt of Mexico's government equaled 34% of gross domestic product. It reached 60% in 1986, but since has been cut to 14% of GDP. In 1982, the government ran a big budget deficit. Now, it has a small surplus.

-- Diversification. In 1982, oil accounted for 71% of Mexico's exports. Oil is priced in dollars, so the peso devaluation didn't give a boost to exports. And when oil prices collapsed in the mid-'80s, it prolonged Mexico's slump. Now, manufactured goods account for 80% of exports. The cheaper peso should help Mexican companies find new markets abroad.

Mexico's real crisis may be social and political, not financial. For poor and ***working-class*** Mexicans - about 90% of the country's 91 million people - the peso's plunge is a cruel disappointment. During Mexico's long slump in the 1980s, after-inflation wages for manufacturing workers tumbled nearly 60%. While an economic boom in the early 1990s helped workers regain ground, factory wages still are 30% below 1982 levels, according to Harley Shaiken, a labor expert at the University of California. Lower-paid workers have fared even worse. Mexico's minimum wage is worth less than $ 3 a day, 60% less than in 1982.

In last year's election campaign, Mexico's ruling Institutional Revolutionary Party - commonly known by its Spanish initials PRI - promised austerity would give way to prosperity. "We were fools," says Pablo Alvarez, a street vendor. "We believed them." Result: a narrow victory for PRI presidential candidate Ernesto Zedillo Ponce de Leon.

Now, Zedillo is asking workers for more sacrifices. While inflation is likely to reach 30% or more this year, the government wants pay raises held to just 7%, plus a 3% tax credit for those making minimum wage. Most of Mexico's government-controlled unions have agreed. But PRI's control - once absolute - is slipping. Militant union activists are planning a campaign of resistance. Protests already are daily events.

"We want to peacefully convince the government to change course," says David Acevedo, a political director of the National Union of Education Workers, the influential teachers' union. But, warns Juan Nicasio, another union official, "if the government insists on drastic (economic) measures, there will be violence."

Steep price increases for imported consumer goods also are a key part of Zedillo's plan. He hopes to cut Mexico's $ 28 billion current-account deficit in half this year, easing the pressure on the peso. But that strategy is alienating another key group: Mexico's affluent and articulate middle-class voters. Traditionally hostile to the PRI, many were won over last year by Zedillo's promises of reform and economic growth. "Everything we've gained in the past few years is going to be lost," complains Graciella Prior, a Mexico City doctor.

Back at the Mountain of Pity, Martinez is less pessimistic. He hopes the government's plan will work. Like many Mexicans, he retains a lingering respect for the president - traditionally viewed as all-powerful. But his words reveal how much damage the crisis has done to the government's credibility: "I can't say anything bad about Zedillo - after all, he is the president," Martinez says. "But of course, nobody trusts him any more."

**Notes**

See related story; 01B

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, color, USA TODAY (Illustration); PHOTO, color, Dario Lopez-Mills, AP; PHOTO, color, Jose Luis Magna, AP; PHOTO, b/w, Dario Lopez-Mills, AP

**Load-Date:** January 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***BETHLEHEM'S BAKERY BAKES UP TASTY BIBLICAL TREATS IN MCCANDLESS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y1B-4370-0094-5220-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 2, 1999, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** FOOD,

**Length:** 1273 words

**Byline:** JENNIFER KISSEL

**Body**

Nowhere in the Bible does it say, "And God said, ' Let there be two cups of flour in the Scripture Cake,' and it was good." But that doesn't stop the 35 volunteers who will bake 70 Scripture Cakes for "A Visit to Bethlehem" at St. John's Lutheran Church of Highland in McCandless.

Visitors who "journey from afar" over the next two weekends to see the re-creation of the town of Bethlehem on the night of Jesus' birth will receive a little nourishment when they arrive. The town's bakery is one of several shops in an indoor streetscape that features costumed townspeople and merchants, who are all talking about "a baby born in the stable near the inn."

In keeping with the Bethlehem committees' commitment to authenticity, Bethlehem chair Dawn Andersson says the bakery committee chooses only recipes with ingredients that are mentioned in the Bible, although it takes creative license here and there.

"Butter is a tough one," admits Andersson, 61, of Franklin Park. "But we found a reference to curd, and that works for us. And sugar isn't mentioned anywhere - biblical people used honey instead - but there is reference to cane, so we fudged a little."

She says the committee found the recipes in Bible-themed cookbooks and magazines.

Last year, about 2,500 people tasted samples of the cinnamonand-nutmeg-scented, fruit-studded Scripture Cake. Instead of the usual list of ingredients, the recipe for Scripture Cake is actually a list of clues from books of the Bible. This year, "weary travelers" can eat the cake, as well as Caravan Candy, a sweet treat of figs, dates and nuts, and Noah's Nosh, a snack similar to trail mix.

There is no charge for the samples or admission to the production. "It's our gift to the community," says Andersson.

The recipes will be provided on pieces of parchment-looking paper. Andersson even plans to trim the edges with special scissors for a ripped effect "because they would have ripped their papers, don't you think?" she says, laughing.

Bakery chair Annette Singleton, 39, of West View, said she tested the Caravan Candy on church members and a friend whose parents are from Greece. "He said, ' It's very Mediterranean.' He thought it tasted authentic," she says. "Who knows if it's authentic, but it does seem to give the flavor of the era."

As with any theatrical production, suspension of disbelief is required. The bakery's oven is actually a detailed, painted mural, the round loaves on the bakery shelves are props donated by Loafers, Pine, and the lump of dough on the table contains so much gluten from continual kneading by the actors that their hands cramp from the effort.

But the cake, nosh and candy are real and freshly made. The snacks are all part of the attempt to make the Bethlehem experience as authentic as possible. Singleton says the volunteers purchase all the ingredients themselves, make the food at home and transport it to the church.

"A lot of our bakers are people who really want to be involved, but might not be comfortable acting," says Singleton. "This gives them a chance to be part of it all."

This is Singleton's first year as bakery chair; she acted and baked during the first two years. Eleven people, including three teens, work in the bakery during various shifts, while another 35 congregation members provide behind-thescenes culinary support.

During the re-creation, actors chat with the crowd and ad lib, explaining, for example, that bread was one of the chief items on a villager's menu and that breads were made of wheat, barley or even beans, lentils or millet as needed. Burlap-clad beggars who stagger into the bakery asking for bread are turned away, since "a weary couple from Nazareth needed the last loaf, she being heavy with child."

Many of the 300-plus church members and friends involved in the production put hours of research into their portion of the show. Singleton says the food research, compiled by other volunteers in the past two years, was a history lesson to her. "To bake bread, people used griddle-like pans, baking stones or earthenware ovens," she says. "The villagers used a public oven - possibly because people were transient."

She says the flat, yeast-free breads were more like personalsized loaves that resembled rocks - not the elongated, fluffy versions we eat today.

Chances are, the ***working-class*** people of biblical-era Bethlehem had nothing exactly like Scripture Cake, although travelers did nosh on easy-to-carry, lightweight foods, such as raisins and nuts, and women made special-occasion treats of dried fruits and honey. No matter. Scripture Cake is one of those recipes that's a favorite for family reunions and church fundraiser cookbooks.

Unless you remember everything you ever read in Sunday school, it requires research to find all of the ingredients in this delicious cake, so we've included the actual recipe beside the "scripture" recipe.

SCRIPTURE CAKE

Biblical ingredients:

1/2 cup Judges 5:25 (mentions water, milk and curds)

1 cup Jeremiah 6:20

3 of Isaiah 10:14

3 tablespoons 1 Samuel 14:25

1/2 teaspoon Leviticus 2:13

2 cups 1 Kings 4:22

2 teaspoons Amos 4:5 (mentions leavened bread)

1 teaspoon 2 Chronicles 9:9 (mentions spices)

1 teaspoon 2 Chronicles 9:9

1/2 cup Judges 4:19 (mentions milk and water)

1 cup finely chopped 1 Samuel 30:12 (mentions fig cake and raisins)

1 cup thinly sliced Numbers 17:8

1 cup 1 Samuel 30:12

Actual ingredients:

1/2 cup butter, room temperature

1 cup sugar

3 eggs, room temperature, separated

3 tablespoons honey

1/2 teaspoon salt

2 cups flour

2 teaspoons baking powder

1 teaspoon cinnamon

1 teaspoon nutmeg

1/2 cup milk

1 cup finely chopped dried figs

1 cup thinly sliced almonds

1 cup raisins

Note: One hour before you start to prepare ingredients, put a metal or glass mixing bowl and mixing blades in the freezer, to use when it is time to beat the egg whites.

Preheat oven to 325 degrees for 10 to 15 minutes before baking.

In another bowl, mix butter, sugar and egg yolks until creamy. Mix honey and set aside.

In another bowl, sift flour, baking powder, cinnamon, nutmeg and salt.

Mix 1/3 of the creamed mixture and 1/3 of the milk into the flour mixture. Mix well. Add another 1/3 of the creamed mixture and 1/3 of the milk and mix well. Add the remaining creamed mixture and the last of the milk and mix well.

Stir in finely chopped figs, sliced almonds and raisins. Set aside.

Remove chilled bowl and mixing blades from freezer and beat egg whites on high until light and fluffy, approximately 1 minute. Be careful not to over-beat.

Fold egg whites gently into batter. Let rest for a few minutes. Spray a 9-by-13-inch pan with cooking spray. Pour batter into pan and bake for 45 minutes in 325-degree oven.

From Daily Guideposts, 1982

Caravan Candy

1/2 cup (about 15) small dried figs, stemmed

1/2 cup (about 20) dates, pitted

1 cup walnuts

Rind of one orange, grated

2 tablespoons orange juice

Powdered sugar

Put fruit and nuts through a food chopper, alternating to help mix them. Or, chop very fine with a sharp knife. Clean knife blade often, as it gets sticky. Add the orange rind and juice. Knead with fingers to mix well.

Pull off about 1 tablespoon at a time, roll into a ball, flatten slightly and roll in powdered sugar. To store, place between layers of waxed paper in a tightly covered container.

"Cookbook of Foods from Bible Days" by Jean and Frank McKibbon

PG TESTED Jennifer Kissel is a Reservebased free-lance writer. St. John's Lutheran Church of Highland is at 311 Cumberland Road, McCandless, off McKnight Road, across from the Northland Library. Hours for "A Visit to Bethlehem" are 1 to 4 p.m. this Saturday and Sunday and Dec. 11 and 12. Admission is free. Call 412-3642508 for details.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: PAM PANCHAK/POST-GAZETTE: NORMAN FOIGHT, LEFT, OF MCCANDLESS,; CONSTRUCTION MANAGER FOR ST. JOHN LUTHERN CHURCH OF HIGHLAND'S "AVISIT TO; BETHLEHEM," WORKS ON THE BAKERY SET WITH DON EBACK.

**Load-Date:** December 3, 1999

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[***THE PUBLIC IS SAYING ' NO MORE GUN LAWS' VIA ITS REPRESENTATIVES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y6F-D2V0-0094-542V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 27, 1999, Monday,

REGION EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1301 words

**Body**

I have a couple of observations regarding the Dec. 19 Issue One "Guns in America." First, regarding state Rep. Dan Frankel's letter ("A Last Resort That Works"), does he forget how our representative government works? When the state Legislature and Congress vote against a law, they are expressing the views of their constituents.

Since they voted against adding more useless gun control laws on top of the 20,000 or so laws on the books already, then that must mean that we the people do not want additional laws.

Mr. Frankel also said that these laws were blocked "at the behest of the National Rifle Association." I'm sure the NRA wishes it had that kind of power, but it doesn't. The NRA is just a group of citizens trying to protect our inalienable right to defend ourselves.

Second, to Claire B. Levine ("No Meaningful Action"), there are already plenty of gun control laws on the books. Whether they are meaningful is up to the enforcement policies of our criminal justice system. More laws will not stop the killing (whatever that means); just look at Washington, D.C., where's it's illegal to buy or sell guns, yet it still has a high murder rate.

Finally, to Warren E. Sheppick ("Not All Law-Abiding"), our country is based on the premise of innocent until proven guilty. Does that sound familiar?

ROBERT MIHALEK

Squirrel Hill

Ruination and liberal ideas This letter is in response to the Dec. 19 Issue One "Guns in America."

With more than 20,000 gun laws on the books already, you would think the government may have gotten it right.

Suing gun manufacturers does nothing to stop gun violence or crime. There is no need for new gun laws, only enforcement of existing laws. Liberal ideas and policies are ruining this great country of ours.

Let's get back to a time of family values, common sense and respect for our fellow man, and we might just become a polite society. A free man is an armed man.

DANA NESITI

West Homestead

Regarding ' the right' What's so right about "the right"?

First, it was Post-Gazette columnist Jack Kelly with his 31 nonsequiturs about liberals, saying to be a liberal you must believe that "trial lawyers are selfless heroes, but doctors are overpaid" ("The Joke's on Them," Nov. 21).

Then it's syndicated columnist George "Big Surprise" Will saying "like most liberals today, [New Jersey U.S. Senate candidate Jon Corzine] wants "radical restrictions on freedom of (other people's) speech" ("Another Hubert Humphrey? Jon Corzine Is the Universal Liberal," Dec. 13).

I'll never forget the day George W. Bush came out with his tax plan and conservative columnist Robert Novak complained that there was no reduction for capital gains.

To define liberalism: A liberal believes that those who have should take care of others.

The above people need some retirement pay.

JOEL W. ROSENBLUM

Butler

About court proceeding In its Dec. 21 article about Action Mining ("Mining Company Fined $ 50,000 for Diverting Foul Water"), the Post-Gazette, for the second time, misreported the facts. The article reported that Action Mining Inc. crews buried pipes "working at night and on weekends." In open court on Dec. 20, Assistant U.S. Attorney Constance Bowden conceded to the U.S. District Court that the pipes were installed during the day.

She also submitted to the court an undisputed, sworn statement of an Action Mining employee who stated that he installed the pipes during daylight hours, on weekdays, not weekends.

Although the Post-Gazette quoted a Youghiogheny River Watch attorney's unsubstantiated assertion that Action Mining saved $ 5 million by installing the pipes, the Post-Gazette omitted Ms. Bowden's representation to the court that the United States, which investigated the case, believed Action Mining saved only about $ 200,000. (Action Mining paid all of that and more to the Pennsylvania Department of Environmental Protection as a penalty.)

The Post-Gazette also quoted the same Youghiogheny River Watch attorney's unsubstantiated assertion that the pipes had a catastrophic effect on the Casselman River. However, the Post-Gazette omitted reference to a Department of Environmental Protection finding that the pipes had no effect on the 1993 fish kill in the Casselman River.

GREGG M. ROSEN

Squirrel Hill

Editor's note: The letter writer is an attorney for Action Mining Inc.

Trim the fat When County Executive-elect Jim Roddey takes control of Allegheny County, I hope he reduces the size of county government by starting at the top.

I am talking about the "super-directors," administrators and other upper-management positions that are unnecessary and only contribute to Allegheny County's financial woes.

It's time to trim the fat from the public coffers, starting now!

KEVIN O' CONNELL

Castle Shannon

Unlawful behavior Concerning President Clinton's response to questions about his affair with Monica Lewinsky, James Carmine, chairman of Carlow College's philosophy department, states, ". . . I don't think he had any option but to lie" ("A Question of Ethics," Dec. 22). Based on logic alone, of course he had an option - to tell the truth.

Telling the truth under oath might have been embarrassing to the president or troublesome to his marriage or politically costly, but testimony about an affair with Lewinsky probably would not have incriminated him. And if it had the potential to do so, he could have invoked the Fifth Amendment to avoid a response.

But he neither told the truth nor took the Fifth, and his falsehood did damage to our legal system by thwarting an attempt to arrive at the truth in Paula Jones' case against the president.

In this nation founded on the rule of law, any tolerance of unlawful behavior clearly weakens the fabric of our society.

ARTHUR J. MARINO JR.

Churchill

Driving laws ignored Why are people ignoring traffic signs and expecting you to do the same? If you follow speed limits, there's always an angry motorist passing you at his or her own selected speed.

Recently I was at a stop sign coming from Century Plaza facing a road with heavy traffic. A motorist coming down behind me slammed on his brakes and honked his horn as if I were a bad person to have stopped at a stop sign.

The same goes for red lights. Where does it say that if you're in a hurry it's all right to go through them? Maybe a lot of accidents could be avoided if drivers would remember the rules in the driver's manual.

AUDREY McDONALD

Whitehall

Driving to survive In the Dec. 19 letters, a police officer from Brighton Heights gave his opinion on those who drive even though their licenses have been suspended ("Pennsylvania Must Find a Way to Enforce License Suspensions").

What this officer fails to see is that because of modern expansionism via capitalistic industrialism, people are dependent on their automobiles to get to their jobs.

Certainly these lawbreakers do not emanate from the upper or upper-middle classes. Most likely these offenders are ***working class*** people on the verge of poverty if anything should disrupt the fragile bond between them and their next paycheck.

We are all human, making mistakes every day of our lives. Why should a minor, nonviolent mishap have such maiming repercussions to our future?

No, sir, the Pennsylvania laws are not too soft, but, on the contrary, are too bureaucratic and carelessly severe.

JEFFREY E. LYNN

Avalon

Some Y2K wishes For Y2K, I would like to see "the nines," such as $ 1.99, in all retail pricing cease and go the way of the year 1999. They are an insult to customers!

I would like to hear the TV background noises muted while someone is speaking. It's called "mood music." Ha, ha. I also would like the advertisers to stop increasing the volume in my TV set. It's bombastic!

Please keep this in mind: You are in our homes. We are your source of income. So, please, show the TV listeners a little respect.

MILO THOR

Baldwin Borough

**Load-Date:** December 27, 1999

**End of Document**



[***TEN FOR THE '90S AN INQUIRER CRITIC MAKES HIS PICKS FOR THE BEST TV SERIES OF THE DECADE. IN MOST CASES, THEY ARE FINE EXAMPLES OF HOW ART AND COMMERCE CAN COEXIST ON THE TUBE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VBY0-01K4-94DN-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 21, 1999 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1267 words

**Byline:** Jonathan Storm, INQUIRER TELEVISION CRITIC

**Body**

Darn that Dickens. He took my "best of times, worst of times" opening line.

Oh, sure, it was great for the French Revolution, but what about the highs and lows of TV in the '90s? In its long line of despicable video catastrophe clip shows, the decade actually included one called The Best of the Worst.

The '90s gave us "reality," RollerJam and wrestling (again), along with an obscene increase in so-called newsmagazines, from three a week to 12. The TV decade fostered social acceptance of words and actions unmentioned in most private conversations just a few years before.

In the '90s, ABC and CBS were sold off to big corporations, and any concept that TV networks should use public airwaves to perform at least a little public service gave way to obsessive concern with simply who would make the most money.

But the '90s also delivered carloads of affecting, frequently innovative entertainment - comedy and drama that reflected our hopes and fears, and sometimes our frustrations.

These are the 10 best: Northern Exposure, Buffy the Vampire Slayer, China Beach, Law & Order, Roseanne, The X-Files, The Simpsons, My So-Called Life, NYPD Blue, and Seinfeld.

Though ridiculously selective, a 10-best list seems apt just now. I started as Inquirer television critic on Jan. 1, 1990. As well as I can figure, I have welcomed (not always cordially) 487 new network TV series and formally said sad goodbye to just a handful of the really good ones.

The Top 10 were chosen for a combination of qualities: durability, influence, cultural relevance, and, primarily, their ability to surprise and entertain.

All but two of them - China Beach and My So-Called Life, which never found wide audiences - prove that TV can be simultaneously uncompromising and financially successful.

Every show is an original, yet they grew creatively because they included characters and/or themes that fit comfortably in America's living room.

Other programs - Profit (the 1996 saga of a psychopath raised in a cardboard box); EZ Streets (1996, layered crime drama with glorious music); or Eerie, Indiana (1991, kids convinced they lived in the Twilight Zone), to name three - were more intriguing than, say, NYPD Blue and The Simpsons. But they were just too far removed from general experience to attract even a marginal audience and get time to develop.

The list teaches another lesson: TV viewers don't like sad. China Beach, series television's only protracted examination of the Vietnam War, and My So-Called Life, delicious, unrelenting family angst, set standards for dramatic genres that thrive today. Too many viewers found them too depressing.

Almost all of the series demonstrate that superb characters are the key to superb television. Audiences want to recognize them and be comfortable having them in their home, but, and this goes against generally accepted TV philosophy, audiences do not want to see themselves.

Popular TV shows reflect the beliefs, if not necessarily the reality, of their times. Roseanne's blue-collar rants thrived while Republican presidents were in office, although the ***working class*** may not be any better off now than then. The X-Files addresses the paranoia of the '90s - the distrust of government, big business, the "one-world" movement, and the fear of so many individuals that their lives are far removed from their control.

And sometimes there's danger in our favorite TV shows - not the threat of increased violence that all the grandstanders decry, but the quiet acceptance of behavior that goes against our better nature. The cops on NYPD Blue abuse their prisoners. The Seinfeld foursome glorifies selfishness.

The Sopranos, which bodes to be the best series that ever came through a TV tube, didn't make the list, in part because of its youth - only 13 episodes - but also because it is not really a TV show. On HBO, it works under different rules than other series, high above the existing plane. Maybe it will set a new standard for the 2010 list.

Cheers, Newhart, The Cosby Show and Wiseguy all extended into the '90s, but are primarily considered children of the '80s. Other important series just couldn't squeeze on: The Practice, Murder One, Homicide: Life on the Street, Frasier, I'll Fly Away, Friends.

The 10:

10. Northern Exposure. CBS. 1990-95. While Eastern Europe crumbled and war raged in the Mideast, viewers escaped to Alaska - or was it Shangri-la? - populated by a lovable, diverse, quirky citizenry led by two would-be lovebirds. Like Roseanne, the show sadly lost steam, whimpering to an end.

9. Buffy the Vampire Slayer. The WB. 1997-today. The current show with the best and most original writing on television - they did half an episode last week with no dialogue - might have landed even higher if it weren't hidden from adult eyes on a network that didn't exist five years ago. Allegory abounds, but doesn't stifle the action and fun.

8. China Beach. ABC. 1988-91. Like nearly half of the shows on this list (Buffy, Northern Exposure, Seinfeld), this one did not premiere in the fall. Nurse Colleen McMurphy set a trail for all the capable women who grapple with life's uncertainties in current TV drama. This show distilled the near-anguish many long-ago idealists felt as they listened to hollow political promises of "a kinder, gentler America." It was too strong for the mass audience.

7. Law & Order. NBC. 1990-today. With character development at a minimum and each episode presenting an elegant puzzle, TV's current longest-running drama shows no signs of flagging. It's reassuring to see that such diligent cops and prosecutors are protecting us.

6. Roseanne. ABC. 1988-97. This comedy demonstrated that there was resilience, humor, and lots of love in life below the upper reaches, and, despite the personal peccadilloes of its star, America ate it up. Multiplying years times ratings, it is the 15th-most-popular series of all time.

5. The X-Files. Fox. 1993-today. A man who is also a worm; a woman so close to her family that she is also grandmother and sister to her sons; and endless aliens and government and corporate coconspirators - thank goodness our sardonic, laconic, platonic FBI duo, Scully and Mulder, keep them away from our doors.

4. The Simpsons. Fox. 1989-today. Exactly one (King of the Hill) of the scads of cartoon shows spawned by TV's current longest-running entertainment series has found a mass audience, which demonstrates that it's soul, not squiggly lines, that brings animated success. Every American foible is fair game for this comedy, which mixes anarchy and affection as naturally as Homer devours his doughnuts.

3. My So-Called Life. ABC. 1994-95. Today, the WB attracts about a million adolescent girls to many of the programs on its teen-throb network, and it's an unbridled success. Six years ago, there was no WB, and ABC had to cancel this show, which attracted a similar audience. Though a little too real for TV, this show was exquisite in every detail and years ahead of its time.

2. NYPD Blue. ABC. 1993-present. No drama in TV history has thrived so glowingly as major characters have come and gone. As it does most TV cops, America forgives them their enforcement excesses defending solid citizens, but the Blue crew gets an extra break because these hard-bitten officers have opened their hearts, and we know they're in the right place.

1. Seinfeld. NBC. 1990-98. No matter how self-centered we became in the Me Decade, the Seinfeld foursome was always worse, a screwy safety valve that let the real-life narcissism continue. Most episodes were as finely crafted as a Chinese box, and the show's hilarity was unmatched.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***ORANGE COUNTY FEELS THE SQUEEZE / Scandal 'all comes down to greed'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-6120-008G-52H7-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

December 8, 1994, Thursday, FINAL EDITION

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

**Length:** 1175 words

**Byline:** Gale Holland; Dan Whitcomb

**Dateline:** NEWPORT BEACH, Calif.

**Body**

Almost no one here believed it at first. Orange County - filing for bankruptcy?

Impossible, they said.

In this booming Republican county with a reputation for fat cats and four-car garages, it was like suggesting that Fort Knox might run out of gold. The one man who had predicted it was hooted down as "chicken little." Even the announcement of a $ 1.5 billion loss in a county-led investment fund was dismissed at first as a "paper loss."

But as Tuesday's filing of the largest municipal bankruptcy in U.S. history began to sink in Wednesday, a wave of shock and fear and anger rolled through this county's master-planned communities.

"Somebody's going to have to pay for this, and it sure isn't going to be the government," says lumber business owner Peter Parrella, 51. "It's going to be the taxpayers."

"It's scary - I mean what's going to happen?" says Teresa Goldberg, 30, of Costa Mesa. "I've never heard of an entire county going bankrupt."

Mark Baldassar, the University of California-Irvine sociologist who conducts the county's survey of economic and political attitudes, says there's still confusion. "So many are in denial right now. But we're hearing the first rumblings of anger.

"I can guarantee you they will be absolutely furious," he says. "What little faith these fiscal conservatives have in elected officials will be gone completely."

The scandal turns on arcane financial instruments, but in plain language what happened was that the county filed for bankruptcy protection after Wall Street lenders threatened to cash in their chips on a failing, high-risk county investment pool. The county treasurer, Robert Citron, bet incorrectly on fluctuating interest rates - causing a $ 1.5 billion loss.

The pool includes 180 cities, schools and special districts, some of which now face shortfalls. Projects from a long-planned toll road to a new sports stadium are on hold.

Intensifying anxiety is the waiting game. No one knows what the final tally will be. Some put the loss at $ 3 billion.

Bottom line: Taxes may go up; services may go down.

It wasn't supposed to be like this.

Orange County, a coastal enclave southeast of Los Angeles with a median income of $ 45,922, was the brainchild of urban exiles fed up with the crime, taxes and blight of cities.

The area's exclusive gated communities - planned down to the hue of each rooftop - stand in mute testimony to sound stewardship and fiscal responsibility, watchwords of the predominately conservative population. "They believed they were moving to paradise," says Baldassar.

But now, people are struggling to relate the huge numbers to their own lives. One former surfing pro, emerging from the breakers at Huntington Beach, worries the scandal will hurt his industry. "It all comes down to greed," says dripping-wet Colby Outlaw, 31.

Joe Greiner, 40, a dentist from Newport Beach, potentially could lose $ 45,000 on a bond investment. "It's the same greed factor we saw during the 1980s, where people try to make too much money using other people's money," Greiner says. "If they were using their own money, they wouldn't have taken the kind of risk they took."

And officials are mumbling under their breath about state and federal bailouts and tax hikes - all dirty words here.

"This is absolutely major," says state Sen. Marian Bergeson, R-Newport Beach, one of the county's tonier cities. "It's sent shock waves through the state as well as the nation."

It's not that Orange County doesn't know about the vagaries of high finance. The wealth and entrepreneurial spirit of the area long have seemed to foster risk-taking and scandal.

In 1989, the $ 3.4 billion collapse of Charles Keating's Lincoln Savings and Loan, based in the Orange County community of Irvine, came to symbolize the greed and chicanery of the go-go '80s. More recently, a high-flying Newport Beach money manager named Steven Wymer was sent to federal prison for stealing $ 92 million from municipalities, many in Orange.

"It's just so Orange County," says Ronald Rus, a lifetime resident and lawyer who has been involved in litigation over many of the financial scandals. "Everyone needs to live up to the Joneses here - they need to make more."

But the county fund was different, local officials insist. Citron, the now-resigned county treasurer at the center of the disaster, lived modestly. His home in the decidedly unchic county seat of Santa Ana was just minutes from the office.

Over the years, he'd become a local hero because of the tremendous rate of return he offered other government administrators: an average 9% in the past decade.

"Probably we got too greedy," says Pamela Gibson, city manager in La Palma, one of the smallest pool investors.

Citron came under rare criticism before last month's election. Accountant John Moorlach - bidding for Citron's treasurer job - warned that Citron's portfolio was a time bomb.

He was dismissed as a naysaying crank.

After all, the nation's premier bond ratings services, Standard & Poor's and Moody's, had described the county fund as one of the best-run in the nation.

With 20-20 hindsight, analysts are saying the raters were blinded by Orange County's stellar economic profile, including a local growth rate of 90% during the Reagan years.

But Orange County is not exclusively a high-income bedroom community. Its economy is mixed, with poor barrios and miles of ***working-class*** housing tracts butting up against the posh clifftop estates and opulent estates of the rich.

Many of the small cities and districts that invested in the pool were under tremendous pressure to keep services up without raising taxes. Some had to resort to "creative financing" just to keep their heads above water.

"One of difficulties in local government is you're told by constituents they want very lean staff," says city manager Gibson. "So you don't want to spend a lot of money on financial consultants."

The bankruptcy filing, while buying the county time to reorganize, is just prolonging the agony of finding out what really happened - and how it'll all play out in budgets for schools and playgrounds and roads and a hundred other ways.

"Nobody really knows what the impact is going to be," says state Sen. Bergeson. "We're writing a whole new book."

ORANGE COUNTY FEELS THE SQUEEZE Fifth largest population, 2.8 million

|  |
| --- |
| Orange County     United States |
| White                    78.7%            83.5% |
| Black                     1.7%            12% |
| Hispanic(1)              23.1%             9.3% |
| Asian                    10.4%             3.2% |
| Native American           0.5%             0.8% |
|  |

1 - Hispanics can be of any race

Average household income is high

|  |
| --- |
| O.C.        $ 57,302 |
| Calif.      $ 46,427 |
| U.S.        $ 38,453 |
|  |

Housing values are among nation's highest

|  |
| --- |
| O.C.       $ 250,300 |
| Calif.     $ 194,300 |
| U.S.        $ 78,500 |

**Notes**

See info box at end of text; See related story; 01B, 03B

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, color, USA TODAY (Map); GRAPHIC, color, Marty Baumann, USA TODAY, Source:County and City Data Book 1994, Census Bureau (Bar graph); PHOTOS, color, Bob Riha Jr. (2)

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[***SHATTERED;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H3Y-31M0-0190-X0X3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***In London, bombs rip through three trains and a bus, killing 37 and injuring 700 in the deadliest attack in the capital since WWII.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H3Y-31M0-0190-X0X3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A group linked to al-Qaeda claims responsibility. Blair, Bush unite in call for vigilance.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H3Y-31M0-0190-X0X3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 8, 2005 Friday CITY-D-EAST EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1217 words

**Byline:** Ken Dilanian and Tim Johnson INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

Bomb blasts ripped through three subway trains and a double-decker bus here yesterday in a coordinated attack that killed at least 37 people, paralyzed the city's transport system, and reminded the world that no major city is safe from those bent on targeting civilians.

An additional 700 people were wounded in what was London's worst attack since World War II, more deadly than the Irish Republican Army's most lethal efforts.

A previously unknown al-Qaeda affiliate claimed responsibility, and while that claim could not be verified, British authorities said the bombings had all the hallmarks of an Islamic extremist group.

In response, U.S. officials boosted the terror-alert level for mass-transit systems in the United States, although officials say they had no information of an impending strike. U.S. transit officials put more officers on patrol and warned passengers to be vigilant about unattended packages.

Prime Minister Tony Blair rushed back to London from the Group of Eight summit in Gleneagles, Scotland. He later returned, saying that although the attacks appeared timed to disrupt the summit, leaders would not allow that.

"Whatever they do, it is our determination that they will never succeed in destroying what we hold dear in this country and in other civilized nations throughout the world," Blair said before he departed for London, flanked by the other world leaders, including President Bush.

The morning blasts came just a day after jubilant crowds had stood cheering in Trafalgar Square after learning that the city had won the right to host the 2012 Summer Olympics. It was the first major attack in Europe since coordinated bombings on Madrid trains last year killed 191 people and wounded nearly 2,000.

Witnesses told of being trapped for 20 minutes in darkened subway cars, and then having to step over bodies strewn on the tracks.

The London Underground, known colloquially as the Tube, stopped running shortly after the attacks - as did most buses - causing travel to grind to a halt in a city of 7.2 million that is largely dependent on mass transit. Stranded Londoners found themselves walking home, often for miles.

Although they were shocked, angry and inconvenienced, by day's end many London residents were displaying the kind of defiant return to normalcy that got the city through the German air attacks during World War II. Many stores and restaurants were closed, but some pubs not far from the bomb sites remained open, and customers filled them.

"Londoners will do what they always do - go back to normal," said Jill Symes, 30, as she waited for resumed bus service not far from the site where one vehicle had been blown up. "We've seen this before."

And yet, this attack was deadlier than the worst previous one in the United Kingdom, the 1998 Omagh bombing in Northern Ireland that claimed 29 lives.

The carnage began on a drizzly, chilly morning, with blasts coming between 8:51 and 9:47 local time. One of the bombs tore off the roof of a double-decker bus next to Tavistock Square, near the University of London. The three other bombings ripped through packed trains between the Aldgate and Liverpool Street stations; between the King's Cross and Russell Square stations; and at the Edgware Road station, police said.

"People were physically ejected out of their chairs. . . . The hysteria almost became pandemonium," one survivor told ITV television.

The bus explosion seemed to go off at the rear of the vehicle, said bystander Raj Mattoo, 35. "The roof flew off and went up" about 30 feet, he said. "It then floated back down. There were obviously people badly injured. A parking attendant said he thought a piece of human flesh had landed on his arm."

Gary Lewis, 32, was evacuated from a train at King's Cross.

"The one haunting image was someone whose face was totally black and pouring with blood," he said.

Dazed, sooty-faced passengers stumbled out of the Liverpool Street subway station. Seven people were killed on a train between the Liverpool and Aldgate stations, the Metropolitan Police said.

Police said 21 people were killed on a train between the King's Cross and Russell Square stations, and seven were killed at the Edgware Road station.

At least two people were killed on the double-decker bus, police said.

"This was not a terrorist attack against the mighty and the powerful," London Mayor Ken Livingstone said. ". . . It was aimed at ordinary ***working-class*** Londoners."

Leaders among Britain's 1.2 million Muslims strongly condemned the bombings and said they were concerned about a possible backlash.

"These evil deeds make victims of us all," the Muslim Council of Britain said in a statement. "The evil people who planned and carried out these series of explosions in London want to demoralize us as a nation and divide us as a people. All of us must unite in helping the police to capture these murderers."

At the Gleneagles resort in Scotland, where world leaders were discussing the global economy, aid to Africa and climate change, Bush expressed revulsion over the London attacks.

"We will not yield to these people - we will not yield to the terrorists," he said. "We will find them, bring them to justice, and at the same time, we will spread an ideology of hope and compassion that will overwhelm their ideology of hate."

Bush spoke after conducting a 10-minute video conference call from his suite with his homeland security and national security advisers.

"Obviously, we're concerned about the possibility of a copycat attack," Homeland Security Secretary Michael Chertoff said at a hastily arranged news conference in Washington.

London residents said they had long expected that the city would be attacked. Indeed, London's police commissioner last year called an attack in the city inevitable.

One resident of Tavistock Square, where the wreckage of the red double-decker bus remained late in the day, said few in London felt the city would remain immune to Islamic extremism.

"It was always a question of when and where, not if," said James Hamersley, a cultural-heritage scholar.

Residents also expressed relief that the death toll was not higher.

"Not to be crass, but if that's the best they can do, they haven't succeeded," said Clive Cawley, 35, a marketing executive for a record label, who spent hours walking home from work.

Even so, one terrorism expert said the impact on London would be serious. "They've managed to overshadow the G-8 summit. And there'll be long-standing effects on the British economy, particularly in tourism," said Magnus Ranstorp of the University of St. Andrews in Scotland.

Blair's government has been a staunch ally of the Bush administration as it has mounted military attacks on Afghanistan and Iraq in the war on terrorism, sending British troops despite a public opinion largely opposed to the deployments.

Ranstorp said that Britain's counterterrorism agency had mounted a robust campaign to shut down terror cells and track individuals but that bombings like those yesterday were difficult to prevent.

"Other European capitals should be worried that this will come to them," Ranstorp said.

Contact staff writer Ken Dilanian

at 215-854-2405 or [*foreign@phillynews.com*](mailto:foreign@phillynews.com).

Correspondents Shannon McCaffery and William Douglas contributed to this article, which also contains information from the Associated Press.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

YURI GRIPAS, Associated Press

On Washington's transit system, as elsewhere, security was increased. Andrew Benstor with the Metro Transit Police Special Response Team, patrols a car yesterday. Bomb-sniffing dogs were also put into use on subways and buses.

EDMOND TERAKOPIAN, Associated Press

JANE MINGAY, Associated Press

Injured passengers are escorted away from the Edgware Road station. At right, Michael Henning, a broker, leaves the Royal London Hospital, where he was treated for cuts to his face from flying glass. Officials initially attributed the explosions to a "power surge" through the transit system, but it soon became clear that a coordinated attack had occurred.

JOHN STILLWELL, Associated Press

Among the walking wounded after the explosions are a man who was treated at the London Hilton Metropole on Edgware Road, and a woman who was at the Royal London Hospital in Whitechapel. An estimated 700 people were injured when the bombs went off minutes apart in the British capital during the morning commute.

JOHN STILLWELL, Associated Press

Passengers are evacuated from an underground train in a tunnel near Kings Cross station in London, where 21 people died yesterday in the deadliest of the four attacks. Commuter Alexander Chadwick provided this image from his mobile phone camera.

Associated Press

JEREMY SELWYN, Associated Press, Pool

British Prime Minister Tony Blair, having learned of attacks in his country, waits for fellow G-8 leaders before a session in Scotland. He later made a trip home.

GARETH FULLER, Associated Press

As the Liverpool Street station reopens, commuters surge forward in hopes of getting on a train. The explosions yesterday had shut down the transit system.

JANE MINGAY, Associated Press

An injured Tube passenger is escorted from the Edgware Road station after a blast. Many passengers emerged from the subway splattered with blood and covered in soot.

**Load-Date:** September 15, 2005

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[***A TENURE NOTED FOR BOTH GREAT LOYALTY AND HEATED OPPOSITION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VBV0-01K4-93KR-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 15, 1999 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A12

**Length:** 1302 words

**Byline:** Dale Mezzacappa, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In his nearly two decades at the helm of Temple University, Peter Liacouras has faced the challenge of steering the North Philadelphia school through the rough waters of urban education.

As captain of this ship, he inspired both great loyalty and heated opposition. He has been called both a visionary who has built a world-class institution and an opportunistic leader who partly betrayed Temple's special mission - to the ***working class***, first-generation college student.

But whatever the ultimate verdict on his tenure, there is little doubt of the facts today: Temple's enrollment is surging, it has campuses all over the world, and the university has sparked a marked revitalization of its tired, inner-city neighborhood.

"He had the ability to look into the future and take the necessary small steps to get there," said Kathy Gosliner, Liacouras' former director of communications who is now associate director of the Free Library. "Sometimes we who worked for him weren't always sure where he was going. But he damn well knew where he was going. He really took the university places many of us would never have envisioned it could have gone."

In announcing yesterday that he would step down as president on June 30, Liacouras called Temple "one of our nation's prized jewels" because of its "confluence of diversity and excellence." And while one of his major accomplishments was beautifying and modernizing the campus, he predicted that the next challenge for universities will be to cope with future technology that could render the bricks-and-mortar campus virtually obsolete.

On July 1, 1982, Liacouras - son of Greek immigrants who had four years of formal education between them - took over an institution that was on the brink of bankruptcy, with enrollment plummeting and its very future in doubt.

Liacouras began his term by presiding over faculty retrenchment - layoffs, force retirements - that established the foundation for contentious administration-faculty relations and, eventually, two divisive strikes in 1986 and 1990.

"President Liacouras has a mixed record," said Art Hochner, president of the faculty union. "Financially, he's done a fantastic job and in many ways he brought the university a great deal of positive attention. But he also brought . . . a lot of negative attention, primarily through his conflicts with the faculty."

As a state-related university, Temple is dependent on the state and on tuition for its operating expenses. Liacouras turned the $4 million deficit he inherited into a surplus, and was able to manage the delicate negotiations necessary with the state to keep the university funded adequately while keeping tuition increases at a minimum.

Liacouras also went about changing Temple's image, from a place that wasn't particularly safe or academically rigorous to one that was both. In the mid-1980s he hired an ad agency and recruited alumnus Bill Cosby, who made a spot - "I could have gone anywhere, but I chose Temple" - that reversed the institution's enrollment fortunes almost overnight.

He instituted a core curriculum and even suggested that students be required to master Spanish in order to graduate. While he was roundly ridiculed for that, he considered it a reasonable response to changing demographics, with Latinos the fastest-growing minority in America. It was typical of the kind of bold ideas he was known for; he also predicted that Temple would win the Sugar Bowl.

But while his grand designs for football greatness haven't materialized, one of his masterstrokes was hiring John Chaney as basketball coach. Even his critics credit him with building up the sports program.

"He was extremely effective at sports, that's important," said Howard Winant, a sociology professor. "Another thing he's done by excelling in his capital projects, he has really invested in North Philadelphia through Temple, and that counts as a real positive achievement."

When Temple's enrollment began to decline again in the 1990s, Liacouras began an aggressive - and successful - recruiting effort in the suburbs. Three years ago, he hired as vice president for enrollment Thomas Maxey, who managed U.S. Army recruiting for eight years and subsequently worked in marketing. This year, freshman enrollment was up 27 percent and students came from all 50 states and 106 countries.

"He got the university more widely recognized, moved it beyond just a city or regional university," said Jim England, a former Temple provost who is now an educational program officer at Pew Charitable Trusts. "He was able to start attracting students from a wider area."

Winant is among those who believe that this came at the expense of the university's historic commitment to city students. Forcing faculty to do more with less - not lower qualifications of the urban students - was the cause of eroding academic excellence, he said.

"He largely neglected the university's educational responsibilities, especially to the urban and lower-income students which it has traditionally served," said Winant, who called the suburban push the "nadir" of Liacouras' tenure.

Liacouras was unbowed by such concerns. "The more controversy that we have about this, the better," Liacouras said to a New York Times reporter at the time. "The message is getting out to the students in the suburbs that Temple is welcoming to students from all over."

Temple reduced the number of students it admitted who needed remediation.

And while it maintained its racial balance of about a quarter African American, many of these were now coming from the suburbs.

As the school attracted more students from around the region, Liacouras built more dormitories on campus and envisioned a "TempleTown" that would upgrade the neighborhood.

He also presided over the expansion of Temple's campus in Tokyo, and opened a program in Bejing for Chinese lawyers and judges, an MBA program in Seoul, South Korea, and programs in Tel Aviv, Athens and Jamaica.

Temple's administration engaged in a running battle with city officials, primarily then-City Council President John F. Street, over the construction of the Apollo of Temple, a 10,200-seat sports and entertainment complex, which opened in 1997. While there were other issues, including neighborhood concerns, the city insisted Temple give $5 million to a housing fund that would be controlled by a separate board; Temple wanted to control the money.

But Liacouras persevered.

"The important thing is that he had the ability to work with the political leadership of the city to move the project along," said James White, who was a vice president at Temple during the controversy and is now a trustee.

Despite their long feud, Mayor-elect Street yesterday had kind words for Liacouras, calling him a "visionary" whose leadership "will be missed."

Liacouras attended Yeadon High School, but flunked out of the College of William and Mary before attending Drexel University. He went on to get a law degree from the University of Pennsylvania, a master's degree from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University and an LL.M. from Harvard University. When he was named president of Temple, he had been dean of its law school for eight years. Before that he had been a professor there since 1963. He ran for the U.S. Senate as a Democrat in 1980 for the seat ultimately won by Arlen Specter.

It's virtually unheard of for a university president to last as long as Liacouras; the average tenure is about seven years. Neil Grabois, vice president of the Carnegie Corp. and former president of Colgate University, said that the nature of the job has changed, with more pressure to raise money and balance many constituencies.

"Usually people in that position make some political miscalculation that shortens their tenure," Grabois said. "Merely to have lasted 18 years is a triumph."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***What is not understood about the Deer Lakes teachers strike***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NV30-0094-53R2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 10, 1994, Saturday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,; LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

**Length:** 1199 words

**Body**

The Deer Lakes teachers strike places many of the district residents and employees into a position that we would hope ends soon. The past few weeks have plagued the residents with many concerns. As a teacher, I also have many concerns.

I am concerned that all the students do not understand our commitments to them, to our profession and to quality education. The belief and value system of any individual is directed by the cause in question. Taking a stand sometimes necessitates displeasure and inconvenience; taking a stand is one way to fulfill our commitments. The strike is in no way directed against the students.

I am also concerned that ''contract stripping'' is not truly understood to mean taking away from agreed-to beliefs and values. We are not attempting to expand our contract, only maintain what we have. Note, even with this, the teachers are willing to make compromises and give concessions on a majority of the district's demands.

I am also concerned that some school board members have developed an irrevocable attitude. It is without question that the board's ''take-an-all-or-nothing'' package has placed us into a difficult strike situation. The contract should have been settled before this school year ever started!

I am also concerned that the superintendent is doing nothing to bring this impasse to an end. Why has he severed himself from this process? Why is he not truly functioning as the educational leader and acting as the liaison between his teachers and the Board of Education?

I am concerned that the professional staff will be backed too far into the corner. The teachers' act of standing together is not an act of ambition, but rather a marriage of pride and unity and a desire to be able to continue delivering the same high quality of education that all aspire to.

I am concerned that this strike and its demon mother, Act 88, will be long lived. The bargaining process needs closure. The means to attain closure is by amending Act 88 to include binding arbitration as the final solution to end contract disputes.

I am lastly concerned that the parents and students are reluctant or unwilling to approach and talk to the teachers. Please remember that regardless of the situation, ''rational people communicate, reasonable people change, responsible people amend.''

MARK E. WELESKI

President, Deer Lakes Education Association

Russelton

Caring teachers

After reading the Nov. 28 editorial titled ''Senioritis,'' I was quite disturbed. Your editorial offered a seemingly obvious, common-sense answer to a very complex situation regarding striking Deer Lakes teachers. As a graduate of Deer Lakes, I feel I am qualified to offer a rebuttal.

Looking back through my academic career, I can honestly say that the most influential people in my life at that time were teachers at Deer Lakes -- teachers who cared not only about themselves, but also about the student body, community and future of America. It is because of these concerns that the teachers are asking for seniority consideration when filling teaching positions. These teachers realize how the board manipulates both information and people to make the public think that the board knows what is best for the Deer Lakes community. I have personally seen such activities take place throughout my academic career and my life as a resident of West Deer.

I am not in favor of the teachers strike; however, I am in favor of the teachers sticking up for what they know is best not only for themselves, but also for the students as well.

L.A. WISNIEWSKI

Gibsonia

Cuba under attack

I cannot help but be appalled when I see the insufficient coverage on the current Cuba situation. Recently, in a shameless effort to gain support, President Clinton stepped up his attacks against the island nation. Among those attacks was the invasion of Haiti, which some feel is a ''warning'' to Cuban President Fidel Castro.

Since the Kennedy administration, Washington has had an economic embargo forbidding any trade with or travel to Cuba. It is ironic that we have such severe restrictions against the peaceful nation when we have open trade with the People's Republic of China, which is well-known to have committed every human-rights violation that exists.

The fact remains that not only is there democracy in Cuba, but the vast majority of Cubans also support their socialist system. Each year there are open elections to the National Assembly of People's Power in which 97 percent of the Cuban people vote, compared with the 38 percent of American citizens who voted in the last election.

As a supporter of the Socialist Workers Party, I joined over 3,000 other people in Washington, D.C. on Nov. 12 protesting the embargo and travel ban against Cuba. I was ashamed to see no mention whatsoever of this demonstration in any newspaper.

This is why Washington is really attacking Cuba; because socialism is working in Cuba. The rich upper crust of both Democrats and Republicans that run this country want to keep their ability to oppress the ***working class*** and turn a tidy profit at the same time.

ADAM LEVENSTEIN

Scott

Liberal hypocrisy

Thank you for the Nov. 19 ''This Modern World,'' in which author Tom Tomorrow explains Republican success in the elections as ''those who voted were swayed by simple-minded Republicans propaganda and attack ads.'' The strip -- complete with a depiction of dimwitted simpletons repeating conservative mantras -- confirms my belief that liberals like Mr. Tomorrow view conservatives with sneering condescension.

Surely no well-informed person could ever vote Republican. Only mindless robots could fall for that slick marketing and packaging by those evil conservatives.

Liberals have bemoaned the apathy of citizens who don't vote, then when their candidates lose they throw a fit. How they love to sanctimoniously lecture us on the virtues of diversity and tolerance, but when some diverge from their tenets they are labeled as ''extremists.'' Such is the hypocrisy of the left.

Oviedo, Fla.

He's simple-minded

RICHARD K. WILLIAMS

Whitaker

Judging by his piece ''This Modern World'' on Nov. 19, Tom Tomorrow must really think the American people are a bunch of low-grade morons. His implication is that the Republican ''sweep'' was an ''accident'' because these dummies who actually bothered to vote were brainwashed by the GOP's mudslinging. And he has the nerve to call them simple-minded.

Sorry, Tom. You are the one who is being simple-minded. I would hardly call one of the most dramatic congressional turnarounds in history an accident. The country is sick of high taxes, big government, more and more intrusion on their lives, throwing money down social black holes that do not, never have and never will work, and the whole idea of liberalism in general. The Democrats have had control of the House for 40 years, the Senate for almost as long and even a few presidents along the way and from what I can see, they haven't made the country that much better except for themselves. Why not give the Republicans a chance? They can't possibly do any worse.

No, Tom. The only accident made in recent history by the voters was electing Bill Clinton president -- and we will correct that mistake in 1996.

**Load-Date:** December 13, 1994

**End of Document**



[***VICE-PRESIDENTIAL BUZZ CAPS A BIG YEAR FOR RIDGE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VBS0-01K4-939D-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 13, 1999 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1350 words

**Byline:** Ken Dilanian, INQUIRER HARRISBURG BUREAU

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

In late October, the politician-turned-journalist Chris Matthews was asked by interviewer Charlie Rose to pick the likely Republican vice presidential nominee.

"I think it's Ridge," the Philadelphia-born Matthews replied without hesitation on the PBS broadcast. "I'll bet money on Ridge. … He's a regular kind of straight-arrow guy. He'd fit in pretty well."

It's been that kind of year for Pennsylvania's second-term governor.

On Saturday night, as hundreds of the state's political luminaries, in full formal wear, assembled at the Waldorf-Astoria for the 101st annual Pennsylvania Society dinner, there was plenty of fuel for gossip and intrigue.

Will Democrats rally around one challenger to U.S. Sen. Rick Santorum next year? Can the Republicans keep their State House majority? Can Mayor Rendell beat Auditor General Robert P. Casey Jr. in the 2002 Democratic gubernatorial primary?

But on one point, nearly everyone could agree. Love him or loathe him, these days Gov. Ridge is golden.

Whether or not he ends up on the GOP ticket with his friend George W. Bush, the Texas governor, Ridge's star is rising - in Pennsylvania and around the country.

On the home front, proceeding in his usual cautious and seemingly plodding style, he has managed to avoid major slipups while notching some notable legislative victories - from state funding for professional sports stadiums to, just last week, a $600 million-plus environmental spending package. He even won credit in conservative circles for trying, though failing, to enact school vouchers.

Meanwhile, the governor, re-elected overwhelmingly in November 1998, has quietly raised more than $1 million in the last year for his political action committee, the Ridge Leadership Fund. The money pays for political travel while letting him play Santa to other state GOP candidates.

But the home field is not the only place Ridge plays anymore.

The Erie Republican took his show on the road this year, logging 13 out-of-state trips in the last six months alone. His sojourns - some governmental, some political - ranged from a speech at an Oneida County, N.Y., Republican dinner to a meeting with Bill Gates at Microsoft's headquarters near Seattle.

Some of Ridge's trips were related to the Republican National Convention, which will be held in Philadelphia next summer. The governor is helping to raise about $20 million from the corporations that will underwrite the event, and aides say he is meeting with CEOs to ask for money.

But mostly, aides say, the travel comes because Ridge decided this year to begin accepting some of a large number of invitations he has received to speak at out-of-state political events. He also has stepped up his role with the Republican Governors Association. He chairs an education task force and serves on the group's seven-member executive committee.

Ridge is a sought-after speaker, said Governors Association executive director Clinton Key, who says the Pennsylvanian is one of the four or five most influential governors now in office.

"Is Tom Ridge in demand? The answer to that is yes," Key said. "He's seen as a national figure, and he's seen as someone people want to get to know a little better."

In addition to pleasing the party faithful, Ridge also has won the attention of national political writers. He often is called upon to discuss the direction of the Republican Party.

The Los Angeles Times singled him out as early as January as "one name to watch" for vice president. In late November, the New York Times featured him prominently in a story about the crop of governors who have endorsed Bush.

The story, which included a picture of Ridge jogging with Bush along the Susquehanna River in Harrisburg during the Texan's June visit, noted that the Bush campaign purchased a BushRidge.com Internet domain name, along with BushWhitman.com, BushPataki.com and several others, to cover all possibilities.

Ridge also has logged a handful of appearances this year on national television shows, including CNN's Evans and Novak and CBS's Face the Nation. Seen as a fresh-faced torchbearer for moderate, can-do governors, Ridge was treated mostly to softball questions, and he came off well.

"He's got the look and he's got the bio, and people who don't know him are starting to hear about him," Ridge chief of staff Mark Holman said. "It's a lot of fun."

A Vietnam combat veteran with ***working-class*** roots and a Harvard degree, Ridge always has been seen as a comer. But part of his recent rise has to do with his longtime friendship with Bush, the front-runner in the Republican presidential field.

USA Today, in a recent story about Bush's closest advisers, identified Ridge as one of three governors who have Bush's ear, along with Michigan's John Engler and Montana's Mark Racicot.

Ridge has been close to the Bush clan since 1980, when, as an assistant district attorney, he served as Erie County chairman of the elder George Bush's 1980 presidential campaign. While serving in Congress, Ridge made occasional summer visits to the Bush vacation compound in Kennebunkport, Maine, where he got to know George W. Bush.

Longtime Ridge aide Holman left then-Rep. Ridge's employ in 1988 to work on then-Vice President Bush's presidential campaign. This year, Leslie Gromis, Ridge's top campaign strategist, is coordinating the Bush campaign in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

"People say [Bush] likes Ridge; [that] they're friends, [that] they're copacetic," CNBC's Matthews said last week.

Matthews, the host of CNBC's Hardball, did not come by his good feelings for Ridge by accident. His brother, Jim Matthews, is a Republican who was elected Montgomery County commissioner in November, and Chris Matthews interviewed Ridge in a hilarious Hardball spoof at this fall's gridiron show in Harrisburg, where reporters and the governor stage dueling performances.

For all the positive national press, Ridge knows his vice presidential chances may be imperiled by his support of abortion rights. Not only will that provoke howls of outrage from the GOP's right wing, but also, Ridge, a Roman Catholic, may draw particular enmity from the staunchly anti-abortion church hierarchy, Matthews and others say.

In fact, syndicated columnist Robert Novak, in a July article that was read closely in Pennsylvania political circles, argued that the threat of heated Catholic Church opposition already had disqualified Ridge as a vice presidential prospect.

At a state party fund-raising event at the Hotel Pierre on Manhattan's Upper East Side Friday, Ridge acknowledged that being Catholic and supporting abortion rights might be seen as a "negative attribute," but added that there might be "some countervailing strengths to overcome it." But "at the end of the day," he said, "that assessment is not mine" to make.

Headlining Friday's fund-raising dinner were two of Ridge's potential rivals, New Jersey Gov. Whitman and Wisconsin Gov. Tommy Thompson. On hand was a Who's Who of Pennsylvania Republicans, including both of the state's U.S. senators.

The event was an offshoot of the weekend's Pennsylvania Society gathering, a ritual of eating, drinking and schmoozing among the governmental and corporate elite.

Legend has it that the society, founded in 1899, began as a forum for New York railroad barons to round up the Pennsylvania politicians who regulated their business interests and issue marching orders for the year.

Today, if influence is exerted, it is with far more subtlety. Although the main event was the black-tie dinner Saturday night, the real action took place at even more swanky private receptions thrown by some of Pennsylvania's top corporations and law firms, many of which have key issues before the politicians who eat their food and drink their liquor.

On Saturday, Ridge turned the tables by hosting an annual "thank you" luncheon for his major donors. The group, which used to be known as the "governor's club," is now called the "leadership circle," Ridge aides say.

But judging by campaign records, dues appear to be the same: $10,000 and $25,000 per person per year, raised or donated to Ridge's political fund.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***A PUSH TO TIGHTEN THE LAW OF RETURN DIVIDES ISRAELIS MANY RECENT IMMIGRANTS LIVED IN THE FORMER SOVIET UNION. ABOUT HALF OF THESE NEW ARRIVALS IN 1998 WERE NOT JEWISH.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VBK0-01K4-925F-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 5, 1999 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A02

**Length:** 1267 words

**Byline:** Barbara Demick, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BET SHEMESH, Israel

**Body**

What started as a protest over a couple of pork shops has burgeoned into a battle that could change the very essence of the Jewish state.

Late last month, a prominent rabbi in this ***working-class*** suburb of Jerusalem organized a demonstration against the proliferation of nonkosher delicatessens, most of which were owned and patronized by new Russian immigrants.

"These goyim," said Rabbi David Ben Izri, are bringing "abomination and wantonness" to the Jewish state. Another speaker railed against the evils of "pork, prostitution, impurity and filth," and called for Israel to restrict Russian immigration.

The rally was promptly denounced as rabble-rousing and racist by the Israeli government. But the harsh comments about Russians have set off a vigorous push in Israel to tighten immigration.

Prominent Israelis across the ethnic and political spectrum are proposing changes in the fundamental Israeli law that gives citizenship rights to anybody with a single Jewish grandparent - along with spouse and children.

The Law of Return is one of the foundations of Israel's identity as a haven for the Jewish diaspora. It was long seen as a way to provide a homeland for the world's Jews and as a way to populate the Jewish state.

The Law of Return embraced as Jewish a broader population than Orthodox religious law, which requires one to have a Jewish mother to be Jewish. In the aftermath of the Holocaust 50 years ago, Israel's lawmakers urged that all people who faced persecution by Hitler's Third Reich for their Jewish ancestry should qualify for Israeli citizenship, and the Nazis had deemed the grandchildren of Jews to be Jewish.

But today, according to the Israeli Ministry of Immigrant Absorption, more than 50 percent of newcomers to Israel are not Jewish under religious law, and almost all of those come from the former Soviet Union. Some are practicing Christians.

In 1998, 49,000 people immigrated to Israel under the Law of Return, of whom 46,000 came from the former Soviet Union - about half of whom were not Jewish. It is dramatic demographic change in the immigrant population. In 1991, only 5 percent of new immigrants were non-Jews.

"I have nothing personal against goyim, but in 20 years, we won't have a Jewish state anymore if we don't do something about this," said Ben Izri in an interview last week. He said he had gotten hundreds of letters and faxes of support since the commotion about his remarks.

"What happened in Bet Shemesh is the start of a bigger revolution. From here, the word will spread all over Israel," he said.

The cause has been embraced by Shas, the third-largest political party in Israel, representing religious Sephardic Jews, mostly of Moroccan and Yemenite origins. Ben Izri's brother Shlomo, a Shas party legislator, along with another Shas Party legislator, Rahamim Molul, vowed Wednesday to introduce legislation in the Knesset soon to change the Law of Return.

"The Law of Return might be a sacred cow, but sometimes even sacred cows must be slaughtered," Molul said.

Shas' involvement is no great surprise - as an ethnic party itself, it considers Russian immigrants to be its strongest rivals for a slice of the political patronage. But the movement has attracted unlikely allies.

Russians who immigrated in the 1970s and 1980s have organized themselves into a group called Chai, Hebrew for "life," as well as an acronym for Organization for Preserving Jewish Character. Israel's chief Ashkenazi rabbi, Israel Meir Lau, has called for a reexamination of the Law of Return as has the leading daily newspaper, Haaretz.

"Israel aged fifty-something is no mere theoretical conception," the newspaper editorialized. "Its complicated social structure warrants periodic reassessments of its immigration policies."

So far, the most outspoken opponent of changing the Law of Return is Israeli Prime Minister Ehud Barak.

At his most recent weekly cabinet meeting, Barak got into a shouting match with a Shas minister who complained of prostitution among the new immigrants.

"If only we had one million more Russian immigrants," Barak reportedly yelled during the closed meeting. Barak also has told the Israeli press that he considers the immigrants from the ex-Soviet Union talented and cultured people, "the greatest gift Israel has received since its establishment."

Powerful though he is, Barak might not be able to squelch the momentum for a change in the law. Many bureaucrats within the Immigrant Absorption Ministry and Interior Ministry privately are calling for changes in the regulations to pare the numbers of non-Jewish immigrants.

Under current regulations, said Michal Aharoni, a ministry spokeswoman, one Jewish immigrant would be entitled to bring up to 23 non-Jewish relations to Israel. If it was, for example, an older Jewish man married to a non-Jewish woman, he could bring not only his wife, but also his children (who would be non-Jewish under religious law because their mother was not a Jew), the children's spouses, as well as their children. A non-Jew (say somebody with only a single Jewish grandparent) could bring his parents, his wife and children.

Aharoni, the ministry spokeswoman, credits the change to the deterioration of living conditions in the former Soviet Union.

"The people today are coming because they have no heat, no electricity. They are not Zionists; they want to change their quality of life," she said.

Even harsher assessments come from the earlier generation of Russian immigrants.

"In our generation, we had ideals. You had to fight to get out of Russia. We were a generation of idealists, and this is a generation of opportunists," said Yuli Nudelman, 68, a Moscow-born physician and ex-dissident who immigrated in 1971.

Nudelman and a half dozen other Russians met in Bet Shemesh's city hall Tuesday with Ben Izri and other Shas officials and pledged to work to change the law. Nudelman, a secular Jew, says that the issue is not merely the devoutness of the new immigrants but whether their character is Jewish - or Soviet.

"You think of the Jews from Russia as bringing Russian culture - Pushkin, Dostoyevsky, Tolstoy, but what they're bring is Soviet culture and an anti-democratic nature. That is the real danger," Nudelman said.

Simpler concerns were expressed by an additional participant in the meeting, 37-year-old Roni Nizan of Bet Shemesh.

"I don't want my son going to kindergarten with a goy. I don't what him to date a goy. Then we're going to have to worry about mixed marriages 10 to 20 years down the road," Nizan said.

All this debate about the merits of the Russian immigrants has made Bet Shemesh a hotbed of ethnic tension.

The town of 35,000 was in the past very traditional and religious, almost exclusively populated by Sephardic Jews who immigrated to Israel during the 1950s and 1960s. Today, about 15 percent of the population is from the former Soviet Union, and their presence is palpable by the proliferation of Russian signs in the shop windows.

In a recently opened strip mall, three delicatessens owned by Russians offer a variety of pork cuts (mostly from pigs raised on Israeli kibbutzes) and sausages - along with thick black breads and Russian dumplings.

"People from Russia like pork. That's what they eat, but it doesn't mean they're not Jewish," said Dima Rozanov, a 16-year-old from St. Petersburg, Russia, who works in his father's delicatessen. Rozanov says that although his parents are entirely Jewish, they eat pork. But he has given it up since moving to Israel three years ago. "We are still learning to be Jews. I don't see why the religious people have to give us so much trouble."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Russian immigrant Alex Rozanov owns Regina's, a delicatessen in Bet Shemesh, Israel, that sells pork. It was one of the shops, most of which are patronized by new Russian immigrants, protested by Rabbi David Ben Izri. (SHARON ABBADY, For the Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***Keeping the faith;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NV60-0094-53WH-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Bon Jovi brings its 5-city Christmas charity tour to Beaver***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NV60-0094-53WH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 9, 1994, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; WEEKEND MAGAZINE

**Length:** 987 words

**Byline:** Ed Masley

**Body**

At his best, Jon Bon Jovi combines the backstreet romanticism of Bruce Springsteen with a healthy dose of Lennonesque naivete and tops it all off with some of the heaviest pop hooks to see the inside of an arena since Kiss stopped wearing makeup.

At his worst, he's still the most consistent mainstream rock 'n' roll artist of the past decade.

Now, a full 10 years after his first appearance on Casey Kasem, Jon Bon Jovi is reflecting on ''Cross Road,'' a greatest hits package that's already moved 7 million units in its first six weeks of international release.

''I took the time to look back at it fondly and say this has been a pretty good 10 years for us,'' he says, speaking by phone on his way to a charity gig. ''It's cool for me to look at it and say that was then, this is now and let's move on.''

He's already moved on to the Top 5 with ''Always,'' one of three new tracks recorded just for ''Cross Road.'' As prom themes go, it's a pretty great single, but ''Someday I'll Be Saturday Night'' is the real revelation here, a poignant look into the broken lives of three would-be survivors who sleep in their cars and work the streets, yet somehow find hope in the promise of a better day.

It's hard to say what a generation conditioned to embrace its despair would make of a sentiment like ''Hey man, I'm alive/I'm taking each day and night at a time/And yeah, I'm down but I know I'll get by/Hey man, I've gotta live my life like I ain't got nothing but this roll of the dice/I'm feelin' like a Monday but someday I'll be Saturday night.''

One thing's for certain, though. Jon Bon Jovi is just about the only man alive who could make it all sound so damn sincere.

This is, after all, the same Jon Bon Jovi who sang, ''I didn't mean to miss your birthday, baby/I wish I'd seen you blow those candles out'' without a trace of irony.

Of course, that's half the charm of a song like ''I'll Be There For You,'' that willingness to step up to the plate and say something really sappy if that's what it takes to drive the feeling home.

It was the regular-guy vibe, not the boyish good looks, that sent ''Slippery When Wet'' through the roof. In its own bombastic way, ''Livin' On A Prayer'' said as much about growing up ***working class*** in the '80s as any Springsteen song. And what mall-crawling school kid could possibly resist the fist-pounding pleasures of ''You Give Love A Bad Name''?

Still, it's only natural that Jon Bon Jovi's thoughts would turn toward more relevant social issues as time went by.

''It's probably just the guilty Catholic upbringing compounded with a guy that's now 32 years old lookin' at the world around him,'' he says, sounding every bit as sincere as the 26-year-old who sang of missed birthdays and blown candles. ''I can't quite figure out why there's people livin' on the streets and why Mr. Jones doesn't have a job anymore. And I just don't understand why these things have to happen in what is supposed to be this wonderful country.''

For five years now, Bon Jovi has been doing its part to make New Jersey a more wonderful state by hosting an annual charity Christmas concert. This year, it's blossomed into a five-city mini-tour with a stop at the Golden Dome in Beaver County tomorrow.

''It's usually quite an event here in Jersey,'' Bon Jovi says. ''So we figured if we're gonna rehearse and get everybody together, we might as well go out for a week.''

It's a real anything-goes kind of event, by the way, so don't go expecting fancy arena rock lighting or a smooth transition between songs. In fact, there won't even be a set list, just lots of spontaneity.

As Bon Jovi tells it, ''We'll do covers, we'll do our own, we'll do new stuff, we'll do Christmas stuff. The stage itself is even set up like a bar, with a working tap, a pinball machine and pool tables.''

Despite the obvious holiday tie-in, he won't guarantee a performance of ''Please Be Home For Christmas,'' that steamy new video he just filmed with Cindy Crawford to pump some life into those old ''A Very Special Christmas'' albums, the proceeds of which benefit Special Olympics.

''Is Cindy gonna show up?'' he teases. ''Probably not.''

Rockin' around the Christmas tree with Cindy Crawford as ''Always'' inches its way to the top pretty much cements Jon Bon Jovi's return to pop cultural favor here in the post-Nirvana '90s. He's even branched out into film with a title role in ''Moonlight and Valentino'' as Whoopi Goldberg's lover.

The future didn't look nearly so bright two years ago when ''Keep the Faith,'' the band's first album in four years, met with a less than enthusiastic response from fans expecting ''Still Slippery After All These Years.''

''Well, I guess like everything else, you'd like everyone to love it and buy zillions of copies of it,'' Bon Jovi admits. ''But at the end of the day, as long as I was proud of it, that's all that truly matters, 'cause the last thing we needed to say was oh, it was another No. 1 this or another sold-out that.''

They'd already gone that route with ''New Jersey,'' the 1988 followup to ''Slippery When Wet.''

As Bon Jovi recalls, ''It was like wow, this feels so amazing, how do we do it again, like a junkie looking for his next high.'' By the time the 16-month, 237-date ''New Jersey'' tour finally ended, nobody even bothered to say goodbye.

''It wasn't like I hate you, you're fired, I quit, anything like that,'' he explains. ''It was I'm dying and I don't care where you're going. I'm going where I can get some peace.''

Things are much more peaceful these days, with the band currently hard at work on album No. 6. ''The 'Keep The Faith' project was the most fun we had had in a number of years,'' says Bon Jovi, who enjoyed his share of solo success during the band's down time. ''And it's led to where we are now, which is truly back in the camaraderie days of when we recorded 'Slippery.' That's how it feels in the studio now, because all the weight's off our heads.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Mark Weiss: Jersey boys: Tico Torres, Jon Bon Jovi, David Bryan, Richie Sambora and Alec John Such.

**Load-Date:** December 19, 1994

**End of Document**



[***POLISHING MEMORIES OF MARS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:484C-TJ90-0094-51HT-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***OVER THE HILL GANG DONATES EXPERTISE TO RESTORE RAIL STATION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:484C-TJ90-0094-51HT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 12, 2003 Wednesday

NORTH EDITION

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**Section:** METRO,

**Length:** 1244 words

**Byline:** STEVE R. YEAGER

**Body**

Every Friday morning, even in the cold of winter, the sound of workers can be heard coming from the dilapidated old train depot in Mars. Inside, one of the building's original wood stoves is burning off the cold just as it did in 1897.

The workers are a half-dozen men of retirement age, each taking on a different task in the job of refurbishing a well-known landmark in Mars. The goal of the Over the Hill Gang, as they call themselves, is to scrape away the years of decay and restore the station to what it looked like in the 1930s and ' 40s, when it was at the peak of its service on the old Baltimore & Ohio Railroad's Chesapeake line.

Bill Swaney, unofficial spokesman for the group, brings another load of wood to the stove. In his late 60s, Swaney isn't quite retired. He runs a transmission shop and is involved in a number of community efforts in addition to renovating the former train depot into a place for people to visit. He points out that not only are the stoves original, but the tin plates that protect the well-worn hardwood floor from the heat have been there just as long.

Swaney calls the restoration effort "reburnishing," explaining that the goal is to maintain the character of the depot -- dents, scrapes and all.

When asked why the all-volunteer crew gathers every Friday morning to work on the station, Swaney keeps his answer simple: "We are preserving yesterday for today's people. People remember the noise, the feel of the steam era. We help to keep their memories alive."

About 20 years ago, the depot sat neglected on a crooked foundation. Yet, an inspection found that it was the best unrestored station on the line, mainly because the original tin roof had fought off the elements through the years. By 1987, the railroad declared the building abandoned and the restoration, led by the Mars Historical Society, was able to move forward, slowly gaining momentum until it got up to full steam in the last couple of years.

In September 2000, the depot was divided into pieces and moved about a quarter of a mile to its present location off Brickyard Road as townsfolk watched from lawn chairs. "It was quite a sight to behold," said George Lazzo, one of the volunteers working on the depot. "The roof was cut in three and the three rooms of the depot were taken apart for the move."

The Mars Historical Society used all the money it had accumulated to move the depot. The restoration work began shortly after the move and continues, including the addition of gold-leaf lettering on the windows and carved mahogany signs by sign painters who came to town in August as part of the Letterheads convention.

The Friday volunteer crew is made up of guys from all walks of life, but they tend to be ***working-class*** fellows with a strong work ethic. A mill worker, mechanic, heavy-equipment serviceman, tile-setter, postal worker, farmer, carpenter and a former professor all contribute to the job.

Lazzo, 65, and three years into retirement, started showing up because, he said, "I was bored. It helps fight cabin fever." Lazzo used to work on heavy equipment, but now he is working on cleaning the eaves that will line the underside of the tin roof. He spreads wood putty over the larger holes and he'll sand it smooth before painting the support a dark green.

When asked when the depot will open to the public, Lazzo answered dryly, "The day after we finish it." He is a soft-spoken man with a quick wit and he has become quite a historian on the station.

He is quick to pull out vintage pictures of the place in its prime and to explain the importance of the building in the history of the town. He produces a 3 decade-old town yearbook with a photo of the depot in 1912. The locals who line the platform in the picture are dressed in their Sunday best and the old photo has a freshness that lives on in the actual structure, buried somewhere under the layers of old paint.

Swaney is the other historian in the group. He rolls out a few stories about the station's bygone days. In the 1920s, he says, "a freight car got sideways coming into the station and rammed into that corner there. You can see how there are two different wood-types joined up there." In 1923, Swaney added, "President [Warren G.] Harding's body was carried by train through town on his way to interment." The president had died in San Francisco on a return trip from Alaska. In the ' 50s, Swaney recalled, "a couple of coal cars got loose up the tracks and came slamming into the engine next to the station." Three cars ended up sideways on the tracks, but no fires erupted.

Herb Langdon, the former professor, methodically scrapes away years and years of old paint on a wall. He uses what looks like an industrial-strength hair dryer to soften the paint. Old-fashioned elbow grease and a putty knife help him work down to the original layer of wood. Langdon says little as he concentrates on preparing the wood for a fresh coat of paint, something the depot hasn't had since 1972.

Ray Jones, retired at 66, used his tile-setting skills to help finish the modern restroom that was installed in a replica of the "oil house," a smaller building next to the depot. The replica was built by Jack Harby of Free Energy, a local shed builder, and Swaney did the plumbing work.

When asked what kept him in Mars all his life, Jones said, "Everybody wants to get out of the town they are from, but where are you going to run to? The next town's got the same problems as the last."

His viewpoint stands in contrast to the call of the nearby tracks to the transient at heart. Jones' brother, Ralph, is also working on the station.

Howard Meeder, 85, doesn't live in Mars but considers it his home. He was born in neighboring Cranberry, when it had a mere 400 residents. As a youngster, Meeder learned carpentry from watching his uncles, who ran Meeder's General Store at Franklin Road and Route 228 and another store that stood at Routes 19 and 228.

"I've been building stuff ever since," said Meeder, a former postal worker who also has worked in real estate.

In addition to working on the station, Meeder helps at his church when it needs fresh paint and delivers food to shut-ins through Meals on Wheels. Although he and his wife, Dorothy, live in Pine, Meeder said, "We go to church and Kiwanis here in Mars. It's been my town ever since I got married. I know more people here than I do in Pine."

A lot of work remains to be done on the station. Swaney said the job so far has run about $38,000, including the move.

Local businesses have donated services and supplies, including Mars Mayor Dick Settlemire, who contributed paint from his Westmoreland Paints store on Route 8 to cover an area of nearly 24,000 square feet. Money also is raised through the sale of replicas of the depot.

Mars National Bank gave $15,000 for the land the depot now sits on, which used to belong to the Mars Volunteer Fire Company, said John Watson, president of the society. In December 2001, the Allegheny Foundation donated $5,000 for the project.

"We have been using the money for different things, spreading it around here and there, trying to be frugal with it," Watson said.

The parking area surrounding the depot needs to be covered with cinders or gravel, and that could cost more than $10,000.

Swaney said the depot might be able to open to the public for the town's Apple Fest in October.

It would be a fitting addition to the restored B&O caboose that sits just across the tracks.

**Notes**

Steve R. Yeager is a freelance writer.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette: A bright coat of paint is bringing the former Baltimore & Ohio Railroad station in Mars out of the shadows of neglect. Built in 1897, the station was moved 100 yards from its original site in 2000.

PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette: Volunteers still use the original potbelly stove at the Mars train station to keep warm while they work. The stove, made in 1897, is as old as the station.

PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette: Ralph Jones, front, and Howard Meeder use heat guns and scrapers to strip paint from woodwork in the waiting room of the former Baltimore & Ohio Railroad station in Mars. The two are part of a group of volunteers restoring the station. They call themselves the Over the Hill Gang.

**Load-Date:** March 13, 2003

**End of Document**



[***How are they doin'?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-P060-0094-54F1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 30, 1994, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1994 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1280 words

**Byline:** William J. Green

**Body**

Pennsylvania Republicans have at the top of the ticket this year two attractive candidates that personify the importance of the party's ''big tent.'' Rick Santorum and Tom Ridge bring a range of ideologies to their races that have energized the state GOP this fall.

Not so with the Democrats. In an interview with the Lancaster New Era earlier this month, Gov. Casey said ''we'll just have to see'' whether he would even vote for his own lieutenant governor. Speaking to the Philadelphia Daily News, Philadelphia Mayor Ed Rendell called Mark Singel the ''slightly better choice'' for governor.

Harris Wofford, meanwhile, is being painted as too liberal for Pennsylvania's generally conservative electorate, and a Clinton insider whose time may have passed. In 1991, it was Wofford and the Democrats who succeeded by attaching Dick Thornburgh securely to then-President Bush.

About a year ago, I wrote in several Pennsylvania newspapers that Wofford was the state's political bellwether. He still is. The 1991 senate campaign should have been monitored more closely by the Bush administration, and his fluke election should have sounded the general alarm throughout the Republican Party.

It didn't, of course. And the Republicans paid the price in 1992. Two years later, the Clinton administration must have a sharp eye focused on the race between Wofford and Santorum. Both Wofford and Clinton invested and lost considerable political capital and credibility upon the defeat of health-care reform. Wofford has since had to rely solely on negative television advertising, and he has yet to resurrect his ''right to an attorney, right to a doctor'' campaign gimmick.

In many ways, Santorum is running a race similar to that of Wofford in 1991. Only now, Wofford began as the better-known incumbent and has a fund-raising head start.

Like Wofford in 1991, Santorum's race for the Senate is becoming a ''cause'' for people who are opposed philosophically to the emergence of an activist federal government under Clinton. Santorum will use the sharp ideological contrasts between his and Wofford's views to reach undecided voters and expand his base of support -- an effective strategy, considering Clinton's Pennsylvania approval rating is entrenched in the range of 30 percent.

While this strategy is a common GOP thread nationally, Santorum will also capitalize on Wofford's three-year invisibility in the state and his lackluster constituent service. Wofford's low profile is in stark contrast to the rubber-chicken circuit capabilities of Sen. Arlen Specter and the late Sen. John Heinz.

As the campaign concludes, Santorum will re-establish his Western Pennsylvania roots and point to the work he has done for his district, including the negotiation of a compromise on air emissions at USX's Clairton Coke Works, improvements to locks and dams along the three rivers and the securing of critical funding for the Aspinwall Veteran's Administration Hospital.

Gubernatorial candidate Tom Ridge has pitched a tent large enough to secure endorsements from a range of individuals and groups -- former state Rep. Stephen Freind (an anti-abortion proponent), the Association of Catholic Teachers and the National Organization of Black Law Enforcement Executives -- despite the fact that Ridge's views differ from their interests on some issues. He is going to continue his pursuit of moderate and conservative ''Casey Democrats'' to further fill his tent.

Organization and unity will be extremely important to both political parties this year. The public's general disillusion with politics and government is likely to be reflected in a relatively low voter turnout, and Democrats nationwide have not expressed any enthusiasm in recent weeks. The party's new emphasis on welfare reform also has the potential to alienate some traditional voting blocs and keep them from the polls.

Republicans, on the other hand, are well-focused this year and have been galvanized by an opportunity to send a message to both Washington and Harrisburg. This will be reflected in the numbers on Nov. 8.

In the race for governor, one cannot escape the ''tough on crime'' issue -- a significant concern among voters in many Pennsylvania communities, and one that a governor can directly impact. The tragic events that occurred in New York following the pardon of convicted murderer Reginald McFadden from Pennsylvania's state prison system gave the crime issue legitimacy in the governor's race.

Singel's subsequent attempts to challenge Tom Ridge's record as an assistant district attorney in Erie County have been found by independent analysts to be misleading and reckless. His poor handling of the crime issue has allowed it to take on a life of its own, and has opened the door for Ridge to talk about jobs, education and other initiatives he would take on as governor.

In the last few days of this campaign, we can expect a greater emphasis on television advertisements featuring Ridge's ***working-class*** upbringing and professional resume, and his vision for Pennsylvania. He will emphasize the economic potential of Pennsylvania and its workers and how government in Harrisburg has impaired the state from reaching that potential.

Finally, voting trends in Pennsylvania's last four gubernatorial races again point to the importance of campaign organization and efforts to get-out-the-vote. Over the last 16 years, fewer and fewer people have gone to the polls to vote for governor, from a 66 percent voter turnout in 1978 to just 54 percent in 1990. The next governor may need a little over 1.5 million votes to be elected. In this year of Democratic disarray, these trends favor the GOP.

The climate of this year's election cycle makes anything possible in federal and state legislative contests. At stake in Congress is the Republicans' efforts to maintain or reverse the current one-seat majority (11-10) held by the Democrats in the state's congressional delegation.

Phil English will hitch a ride on Tom Ridge's Northwestern Pennsylvania coattails to take over Ridge's 21st District area. The race for Santorum's 18th district seat is heated, despite a heavy Democratic voter registration edge. Recent polls in the 13th district (Montgomery County) show Republican Jon Fox and incumbent Democrat Marjorie Margolies-Mezvinsky in a dead heat, although her fund-raising abilities could provide significant exposure through late television advertising. In the Lehigh Valley, freshman Democrat Paul McHale is facing trouble.

In the state Senate, the Republicans can increase their two-member (26-23, one vacancy) advantage from an ''organizational margin'' to a ''governing margin'' by capturing one or more of the four seats being vacated by retiring Democrats. Two of those are in suburban Philadelphia counties, including Frank Pecora's 44th district seat that was moved from Democratic Allegheny County to Republican Chester County.

What's most interesting about the fight for the state House of Representatives is that 50 Republican incumbents are running unchallenged this year -- nearly half of the 102 seats needed to take control. By comparison, only 27 Democrats have attracted no opponent this year. The current one seat (102-101) Democratic majority in the House is in jeopardy.

By the time the levers are pulled in most statewide races in Pennsylvania, the two political parties will have each lined up 45 percent of the electorate; the real battle is to secure 6 percent needed for a majority. 1994 is no exception to this rule, and the Republicans are in an excellent position to reach them.

When Pennsylvania's bellwether swings toward the GOP next week, it will be up to the Democrats to respond to the alarm.

**Graphic**

DRAWING, Ted Crow/Post-Gazette

**Load-Date:** November 1, 1994

**End of Document**



[***An amazing 'Grace';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GMJ-4SX0-0190-X115-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Out of the blue, out of the blue-collar Philly nabes, comes nonreader Shawn McBride and***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GMJ-4SX0-0190-X115-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***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:4GMJ-4SX0-0190-X115-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 2, 2003 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1283 words

**Byline:** 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).

Book Reading

Shawn McBride

"Green Grass Grace"

7 p.m. March 13, Barnes & Noble, 1805 Walnut St. Information: 215-665-0716.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

VICKI VALERIO, Inquirer Staff Photographer

"I think I needed a little adversity to do this," says McBride, who carries novels by Hemingway and Henry Miller in his backpack.

VICKI VALERIO, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Shawn McBride at Chickie's & Pete's. "My friends aren't readers," he says. "My friends are drinkers."

**Load-Date:** July 14, 2005

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[***vikings 2008; a chat with center Matt Birk; STRAIGHT TALKER; Outspoken and sometimes rebellious, Matt Birk doesn't mind upsetting the apple cart. The Vikings' Pro Bowl center is a father of four who skipped the team's optional workouts this offseason, has criticized teammates for not being candid during the boat party scandal and has challenged NFL union leadership.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4T2R-4JG0-TX2T-W1PP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 20, 2008 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. 1C

**Length:** 1585 words

**Byline:** JUDD ZULGAD, STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Matt Birk isn't about to let pass the opportunity for self-depreciation.

At the outset of an interview designed to go beyond the basics (yes, Birk is from St. Paul and attended Harvard), the Vikings center is asked how he views himself.

Birk pounces: "Holding it together with duct tape and chewed bubble gum."

Then he turns serious.

"The first way I see myself is as a Christian," he says. "A husband, father, son, brother. All those things. I guess a football player is way down the list for me. I don't say that with arrogance. I didn't play football growing up. I was kind of a late-comer to the game, didn't play until I was a sophomore in high school. I never thought I'd be here. That's why my self-identity isn't really wrapped up in just being a player."

The answer, in its entirety, provides a CliffsNotes version of Birk.

On the one hand is the person that so many have come to know since he joined the Vikings in 1998 -- the fun-loving, flip-flop-wearing everyman from Cretin-Derham Hall -- and on the other is a lesser-known side -- the independent thinking, introspective person who isn't afraid to speak his mind.

This Birk has a definite sense of fair play and won't hesitate to go to bat for something in which he believes, repercussions be damned.

That's why he decided to speak up about the embarrassment of the infamous Love Boat incident that involved several of his teammates on Lake Minnetonka in 2005. That's why he criticized Gene Upshaw, the head of the NFL Players Association, as the league's labor peace hung in the balance in 2006. And that's why Birk has become involved in the Gridiron Greats Assistance Fund, which was established to provide the type of help to retired players that the NFLPA does not.

"I don't know if it's a blessing or a curse, but I think sometimes you need to stand up and say what you think," Birk said. "The boat incident, that's in the past, but at the time I didn't think anybody was standing up and saying what I thought needed to be said, so that's why I did it. That's how I felt. At the end of the day, I said what I felt, said what I believed. So I could sleep good at night. Some people agree with it, some people disagree with it. That's OK."

Birk, who will turn 32 Wednesday, the same day he is due to report for his 11th training camp with the team he grew up cheering for, also isn't afraid to take a stand on his own behalf.

In 2005, he had season-ending surgery on his left hip after the Vikings refused his request to guarantee his salary for the year. Most recently, Birk decided to skip the non-mandatory portion of the Vikings' offseason program for a variety of reasons, including the fact he is entering the last year of his contract and the team has shown no interest in giving him a new deal at this point.

"You will never not know where Matt Birk is coming from when he talks to you," said agent Joe Linta, who has represented Birk since he entered the NFL. "If every client that I had was like him I wouldn't have high blood pressure. He's just such a good person. He's so matter of fact and logical to deal with."

Parental impact

The Birk household is a flurry of activity on this Wednesday morning.

It's two weeks before training camp and Birk is answering a reporter's questions at his large Mendota Heights home. The room in which he sits contains no evidence he has spent the past 10 years in the NFL and seems more suited for a successful businessman.

Birk's wife, Adrianna, runs errands and tends to various issues. His mother is in another room, helping take care of Matt and Adrianna's four children: daughters Madison (6), Sydney (3) and Ava (1 1/2) and son Grant, who was born in June.

Birk might live in a palatial estate, but he hasn't forgotten his roots. Bob and Pam Birk wouldn't allow that. The couple, married for 36 years, raised Matt and his two brothers, Ben (30) and Nick (28), in the ***working-class*** Macalester-Groveland neighborhood.

Nonetheless, they made sure their sons attended private school and that an emphasis was put on education. Matt's six Pro Bowl selections aren't nearly as important to them as is his economics degree from Harvard.

"I think that's one of the great things about my folks," Matt said. "They've always kept things in perspective. ... They don't treat me any different than they would if I was doing something else that wasn't so public. They really, genuinely, they're not impressed by it, which is a good thing."

Said Bob Birk: "I was big on education, sports was the privilege. School was the job. I only expect the best effort. If you put as much effort as you can into a subject at school and get an F but say, `I tried as hard as I can,' I can live with it."

Bob Birk grew up on the East Side of St. Paul and served in Vietnam. His son may have a multi-million dollar contract in the NFL, but Bob still works at Eagan-based Honsa Lighting and has no plans to retire.

Asked about his time in the military, Bob laughed. "My military career was a wonderful thing," he said, noting that he got into trouble on more than one occasion with his superiors. "Like my son, I always said what I thought."

This included telling his kids exactly what he thought. Such was the case when Matt returned home for Christmas break during his freshman year at Harvard. Birk was homesick and walked in the door with his few belongings and no plans to return to Cambridge, Mass.

"Luckily my dad said, `No, you're going back,'" Birk said.

The next chapter

Birk caused a minor stir this offseason staying away from Winter Park for all activities, except the mandatory three-day minicamp in June. He is set to make $5.7 million in 2008 -- the last season of a seven-year, $31 million extension he signed in September 2001.

There was speculation about Birk's level of displeasure over not having received an extension when he arrived for the minicamp. In typical Birk fashion, he addressed the issue almost immediately, admitting the contract played a role in his thinking but also saying there were other more important issues, namely Adrianna's pregnancy.

It wasn't as if Birk were letting himself go physically. He has spent the offseason training with former Vikings long snapper and workout fanatic Mike Morris, who frequently has Birk on his morning show on KFAN Radio.

"It was kind of silly," Birk said of the attention his absence received. "One, I'm a center. I'm not the cornerstone of the franchise for crying out loud. I said, `OK, I'm not getting any extension, I've got three little kids at home driving my wife nuts and I've got a fourth one coming. Mike Morris is a really good friend of mine, and I really like working out with him.

"And you know, too, I've been working for 10 years at Winter Park. I think there's, what is it, one window in the whole place? Everything was just saying: You know what? Just get out of the building, get out of the whole culture just for a little bit and just kind of relax, recharge, doing things a little different. Honestly, when I went back to minicamp it was great. Just being out there with the guys, being in the locker room, being on the field. It was great. That's what I needed."

Birk doesn't know how much longer he wants to play in the NFL, and he has no idea if the Vikings will want him back in 2009. The team drafted Notre Dame center John Sullivan in the sixth round in April. There is always a chance Birk could land with another team.

Birk doesn't come across as overly religious, but the product of a Catholic high school clearly has faith in God and says, "Things are going to work out how they are supposed to."

One thing Birk has no interest in doing after his playing career is going into the financial world -- he was planning to work on Wall Street before realizing his football skills could take him to the NFL -- but other than that his potential interests include broadcasting, being a teacher and maybe coaching at the Division III level in college. Birk already has been involved in his share of business endeavors, including the two Matty B's restaurants in which he and three partners are invested.

Birk admits the question of life after football is somewhat "scary" but knows eventually he will need to face it.

"After this year I'll see what my options are and make a choice based on what's best for my family," he said. "I sit here today, I feel great. I feel like I've got a lot of football left in me but who knows? Tomorrow I might wake up and feel different. I don't know. Everyone says, `I'm going to play forever,' and I'd like to play forever.

"I do think there is something romantic and tragic about playing until your body gives out or until they peel the jersey off you. ... But life changes quick and you don't know. I'm not just thinking about myself. There's other people I need to think about."

And when Birk does make the decision to step away he will reflect on his career with proper perspective.

"I guess I would be disappointed or a little bit sad if I look back one day and football was the pinnacle of my life," he said. "I would feel like that would be tragic. Disappointing."

KEY DATES

Wednesday: Players

report to training camp in Mankato

Friday: First day of practice (9-11 a.m., 3-5 p.m.)

July 31: Practice with the Kansas City Chiefs, 6:30-

8:30 p.m., River Falls, Wis.

Aug. 2: 7-9 p.m. practice in Mankato with fireworks at 9:30 p.m.

Aug. 8: Preseason opener vs. Seattle at 7 p.m. at the Metrodome.

Aug. 14: Fan Appreciation Day with final day of open practice in Mankato from 9-11 a.m.

Sept. 8: Regular-season opener at Green Bay, 6 p.m.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** July 25, 2008

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[***THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE WARD***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y1B-4330-0094-51V3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 24, 1999, Wednesday,

31REGION 23 EDITION

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**Section:** MISCELLANEOUS,

**Length:** 1232 words

**Body**

The disappearance of the Ward

Some people will tell you the Ward was simply in the wrong place at the wrong time, just like the 26-year-old Pittsburgh man I read about in the newspaper, the one who was gunned down because he happened to be in a rough section of town, walking through a housing complex where destiny put stupidity and anger in one resident's head, then put a gun in his hand. Bang.

It was over quickly. A young life ended, a few people mourned, and the rest shrugged, knowing they were safe that such a fate falls only upon certain people, in certain neighborhoods, at certain times.

The Ward fit that certain description: It was a noisy, boisterous neighborhood, considered by some a bad neighborhood, full of people who often spoke a different language and had strange customs, and it happened to find itself standing in the way when guns went off halfway around the world.

As a result, the Ward became a casualty, just as surely as if it were struck by an errant shell.

I had often heard stories about the Ward, mostly from elderly Homestead residents who had grown up there, but I had difficulty visualizing the place. I went to the area where the Ward was located, and it looked like the surface of the moon - barren and desolate. There were no buildings, no roads, nothing. It was impossible to imagine children playing, men mowing lawns and women tending gardens. The only activity I saw was a back hoe in the distance, methodically digging out the earth.

There was a neighborhood here? You've got to be kidding. What happened?

Then I went to a Pittsburgh library and found some old photographs of the neighborhood, saw images of its tree-lined streets and tidy homes, its churches and bars. If you believe a sense of security and permanence is important to a community, then don't compare old photographs of the Ward with what's there now. It'll give you nightmares.

Six blocks long and six blocks wide, the Ward was jammed full of everything that made ***working-class*** life in an industrial city both wonderful and difficult.

It was always home to Homestead's most recent immigrants first Germans and English, then, in the early 1900s, eastern Europeans and southern blacks and they gave the place a richly diverse ethnic flavor. Some residents lived in well-maintained homes; others lived in immigrant courts, boarding homes or row houses. The Ward had a mix of business, religious and cultural establishments. It was home to 12 churches, five schools and several social clubs, mom and pop stores, movie houses and candy shops, as well as whorehouses, seedy bars and gambling dens.

What made life tough in the Ward was its location; it had a dirty, noisy neighbor. The Ward sat on the city's flat land near the Monongahela River and was wedged tightly against the Homestead Works, which meant residents endured the black dust spewed from the mill's smokestacks, and the rumble and boom that was the song of steel making. Trains continually rolled through the Ward's neighborhoods, rattling and shaking homes.

John Duch, a gruff 81-year-old who grew up in the Ward and worked there as a barber before taking a job at the Homestead Works in 1936, remembers all of the noise and dirt. He and a few other retired steel workers traded stories of their old neighborhood one morning in a small office used by the United Steelworkers of America Pensioners Association. They let me listen in.

Duch said one section of the mill sat particularly close to the Ward, and it's firmly planted in his memory:

"That 30-inch mill, that shook the whole Ward. Boom-boom-boom. When you heard that noise, you knew everybody was working. That was our cradle, the old 30-inch mill. It would put us to sleep at night."

What about the smoke from the mill? I asked.

"Who cares about that smoke?" he barked. "That's why I lived so long, 'cause my lungs are full of good old smoke."

By the 1940s, many people in better sections of town considered the Ward a slum with dilapidated houses, some of which had no indoor plumbing facilities, and legendary vice. (Duch joked that efforts to save historically important structures in Homestead have missed the mark because "they didn't save the cathouse. That's the historic building they should have saved.")

It did have those things. But the Ward was too complex to be defined purely by those standards.

Babe Fernandez, a retired steel worker who sat across from me in the pensioners' office, quickly spoke up when I asked about the vice. His parents came to the United States from Spain in the early 1920s, he told me, and had raised him in the Ward.

"It was a beautiful place," he said, his voice rising in defense of his old neighborhood. "We had good people, honest people. You could leave your door open when you left home and you didn't have to worry about a thing. The people who lived up on the hill thought it was a bad place. They wouldn't go down below the tracks, wouldn't let their kids go down there. Right away, they'd paint a bad picture. All they had to do was go down there for 24 hours and see for themselves."

The Ward's fate was sealed in the early 1940s, when the rumble of war joined the rumble of industry. After the United States entered World War II, patriotism ran high in Homestead.

When Uncle Sam demanded more steel for the war effort, the city willingly gave up 121 acres of its land, forcing the displacement of nearly half of its 20,000 inhabitants, so the mill could grow.

An official announcement that the Homestead Works would be expanded came June 28, 1941. The expansion was a huge project, costing $ 75 million and it was directed by the Defense Plant Corp., a federal agency set up to guide the nation's wartime industrial growth.

On June 30, The Homestead Daily Messenger ran an editorial proclaiming that, as a result of the DPC's action, "The future of Homestead was assured for all time as a great industrial center."

Next to the editorial was a cartoon showing an evil, gun-wielding Hitler groping Alaska as he stepped across a burning and smoldering Russia. Within months, Ward residents were moving out and wrecking crews were tearing down buildings.

Once the Ward was cleared, new steel-making facilities were built on the land, but the war was nearing its end by the time they were in full production.

After the war, those facilities continued to be a vital part of the Homestead Works until the mill closed in 1986. Dismantling of the huge steel sheds and buildings began shortly thereafter. By the mid-1990s, the area was once again cleared and ready for new development.

What happened to the Ward's residents?

Many were moved to new housing in nearby West Mifflin and Munhall, and across the river in Pittsburgh.

Others found homes on their own. Some were uncertain what to do. Fernandez's family was eventually moved to a Pittsburgh housing project called Glen Hazel, where the streets were muddy and unfinished.

He remembers the Ward's last days, when the homes left standing bore red crosses, indicating they'd soon be destroyed.

The few remaining residents, he says, felt confusion, mixed with faith and hope that government agencies would take care of things.

"There were only about 10 people left there at the time," Fernandez said. "It looked like the place had been bombed. My parents couldn't speak English. They didn't know what to do. We just sat there and waited for the authorities to tell us what to do. And they did."

**Load-Date:** December 3, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Carlson maintains a commanding lead;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-73G0-002B-H1JW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Marty's support among DFL voters erodes***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-73G0-002B-H1JW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

October 20, 1994, Metro Edition

Copyright 1994 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; MINNESOTA POLL; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1118 words

**Byline:** Robert Whereatt; Staff Writer

**Body**

Copyright 1994 Star Tribune

Gov. Arne Carlson continues to hold a commanding lead in the governor's race while challenger John Marty's support among likely DFL voters has eroded, according to the latest Star Tribune/WCCO-TV Minnesota Poll.

Carlson leads Marty 56 to 22 percent in the poll of 906 Minnesotans conducted Oct. 12 through Oct. 17.

The difference of 34 percentage points compares with a 28-point margin - 55 to 27 percent - measured by the previous Minnesota Poll in mid-September.

Perhaps most disconcerting for the Marty campaign is that his support among those who identify themselves as strong DFLers dropped 20 percentage points since the Sept. 16-22 poll.

Art Sasse, Marty's new campaign manager, said that the Minnesota Poll numbers mirror their own private polling numbers but that the numbers can be reversed.

"We go after our base, Democrats," Sasse said. "We need to get the message back on Arne Carlson and the fact that he is the candidate of big money. . . . We have to show them how he shifted property taxes away from the rich and onto the backs of the middle class and the ***working class***. John Marty is out there promising to cut property taxes."

The thrust of Marty's campaign had been to increase income taxes on the wealthiest 4 percent of Minnesotans by $ 300 million a year to finance increased spending on education, nutrition and social programs. But this month he switched the emphasis of his campaign, aiming it at homeowners and renters. Marty is promising an annual average of $ 150 million in property tax cuts over four years, contending that property taxes have soared under Carlson.

"John has a good message," Sasse said. "It just hasn't been articulated."

The message has gotten through to some voters, though.

Dean Nesset, 57, an electrician who lives south of Biwabik in St. Louis County, said he plans to vote for Marty, hoping the DFLer will do something about property taxes.

Nesset said his taxes have risen about 25 percent in the past two years. "I don't mind paying taxes, but after a while it gets ridiculous," he said. "I think maybe he'll lower some of our property taxes."

Carlson leads among almost every demographic group. Even those who identify themselves as political liberals favor Carlson, 42 to 37 percent.

He leads in the Twin Cities suburbs 63 to 21 percent. In northern Minnesota, most of which is considered DFL turf, Carlson holds a 47 to 26 percent margin.

Marty is still favored by those who say they are DFLers, 44 percent to 33 for Carlson. But Marty's support in that partisan group dropped from 64 percent in the last Minnesota Poll.

Margo Herman, 36, a Rochester homemaker who describes herself as a liberal DFLer, voted for Tony Bouza, the former Minneapolis police chief, in the September DFL Party primary.

But Herman said she intends to split her vote on Nov. 8, casting her ballot for Independent-Republican Carlson for governor and DFLer Ann Wynia for the U.S. Senate.

"From what I've seen of John Marty, I don't think that his platform is going the direction we need at this time," Herman said.

"We basically need people in public office at this time that will exert some political will to take care of the high-priority needs while holding a tight budget. . . . I'd rather see the state budget stay where it is and just reshuffle the priorities."

Amy Majerus, 21, is the wife of a Jackson County dairy farmer and will vote for Carlson, even though she considers herself a DFLer.

"He's been doing OK," she said of Carlson. "He hasn't done any major screwups."

Majerus said she just hasn't heard that much about Marty, a state senator from Roseville.

That should change in the remaining days of the campaign, according to Rick Stafford, the state DFL Party chairman.

"In the next 20 days, John Marty is going to be on TV an awful lot," he said. "He has let Republicans and others define who John Marty is. John Marty is now going to define himself as the candidate who wants to cut people's property taxes."

Facts about the poll

Results are based on a Star Tribune/WCCO-TV Minnesota Poll conducted Oct. 11-17 by phone with 906 randomly selected adults statewide.

Results were weighted for age, gender and education to reflect the 1990 Census results for Minnesota. They also were weighted to take into account household size and the number of phone lines going into a household.

The accuracy of any preelection poll is related to how well it determines how likely respondents are to vote. Researchers asked four questions to determine how likely they were to vote: voting history, registration, interest in the election and probability of voting. Those likeliest to vote were assigned larger weights; those least likely to vote were assigned lower weights. This method assumes a 50.3 percent turnout.

For results based on all interviews in the poll, the margin of sampling error is no greater than 4.6 percentage points at a 95 percent confidence level. The margins of sampling error for subgroups, such as Democrats or Republicans, are larger. Sampling error, however, is usually the least significant source of error in preelection polls. Nonrandom influences such as question order or some of the practical difficulties of conducting any poll can have more influence on results than sampling error.

Question wording has a large influence on results. To examine that, the poll randomly selected half the sample to hear a question in which the major candidates' names were read along with the choice of "someone else." The other half heard the names of all the candidates that will appear on the ballot in November.

The questions were worded as follows:

Version A: "If the election were held today, would you vote for Arne Carlson, John Marty or someone else?" Version B: "If the election were held today, would you vote for Arne Carlson, Leslie Davis, John Hillson, John Marty, Eric Olson or Will Shetterly?" Names were rotated so that all candidates had an equal chance of being first and last.

Project Research of Plymouth conducted the interviewing for the Star Tribune. The Minnesota Poll is directed by Assistant Managing Editor Rob Daves, who can be reached at [*daves@startribune.com*](mailto:daves@startribune.com) via the Star Tribune's Internet connection. He encourages e-mail, but might not be able to respond to all messages. The poll's findings are available for inspection by appointment at Star Tribune offices, 425 Portland Av. S., Minneapolis.

The results

Total Major names All

sample only candidates

names read

Arne Carlson 56% 52% 59%

John Marty 22 22 22

Other 10 17 4

No opinion 12 9 15

When measured this way, the result was a decrease in support for candidates other than Marty or Carlson and an increase in the percentage with no opinion.

**Graphic**

Chart

**Load-Date:** October 24, 1994

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[***Kane County genealogy enthusiasts to meet in Geneva***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5448-4PP1-JBRC-V23X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 27, 2011 Thursday

NM1 Edition

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**Section:** NEIGHBOR; Pg. 2

**Length:** 2273 words

**Body**

Kane County Genealogical Society: The society will meet at 7:30 p.m. Thursday, Oct. 27, in the first-floor meeting room of the Geneva History Center, 113 S. Third St., Geneva. Jeffrey Bassett will present "Genealogy and DNA." He will provide an introduction to the topic of how examination of personal DNA can advance genealogical research as well as discuss the advancements that have in the past years for this topic. Bassett is a family historian who is the leader of the Bassett Family Association. He is a local expert on the use of DNA in genealogy and has been researching his family history for many years. Due to Thanksgiving, there will be no meeting for the month of November. For information, call (847) 697-1029 or visit rootsweb.ancestry.com/~ilkcgs.

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.

The WRMN Radio Shopping Show will be at Post 57 from 3:30 to 6 p.m. Thursday, Oct. 27.

The Sons of the American Legion will host a Scavenger Hunt/Halloween Party on Saturday, Oct. 29. Signup for the Scavenger Hunt will be from 6 to 6:20 p.m. with the hunt starting at 6:30 p.m. and ending at 7:45 p.m. The Halloween Party will go from 7:30 p.m. until 1 a.m. The cost is $5 per person and costumes are definitely encouraged. Included in the price is your choice of one sandwich (Italian beef, Italian sausage, combo, or Polish sausage), chips, and one draft beer or soda coupon. Prizes will be awarded to the winner of the scavenger hunt and best costume. There will also be music, raffles, and drawings throughout the night. It is open to the public.

Audubon Society: On Saturday, Oct. 29, join a road trip with Kane County Chapter of Illinois Audubon Society to Jasper-Pulaski Fish & Wildlife Area and Miller Beach/Beverly Shores in Indiana. Meet at 7 a.m. at Hickory Knolls Discovery Center, 3795 Campton Hills Road, St. Charles. For information, call Jon Duerr at (630) 584-5891. Visit kanecountyaudubon.org.

Elgin Lions Club: To mark the Elgin Lions Club's 90th anniversary, the club is holding a celebration from 2 to 5 p.m. Saturday, Oct. 29, with a cocktail reception at the Holiday Inn, 495 Airport Road, Elgin.

Many dignitaries from other Lions Clubs, the Illinois Lions organization and a past director of Lions International will attend. There will be music, a cash bar and hors d'oeuvres.

The public is invited. The cost will be $10 per person. Reservations are requested. Contact Lion Marry Merrell at [*mmerrell107@att.net*](mailto:mmerrell107@att.net)

The Elgin Lions Club was organized on Oct. 25, 1921. That was a Tuesday, and the club has been meeting on Tuesdays ever since. The first president of the club was Walter Rippberger who was a local banker. Many prominent Elginites have been Lions Club members over the years. Mayor Erwin Schmidt was a longtime member, and Lyle Zeigler, of Ace Hardware, was not only a member of the club, but was also the District Governor in 1948-49.

Speaking of District Governors, the club has supplied many of them: Included are Dr. Harry J. Hoerner, 1939-40, (who also served as an international director), Glenn E. Gissier, 1957-58, the aforementioned Erwin Schmidt, 1970-71, and Thomas Wright, 1996-97.

Over the years of existence, the Elgin Lions Club has contributed in many ways to the welfare and culture of the Elgin area. Currently, the local club's primary mission is to assist members of the community with their eyeglass needs. The club is proud of their contributions to the welfare of the people it serves and is looking for new people who share their devotion to service to others. The more people who share the load, the more the club can do. People may contact Lions Club President Ed Bates at [*batesed@cod.edu*](mailto:batesed@cod.edu) for more information about joining.

VFW Post 5915: A "Spooky Pancake and Sausage Breakfast" will be held from 8 a.m. to noon Sunday, Oct. 30, at the Carpentersville Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 5915, 301 Lake Marian Road. There is a donation of $7 per person. Bring the little ones and enjoy all-you-can-eat pancakes with all the trimmings. There also will be face painting, coloring contest, prizes for the best costume and more. VFW members are putting the "Outlaws Baseball Team" to work and they will be serving you the "Spooky Breakfast," so this will be fun for the entire family. This event is to help defray the cost for the Outlaws. They are planning a trip to Cooperstown, N.Y. and the team will get to play at the Dreams Park Youth Tournament, the home of the American Youth Baseball Hall of Fame. For details, call Laurie Patti at (847) 426-8122.

Elgin Genealogical Society: Elgin Genealogical Society will meet at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday, Nov. 1, in the first-floor meeting room at Gail Borden Public Library, 270 N. Grove Ave., Elgin. After a brief meeting, Becky Higgins, a longtime Elgin Genealogical Society member, will facilitate a program "Genealogy Blogs Finding, Creating, Posting, and Commenting." Have you read any blogs, posted any blogs, want to create your own blogs, or comment on other blogs you find? Join them and find out about how to do all these things. For information, visit elginroots.com.

Elgin Woman's Club: The Elgin Woman's Club will hold its luncheon meeting at 11:30 a.m. Tuesday, Nov. 1, at the Holiday Inn, 495 Airport Road, Elgin.

Hosted by the Health Committee, the program will feature a presentation called "Mindful Eating" with guest speaker Yvette Smith, owner of Curves of West Dundee. She will provide information on how to change overeating habits and also offer tips that will help individuals be more deliberate in mindful eating, what causes overeating and also share healthy recipes for the upcoming holiday season.

Smith has completed courses in Embracing Life's Exercise, Curves Circuit, Nutrition and Curves Complete and has earned Cleveland Clinic certification. She is also a certified speech pathologist and has been practicing for 22 years.

Committee chairwoman for the November meeting is Virginia Madison, assisted by Cheryl Lee and Mary Cordes.

Members are asked to make reservations no later than Friday, Oct. 28, by calling the EWC hotline at (847) 622-3614. The luncheon meeting and program costs $20 and may be paid by check at the door the day of the meeting.

Hampshire Women's Club: The Hampshire Women's Club will meet at 1:30 p.m. Wednesday, Nov. 2, in the community room at Citizens Bank, Warner Street and Route 72, Hampshire. The program will be on "Pottery." Plans also will be discussed regarding the Christmas luncheon. For information, call Monica at (847) 683-2687.

VFW Post 2298: Tri-City Evergreen Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 2298, 117 S. First St., West Dundee, will hold its annual turkey raffle on Friday, Nov. 4 and Saturday, Nov. 5, with doors opening at 6 p.m. Bring your $1 bills and stake out your chair. In addition, Robbie and Tony's Fish Fry is held every week from 5 to 8 p.m. Fridays. For details, call (847) 428-9006.

Elgin Watch City VFW: Watch City Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 1307, 1601 Weld Road, Elgin, will hold two Texas Hold ‘Em Poker Tournaments on Saturday, Nov. 5. 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. The $25 Buy-In Early Bird Multi starts at 2 p.m.; $100 and $30 Buy-In Multi begins at 4 p.m. Sit and Go Table Tournaments with $25, $50 and $115 Buy-Ins, are offered on demand all day. They are expecting 10 or more tables for the Early Bird paying 10 places. It is open to the public. Snacks, sandwiches, and beverages will be available. For information, visit rockfordcharitablegames.com or call the VFW at (847) 888-9809.

Post 1307 also hosts bingo every Tuesday night. It is open to the public with Early Bird Raffle starting at 6:40 p.m. Refreshments are available for purchase, including sandwiches, pizza, desserts, coffee, and more. For details, call (847) 888-9809.

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. Bucky 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)

Henpeck HCE: The Henpeck Unit of Kane County Home and Community Education will not have their usual monthly meeting. Members are encouraged to attend the "Lesson for Living" at 10 a.m. Monday, Nov. 7, at the Extension office, 535 S. Randall Road, St. Charles. The topic is "The Top 10 Senior Scams." Schemes on seniors are growing more common. Cherie Aschenbrenner, Crime Prevention Specialist for the Elgin Police Department, and Lt. Kevin Williams, Kane County Sheriff Department, will be presenters. For information, call (847) 683-3826 or (630) 584-6166. It is open to the public.

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.

The clinic will be conducted by Dr. Vincent P. Cannestra of Orthopedic and Spine Surgery Associates. Cannestra has worked with the Elks program for several years, including free clinics four times a year for children, infant to age 21. 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 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. Appointments can be made by calling the Elks at (800) 272-0074 from 1 to 4 p.m. Monday through Friday. Family physicians are welcome to refer children to the clinic, but no referral is necessary to obtain an appointment.

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, 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 for luncheon meeting is $15 inclusive, 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, one 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," presented by Kathleen Caldwell, president of Caldwell Consulting Group.

The breakfast meeting begins promptly at 7:45 a.m. and will adjourn at 9:45 a.m. at the Family Service and Community Mental Health Center, 4100 Veterans Parkway, McHenry. Cost is $15 for members, $25 for nonmembers, payable by cash or check at the door. Reservations are required no later than Monday, Nov. 7. Visit stateline.shrm.org for information or to make your reservation.

Hampshire VFW: The Hampshire Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 8043 will meet at 7 p.m. Monday, Nov. 14, at Hampshire Township Building, 100 Center St. At the October meeting, the post charter was draped in memory of members Clyde Bollinger, a World War II veteran, and Junior Bartels, a Korean War veteran. The special guest was Fifth District Deputy Inspector Raymond Bachewicz for the annual inspection. Plans are being made for the Veterans Day programs at St. Charles Borromeo, Hampshire middle and high schools. At the high school there will be a special display of the Illinois Patriot Guard Fallen Heroes Traveling Memorial Wall. This wall is in honor of more than 240 Illinois Fallen Heroes from Operation Enduring Freedom and Operation Iraqi Freedom. On each memorial, there is an image of the hero, and his/her rank, branch of service, date of death and hometown. The traveling wall will be on display Friday, Nov. 11. The annual membership drive is under way and new or transfer members are welcome. For details, call Commander Lowell Reiser at (847) 683-3443.

Art for All: Art for All, an Elgin area art league, has two $1,000 scholarships available for students for the 2012 school year. Applicants must be entering at least their second year in art-related fields. Interested parties can download the application at artforall-elgin.com. The deadline is Tuesday, Nov. 15, for the first scholarship. This scholarship will be awarded in December. The deadline for the second scholarship will be spring 2012 and awarded for fall 2012. For questions, contact Vance at [*vance@imagerybox.com*](mailto:vance@imagerybox.com) or (630) 485-9587.

**Load-Date:** October 27, 2011

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[***MARION BARRY TELLS D.C. VOTERS HE'S A REFORMED MAN HE'S THE FRONT-RUNNER TO BECOME WASHINGTON MAYOR IN AN ELECTION SOME SAY IS TINGED WITH RACIAL TENSION.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P600-01K4-91F1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

October 29, 1994 Saturday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A04

**Length:** 1077 words

**Byline:** Mary Otto, INQUIRER WASHINGTON BUREAU

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

Police Lt. Lowell Duckett is thinking of the winter night back in 1990 when the city's mayor, Marion Barry, was caught smoking crack at the Vista Hotel. Thinking of that videotape "flashed all over the world." The black mayor being taken away in handcuffs by the FBI.

"Barry being shown at the Vista in handcuffs. Right or wrong, it was the image of slavery. We didn't say nothing." And didn't forget.

In last month's Democratic primary, in anger and empathy, black voters flocked to the polls in the city's poor and ***working-class*** neighborhoods. They handed Barry the nomination that is tantamount to restoring him to the mayor's office - an office he's held for 12 of the 20 years Washington has had mayors.

Some say racial distrust and division still linger close to the surface of this contest.

The primary turnout was an expression of "the class struggle," says Russell Adams, chairman of African American studies at Howard University. "A lot of folks believe conspiracy got him locked up in the first place."

For them, Barry's victory was a vindication. But it came as a shock to whites who voted for his less controversial black opponents, City Councilman John Ray and the current mayor, Sharon Pratt Kelly.

"Get over it," Barry told white Washington the day after the primary. "I'm the best person for Washington."

Now he is working hard to smooth over the animosity, meeting with business and civic leaders.

"A lot of us have gotten over it," says Betty King, a longtime Barry associate who worked against him in the primary. "We may have been shocked when he said it, but I have gotten over it." She's now organizing her fellow whites in the city's most elite neighborhoods. "He's not somebody to harbor grudges. He wants everyone to unify behind him."

His Republican opponent, Carol Schwartz, says that over the years Barry has exploited race to his advantage.

"You (Barry) have divided us for political expediency," she said. "You bring us back together, and divide us again."

Ronald Walters, who chairs the political science department at Howard University, said: "Whether or not he has changed, a lot of people are going to be watching him. He owes a lot of people for accompanying him on this journey back to the mayor's seat."

Barry's supporters apparently believe in redemption. And he owes them.

Lowell Duckett is one of them. He's a black cop, but ashamed of how Barry got arrested. Entrapped is how he, and many people on his side of the city, see it.

Duckett looks out from a hilltop on the east side of the Anacostia River, the quintessentially black view of Washington. The whole city lies below, the monuments, spires, the Capitol dome.

"They baited the trap with a woman. Lowered his defenses with alcohol." Then, says Duckett, they sold him a drug that could have killed him. "The cocaine Marion based was 90 percent pure. That was the most heinous crime."

Duckett sees the wages of addiction. His work brings him to the worst projects in the city.

Without redemption all would be lost. He's a recovering alcoholic himself. And he's sure Barry is recovering. He's backing him. Even Duckett's 85-year- old mother got out and worked for him.

"That's the beauty of it all," says Duckett. "Mothers in this town look at Marion Barry as their son."

\*

"You don't know what the light looks like till you been in the valley," Marion Barry says during a pause in campaigning. He's been out of jail for two years, and is back on the City Council. He's a new man, he says, looking at the world with new eyes.

He seems calm, mild, perhaps softer than in the old days of hotel haunting and predawn roaming. His bright, tough fourth wife, Cora, is always on hand.

"He's already changed his life, that's obvious," Cora Barry, a political science professor, said. "He couldn't have come this far if he had not."

A sharecropper's son with advanced schooling in chemistry, Barry came to Washington in the 1960s as a civil rights organizer. He consolidated personal power organizing the city's most desperate neighborhoods.

When he mellowed his angry image, he got elected to the school board. Then to City Council. Then, in 1978, he captured the mayor's office.

His first term was hailed as brilliant. Surrounded by a constellation of black and female leaders, his administration organized an array of social programs for Washington's least powerful: its children and elderly, its tenants and poor teens. A real estate boom buoyed downtown development.

But trouble began plaguing his second term. Inefficiency boiled over into scandal. Some of his closest associates became caught up in corruption. His third term ended with his slide into drinking, drugging and dissolution.

The Washington Post endorsed Barry for all three of his terms as mayor. But this time, three weeks before the election, the newspaper became the voice of those who cannot forgive Marion Barry.

It denounced him, not just for his personal fall, but for his "political destructiveness."

For taking the city down with him, leaving it in a state of "fiscal and social wreckage."

The Post has endorsed his opponent, Schwartz. So has the conservative Washington Times.

White and Republican in a city that is two-thirds black and 90 percent Democratic, Schwartz is not given much chance of winning.

Barry dismisses her as a political novice, out of touch with the real Washington. But Schwartz has fought on gamely.

"Wake up, Washington! Wake up!" she declares. "Our city is dying under the dead weight of my opponent's legacy! A legacy of fear, filth, frustration,

financial chaos and flight. The race is not about the redemption of one man. It is about the survival of an entire city."

Since the primary, Barry has carried himself as if he has already received his mandate.

He smiles and hugs and drinks in the adulation of the fans, alighting from a long limo with tinted windows, to a hero's welcome at a Democratic unity rally at the downtown convention center he claims as one of the crowning achievements as mayor.

"We're gonna put down our illegal guns. We're gonna put down our fears," Barry tells the hundreds of believers at the rally. "Put down our animosities. Put down our racism. Put down our sexism. Put down our hatred. Stop putting each other down, too. A new day is coming in Washington. We're not gonna walk the same old way. Not gonna talk the same old way. Not gonna look the same old way. Our backs gonna be straight and our heads are high! . . . Let's gather ourselves together and move on to victory."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Marion Barry appears a shoo-in to become mayor.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***Penn area revival lures many, pushes others out;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:480R-PMX0-01JV-C3BP-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Loss of neighborhood's diversity, affordability feared.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:480R-PMX0-01JV-C3BP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Philadelphia Inquirer

February 24, 2003 Monday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1442 words

**Byline:** By Caitlin Francke; Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

As a safety-minded undergraduate at the University of Pennsylvania in the early 1990s, Leila Graham-Willis never strayed far from campus, and definitely not as far west as 46th Street.

Now she and her husband live in the 4600 block of Osage Avenue.

"We were driving around saying, 'This is pretty cool,' " said Graham-Willis, the assistant to the project manager building the Phillies' new ballpark. "It was definitely like, 'Look at these beautiful old homes. Wow, there is parking, there are yards, there are trees.' "

Graham-Willis, 32, is part of a wave of people moving into University City lured by the safer, cleaner streets and state-of-the-art elementary school her alma mater helped deliver over recent years.

Her decision to buy in University City rather than downtown represents the fruition of years of work by Penn and community groups to attract residents to improve the once-foundering neighborhood.

"I think we have succeeded," said Judith Rodin, president of Penn and the driving force behind Penn's community investment. "Will we satisfy everyone? No, this is the real world. Is this a real success? I think it is."

All the signs of a neighborhood on the upswing are there:

The median house price has increased by 204 percent in the last five years in a wide swath of University City - the greatest increase in the city, according to the Neighborhood Information System (NIS), a project of the Cartographic Modeling Lab at Penn.

Hip new restaurants serving cappuccino and white bean and fennel soup are popping up next to the unpretentious ethnic fare that once dominated the neighborhood. There is now a gourmet grocery store and a deluxe movie theater.

Crime has fallen 24 percent in the last two years and graduate students are slowly moving back into the area after departing in droves between 1989 and 1998.

But while many long-term residents are pleased to see the community rebound, some fear the racial and economic diversity they treasure will be lost as more people are attracted to the area and housing prices increase.

"Hypothetically speaking, if I wanted to live in an affluent enclave I would have bought a house in some gated community in Villanova," said Al Krigman, a longtime resident and landlord.

Many of the improvements are the direct result of Penn's decision in the mid-1990s to embrace the community around campus. After several high-profile crimes, including the 1996 slaying of a Penn doctoral student, Penn realized that the university's fate was inextricably linked to the neighborhood's.

In the last several years, the university has invested more than $100 million in the community and worked with neighborhood groups. The school has given Penn faculty and affiliates financial incentives to move into the neighborhood or fix up a home.

In 1997, the university helped found the University City District, a special-services district, which employs trash crews and safety "ambassadors" to patrol streets. The district also plans area growth and recruits businesses.

The university built apartments to attract students or faculty and added more than 150,000 square feet of retail space on Walnut Street, where more than 25 stores have opened since 1997.

The university helps finance the new public elementary school, named the Sadie Tanner Mossell Alexander University of Pennsylvania Partnership School. It is more commonly known as Penn Alexander.

In short, Penn has done a lot to make itself a good neighbor and protect its own investment.

Local real estate agent Chris O'Donnell summed it up this way: "Penn has given us a school and a police force and a litter-removal program, and those were the problems we had. We never had a problem with nice housing stock."

The median house price last year was $174,700, up from $57,500 five years ago. That is higher than other popular neighborhoods such as West Mount Airy - at $155,500 - and East Falls - at $100,250, according to NIS.

University City, as defined by NIS, stretches from the Schuylkill west to 45th Street with Market Street on the north and Woodland Avenue to the south.

The median house price in two neighboring areas to University City - Cedar Park and Powelton - rose by 77 percent and 25 percent respectively, according to NIS.

People are investing in the area. There are a host of new restaurants ranging from Rx, an upscale BYOB at 4443 Spruce St., to the Green Line cafe at 4239 Baltimore Ave., to Vientiane, a Laotian restaurant four blocks west.

A 5,800-square-foot Italian restaurant is scheduled to open in June on 47th Street and Warrington Avenue.

The Fresh Grocer, the gourmet supermarket that opened in April 2001 on 40th and Walnut, teems with people from all walks of life. Hugh Postell, 46, a Penn housekeeper, said the store is a bonus for him and the college students.

"People in the community get to come here and shop too. It works two ways. Sometimes the university gains and the community gains too," Postell said as he ate a hoagie in the dining area on the store's second floor.

But beyond the shiny supermarket and fancy movie theater, called the Bridge: Cinema de Lux, some residents fear that the texture of the community will change as the area rebounds.

The area is known for its multiculturalism and has immigrants from all over the world. Here one can find markets that sell goat meat; a thriving African community; Indian, Thai, Middle Eastern restaurants - all things that add to the area's charm.

There is no hard evidence that shows the community becoming less diverse. In fact, U.S. Census data compiled by the University City District show the number of minorities in the district increased between 1990 and 2000. African Americans, Asians and Hispanics accounted for 57 percent of the population in 2000 - up from 49 percent in 1990.

But the sheer economics of higher house prices and increased rent - up about 40 percent since 1998, according to Penn's Office of Off-Campus Living - suggest that change is on the horizon. About 82 percent of the properties are rentals, according to the University City District.

Realtors say that immigrants, artists and ***working-class*** people who used to be at home in University City are looking farther west to find cheap housing.

"They just can't hang with the increases in rent," O'Donnell said.

The area became too pricey for Magassa Maoula, an immigrant from Mali, and his family. He rented an apartment at 45th and Osage for six years and saw his rent rise from $380 a month to $450 a month.

"The rent is expensive, and if the rent is expensive it means it's not easy for the poor people to buy houses in the area," said Maoula, 45, a cabdriver, who moved to Southwest Philadelphia in 2001. "Everybody loved it there. Nice place, clean everything. So what can I do?"

Raphael Freeman, 26, a waiter at Rx, also is moving out. He left his $580 apartment on 47th and Spruce because the rent was being raised to $700. Now he is moving to North Philadelphia, where rent is cheaper.

University City "quickly became my favorite part of the city," he said. "What are you going to do? Maybe I'll go to law school, become a lawyer and make rent."

Community activists and Penn officials stress that they do not want the racially and economically diverse character of the neighborhood to change.

Penn, along with other investors, has created a $50 million fund - known as the Neighborhood Housing Preservation and Development Fund - to rehabilitate apartment buildings and lease them at below-market-value prices.

Rodin said she is discussing with school trustees building student housing so that area rent and home prices decrease. "We see that as the next phase and what will make this a true neighborhood," Rodin said.

Maintaining moderate-cost housing will be difficult within the boundaries of the school Penn helped found. It has been a major draw for home buyers who figure their children can get a quality education without a $15,000 private-school price tag, real estate agents say.

The agents say homes within the boundaries - called the catchment area - go for about $200,000, even if they need to be totally renovated.

William Foronda, 38, a financial adviser, specifically bought his house on the 4300 block of Osage because it was in the school boundaries.

"You're not paying anything for the same quality as a private school. Fiscally it makes a lot of sense," Foronda said.

He loves the area's diversity and said the changes anchored his faith in the neighborhood.

"It's cleaner and safer. There are more restaurants. there are more professionals, there are more homeowners," Foronda said. "It's a diamond in the rough, it really is."

Contact Caitlin Francke at 215-854-2815 or [*cfrancke@phillynews.com*](mailto:cfrancke@phillynews.com)

**Load-Date:** February 24, 2003

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[***State's new education chief is quick study on most topics;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47W0-2VH0-00J2-32WF-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***From childhood, Cheri Pierson Yecke has been a standout \_ bright, hard-working and responsible, relatives and friends say.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47W0-2VH0-00J2-32WF-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 6, 2003, Thursday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1426 words

**Byline:** Norman Draper; Staff Writer

**Body**

Well, there was the time she totaled her dad's Corvair.

     Other than that, Cheri Pierson Yecke's childhood in St. Paul was that of a straight arrow, a model child, a bookworm, a responsible teenage baby sitter you knew you could always trust.

     "She was the perfect child anybody would want," gushed her mom, Marceline Pierson, who still lives in the Midway neighborhood home where Yecke grew up. "I think back now and think, I didn't know how lucky I was."

     The "perfect child" and dutiful adolescent has grown up to be Minnesota's new commissioner of education.

   That job started Wednesday, which was also Yecke's 48th birthday. She and her husband, Dennis Yecke, arrived in the Twin Cities on Tuesday evening and promptly started decorating her office.

     On Wednesday, family photos were displayed on the windowsill, and Yecke's Ph.D. diploma from the University of Virginia was tacked to the wall.

     Day One for Minnesota's new education boss started at 7 a.m. with a radio interview, then a meeting with legislators at the State Capitol.

     Then there was another interview, a staff meeting to talk about changes to Minnesota's academic standards for students, a meeting with Gov. Tim Pawlenty at the Capitol, and so on. When a staff member wondered aloud when she could get some time with her, Yecke replied: "I'm free this afternoon, after 5."

     Unofficially, Yecke (pronounced Yeck-ee) has been on the job ever since her appointment was announced by Pawlenty three weeks ago. She's been grinding out e-mails and poring over documents from her home in Chesterfield, Va. She has already kicked off an effort to rewrite the academic standards that are the framework of what all Minnesota public school students need to know.

     On Monday, en route to Minnesota from Virginia, Yecke was working two personal cell phones and her "blackberry" portable e-mail computer to communicate with her new staff. When the cell phone connection went bad, she stopped at a gas station to use a pay phone to be part of a conference call involving Minnesota Finance Commissioner Dan McElroy. Plans for her and Dennis to share the driving had to be scotched.

     Typical Yecke, friends say.

     "I have seldom seen someone as well prepared," said family friend Tom Mahowald, of Arden Hills, who graduated with Yecke and her husband in St. Paul's St. Agnes High School Class of '73. "She really does her homework."

     That propensity to buckle down when she has to, to marshal her facts and to ace any assignment thrown her way awes those who know her. But couple those abilities with her natural smarts, and you wind up with someone who can grate a little, even on friends.

     "You know what used to irritate me about her was just how easy it seemed to come to her in class," said John Hamburger, another St. Agnes classmate. "Me being an average guy, I had to study and struggle."

     But the classroom whiz didn't follow the typical college track.

      Cheri Pierson married Dennis Yecke at age 18. It's a life decision she has never regretted, though she wouldn't recommend marrying at such a young age to others. Dennis was in the Marines, and Cheri traveled with him to postings that included Hawaii, North Carolina, Green Bay, Wis., and various locations in Virginia. Along the way, she got her bachelor's degree, a master's degree and Ph.D, and started teaching.

     Yecke is described by friends and former co-workers as polite and friendly, but she'll stick to her guns when she's convinced she's right. And she's usually done enough homework to be convinced she's right.

     "She's tough to budge," said Deb Bliss, a friend from the Hastings area. "She would be cool, calm, collected, put a little humor in it, but she would have a lot of ammunition against you."

     Not afraid to speak her mind, Yecke prefers to do it gently. Like the time she suggested that a store cashier giving some kids a hard time should tone it down. As for her now-grown daughters, Anastasia and Tiffany, her discipline tended toward the sort of reasonable approach child psychologists say we should always try first.

     "I have never seen her yell at the girls, ever," Bliss said. "She would be more the one to explain, to say, 'No, honey, let's look at this other possibility.' "

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Some tough times

     That self-control served her well when tragedy struck.

     Within two weeks in October 1990, her brother-in-law was killed in an auto accident and her brother was electrocuted while working at the St. Paul airport. In 1994, Dennis learned he had cancer and was given six months to live. He beat the cancer, but it returned eight months later. He beat it again, undergoing a bone-marrow transplant.

     There was a recent scare when Dennis thought his symptoms were recurring. It turned out to be a bone-marrow problem doctors say can be treated with medication.

     If his cancer had recurred, Yecke says she would not have taken the job here. Dennis' medical reports came back negative Jan. 14. Two days later came the news conference announcing her appointment.

     Yecke is an avid reader and history buff who also loves studying home floor plans and visiting model homes. She relishes telling stories about teaching in Virginia, the crucible of the Civil War's military campaigns, where students would regularly bring in minie bullets dug up in their yards. She taught three direct descendants of Gen. George Pickett, commander of the famous unsuccessful charge at the Civil War Battle of Gettysburg. One had a name that dripped with the Confederate legacy \_ Stonewall Jackson Pickett. He went by "Stony," she noted, and one day his sister brought the general's sword to school \_ on the bus.

     As for vices, she won't admit to them. She neither drinks nor smokes. "My sisters tell me I'm going to bore myself to death," she said, laughing.

     She collects treadle sewing machines, turn-of-the-20th-century models powered by foot pedals. She has 11 of them.

     "I just have a fascination that it's a piece of art but also something that was so functional and practical," she said. "Over the years you'll think about the pioneer women who used these or people who made their own clothes. . . . When we need to relax, we'll roam antique stores and look for them."

     Her musical interests incline toward country; the Dixie Chicks, Reba McEntire and Alabama, for instance.

     Yecke will occasionally let a "y'all" creep into her speech, picked up from those years in Virginia. But she grew up in a ***working-class*** St. Paul neighborhood, a Catholic with Iron Range roots not that far removed from the taconite mines of northern Minnesota, and, before that, Yugoslavia.

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A responsible kid

     Her mother stayed home to raise her and her two sisters and two brothers. Her dad, Leo, was a high-voltage wire electrician for the University of Minnesota. She remembers a happy childhood with good neighbors and towering elms forming a canopy over the streets and yards, and walks to the Merriam Park library.

     Being the oldest child in a large family, she was saddled with adult responsibilities at an early age. Even as a child, Yecke embraced her duties. She liked to cook, and set up a play school in the house for her brothers and sisters. She posted chore charts for the kids, and was in charge when her parents were away. And because her nose was so often stuck in books, her mother started to worry about her daughter, the hermit.

     "I used to tell her to go out with the kids to the movies, and do stuff," Marceline Pierson said. "But she had her things to do here."

     In the Catholic schools she attended, she excelled. As editor of the St. Agnes school paper, Orbit, Yecke wrote an editorial in 1973 that appears ironic in light of her current views on the importance of knowledge and yearly testing.

     "Learning cannot be measured," she wrote. "Only one's performance can be directly observed. From my experience, I find that far too many people think that a test mark or a report card grade shows the extent of one's knowledge."

     On Wednesday, she laughed and said she didn't remember writing that.

     The turbulent '60s barely ruffled her adolescence.

     There was the Corvair, though. It got wrecked during high school when she slammed on the brakes to avoid hitting a kid who had darted into the street. The car behind her plowed into the Corvair. Yecke was treated at a hospital for a minor injury. The car actually was no big loss. According to Yecke, her dad had paid $35 for it.

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    \_ Norman Draper is at [*ndraper@startribune.com*](mailto:ndraper@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 6, 2003

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[***CHRISTIAN PRECEPTS COME FIRST;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-DD90-0027-X2W7-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***7TH-GRADER IN SAME SCHOOL, BUT NOW ITS 'JUNIOR HIGH'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-DD90-0027-X2W7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

October 12, 1994, WEDNESDAY,

SOUTHWEST EDITION

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**Section:** NEIGHBORS,

**Length:** 1186 words

**Byline:** Jim Babcock; DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

Andrew Garrett, who is shiny-new to junior high school, remains pretty much as he was in sixth grade: A fairly good student whose flights of fancy often turn to playing basketball in the NBA.

"I'd be a center, because that's what I play," the lanky 13-year-old said one afternoon after another day of study at Dayton Christian Middle Campus. "I'd wanna play for the San Antonio Spurs, because I like David Robinson."

Considering that Andrew already is 5 feet, 9 inches tall and averages about 14 points a game, who can say he dreams unrealistically.

But for now he must play in the corridors and classrooms of the venerable beige brick schoolhouse where he and 140 classmates are in the seventh grade.

"It is an adjustment for everybody - from the principal all the way down," said James Rakestraw, Dayton Middle Campus principal.

"It's pretty good. I like it," Andrew said as he looked back on his first few weeks.

Andrew's school is in Dayton's South Park area at 501 Hickory St.

Back when South Park and the Oregon District were an interconnected neighborhood called Burns-Jackson, the building was call Emerson School, grade school alma mater to many generations of Dayton public school children.

The well-maintained campus, acquired by Dayton Christian Schools Inc. in 1979, overlooks the busy expanse of U.S. 35, the highway project that cleaved the Oregon District from South Park.

Downtown Dayton's skyline provides an imposing backdrop. The surrounding neighborhood is an enclave of mostly ***working class*** people. The school draws its 495 fifth- through eighth-graders from throughout the Dayton area.

Andrew has been a student there since fifth grade. But familiarity with his surroundings has not rendered him unimpressed by his new status.

In the first place, he said, there is the difference of now changing classrooms and teachers each of the eight periods in his school day.

"And, you know, junior high sounds a lot better than el-e-mentary," he observed with just a slightly disdainful air.

Andrew is the son of Rich and Sue Garrett of 1437 Beavercreek Lane in Kettering, where the family has lived since moving from a home on Kitty Hawk Drive in Dayton's Wright View neighborhood about three years ago.

Rich Garrett happens to be Dayton Middle Campus assistant principal. Sue Garrett is a nurse who practices her profession twice a week at Children's Medical Center.

Older brother, Matt, 15, is a freshman at Dayton Christian High School. Sisters Allison, 10, and Anna, 5, are in the fourth grade and preschool, respectively, at Dayton Christian Kettering Elementary school.

Andrew seems relatively unimpressed by the fact that he goes to school where his father works. He matter-of-factly disclosed that information. He only shrugged his shoulders when asked if friends tease him about being a school official's son:

"Oh. Really not that bad. Just every now and then," he said.

He is, though, obviously guided (as are the vast majority of his classmates) by the born-again Christian precepts that are taught in Dayton Christian Schools.

He pays attention, takes copious notes and asks questions during his first period Bible class.

He bows deeply and remains reverent during the prayers that are said at the start of every class.

He behaves respectfully toward his elders and people in positions of authority.

He moves relatively quietly and quickly from one classroom to another during period breaks - normally stopping only at his bright yellow locker to exchange one set of notebooks and textbooks for another.

And his first response when asked if he's decided what he wants to become after he completes his schooling was: "Whatever God wants me to be."

Those uniquenesses aside, a day in school for Andrew and his peers goes along much the same as a typical day in almost any junior high school.

Second-period math class finds teacher Holly Moore explaining the intricacies of finding least common multipliers, while her pupils, though mostly attentive, fidget and shuffle and sometimes exchange notes and whisper behind cupped hands.

Similarly, in third-period computer class, not every eye and ear is tuned completely to teacher Mike Tatem's instructions on computer and floppy disk care.

And fourth-period study hall back in Mrs. Moore's classroom presents a mixture of homework study and furtive socializing.

And a lecture on passive and active listening in the somewhat stuffy confines of Shelly Crain's fifth-period English class inspires one girl afterwards to impishly inquire if an observer found the subject as boring as she did.

In class, Andrew appears to be among the most attentive.

Invariably he is taking notes as his teachers lecture and demonstrate.

Mostly when he whispers to a classmate, it's a response to a question asked of him.

Dutifully, he strives to complete his math homework during study hall.

"I don't like to have too much to do when I get home," he said. "I try to get everything done I can."

Mostly his work earns grades of A and B.

Science and math are his favorite subjects, and he guessed that he also likes history, because "history's interesting."

His worst subject is spelling, namely because "I can't spell very well . . . It's always been spelling . . . My sister, she spells better than I do."

He generally likes school, but he wouldn't mind if the school day were a little shorter and lunch time were a little longer "so, you know, I could talk to my friends longer," he said.

The 8:30 a.m. to 2:50 p.m. day is long at Dayton Middle Campus, and lunch break in the basement cafeteria lasts for only 30 minutes.

Andrew said he and his friends like to talk about "just about anything . . . anything that we're thinking about . . . school, friends, stuff like that."

He has discovered that advancing age has him thinking about things he didn't used to think about.

"Oh, you know, I wonder more about how . . . they did things . . . You know, you see something and wonder, 'How did they do that?'. . . How smart the guy must have been to do it."

And he thinks more about what he is wearing and how he looks in it - and, "well yeah, I guess," girls.

"Nah, they don't bore me, not all . . . not all that much," he elaborated.

Basketball is, of course, Andrew's favorite sport, and soccer comes in a close second.

He said he really does want to develop into a good basketball player - and, yes, maybe really even play in the pros some day.

PROFILE: ANDREW

\* Student: Andrew Garrett

\* Age: 13; born July 30

\* Residence: Kettering

\* Height: 5 feet 9 inches

\* Weight: 130 pounds

\* Hair and eyes: Sandy, blue

\* Parents: Rich and Sue Garrett

\* Siblings: Older brother Matt, 15; younger sisters Allison, 10, and Anna, 5

\* Grade school: Preschool through fourth grade, Dayton Christian Kettering Elementary campus

\* Current school: Dayton Christian Middle Campus

\* Classes: Bible, math, computer programming/gym, study hall, English, literature, science, history

\* Favorite subjects: Science, math

\* Least favorite subject: Spelling

\* Extracurricular activities: Basketball, soccer

\* Other activities: Mowing lawns for pocket money; talking with friends

\* Goals: Hasn't decided, but playing basketball in the NBA is a favorite daydream

**Graphic**

PHOTOS: (2): (#1) Andrew Garrett attends school where his father works, CREDIT: BILL GARLOW/DAYTON DAILY NEWS (#2) Andrew Garrett

**Load-Date:** October 13, 1994

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[***SPEEDING FOSTER-PARENT ADOPTIONS BAR ASSOCIATION PROGRAM AIDS LOW-INCOME FAMILIES IN UNCONTESTED CASES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P5V0-01K4-90VD-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

October 24, 1994 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1103 words

**Byline:** Denise-Marie Santiago, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Shamieka asks a lot of questions, as 8-year-olds are wont to do. And her foster mother, Deborah Rios, usually has the answers.

But there is one question that has stumped Rios: When will she and Shamieka share the same last name?

Rios herself has wanted an answer to that for a long time. She has dreamed of adopting Shamieka ever since the child was placed in her care at the age of 9 months - an abused infant with a fractured skull and a broken femur and ribs.

Nearly two years ago, long after Shamieka's mother disappeared, the courts cleared the way for adoption. But to handle the mountain of paperwork necessary to make Shamieka hers, Rios needs a lawyer. A single mother and on welfare, she cannot afford to hire one.

"I don't know what they do," Rios said of lawyers, "but they do it a lot faster."

The problem that keeps Shamieka in limbo is one faced by many foster parents who decide, once the children in their care are freed for adoption, that they want to give them permanent homes. They do not fit the traditional image of middle-class adoptive parents, but may be ***working-class*** poor or barely scraping by on public assistance. The cost of legal representation in an adoption case - often as much as $1,000 - is beyond their means.

Foster parents who find themselves in that fix now can turn to the Philadelphia Bar Association's pro bono wing, which will match them with lawyers to handle uncontested adoptions free of charge. Less than two weeks old, the Foster Care/Adoption Program already has 50 cases, according to its director, Sara Petrosky.

For far too many foster children waiting to be adopted, "the delays are horrible," said Merilee Weiss, a lawyer for the Support Center for Child Advocates, which has tracked cases that have languished for years in the court system. The Bar Association program, she said, will be "wonderful, as long as it moves things along."

There are 7,800 children in foster care under the supervision of the city Department of Human Services. Nearly 1,100 of them are eligible to be adopted, or close to it, said Katherine Cross, head of the department's adoption division.

Even before the children are freed for adoption, DHS must exhaust every possibility of reuniting them with their families. That alone, Cross said, "can take years."

Those who finally become available for adoption are sometimes lost in a system faced with the more immediate problems of abused children, Cross said. Consequently, foster families who want to adopt need lawyers who will press their cases with agency workers. A lawyer who once headed the Bar Association's adoption section, Susan Eckstein, said simply: "Sometimes, you might need to be a pest."

The seeds of the project were planted nearly three years ago, when a Temple University Law School student asked Family Court Judge Ida Chen how foster children could be more quickly adopted.

The question had bothered Chen, as well. In 1989, she presided over a painfully drawn-out proceeding involving a family trying to adopt its foster child. "I never forgot the child," she said, "and I never forgot how difficult it was to get her adopted."

A HEALTHY RESPONSE

A member of the Bar Association's pro bono wing - the Volunteers for the Indigent Program (VIP) - Chen found support from the Samuel S. Fels Fund to get the project on its feet. Earlier this month, more than 50 lawyers turned up for a training session.

One of them will be handling the case of Anita LeGette, a foster mother since 1988. With special help from lawyers in the City Solicitor's Office, which represents DHS, she managed to adopt the first child in her care, an infant girl abandoned at birth. But her heart broke when the second, also a girl, was returned to her biological mother after two years. The mother "had got herself together," LeGette said. "I was devastated. . . . It was like someone took a part of me."

Now she is trying to adopt another foster child, a boy, 6, who has lived in her North Philadelphia home since he was 2 months old. He is available for adoption. LeGette is waiting for a lawyer to make it happen.

"I always thought you had to have money to adopt children," she said, a 3-year-old foster child climbing onto her lap and demanding her attention. "Money, nice home out in suburbia. I always thought that that was who adopted children."

\*

Shamieka is in third grade and making A's and B's in her learning support group. Once underweight and developmentally delayed, she no longer carries the label "medically needy."

So much a part of Deborah Rios' family is Shamieka that she even resembles Rios' own four children. All the school photographs on the living room wall in Rios' Hunting Park home have the same dark eyes and brown hair.

Most people don't become foster parents with the idea of adopting the children in their care, said Nancy Jaslow, director of child welfare services for Jewish Family Service. But they get attached to the child. And if the child becomes available for adoption, the foster families are approached first.

But, "this isn't money that they bargained to even put out," she said.

Rios also had had no intention of adopting a child. Besides, she was sure that her welfare status would make her ineligible.

But the moment she set eyes on Shamieka, she fell in love. When it became clear that the girl's mother wouldn't be back to claim her, a social worker asked Rios if she was interested in adopting her.

'PART OF THE FAMILY'

"I wanted Shamieka to feel a part of the family, with the same last name," Rios said, "not to feel like she's in the foster system. . . . She wants to feel that security that she's not going to go anywhere."

The only thing "holding it up is we don't have an attorney to represent her," said Theresa King, of the Women's Christian Alliance, an agency that is assisting in the adoption.

Bearing the cost of an adoption also is anathema to foster parents, who feel they are already providing a community service, King said. "They feel that it's the system's responsibility to see that this takes place," she said.

Making the judicial system more responsive to foster children awaiting adoption is an issue on the mind of Esther R. Sylvester, administrative judge for Philadelphia Family Court. She has proposed changes to hurry the process through the courts.

A group of child welfare advocates is reviewing her proposals and will submit final recommendations by year's end. "People know we've got to deal with the problems," Sylvester said.

And the VIP program is one of those attempts, she said. If foster parents can't afford counsel, she asked: "Where are they going to go? They don't have a way to adopt."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Deborah Rios (left) wants to adopt her foster child, 8-year-old Shamieka

(right), whom Rios has cared for since the child was an infant. (A02)

2. Deborah Rios hopes to adopt Shamieka, 8, whom she has cared for since the

girl was 9 months old. But adoption means a lot of paperwork, and Rios can't

afford to hire a lawyer. A new Philadelphia Bar Association program might be

able to help her. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, GERALD S. WILLIAMS)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***YOU SAW IT HERE FIRST; PITTSBURGH'S NICKELODEON INTRODUCED THE MOVING PICTURE THEATER TO THE MASSES IN 1905***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4KPW-3PB0-TX33-C2FG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 19, 2005 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. E-1

**Length:** 1577 words

**Byline:** Timothy McNulty, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

The world's film industry started in Pittsburgh, 100 years ago today, in a dingy storeroom teeming with ***working-class*** immigrants, sexual tension, danger and the still-fresh thrill of seeing moving pictures.

The mix was so volatile that during the first day, 450 people watched movies at the new theater, which its owners dubbed the "Nickelodeon." By the second day, more than 1,500 people stood in line to see movies there, and eventually the Smithfield Street site became known as the world's first modern movie theater.

Others were taking note. Social activists grew worried about children spending too much time at the movies, because of their violent and sexual themes. Some were afraid of the immigrant labor pool attracted to the silent films -- which didn't need to be in English to be understood -- and others feared the idea of women in dark rooms mixing with strange men.

But the most important thing of all, at least for Pittsburgh's essential place in film history, was the mere sight of hundreds of people lining up to pay 5 cents to see a 15-minute moving picture show.

Movies became a business because of Pittsburgh. Thousands of copycat nickelodeons were built in cities all over the country on the Nickelodeon model, and a system of producing films and then distributing them to theaters nationwide grew in order to feed the new phenomenon.

A Hill District film distribution company got into the theater business, eventually becoming the Metro Film Co. and later Metro-Goldwyn-Meyer. Members of the Warner and Selznick families -- later legends in Hollywood -- saw movie theater and distribution techniques for their first time in Pittsburgh, before taking them west.

So, for a flash of time after the Nickelodeon opened on June 19, 1905, Pittsburgh was the epicenter of the film world. But the spark quickly went out, and 100 years later, the city's place in film history is mostly ignored, even in the city itself.

Pittsburgh mayors celebrated the theater's history in 1929 and again at its 50th anniversary in 1955, and a plaque by the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania sits near its former site at 433-435 (now 441) Smithfield St. "This was the beginning of the motion picture theater industry," it says.

A hundred years later, that plaque, near a Sbarro pasta franchise, is about all that is left of that history. Pittsburgh film boosters are tying Wednesday's local premiere of George A. Romero's "Land of the Dead" at the Byham Theater, Downtown, to the anniversary to bring some attention to the part the city played.

"People have no idea about its incredible history," says Carl Kurlander -- screenwriter, Pitt film professor and co-founder of Steeltown Entertainment -- who helped to plan Wednesday's event.

Reality check

That being said, many long-standing claims made about the Pittsburgh Nickelodeon may not be true.

There were other stand-alone theaters in New Orleans and Los Angeles before the Nickelodeon opened, says Michael Aronson, an assistant professor of film and media studies at the University of Oregon, who is writing a history of the Pittsburgh nickelodeon boom. And other theaters had carried the name "nickelodeon," for a combination of their admission price and the Greek word for "theater."

Also, the films often cited through the years as opening at the Pittsburgh Nickelodeon in 1905 -- a comedy called "The Baffled Burglar" and the melodrama "Poor But Honest" -- were also likely incorrect. According to records kept by the American Film Institute, those films were not produced until several years later.

Other historical references say the first movie shown was "The Great Train Robbery," but that legendary 1903 film was already so well-known (it previously had a summer-long run at Kennywood, for instance) that patrons probably would not be flooding into the Nickelodeon to see it again two years later.

But the importance of the theater, whatever the details, is not in question, says Aronson, who earned his doctorate from Pitt in 2003. It was still the template for all the theaters -- and the new movie industry itself -- that followed it.

"It's like saying Starbucks didn't invent coffee in a cup, so they didn't have an impact on our culture," Aronson said.

"It was the effect that mattered. In the Pittsburgh Nickelodeon, clearly everything came together at the right time, and everything took off."

Risky business

The two men who dreamed up the Nickelodeon, said the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette in 1948, "could as well have been called Frankenstein for the chancy monster they had nourished."

Pittsburgh was suffering through a heat wave on Monday, June 19, 1905, with the temperature reaching 89 degrees. Newspapers reported on a fight at the monkey cages of the Highland Park Zoo, which was touched off by an argument over Darwinism and evolution.

Spurred by heavy industry, metropolitan Pittsburgh was in the middle of a massive growth spurt, going from 775,000 residents in 1900 to more than 1 million, 10 years later.

By 1905, John P. Harris and his brother-in-law, Harry Davis, were already seasoned Pittsburgh showmen. Harris, who with his father ran the Harris Comedy and Specialty Co., produced vaudeville shows and showed Pittsburgh's first moving picture in 1897, eight years before the Nickelodeon opened.

The short films were just curiosities then, often called "chasers," since they were shown at the end of the live acts to drive patrons from theaters. They were also shown at "dime museums," such as the ones Davis ran in Downtown Pittsburgh, along with so-called freak shows and other late Victorian-era entertainment.

The movies were usually only 30 seconds to five minutes long, and over the years piles of the one-reel films stacked up in the vaudevillians' storage spaces. Although the facts are sketchy, Harris (who would go on to become a state senator in 1922) seemed to come up with the idea of taking the moving pictures and showing them full time in a theater. Davis, who owned property on Smithfield Street, hooked him up with a vacant storefront to try it in.

Their Nickelodeon was open from 8 a.m. to midnight, showing a handful films in 15-to 20-minute segments, usually accompanied by live piano. Typically, the show would include a stop-action film called an "actuality," showing something like a flower growing or a building getting demolished; a film of an exotic country such as China, called a "scenic"; plus short comedies and melodramas.

The comedies were largely slapstick, often getting easy laughs by showing chase scenes in reverse, with people running and jumping over fences backward. Police got conked over the head, and cameras tried to glimpse women's petticoats.

With the variety of subjects, it was no wonder they were popular. By shuffling the patrons out at 15-minute intervals 16 hours a day -- and by staying open on Sundays, the one day of the week laborers had off in those days -- the Nickelodeon quickly had thousands of customers per day. Others quickly opened their own storefront theaters to make money off the craze, and, within two years, there were more than 2,500 nickelodeons nationwide.

Theater owners blared music and decorated their facades with electric lights and loud colors to draw patrons. Once inside, the crowd sat in folding chairs or stood to watch the films, which flickered on a white muslin sheet.

Scary movies

The technology was primitive. At the Nickelodeon, a projectionist used carbide tanks to produce light and water loaded with salt to conduct electric current. The film ran through the projector into a bag hung in front of the machine.

(The Pittsburgh Nickelodeon's original hand-cranked projector is on display at the "Points in Time" exhibit at the Senator John Heinz Pittsburgh Regional History Center.)

Many theaters used open flame to illuminate the crowded rooms -- which had standing-room-only crowds -- inevitably leading to disasters. Five months after the Nickelodeon opened, an explosion injured 30 people at another Pittsburgh theater. "Amusement is turned to horror," read the headline from a November 1905 paper.

There were other fears, resulting from mixing men and women in the cramped spaces, watching movies.

"There were not many social spaces at that time that allowed sexes to intermingle in the dark for extended periods of time," said Aronson, the Oregon professor. "The middle class already had a fear of immigrants and a fear of the dangerous other. Sex was bound into that."

Some called for the movies to be shown with the lights on. Others created film review boards, which, of course, still exist today, to monitor the moral themes of the films.

In a 1907 look at the nickelodeon boom in the Saturday Evening Post, Joseph Medill Patterson wrote that "Already a good many people are disturbed by what they do know of the thing.

"Those who are 'interested in the poor' are wondering whether the five-cent theatre is a good influence, and asking themselves gravely whether it should be encouraged or checked (with the help of the police)."

Remains of the day

The Pittsburgh Nickelodeon was demolished within five years, and movie theaters and the films themselves became larger and more refined. But the importance of the tiny, 96-seat storefront on Smithfield never went away.

"It was a new thing in thrills," E.W. Lightner wrote in the Pittsburgh Dispatch in 1919. "The [viewers in the] fewer than 100 seats ... were held spellbound with amazement by the moving picture and wonder as to the means of its production."

**Notes**

Tim McNulty can be reached at [*tmcnulty@post-gazette.com*](mailto:tmcnulty@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1581.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Hollywood celebrities joined local dignitaries and the family of John P. Harris (his grandchildren are at left) in Pittsburgh to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the birth of the movie theater. The gathering included actresses Anita Ekberg and Jarma Lewis, center (in town for the premiere of her 1955 film, "The Cobweb"), and Dan Dailey, second from right.

**Load-Date:** August 23, 2006

**End of Document**



[***The reign of Foerster and Flaherty should come to a close***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-P2S0-0094-528X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 11, 1994, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,; LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

**Length:** 1219 words

**Body**

In a recent Post-Gazette article, county Commissioner Tom Foerster wondered aloud whether he still had the support of voters needed to make yet another run for office.

While local TV news reporters have made much fuss of late over Mr. Foerster's efforts on behalf of his stepson, this registered Democrat opposes the continuation of the Foerster/Flaherty oligarchy for a different reason: the continuing degradation of our local environment at the hands of industry.

Republican Commissioner Larry Dunn has opposed the burning of tires at Kosmos Cement and has also opposed the WTI hazardous-waste incinerator in East Liverpool, Ohio. These and similar views have made me a Dunn fan, despite my otherwise Democratic loyalty.

Perhaps if Foerster and Flaherty both called it quits, there would be room at the top for other candidates to compete with Commissioner Dunn over concern about our future on this planet.

HAL HINDERLITER

Aspinwall

Presumed innocent

The media have put Thomas Foerster under the saber. I am politically moderate and I believe that Mr. Foerster has passed the test of time.

He has been a champion in rebuilding the Steel Valley. He has been a cornerstone in the Community Colleges of Allegheny County that provide the education and skills necessary for our children to become employable.

Let us keep a very open mind and remember the presumption of innocence. There is no proof of wrongdoing and possibly the worst that he did was talk to the authorities to find out the facts regarding the arrest of his stepson on drug charges.

JOSEPH H. BICKUS JR.

West Mifflin

Who will guard us?

Why is the U.S. military being deployed here and there around the world while the United States maintains forces in Germany and South Korea?

Who is left to guard our own country? We are defenseless and vulnerable from both oceans and by air. Why aren't some of our forces patrolling our shores and our borders?

Is there a long-standing scheme by the sinister proponents of ''One World'' government? Is President Clinton party to this scheme or just being used?

FLORENCE E. FREILINO

Leechburg

Take the children away

You need a license to get married, to drive a car, to own a dog. You even need a license to hunt and fish, but anyone can reproduce.

Bonnie Railing, James Fignar and their respective families should be punished for leaving those kids in that filthy environment (''Couple Left Kids 16 Days,'' Sept. 27).

Kids are a lot of work, but they are dependent on their parents for love, support, a safe and nonviolent home and a sufficient amount of food. This couple apparently cannot provide any of these things; therefore, their kids should be given to someone who can. Make them the example for others who would consider ignoring their children's needs.

AMANDA K. LYNCH

Dormont

A sensible editorial

Your Oct. 3 editorial about the U.S. visit of Sinn Fein leader Gerry Adams (''Unseemly Embrace'') was excellent. You certainly placed the whole issue in perspective.

I hope the editorial will cause people to pause and reflect on the reality of the situation in Northern Ireland.

Too much pain has been created over the past 25 years. New structures should be carefully built to ensure that organizations like the Irish Republican Army cannot arise again.

The architects of the new Ulster must pause and reflect on the grief and pain of those who were sacrificed.

PATRICK CORR

West View

THE CRASH OF FLIGHT 427

Firefighters salute emergency crews

Allegheny County Firefighters Local 1038 and the Allegheny County Fire Bureau wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all of the emergency agencies and the Allegheny County Delta Team for their work during the recent tragedy of Flight 427 in Hopewell Township.

Allegheny County firefighters also thank the merchants of Green Garden Plaza, the citizens of Hopewell Township and the children who witnessed the incident for their assistance.

We do not have a complete list of all who participated, but we do feel that they should be recognized. Aliquippa Fire Department, Hopewell VFD, Medic Rescue, Chippewa VFD, Raccoon VFD, Pennsylvania State Police, Allegheny County Police, Beaver County Sheriff's Department, Hopewell Township Police, Aliquippa Police, Pittsburgh Fire Bureau Local No. 1, University of Pittsburgh Medical Center CISD, Aliquippa Hospital, and the Salvation Army.

The performance of all agencies was very courageous and tactful.

Our hearts go out to the families of the passengers and crew of Flight 427. Some of us were acquainted with them, thus making it a personal loss. There are very few people in this part of the state who were not touched by this disaster. You can see it in the eyes of those who talk about it.

LT. DAVID MACHER

Allegheny County Firefighters

Local 1038

GLADE KNOCH

Chief

Allegheny County Fire Bureau

Downtown

It would behoove all voters to study nonpartisan evaluations

This is in response to William B. Heineman's letter to the editor (''Santorum, Reexamined,'' Sept. 27) regarding U.S. Rep. Rick Santorum. Mr. Heineman criticized the late Teddy Meyers' letter to the editor (''Santorum, the Good,'' Sept. 9).

Mr. Heineman made a grievous misstatement in giving Mr. Meyers credit for naming Rep. Santorum a ''watchdog of the treasury'' for voting in the interests of the taxpayers. I would remind Mr. Heineman that, Mr. Meyers had merely quoted and paraphrased the conclusions drawn by the nonpartisan taxpayer's group, Citizens Against Government Waste. It was this group that anointed Rep. Santorum as a ''watchdog of the treasury.'' It was this same group that called U.S. Sen. Harris Wofford ''hostile'' to the taxpayer.

Mr. Heineman may be correct about Rep. Santorum in regard to the narrow issue upon which he insinuates that Rep. Santorum is wasteful. However, one should take a larger view of a politician's voting record to accurately depict his leanings. On this ground Mr. Meyers was correct. Despite, Sen. Wofford's best attempt to paint himself as a candidate for the ***working class*** and a frugal attendant of the treasury, he is clearly a proponent of bigger and ''better'' government in the cause of helping us (hapless idiots) who do not know what is ''good'' for us.

So, all I would ask of Mr. Heineman and of any voter concerned with understanding the candidates full and true history, would be to contact nonpartisan groups, such as the Citizens Against Government Waste, which is located in Washington, D.C., and read their accounts of our representatives.

BRYAN C. MASER

Johnstown

In favor of Luksik

Republican and Democrat gubernatorial candidates U.S. Rep. Tom Ridge and Lt. Gov. Mark Singel both believe in the right of a woman to an abortion. Peg Luksik, running as an independent, believes in giving that little guy or gal in the womb that opportunity.

CHARLES R. ACRE

Natrona Heights

Coyne's imperialism

STEPHEN G. FLEISCHER

Oakland

I am better represented in Congress by a Texas senator than by my representative, U.S. Rep. Bill Coyne. I have written to Rep. Coyne seven times in the past year with questions and comments on his position and have never received the courtesy of a response. U.S. Rep. Phil Gramm of Texas took the time to respond with a letter detailing his positions.

Rep. Coyne's imperial Congress arrogance lets him think that he can ignore his constituents. The only way to make him listen is to vote in November.

**Load-Date:** October 16, 1994

**End of Document**



[***IN A CITY OF DEMOCRATS, VICTORY WAS THEIRS TO GIVE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V9M0-01K4-92GD-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 3, 1999 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1276 words

**Byline:** Cynthia Burton, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Party trumped race.

Democrat John F. Street pulled the city's diverse Democratic Party behind him to become the first mayor of the next millennium. He scored lopsided victory margins in African American neighborhoods, did well in ***working-class*** white wards, and benefited from less-than-enthusiastic turnout in Republican strongholds in the Northeast.

In the end, his opponent, Republican Sam Katz, could not overcome the big Democratic lever - the tendency of Philadelphia Democrats to vote a straight party line.

The high point of Katz's campaign was Sept. 14, when John White Jr., a black Democrat who lost to Street in the party's May primary, endorsed Katz.

White, a former state legislator and state welfare secretary, is popular with African Americans and white liberals - the swing voters in this race. His endorsement of Katz signaled those voters that it was all right to cross party and racial lines - to vote for a white over a black, a Republican over a Democrat.

White's defection seemed to wake up the Street campaign, which had gone quiet over the summer. Street's advertising became more aggressive.

Katz could not pull another John White out of his hat.

All along, the assumption of political analysts was that voters would cast their ballots strictly on racial lines - whites for Katz, blacks for Street. Under this scenario, Katz would win.

That didn't happen. Enough whites stayed with their party to put Street over the top.

From the start, the campaign was a battle for the hearts of Democratic voters.

Katz, whose party is outnumbered 4-1 by Democrats in Philadelphia's voter-registration rolls, needed lots of Democratic votes to win.

Katz made his Republican affiliation seem nonthreatening, even irrelevant. He rarely used the word Republican, rarely appeared with prominent Republicans, and made the most of an endorsement from a leading black Democrat.

Those things helped make the race close.

But Street managed to fire up his core constituency - African American Democrats - in the waning days of the campaign. He cast the election as matter of partisan loyalty, even survival, and brought President Clinton to town to rouse Democrats for a fight.

And those things helped give Street a narrow victory.

Street got the strong African American support he needed. Turnout in black neighborhoods was higher than even his campaign had estimated. In North Philadelphia's 32d Ward, 22 divisions produced 5,200 votes for Street and 223 for Katz.

Katz did well in the Northeast and in South Philadelphia, but not as well as he needed to. While he won ward after ward in Republican strongholds and white Democratic neighborhoods, the margins of victory weren't as high as he had hoped for.

Katz ran a disciplined campaign that sought to play down that he was a Republican and play up his resume as a businessman and deal-maker.

He called himself the candidate of change, the one most able to lead the city into the next millennium, with the vision and skills to reverse the loss of residents and jobs.

For Street, the strategy was to present himself in a new role - as a leader and unifier of the Democratic Party.

Street, in two decades as an elected official, had never run for office outside his Fifth Council District in North Philadelphia and parts of Center City. His ties to the Democratic organization were weak. He had never been a clubhouse Democrat, a gladhander at party affairs.

When he found himself in a tight race with Katz, he needed the party's help and got it. Rep. Robert A. Brady, the city's Democratic chairman, raised money for him and brought the building trade unions into his campaign. The unions' ranks provided a vital source of street workers to get out the vote yesterday in Street's core areas.

The party also delivered major endorsements that underlined the theme that it was crucial for Democrats to vote with their party - and renounce any flirtation with Katz.

Rendell hammered at this theme. District Attorney Lynne M. Abraham, another prominent Democrat, did the same. Then, last Friday, the most prominent Democrat of all - Clinton - came to town for a spirited pep rally where he said it would be an embarrassment for Philadelphia if Street did not win.

Street entered the fall election tired from a brutal Democratic primary in which he drew on every resource he had to beat Marty Weinberg, who captured most of the white rowhouse Democrats - but, like Katz, not quite enough of them.

By the summer, Street's forces were exhausted. Street spent his time raising money for the general election.

His campaign may have been lulled into a sense of security by encouraging poll numbers produced by Street's pollster, Ron Lester, of Washington. Lester, who had never polled a Philadelphia campaign before, told Street he would win easily in the fall, judging from the numbers.

Lester's figures showed Street 30 percentage points ahead of Katz in the summer. This gave comfort to a shy candidate. It also bolstered Street's supporters and advisers, who believed that Street deserved to win - that with his 19 years on City Council, he was the most qualified candidate.

At the same time, the campaign lost some of its edge when key players lost their access to the candidate.

Lawyer Carl Singley, one of Street's closest friends, and Street's advertising and political consultant David Axelrod of Chicago, seemed to lose their places in the candidate's inner circle.

Axelrod's man in the Street camp, press secretary Ken Snyder, quit after the primary. The campaign lost its mouthpiece and, for a time, its contact with the media and the public. Snyder returned in September, after Mayor Rendell became head of the Democratic National Committee and turned the race into a party mission.

The Katz campaign, meanwhile, was on the offensive early on.

Katz began television advertising 14 weeks before the election. He felt he had no choice. He was the underdog, the long shot.

Street went up on television seven weeks before Election Day.

With the early jump on paid advertising, Katz began rising in the polls. He aggressively sought support from white liberal Democrats, whom he considered likely to cross party lines. He reached out to the gay and lesbian community to demonstrate that he was a non-ideological Republican.

Both sides agree that Katz succeeded in his courtship of the white liberal Democrats. The campaigns' nightly tracking polls told them so.

Street was able to stop Katz's rise in the polls in October with ads criticizing him for being in favor of school vouchers and a promise to cut the wage tax to 4 percent by 2004. For two weeks, Street pounded Katz for not coming up with a specific tax cut plan and said that Katz's cuts would devastate city services. Katz finally came out with a wage tax proposal on Oct. 14 but it was light on details.

Instead of detailed discussions of how he would trim departments, he said he would go into City Hall, look at the situation, and make government run more efficiently.

In the final two weeks, the campaign became a battle for blue-collar whites, the same whites who voted for Weinberg in the primary.

Building trade unions and the Democratic Party joined forces to tell those voters in no uncertain terms that they would be traitors if they handed City Hall over to the Republican Party.

Katz was concerned about the blue-collar whites as well and began pitching his advertising toward them with an ad showing a carpenter endorsing Katz.

Yesterday, the strategy on the street for both sides was to pump up turnout in areas of strength - whites for Katz, blacks for Street. And to hold it down in the enemy's strongholds.

Street won the battle on the streets, and with it the election.

**Notes**

Election '99

Analysis

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Change of pace Andrew Calhoun opened up folk music to many unlikely music makers with his Waterbug label, but now it's time for him to move on***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XT6-4F20-007M-4491-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 29, 1999, Friday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake

Copyright 1999 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** Time Out;

**Length:** 1141 words

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

**Body**

Next week, Andrew Calhoun leaves Chicago. He's selling most of his furniture. The clothes, books and CD's will be shipped. When he leaves, he'll fly alone.

"It's all happening so fast, I'm probably in some shock," he says.

Calhoun is moving to Portland, Ore., where he'll live one block from a park of redwoods.

"I need cleaner air, better weather and change," he says.

He's 41 and has lived in Chicago most of his life, so the climate complaint is pretty common. But what isn't is this: Chicago was where Calhoun saw John Prine play in a small bar, where he taught himself to play guitar, where he earned his chops as a performer, where he built his own record label from scratch, where he raised two children and where he became one of the city's most respected songwriting teachers and folk music enthusiasts.

But even so, Calhoun is stumped.

"Chicago is a very grounded place," he says. "But professionally it felt like a riddle I can't solve."

\* \* \*

Calhoun is an artist and like most artists, life isn't there to be mapped out cleanly and precisely. It's to be discovered through chance and passion, knowledge and intuition. But that's a long road to forge and it goes against the screaming assault of youth culture, which is demanding and immediate.

To Calhoun and the music he plays, getting better comes with getting older.

"That's the joy of getting older in an art," he says. "It really did take me these many years to figure out the music. I haven't absorbed what I've figured out, but I have the work ahead of me in a clearer way. I didn't before. I felt like I was wandering in the woods."

What kept him there partially was Waterbug, a folk music label he started in 1993. It began as a sort of artist's collective where the musician mostly financed his own albums, kept all profits except what the label took for distribution. It became an essential source for modern folk songwriting across the nation.

Working in a "murky room with one window in a basement," Calhoun found voices where you'd never expect them to be. Doyle Carver was an auto mechanic in Houston; Leslie Smith, an unknown writer in Pittsburgh; Kate MacLeod, a single mother with three kids in Salt Lake City; Les Barker, a humorist in the United Kingdom. Rose Polenzani, a former intern for the label, was a college dropout when she contributed to a Waterbug compilation. Now she records for the Indigo Girl label, Daemon Records.

Calhoun called Waterbug's first-ever release "American Impressionist Songwriters" because he believed the early '90s songwriters were a part of a "golden age" compared to the '80s when the folk scene was dead. The writers to come from that time, Calhoun says, will one day be studied like the French Impressionists.

But right now they're known in more obscure circles, in coffeehouses, concert series and folk shows played on public radio. There are no folk clubs anymore, just folk festivals. An underground phenomenon called house concerts, in which a person stages a concert in their living room, has helped the scene some.

"I can play a prestige room in Boston or New York and the chances are I'll play to six people and the club owner would resent me and I wouldn't sell any CDs. If I went into that city and played a house concert I would play to 30 people, have a wonderful time and sell eight CDs," he says.

So as a label owner, Calhoun became more a businessman and counselor to his artists.

"It's not easy keeping a group together," he says. "They're a very sensitive, fragile group of people and so am I."

They have a reason to be. Folk music has "lost some of its focus," Calhoun says. "When it's gotten people's attention, it's because of labor unions, civil rights, anti-war, there's been a connection to a cause. At the moment … there's not that obvious cause."

Because that's the case, many songwriters punish themselves "with 'why didn't I get famous,' " Calhoun says. "If you play guitar and sing and make a living at it, you're a success, really, in this culture. To make a living as an artist is a rough thing. To make a great living is like living the lottery."

As he became more and more a caretaker of other people's music, he started to lose his own. He also realized he wasn't interested in being a businessman. He wanted it to become "one place" where songwriters could put their art first and it became that. But soon, Calhoun realized, he couldn't make everyone the star they wanted to be: "All I can do is a little more for people than they can do for themselves."

\* \* \*

Calhoun's personal life also became a "clatter down the stairs." He recently separated from his second wife, Kat Eggleston, one of Waterbug's artists. His two teenage kids from his first marriage live respectively in Evanston and Portland.

He's leaving Waterbug in the hands of a couple in Evanston who will run day-to-day operations, which Calhoun will still oversee. He'll also be away from his parents, who live in Glen Ellyn where he grew up. When he was 12, they brought him several times to downtown taverns to see John Prine perform.

In Portland, he hopes to feel freer about his own work. He taught a songwriting class a year ago at the Old Town School of Folk Music and he had an epiphany: "The way we teach folkies is pretty criminal. You don't learn music, you learn chords and you learn patterns. And that's a complete straightjacket if you don't go beyond it. You need to think of your guitar as an instrument and find the harmonies you're singing."

On his newest album, "Blue Meets Blue" (Waterbug), Calhoun worked more on the intuitive process. The music of this album is tough and spare, much in the tradition of ***working class*** folk music. Calhoun's singing voice captures a grand solemnity, evoking mystery and bringing out the meditative images in his lyrics.

They're meditative, because that's how many of them were written. Like Calhoun's own approach to life, they're trips that started with no clear destination.

"It's like I'm following this grand energy path. I'm listening for the next line. And if I try to take control of it, I'll know what I'm writing about too much and I'll screw up," he says. "Playing music is part of my happiness. If I play music every day it's a much better day."

So Calhoun is moving to Portland looking for better days. He has no plans except playing music, maybe teaching a class. Of course, he can never stop coming up with ideas to spread folk music appreciation. A book. A PBS series. A series of concerts held at high school auditoriums.

We need people like him in this town to add grace to our grime. But we've had him this long so we should be happy.

To him, things have gotten simple again: "It's just time to go."

Visit Waterbug at [*www.waterbug.com*](http://www.waterbug.com). Andrew Calhoun returns in December for two shows: Dec. 10 at Uncommon Ground in Chicago and Dec. 11 at the Acoustic Renaissance Concert Series in Hinsdale.

**Load-Date:** November 4, 1999

**End of Document**



[***OLYMPIC GOLD IGNITED DREAM FOR CHARRON***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-DCY0-0027-X25T-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

October 20, 1994, THURSDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 1076 words

**Body**

It remains one of the most stirring images in Olympic history:

Goalie Jim Craig - having turned away the world's best - is draped in an American flag, frantically searching the stands for his dad as the crowd passionately cheered the United States' 1980 gold medal victory over Finland.

The Miracle on Ice was complete.

America had a new hero.

Back in Easton, Mass., 12-year old Craig Charron was watching the scene on television.

Jim Craig was his hero.

His next-door neighbor and his uncle, too.

"As I watched my Uncle Jim on the ice, I realized I wanted my life to be hockey, too," Charron was saying as he sat in the underbelly of Hara Arena. "Then and there, my future was set."

That future is playing out now in Dayton, where Charron - who came to town just a few days ago - is the most experienced, most traveled and one of - if not the - most talented players on the Dayton Bombers.

When he was on the ice in Wednesday night's season opener at Hara, the Bombers' offense was its most explosive. Dayton toppled Wheeling, 5-2, in a penalty-marred game and afterward Bomber coach Jim Playfair was saying that once Charron, who had an assist, got used to his line mates, he'd be a delight for the fans to watch.

"He'll be the catalyst of this club," Playfair said.

Charron hopes that Dayton is just a brief stop on his way back to the International Hockey League, where he played two years ago with the Cincinnati Cyclones.

But as the 26-year-old center knows only too well, when it comes to professional hockey, golden moments often melt away.

So now Charron is here and, if his hockey goes as it has at previous stops, the Bombers may have a new hero of their own. Charron, though, is uncomfortable with such talk. Maybe he remembers what his uncle said a few troubled years after winning his gold:

"I think a hero is somebody like Hercules or Superman in the cartoons. Heroes never lose. Heroes never get hurt. That's just not reality."

Reality, said Charron, often means struggling in the minor leagues, where "politics of the game, not skill on the ice" often determine a player's fate.

"At first that was surprising to me, then disappointing," he said. "In the beginning, I was just so naive."

That's understandable. He was part of the fairy tale that lived next door.

He and Jim grew up in a close-knit family in Easton, a ***working class*** suburb of Boston. When Jim's oldest sister Ann married, she moved next door and it wasn't long until her son Craig began to tag around with his uncles - Jim, Kevin and Dan - who weren't much older than him.

"In the backyard behind our houses there was this pond - Holmes Pond," Charron said. "It was a swamp, actually, and it was too shallow to swim or fish in. But in the winter, it froze over and, believe it or not, it was the exact size of a hockey rink. And the bushes and weeds around it were so thick, they acted like boards and kept kicking the puck back to us."

He told of going with Kevin and Dan to watch Jim play at Boston University, then driving home "so fired up, we'd throw the skates on at midnight, head back to the pond and play in the moonlight.

"Dan used to take me back there and play keep away from me. I wasn't allowed to leave the ice until I got the puck. I hated it, but that's where I learned to stick handle."

While Dan mentored much of his game, it was Jim who taught him all about fame.

After winning gold in Lake Placid, Jim came home to a hero's welcome. He was paraded around town on a firetruck, where residemts ran out and handed him everything from bags of groceries and presents to 25 dozen roses. A few days later the Atlanta Flames signed him to a much ballyhooed NHL contract.

He made TV commercials, was on magazine covers and had a full slate of speaking engagements. But with fame came a fish-bowl existence. Expectations were high. Pressure even higher.

Craig's pro career was rocky almost from the start and off the ice, there were a few minor legal scrapes, then a vehicular homicide charge of which he later was acquitted.

Finally in 1983, after stints with the Flames, Boston Bruins and Minnesota North Stars, a hamstring injury ended a forgettable pro career.

"Jim was a good guy, a hard worker, but he was from the small town and he didn't know how to handle the pressure," Charron said. "After all the build-up, he just couldn't make mistakes. Afterward, I think he realized he could have played it a little more cool at times. But the hero deal was tough for him to live with."

The things that took Craig to the top - work ethic and sense of family - were what buoyed him in the end. Today, he's an account manager with the Boston office of Valassis Inserts, a company that prints newspaper coupons.

"Jim has turned into my best friend," Charron said. 'He's a father figure to me, as well as a buddy."

And now Craig sits back and watches his nephew carry the family's hockey banner.

While playing at the University of Massachusetts-Lowell - where he missed just two games in four years and graduated with a business degree - Charron was drafted by the Montreal Canadiens. After stops in Fredericton, Albany and Winston-Salem, he led the Cylones (ECHL) in scoring three seasons ago.

When the Cyclones became an IHL club two years ago, he advanced with them. He ended up spending much of the time on the bench when the team was glutted with centers moved down from New Jersey, then the Cyclones' NHL affiliate.

Disillusioned, he headed off to Olofstrom, Sweden last year, where his 49 goals and 47 assists in just 36 games led the league in scoring.

He said a mix of culture shock - moose meat and lye-cured lutefish for lunch - homesickness and the realization it would take him another four years to make Sweden's Elite Division and possibly earn passage to the NHL, is what led him to turn down a lucrative contract this season and return home.

"I just don't have that kind of time," he said. "At my age (he is the Bombers' oldest player), I need to move up to the IHL pretty quickly."

Although he started the preseason in the Fort Wayne Comets IHL camp, he said "I know how the system works and it didn't look good for me."

During the camp he met Playfair and liked what he heard. "I felt he's the kind of guy I'd like to be associated with. Some coaches can be selfish and, not to hurt their club, they don't let you advance.

"But Jim's the kind of guy who makes his name two ways. By winning and by moving his players up. And I figure the rest will come for me if I just help him win here."

**Load-Date:** November 16, 1994

**End of Document**



[***SPEND LOTS EARLY AND OFTEN, SEEMS CORZINE STRATEGY AS HE BEGINS HIS JOURNEY ON THE SENATE CAMPAIGN TRAIL, THE EX-WALL STREETER HAS EXPENSIVE AD PLANS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V910-01K4-94WX-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 17, 1999 Sunday CNEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** SOUTH JERSEY; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1329 words

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

**Body**

While New Jersey's political world has virtually tuned out this fall's legislative elections, retired Wall Street executive Jon S. Corzine is using the obscure contests to advance his bid for the state's Democratic U.S. Senate nomination in 2000.

In a further sign that he will liberally tap his estimated $300 million fortune for the race, Corzine is spending $500,000 on radio advertisements in an unusually early attempt to get his name out to voters who have never heard of him.

His campaign said the media purchase is a forerunner to what is expected to be the most expensive run of television commercials ever by a statewide candidate in New Jersey.

The initial ads, which are running on New Jersey, New York and Philadelphia stations, present Corzine as an American success story who worked his way to the top of the corporate world and who now hopes to champion Democratic ideals in Washington. Toward the end of the ads, as though an afterthought, Corzine urges listeners to elect Democrats to the State Assembly in November.

Corzine is running a separate ad on African American radio stations that touts his support of universal health care, quality education and gun control. Newark Mayor Sharpe James, co-chairman of Corzine's campaign, also appears in the ad promoting the candidate.

In addition to building his name recognition, Corzine, who has never run for public office, hopes to win favor with the Assembly candidates and other Democratic officials who can help him in next year's primary.

"I'm sure his first consideration is to begin getting his name out there, and it also buys him goodwill from the candidates" he is supporting, said Thomas Giblin, the state Democratic chairman. Giblin said, though, that the Assembly endorsement is somewhat muted because it does not name the preferred candidates.

Corzine, former co-chairman and CEO of Goldman Sachs & Co., is battling former Gov. Jim Florio for the Democratic nomination to replace retiring Sen. Frank R. Lautenberg. A third contender, B. Thomas Byrne Jr., is trying to position himself as an alternative for Democrats dissatisfied with Florio and Corzine, but is considered a long shot.

Though Florio is well known to the state's Democratic voters and is running with solid support in South Jersey, Corzine is using his wealth - as well as hostility in the state toward Florio - to win the support of party leaders in the populous counties of northern New Jersey.

Corzine has told Democratic officials he is prepared to spend up to $10 million on the primary alone, dwarfing spending levels in previous nomination contests in the state. If victorious, he has vowed to spend whatever it takes to defeat the Republican candidate in the general election.

As part of his strategy, Corzine is raising or contributing a total of $100,000 toward this year's statewide Democratic campaign to reduce - or possibly erase - the Republicans' 48-32 Assembly majority in the November elections. To further put his personal stamp on the effort, Corzine is writing checks to selected Assembly candidates.

Corzine also plans to donate and raise money for the party's congressional candidates in 2000. For example, he will help raise money for U.S. Rep. Frank Pallone's $100,000 fund-raising event on Wall Street. Pallone, of Monmouth County, was interested in the U.S. Senate nomination himself, but withdrew, saying he could not compete with Corzine's money.

Corzine has also contributed or made financial commitments to cash-starved municipal and county Democratic organizations and boasts a campaign payroll of staffers with close connections to key party power brokers.

"It's like chicken soup. It can't hurt," said Steven Goldstein, co-campaign manager for Corzine, referring to his candidate's early expenses on behalf of other Democratic candidates.

Corzine has brushed aside calls from Florio and Byrne for voluntary spending limits in the Senate contest, saying he needs to spend indefinite amounts to compensate for his lack of name recognition.

Goldstein downplayed the notion that the radio ads would make Corzine a household name anytime soon. He said that television commercials the campaign will run over the next several months will help accomplish that.

The radio ads, Goldstein said, are designed "to show Jon's support for electing Democratic Assembly candidates, to emphasize the issues he cares about - like health care and gun control - and to begin to introduce Jon's story to the New Jersey public."

Goldstein said buying radio time in South Jersey, the heart of Florio country, signals that Corzine "is not going to write off any part of New Jersey." Even in the south, he said, "there are a lot of people who are quite open to someone with a fresh perspective and a business background who might actually do something to help the city of Camden."

David Eichenbaum, chief strategist and media adviser for the Florio campaign, said that although the former governor was personally campaigning for various Assembly candidates, he did not have the resources to air commercials this early in the Senate campaign or to make sizable contributions to other Democratic campaigns.

Eichenbaum said it was inevitable that Corzine will collect the support of some Democratic Assembly candidates, as well as others in the party, "in direct relation to the contributions he is making to them. But there's nothing we can do about that. . . . We don't have the same kind of resources."

However, Corzine's enormous spending could produce a backlash among Democrats offended at the role his money was playing in the contest, Eichenbaum said. In what is expected to be a central theme of his campaign, Florio has characterized Corzine's candidacy as "an attempted hostile takeover by Wall Street" of the U.S. Senate seat.

Said Eichenbaum, "Ultimately the voters are the ones who are going to make the decision, and what they care about is which of the candidates is going to solve their problems - not which one is going to give the most money to political organizations."

Goldstein declined to say when Corzine would begin running television commercials, but said the decision could be affected by the tactics of the opposition.

"Rumor on the street is that Gov. Florio will continue his 30-year history of negative campaigning, and we would respond vigorously," Goldstein said. "We want to stay positive, but if we're attacked, that might cause any campaign to evaluate its strategy for responding."

Eichenbaum said the Corzine camp appeared to be looking for an excuse to go negative against his candidate.

Eichenbaum disputed Goldstein's characterization of Florio's campaign history, saying that Florio, who served as an assemblyman and congressman, has run very issue-oriented campaigns" that did not engage in personal attacks.

Still, many Democrats are bracing for a bruising primary that they fear could leave the party damaged for the general election race against the Republicans, who, with Gov. Whitman's withdrawal from the contest, face a nomination battle of their own.

Trying to deliver an early knockout punch to Corzine, Florio allies bombarded key party officials last spring with faxes portraying Corzine as a corporate mogul who was out of step with ***working-class*** Democrats. They accused him of being anti-labor and pointed to his failure to vote in primaries and his privileged status as reasons to reject his candidacy.

Corzine survived the first round of attacks, largely on the strength of his money and the fear of many leading Democrats that the nomination of Florio, who conceived the highly unpopular $2.8 billion tax increase as governor, could lead to another debacle for their party.

But most Democrats believe that Florio is just warming up and that he will mount an aggressive assault against Corzine in the primary campaign. At the same time, Corzine and his Democratic sponsors are preparing to attack Florio as a political anachronism more concerned with personal vindication than the good of his party.

**Notes**

Campaign 2000

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Escape from reality Crusty cable cops, mysterious castaways and the great 'Gilmore Girls' make our critic's reality-free top 10***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GCB-0H40-TWHS-41YC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

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All Editions

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**Section:** SUBURBAN LIVING; Pg. 1; TV/Radio

**Length:** 1508 words

**Byline:** Ted Cox

**Body**

Thanks to the 2004-05 season, TV is once again a sanctuary for people who can't handle reality.

Or, as I like to say, reality is for people who can't handle TV - especially TV of the surprising quality that aired this season.

A year ago, I dreaded the upcoming fall TV season. The networks were retrenching, so-called reality TV seemed ascendant and "Joey" looked awful. Well, "Joey" was awful as it turned out, but the boldly unconventional "Lost" and above all "Desperate Housewives" turned out to be better than even I expected, and they led a resurgence in scripted series.

The 2004-05 season, which came to a close with the end of May sweeps last week, had all the makings of a pivotal year in television, one in which both viewers and network executives rediscovered the joys of TV dramas and - to a lesser extent - sitcoms. Under the guidance of a skilled writer like, say, Amy Sherman-Palladino of "Gilmore Girls" or Phil Rosenthal of "Everybody Loves Raymond," a fictional show could be more real than reality - it could mean more, signify more - and it was almost an epiphany to be reminded of that simple fact.

If my top 10 list for the year begins not with fun or fantasy, but with the most realistic drama on TV and a PBS documentary series, well, I'll just fall back on the words of Walt Whitman and say if I contradict myself, very well, I contradict myself.

"The Wire" isn't real, but it feels more real than anything else on TV - certainly more than any reality program. And if "American Experience" deals in reality by definition, it does so by finding hidden insights, as in looking into overlooked but uniquely American figures like Jack Johnson and the Carter Family.

Now another contradiction. While the best of this season was better than I had expected, there's no denying that overall TV was in a bit of a trough. Beyond my top 10 (11, actually, because to be honest I cheated), there were a total of only 64 shows also listed as "Honorable Mentions" and "Best of the Rest," shows I feel confident recommending. That's down from 72 last year.

I blame not the networks but cable for that. The networks produced challenging new shows like "Lost," "Desperate Housewives" and, above all, "Veronica Mars," but as more cable networks indulged in niche marketing to fit with their corporate siblings, fewer produced high-quality TV. I think that was especially noticeable at the MTV Networks, which came up with the wickedly clever "Sesame Street" takeoff "Wonder Showzen," but were so cowed by criticism from parents who feared it might be seen by little kids it quickly disappeared.

The six major broadcast networks are set to launch an even more ambitious slate of programs in the fall, but until cable networks beyond just HBO and FX answer the challenge, TV as a whole will still seem diminished. I'm optimistic, but with more and more cable channels being bought up by fewer and fewer corporations, I think more networks will follow in the footsteps of Trio, which has become a shadow of its former self as part of the NBC-Universal conglomerate.

For now, however, let's glory in the highlights of the last year in television, starting with my top 10.

1) "The Wire" - HBO's look at cops, politicians and criminals in Baltimore had the feel of a complex novel. Its tangled story lines might have seemed forbidding to the uninitiated - its audience fell dramatically opposite "Desperate Housewives" in the fall - but it was the most challenging and rewarding series on TV.

2) "American Experience" - This PBS war horse enjoyed perhaps its best season. Building on the episode on Emma Goldman last year, it went further into the heart of America with brilliant profiles of Jack Johnson and the Carter Family. In short, it's time to recognize this program as one of TV's very best.

3) "Gilmore Girls" - This is the best series on the six major broadcast networks after a bold season in which it finally allowed Alexis Bledel's Rory to grow up and follow her own course, for better or worse.

4) "Everybody Loves Raymond" - With an abbreviated schedule, this show could have simply coasted to its conclusion after nine seasons, but it brought it home cutting closer to the bone than ever, most piercingly on "Boys' Therapy."

5) "South Park" - TV's best cartoon still battled to find things "The Simpsons" hadn't already done (unlike "The Simpsons," which finally just seemed to give up and surrender the show to Homer's cheap yuks). The satire could be wicked or merely glib, but it was always hilarious.

6) "Deadwood" - If it's a little to eager to flaunt its premium- cable vocabulary, this is still an excellent series, with as much to say about America today as about the Wild West. As a complex, true-to-life character, Ian McShane's Swearengen is a fitting fill- in for Tony Soprano until he returns.

7) "Veronica Mars" -"Lost" and "Desperate Housewives" got most of the headlines, but this was the most astute new genre show on TV, finding new modern-day twists on the old Nancy Drew plot lines. Kristin Bell was a marvel, and as her father Enrico Colantoni wasn't shabby either.

8) "The Shield" - Loyalists might have felt betrayed by Michael Chiklis' Vic going more or less straight, but this was nevertheless the show's most realistic season. The same could be said of ...

9) "24" - Kiefer Sutherland's Jack Bauer was a little too much Jack Ryan for my tastes in the end - an indestructible superhero - but this was still the show's most true-to-life season, as it focused on the shifting relationships between the characters as much as on the terrorist threat.

10) (tie) "Desperate Housewives" and "Lost" - Both were a little disappointing at the finish. "Housewives" lost focus on its post- feminist Marxism, and "Lost" never bothered to make things add up in any coherent way (a flaw common to J.J. Abrams' "Alias" as well), but both deserved spots in the top 10 for reviving the TV drama. So they have to share it.

Honorable Mentions:

"Wonder Showzen" - The hilarious "Sesame Street" send-up was so dead-on it made MTV cower with potential criticism.

"Late Night With Conan O'Brien" - Once again, night in, night out, the best and most consistently funny of the late-night talk shows.

"The Simpsons" - Still something TV can be proud of, even in perhaps its worst season.

"The Daily Show With Jon Stewart" - Political satire that somehow made sense of a senseless election year.

"Real Time With Bill Maher" - Unrepentant and unbowed, Maher got what he asked for in a Bush re-election. Long may he rave.

"Da Ali G Show" - Just as funny, just not as pointed as the previous two.

"Cold Case" - This understated CBS police procedural was perhaps a better show than "Lost" or "Desperate Housewives," even if it didn't generate the same buzz. Kathryn Morris was so real as a cop she bordered on the frumpy.

"Joan of Arcadia" - Caught between the sacred and the secular, it pulled back from the doubts of late last season, returned God to the universe and brought in the Devil - only to see the forces of evil win when CBS canceled it.

"Rescue Me" - A slightly muddled look at New York City firefighters post-9/11 that gave Denis Leary his best vehicle to mix ***working-class*** comedy and drama.

"60 Minutes" - If it blew it on Bush's National Guard memos, don't forget it also blew the cover off the Abu Ghraib torture scandal.

"The Late Show With David Letterman" - Dave mellows, sort of the way curdled milk turns into cottage cheese.

"Pilot Season" - This sharp TV satire was Trio's last gasp.

"Unscripted" - Toying with the conventions of reality TV, this HBO show-biz satire was better than the more popular "Entourage."

"The Newsroom" - Ken Finkleman returns as acerbic as ever in this Canadian import.

"The Amazing Race" - Still the Cadillac of the reality genre, but with new shades of meaning in the global appeal (somehow lost here at home) of Rob and Amber.

"American Masters" - Not quite as adventurous as "American Experience" this season, but give it credit for perceptive looks at icons Hank Williams and James Dean.

"The King of Queens" - Simply a very good family sitcom, no more, no less.

"Survivor" - If the Palau installment was a bit of a cakewalk, remember Vanuatu, when women had it rigged only to let it slip away.

"Point Pleasant" - Marti Noxon could never pull this show together, but she gets points for trying.

Best of the rest:

"Arrested Development," "The Bernie Mac Show," "Check, Please!," "Chicago Stories," "Costas Now," "CSI: Crime Scene Investigation," "CSI: NY," "ER," "Eyes," "Frontline," "Foster's Home for Imaginary Friends," "Good Girls Don't," "Grey's Anatomy," "House," "Image Union," "Jack & Bobby," "King of the Hill," "Law & Order: Criminal Intent," "Life on a Stick," "Listen Up," "Long Way Round," "Mad TV," "Malcolm in the Middle," "Medium," "MXC," "Nightline," "The O.C.," "The Office: An American Workplace," "Saturday Night Live," "Scrubs," "Sesame Street," "Soundstage," "Two and a Half Men" and "Without a Trace."

- Ted Cox's column runs Tuesday and Thursday in Suburban Living, Friday in sports and Friday in Time out!

**Graphic**

Ted's top 10 for the 2004-05 season 1. "The Wire" 2. "American Experience" 3. "Gilmore Girls" 4. "Everybody Loves Raymond" 5. "South Park" 6. "Deadwood" 7. "Veronica Mars" 8. "The Shield" 9. "24" 10. (tie) "Desperate Housewives" and "Lost" What's your favorite show of the past season? E-mail your top pick to [*tcox@@dailyherald.com*](mailto:tcox@@dailyherald.com).

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**End of Document**



[***CRASHING THE COMFORT ZONE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4G8F-NWR0-027V-K451-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***MOVIE FORCES VIEWERS TO ASK DISTURBING QUESTIONS ABOUT RACIAL PREJUDICES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4G8F-NWR0-027V-K451-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE,

**Length:** 1523 words

**Byline:** L.A. Johnson, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

On an ordinary night an unusually diverse group -- by Pittsburgh as well as bar patron standards -- hunkers down around a table at The Claddagh Irish Pub after having just seen the movie "Crash" at the SouthSide Works Cinema next door.

The foursome -- a set of women friends, one black, one white, and a set of male friends, one black, one white -- is silent for a time. Everyone is still catching his or her breath, still mentally digesting what he or she has just witnessed.

"Excellent!" says Millicent Smith, 52, of Downtown.

Initially, "Wow!" is all a still-stunned Todd Lesesne can say in a sort of slow whisper.

"Crash," set in the multicultural landscape that is modern-day Los Angeles, is the story of diverse people "moving at the speed of life" and colliding with each other in painful and profound ways during one 36-hour period. It's a raw look at race, class and ethnicity, the snide and the prejudiced, and the fear and loathing people often have for anyone considered other.

"The characters are portrayed as righteous people doing the right thing and then all of a sudden the script flips," says Lesesne, 28, of Mount Oliver. "You can't judge a book by its cover. You really can't look at someone and size them up."

"Crash" is designed to "make you see your own bias," says Shawn Fuga, 27, of Ingram. He and Lesesne have been friends for close to 15 years.

The film, directed and co-written by Paul Haggis, the Oscar-nominated screenwriter of "Million Dollar Baby," is both thought-provoking and mind-numbing, discomforting and uplifting. "Crash" is an enlightening journey into self for those brave enough to gaze into the mirror reflecting the contradictions, hypocrisies and beautiful and ugly truths of modern life.

In one scene, when Jean (Sandra Bullock) sees two young black men, Anthony and Peter (Chris "Ludacris" Bridges and Larenz Tate), walking toward her and her husband, Rick (Brendan Fraser), she pulls her wrap a little tighter around her shoulders, her purse a little closer to her body and slips her arm through her husband's. One of the young black men, who seconds earlier had been complaining to his friend about poor service they'd just received in a restaurant, sees her.

/ Anthony: "Wait, wait, wait! See what that woman just did?"

Peter: "… Maybe she's cold."

Anthony: "She got cold as soon as she saw us. … Man, look around you. You couldn't find a whiter, safer or better-lit part of this city right now, but yet this white woman sees two black guys who look like UCLA students strolling down the sidewalk and her reaction is blind fear? I mean look at us, dog, are we dressed like gang-bangers? Huh? No! Do we look threatening? No! In fact, if anybody should be scared around here it's us. We're the only two black faces surrounded by a sea of over-caffeinated white people, patrolled by the trigger-happy L.A.P.D. So you tell me, why aren't we scared?"

Peter: " 'Cause we got guns?"

Anthony: "You could be right."

/ The two then pull out their weapons and carjack Jean and Rick's SUV.

"We have these immediate judgments about people and then react to them according to that immediate judgment," says Smith, a legal secretary.

The need for tolerance is a theme that struck Nicole Druga, a paralegal from Dormont.

"Nobody knows what somebody else is going through," says Druga, 29, who has been friends with Smith for three years. "Always be nice to everybody because you don't know."

Besides that being the right thing to do, Druga says, it's practical. Several characters in the film learn the importance of the golden rule and that everyone isn't the enemy or at least not all the time.

Myriad characters -- from the black carjackers to the Persian shop owner to the white district attorney and his pampered, angry wife, to the Mexican locksmith, to the white rookie cop and his hardened, racist partner to the Buppy TV director and his pampered, snobby wife to the Korean businessman and his auto accident-prone wife, to the black police detective and his Puerto Rican/Salvadoran female partner/lover -- there's a point of entry for every viewer, a way to walk in someone else's shoes or perhaps enjoy the discomforting familiarity of their own.

No racial or ethnic group escapes unscathed, un-slurred or un-mocked. Epithets are hurled in all directions -- early, freely and often. Stereotypes abound, but take surprising twists, countering expectation. Few characters are all bad or all good. "Crash" drills home that theme again and again, showing the baser natures of virtuous types and the better natures of villainous ones and how everyone falls prey to the preconceived ideas they have about others.

"It had a pretty much in-your-face approach," says Arlene Longstreth, 60, of Penn Hills, who saw the film separate from the foursome on another night with her friend of 27 years, Ruth Boykin. "I still think it was more about fear than racism, though racism was part of it."

"It just showed how ludicrous racism is," said Boykin, 51, a reading specialist and a Duquesne University instructor from Wilkinsburg. "Racism is so limiting. People who have limited experiences are more susceptible to [believing] stereotypes."

/ A quiet form of racism

Lesesne, a court clerk, says although Pittsburgh is much smaller and much less diverse than Los Angeles, it has its tolerance problems, too.

"Prejudice and racism still do exist in many different forms. It's not just race anymore. It's class. It's gender," he says. "We want to work in a diverse place, but go back to our predominantly black or white neighborhoods at night."

Lesesne and Smith, Pittsburgh-area natives, say most of their friends are white in large part because they both moved from predominantly black to predominantly white or more mixed race communities during their formative years and just made friends with the people who were around them.

"I'm an odd black person," says Boykin, who grew up in Johnstown and always interacted with people of other races.

She grew up in a ***working class*** family and her father worked in the steel mill.

"I had white friends stay overnight. My brother played hockey," she said. "I ate pierogies, and it was normal to interact with other races."

However, that's something that's still considered unusual in Pittsburgh, they all say.

Whenever they're out with other-race friends, they elicit quizzical looks from others who seem to wonder what they're doing together. Not unlike some looks others in the restaurant give the foursome this night and Boykin and Longstreth three nights later.

They all agree the movie is realistic, but exaggerated in some respects.

"There are people like me who would never say half the things that come out of those [characters'] mouths," says Fuga, a trade specialist with Mellon Financial. "How you're brought up definitely affects how you think."

Druga agreed, saying she doesn't socialize with people who use racial or ethnic slurs like the characters in the movie and she wasn't raised to behave in that manner.

But Lesesne quickly points out that everyone isn't like them.

"Pittsburghers learn how to keep it quiet," he says. "They may not say it, but they certainly think it."

Smith, Boykin and Lesesne, who all are black, said the movie reminded them of some of the racism they've encountered in their lives.

Lesesne remembers being out with friends and co-workers around Christmas one year and how they were in their cars and heading to a private club until his friend learned blacks weren't permitted there.

"I thought she was joking at first," Lesesne said. "I stopped and took a breath. I could see how much it pained her to tell me this."

The group ended up not going to the club, but what was just as alarming to Lesesne was that he knew members of that club. He looked at them differently after the incident.

/ Need for discussions

"Longstreth, a retired Wilkinsburg elementary school teacher who now is a docent at the Carnegie Museum of Natural History and a volunteer at the Western Pennsylvania Wildlife Center, believes "Crash" is worth seeing.

"This is a drama that deals with something I don't think people are real comfortable facing," she says.

Boykin and Longstreth believe that the people who probably need to see a movie like "Crash" won't.

"We're all human. We do all have prejudices," Boykin says. "The Average Joe wants to talk about it, but there's no place."

Boykin and Longstreth think that "Crash" could serve as a good jumping off point for such discussions, and they think church groups, civic groups, people of influence and others committed to combating prejudice and fostering understanding should see the movie, then talk about it afterward.

Smith could see the movie being used as part of a college course. Fuga could see it being used in some diversity training program.

"The [movie's] intent is important," Boykin says.

And it's theme is clear.

"We've got to stop looking at people as separate from ourselves, whether they're the CEO or the janitor and we have to treat people equally," Smith says. "The decisions I make touch you and you and you and you. If we all realize that and do our best, that elevates the world."

**Notes**

L.A. Johnson can be reached at [*ljohnson@post-gazette.com*](mailto:ljohnson@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-3903.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Lorey Sebastian: Larenz Tate, left, and Chris "Ludacris" Bridges portray carjackers in "Crash."

/ PHOTO: Michael Pena plays a locksmith caught in the vortex in "Crash."

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[***Washington DIARY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-78D0-002B-H2JG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Little Havana pulses with passionate, dissonant voices***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-78D0-002B-H2JG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 5, 1994, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; News with a view; Pg. 6A

**Length:** 1076 words

**Byline:** Carol Byrne; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Miami, Fla.

**Body**

Evening in Little Havana. The air was hot and heavy with humidity, so the woman was panting slightly as she hauled her shopping bags down Calle Ocho (8th St., as it used to be back in the days when Anglos lived here).

Around her, all was bedlam. People in the streets, shouting, waving posters. Hunger strikers languishing dramatically on the ground. Sign our petitions, hear our chants: "Cuba si, Castro no. Invade now." Kids circling on flashing bicycles. Horns honking. Lights pulsing on police cars trying to keep order.

She was oblivious to it all, concentrating on keeping her peaches and bananas and coffee from tumbling out of her red string bags.

"Politics," she muttered. "What good is it? Can we live on politics? Politics has ruined Cuba."

Of course, she has a story to tell. Everybody does. She is a refugee herself, one who came over during the infamous Mariel boatlift in 1980. It was hard - leaving everything, learning new ways, supporting herself - but she's managed.

Now, she has seven relatives - cousins, nephews, an old uncle - on their way from Cuba in a homemade raft. They left three days ago.

Has she heard from them since? No. Oh, she must be worried about them.

She shrugged and started to walk on.

Has she been to the Krone refugee camp down Calle Ocho? Or perhaps they're on the list of those taken back to Cuba, to the U.S. base at Guantanamo? Is she waiting by the phone?

She whirled around, eyes fierce. "No, I have unplugged my phone!"

The peaches tumbled out, rolled across the sidewalk. "I don't want them to find me."

But why?

"What would you have me do? I am a clerk in a leather goods store; I have no extra money. My apartment has only the one bedroom and they are seven people. Where will we all sleep? How will I feed them all? They expect me to care for them, but they expect miracles."

She scrabbled around, retrieving peaches.

"Oh, it is possible I will change my mind. Who knows? Perhaps I ought to. After all, how could they stay there any longer? There was no food for them to buy. But why me? When will it end? I don't know."

Her bags repacked, she went on her way, elbowing a path through the demonstrators, still arguing with herself, still muttering. "Politics. Too much politics."

In these days of crisis and change, Little Havana is boiling over with conflicting emotions. This is a community that prides itself on passion and intensity, and its internal debate is a very public one. On the Spanish talk-radio shows with shouts and tears, in the cafes over endless cups of high-intensity Cuban coffee, on Miami Beach while the kids tumble and shriek in the warm waves.

What to do?

Welcome the rafters, intern the rafters, cut off life-sustaining dollars to relatives and airplane flights to the island, intensify the embargo, set up a blockade, talk to Castro, refuse to talk to Castro, foment rebellion, invade?

Everybody agrees that Castro is bad, but that's about as far as unity goes.

Florida's one million Cuban-Americans are almost always referred to in the singular, as a monolith with one voice: The Cuban-American community demanded that the Clinton administration. … The Cuban-American community dominates Miami. … The Cuban-American community is conservative Republican. …

The reality is a lot more complex, as the passionate arguments reveal.

The dominant voice from the community has always been the first wave of immigrants who fled Cuba in the wake of Fidel Castro's successful revolution. These exiles were predominantly middle class and upper class, educated professionals, businessmen, the wealthy. Some were able to bring their wealth with them; others came with nothing.

By and large they worked hard and they prospered. Cuban Miami is not a poor place; you hear Spanish in Neiman Marcus as well as Kmart.

They suffered through the horrors of the failed Bay of Pigs invasion; the failure of the Kennedy administration to come to their aid cemented their allegiance to the Republican Party.

In the 30 years that have gone by, their contacts with people back on the island have weakened. Their children and grandchildren are Americans who have never walked the streets of Havana, have never even seen the old country. Many of them share the American notion that this country cannot take in everybody.

The leader of the old-line group is Jorge Mas Canosa, chairman of the Cuban American National Foundation, who flew to Washington with Florida Gov. Lawton Chiles and helped the Clinton administration forge the new U.S. policy.

Mas Canosa and his allies make this argument: Letting this wave of rafters in would just be playing into Castro's hands. Castro is letting them go to get rid of discontent and to force the United States to end its economic blockade. So put them in camps, cut off money to people in Cuba, step up the economic pressure and don't deal with Castro. True, this will be hard on the rafters and the people back in Cuba in the short run, but in the long run it will lead the people to rise up and drive Castro out.

The Mariel boatlift in 1980 brought over a new wave of immigrants, 125,000 strong. By and large, they were quite different from the first wave - ***working class***, less educated, veterans of 20 years of revolutionary Cuba. The first group helped the second, but there have been tensions.

These people have closer ties to the island - they have only been gone 14 years; they often have close family still there whom they are supporting with dollars now being cut off; it is their brothers who are taking to rafts.

The get-tough policy is harder for this group to take, but they seem to blame not President Clinton but the older exile group. Who is Mas Canosa to speak for all of us? they ask. He just wants to buy up Cuba and be president.

The Mariel boatlift, of course, had its darker side - the criminals and social misfits Castro sent over, and there are rumors that this will happen again. "No more scum," said one talk-show caller.

Another rumor: Castro has planted agents among the rafters to stir up unrest in the camps and embarrass us again.

The rafters evoke outpourings of sympathy, but also worry. They expect to be taken care of, they don't understand how hard you have to work in America, they don't understand how politics work and how to get things done here.

It's been 30 years, and these immigrants are diverse. It's been 30 years, and 70 percent of Florida's Cubans say that no matter what happens they will never go back to Cuba to live.

**Graphic**

Photograph

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[***PAISLEY MAINTAINS HARD LINE IN CHURCH, HE RAGED AGAINST THE IRA, BRITAIN AND CLINTON.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P4H0-01K4-913Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1125 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BELFAST

**Body**

He stood tall in his pulpit yesterday, a meaty hand wrapped around the Old Testament, bellowing his rage for nearly two hours.

He condemned the "monstrous barbarism" of the Irish Republican Army, the "gutlessness" of the British government, the "lies" of the Irish government, and the "immorality" of the American President. And, quoting the Bible, he declared, "If I perish, I perish. But I will risk death to save my country."

It's fair to say that the Rev. Ian Paisley won't be joining the Northern Ireland peace process any time soon. Yet it may not survive without him.

As the Irish Republican Army's total cease-fire nears its second week, and pressures mount on Protestants to lessen tensions in the war-torn province, Paisley is in no mood to coo like a dove. Instead, he is baring his claws. As leader of the Democratic Unionist Party, which seeks to keep the North under British rule, the hard-line Presbyterian minister sees treachery at every turn.

He said yesterday that the IRA must have done a secret deal with British Prime Minister John Major to sell out the province and create a united Ireland, with the connivance of President Clinton and Irish Prime Minister Albert Reynolds. He said it's all right there in the Bible, which is "right up to date on everything. You will find exactly what is going to happen."

In the Book of Esther, a gullible king permits an evil man, Haman, to join his court. Haman then unleashes a reign of terror on the Jews. In Paisley's analysis, the king is Major, and the Jews are the unionists.

"Time will reveal the darkness of the deal that has been done to us," he intoned. "We think of the betrayals that have taken place, and the betrayals still to come."

Paisley is scheduled to meet with Major in London tomorrow. If yesterday's sermon is any indication, the meeting probably won't go very well.

As a member of Parliament, Paisley can't be ignored; his prophecies of "civil war" have been echoed by some Protestant terrorists. And in the last general election in Northern Ireland, his party won 13 percent of the vote, three points higher than Sinn Fein, the IRA's political wing.

Paisley has been preaching since he was 16, which means he's been doing this for 52 years. Even so, regulars at his Martyrs' Memorial Church said yesterday that he was on his feet longer than usual - owing to what he called "this crisis hour" in the history of Northern Ireland.

The urgent pleadings of Reynolds and Major apparently mean nothing to him.

On morning television yesterday, Major said of the Protestant unionists: "Nobody is cooking up deals behind their backs. They need to be certain and confident of that." And, Reynolds said, "We want the unionist people not to feel under threat. We're not their enemies. We want to be their friends."

Even former IRA commander Martin McGuinness, now deputy president of Sinn Fein, told a radio station yesterday that, if the Irish people didn't want a united Ireland - as polls indicate - then "we, as democrats, would have to accept that. We have no private understanding with the British government about what is going to happen now."

If the IRA maintains a total cease-fire for at least three months, the British will invite it to negotiate on the political future of Northern Ireland. Major said again yesterday that the province never would be handed over to Ireland unless the Protestant majority approved.

Paisley dismissed all assurances from all quarters. He particularly resented pledges to the unionists made by Clinton, "whose reputation for womanizing, immorality and shady financial dealings reeks to high heaven. I won't believe a liar."

He said, "Today, as the momentum gathers in this crisis, there is only one class of people who will be on the receiving end of all the slander, all the lies, all the propaganda - those who are firm in their Protestantism and in their unionist principles." And he charged that Reynolds wanted to conduct "ethnic cleansing" on behalf of "the Romanists."

One of Paisley's friends, the American fundamentalist Bob Jones, has called the east Belfast leader "a man of another century." Indeed, the walls of Paisley's church are adorned with memorials to 16th century Protestants who defied Rome and died. William Tyndale was "martyred by strangling. Body burnt to ashes." Robert Ferrar was torched at the stake, "holding his arms up in triumph until they were burned to stumps."

There is a strong Calvinist strain in Paisley's Presbyterianism, a belief that salvation is granted only to a predestined "elect," and he is convinced that his followers will be saved by God. Analysts in Belfast argue that this faith probably will prevent him from accepting any new arrangement in the North that boosts Catholic power and lessens ties to Britain.

"As long as I have a breath in this body, no matter what the price may be, I will speak out when my little country is betrayed," he said yesterday, his voice like a clap of thunder. "On Tuesday in Downing Street (with Major), there will be no handshaking. There will be no declarations of support.

"I state it today, God will deliver us! The salt of the earth! And no matter what voices of treachery are raised louder and louder, God will give deliverance to us! The decrees of God are not altered by the decrees of Downing Street or Washington!"

Paisley's ***working-class*** parishioners were decked out in their Sunday best - ties for the men, hats for the women - and they murmured amens at dramatic moments. But they lead Paisley as much as he leads them; analysts in Belfast say that unionist politicians face political death if they deviate from the hard line.

The last to try was Brian Faulkner, who sought to share power with Catholic nationalists 20 years ago. The move ended his career.

Still, a small opening did appear the other day in a new survey conducted by a top Irish polling firm: 58 percent of Northern Protestants want the unionist political parties to go to Dublin next month for exploratory peace talks, in a forum run by Reynolds. Paisley mentioned the survey yesterday, but ignored this particular finding. He wants to stage a separate unionist forum.

Paisley finally descended from the pulpit at 1:15 p.m., after talking since 11:30. Veteran Northern Ireland peace activist Liam Kennedy watched him go. Kennedy had shown up in the hopes that Paisley might give an inch, and he wanted to be there to hear it.

"The sense of siege is remarkable," he said. "The only trust is in faith and fatherland, and the confusion of the two is remarkable. But, in time, if he sees that a sellout has not emerged, then perhaps there can be a shift in his political attitude. Still, it's a remarkably complex and coherent world view that he has. I don't mind saying that, in a way, I admire it."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. The Rev. Ian Paisley in a file photo. He alleged yesterday that British

Prime Minister John Major made a secret deal with the IRA.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Parents should honor contract, boy should pay***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XD3-MTV0-007M-4398-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

September 6, 1999, Monday, Cook

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**Section:** Neighbor;; Neighbor Fencepost;

**Length:** 1240 words

**Body**

Tim Meyer signed a contract about illegal activities in or outside of school when he made the football team. He knew the consequences of his actions and chose to drink anyway. The judge is right, he should not be allowed to play.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, think about what you are saying to your son by taking this to court. Essentially you are telling him and other kids it's OK to drink, do drugs, make bad choices and there will be no consequences for your actions - we'll just take the school to court. What was the point of the contract then?

In or outside of school your son did something illegal, he knew the consequences, he took the risk, he got caught, he should pay for his mistake even if it means he'll have to pay for college. Yes, there are other kids who make the same mistake. But, for them there was no contract. Why should your son be the exception? He deserves the punishment he gets, he should not be an exception to the rule just because he plays football and could have had a scholarship.

That's what is wrong with the young people of the world today, we, as parents, allow them to feel that they are always the exception to the rules. Why? They should grow up knowing there are consequences. Are you going to do the same for him when he injures someone driving drunk? Think about the statement you're making to him and others.

Susan Roden

Elk Grove Village

Color her mad over sign

The 1999-2000 school year is starting. Students are purchasing clothing and items in their school colors. Schaumburg High School's colors are maroon and gold. Therefore, will someone please tell me why the large announcement sign in front of the school is a hideous bright red and yellow?

Palatine-Schaumburg Township High School District 211 is facing a $ 7 million deficit in its education fund. This fact did not stop the board from voting to equip each member with a computer, a modem and a printer/fax machine at a cost not to exceed $ 4,000 per board member for a possible total of $ 28,000. I applaud board members Susan Farmer, Anne Keller and Glenn Hargrave for voting against the purchase.

Now that the board has approved buying their "toys," I hope they will approve buying a new Schaumburg High School announcement sign. The students certainly deserve a sign in front of their school in the correct colors of maroon and gold.

Dodie Goers

Schaumburg

Bassi secures homeless grant

On behalf of Northwest Suburban PADS Inc. and HOPE NOW Inc., the boards of directors want to thank state Rep. Suzie Bassi for her continued faithful support of both of our agencies' outreach to homeless men, women and children from the Northwest suburbs. Most recently, Rep. Bassi secured a donation of $ 85,000 from the Department of Commerce and Community Affairs, to be used towards the expanded homeless day center project.

Rep. Bassi, along with thousands of Northwest suburbanites, believes that the relocation and expansion of our current services will provide benefits to homeless people in our communities that are long overdue.

Thanks to all who have given of their time, their financial and emotional support and their prayers. The outcome of this project is ultimately in the hands of God and we know that you will continue to support us prayerfully in your faith communities. God bless you for believing in the work of PADS and HOPE NOW.

Thank you, Rep. Bassi, for your hard work on behalf of our homeless neighbors who are in need.

Lorenzo DeLeon, acting president

Northwest Suburban PADS Inc., Arlington Heights

Ed Geiss, president HOPE NOW Inc.

Lake In The Hills

Principal decision right

I was very dismayed by Lisa M. Perri's letter of Aug. 30 in which she expressed her outrage at having her daughter refused entry as a new kindergarten student at Stevenson Elementary School in Elk Grove Village. Some important factors were omitted from her letter, which was rather narcissistic in its tone.

Mrs. Hanson's unwillingness to allow Ms. Perri's daughter to cross school boundaries to attend Stevenson was justifiable and appropriate. To allow an out-of-boundary student to be placed in an at-capacity kindergarten class would directly conflict with Mrs. Hanson's responsibility to act in the best interests of the other kindergartners and their parents who do live within Stevenson boundaries.

Jan Hanson, principal at Stevenson, is a consummate school administrator who clearly focuses on her commitment to the entire school community. One of her greatest talents is her willingness to work together with parents and faculty with one goal in mind: To do what is best for all Stevenson students.

Ms. Perri's supposition that it is Mrs. Hanson's duty to accommodate her chosen lifestyle as a working parent is essentially misguided. District 54 exists to provide our children with the best possible education and has developed many family friendly policies and programs over the years. It cannot, however, encourage a principal to put the needs of one inconvenienced parent ahead of the needs of the student body.

I have no doubt that Ms. Perri wants her daughter to get a good education and, with that in mind, she should consider putting her daughter's needs above her own. If, in fact, her daughter's attendance at Stevenson would result in a less chaotic life for her, I suggest Ms. Perri move to a location within Stevenson boundaries.

Debbie Sawicki, PTA president

Stevenson Elementary School

Schools need flexibility

Lisa Perri … is absolutely 100 percent right. I have gone through the same scenario with my daughter. This is supposed to be a great time for my daughter and her father and I. Instead it has been filled with many sleepless nights, stress-related arguments and all because someone can't bend the rules a little.

When I went in to register my daughter for kindergarten in May, I requested morning kindergarten because my first plan had been shot down when I was denied a transfer from Aldrin to Hale. My care provider lives right across from Hale and would be able to walk here there and back with no questions asked and we could also avoid the outrageous bus charge of $ 210. That was denied so now we go to "plan B."

Request morning kindergarten. I don't think so! They do not take requests. Well what do they do for people who work? Nothing! They advise you of your child's class schedule by June and you have two months to figure it out for yourself. That was the answer I got. So when I got her schedule she was assigned to afternoon kindergarten. We move on to "plan C."

Kasper! Are you kidding? When I called to register her I was told they were booked, had been booked for months and they could put me on a waiting list. When I asked how long I was told in a snotty tone "We have no way of knowing when a spot will open, it could be a couple months or a couple years for that matter." I then asked why the Schaumburg Park District book shows there still are openings available at all schools, I was only given the answer, "they should change that."

So now only being a week before the kindergarten session starts, we sit in limbo trying to come up with a plan D, E or F, and only to look forward to answers such as, sorry, we can't help you or there's nothing we can do for you or you'll have to figure something else out.

What is the ***working class*** to do? We deserve better answers then the ones given. Moms can't stay home and bake cookies all day like they use to. Times are changing and procedure needs to change also!

Jenny Boucher

Schaumburg

**Load-Date:** September 13, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Jim Leary gets task of finding buyer for Honeywell site***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XGG-MS30-00J2-34S0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 24, 1999, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; On business; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1319 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Honeywell Inc. has retained a team headed by veteran commercial-industrial broker Jim Leary of CB Richard Ellis to market its 28-acre world headquarters in south Minneapolis, the most talked about parcel in the city.

     "It's a great project," said Leary, who described the deal as the "highlight" of his 20-year career. "It's not often that you get a 28-acre campus a mile from downtown, with great buildings, convenient access to freeways and transit, and close to labor markets.

     "These buildings are probably better constructed than new ones. When you're on the campus, you feel like you're in a private park. Honeywell has invested millions in mechanical and electrical systems that have been upgraded, and new roofs."

   Honeywell is moving its headquarters to New Jersey as part of its merger with the larger Allied Signal Corp.

     Companies that are known to be kicking the tires on the Honeywell campus include:

     - Norwest Mortgage, the largest mortgage issuer in the country, which employs hundreds at several locations in the Twin Cities;

     - Best Buy Co., the Eden Prairie-based consumer-electronics and appliance retailer that is looking for a new headquarters and is looking at a Richfield site and other suburban locations;

      - Minnetonka-based Allina Health System, the biggest employer in the Phillips Neighborhood at its Abbott Northwestern Hospital a few blocks east of Honeywell.

     There's a buzz in the ***working-class*** neighborhoods around Honeywell over the Norwest name because of the company's home-finance business and the long-term commitment of the neighborhoods to more home ownership, jobs and involvement by the financial community. Meanwhile, Norwest, which soon will take the Wells Fargo name as part of its merger, is doing its best to reinforce its commitment to the Twin Cities. A consolidated, regional mortgage headquarters at the old Honeywell site plays to that hand.

     "There are several parties who already are interested," said Leary, who declined to discuss prospective buyers by name. "So far, this has all been through word of mouth. Once we get the marketing program in full gear, we hope to generate more significant interest.

     "It's going to be a six-month to 12-month process, but it's possible a deal could be struck by the end of the year. I definitely think it will be a local buyer."

     The Honeywell parcel is considered a jewel because it's in great shape, a secluded campus in the heart of the city, and should sell for a lot less than comparable space downtown or in the hot southwestern suburbs.

     Honeywell pays slightly more than $1 million a year in property taxes, according to the Minneapolis city assessor's office, or about $1.17 per square foot on the property \_ which is assessed for tax purposes at $19.5 million.

     "If you were to build a new building in the suburbs, the taxes would be $4 or $5 per square foot," Leary said. "Downtown would be higher."

     The site at 2701 4th Av. S., encompasses three buildings, linked by skyway, about 960,000 square feet of top-grade office space; a 1,900-stall parking ramp, and surface parking for 800 cars.

     The original building, built as a thermostat factory, was constructed in 1912 and has been remodeled and expanded. Honeywell built the other two buildings in 1978 and 1983.

     Honeywell has said it prefers to sell the whole campus, and might lease space for the headquarters of its big building controls division, which will remain headquartered in Minneapolis.

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East still heading north

     Things continue to look up just two blocks east of Honeywell on dilapidated-to-resuscitated E. Lake Street.

     Most recently, businessman Basim Sabri, without government subsidy, completed a $1 million renovation (most of it lent by Riverside Bank) of 315 and 301 E. Lake St. They were boarded-up former porno shops owned by convicted tax cheat Ferris Alexander, who lost the buildings to the federal government.

     Today, several dozen mostly Latino retailers are open for business.

     The Central Neighborhood Improvement Association kicked in about $85,000, according to its tireless executive director, Jana Metge.

     Nearby, the old Boyd Building and U-Warehouse have been renovated. And Urban Ventures continues to plug away with building renovations, new soccer fields and employment and training initiatives.

     Honeywell also has been a major donor/investor in the neighborhood.

     The city, which several years ago targeted E. Lake for improvements, has invested several hundred thousand dollars in new sidewalks, street lamps and other facilities that have vastly brightened, together with the private investment, what was one of the most blighted commercial strips in town.

     The new 4th Avenue Bridge, which spans from 29th Street and crosses the old railroad tracks that eventually will become a greenway, has become a key link between the Honeywell campus and the restaurants and merchants that have sprung up along E. Lake, according to Metge.

     A number of area businesses, using equity, borrowed money and grants from the Neighborhood Revitalization Program, have spent hundreds of thousands on facade makeovers and other improvements.

    Finally, housing values in the adjacent residential neighborhoods to the south are heading up, after years of decline.

    The new blood and fresh look on E. Lake, stretching to the new Mercado Central on Bloomington Avenue, is reminiscent of the renewal of upper University Avenue in St. Paul by ethnic entrepreneurs, Western Bank and others several years ago.

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Tower is back

     Ryan Companies, the big developer, is expected to announce soon that the plans for an office tower on top of the Target store planned for 9th Street and the Nicollet Mall are back.

     The privately financed tower should reduce significantly the public-to-private-dollar ratio for the controversial project, which was challenged unsuccessfully in court by rival Opus Corp.

     The tower, which was stripped from the project by Ryan a year ago amid a lot of other pending office projects in the loop, is expected to be in the neighborhood of 10 stories high on top of the two-level Target.

     "We're working on the proposal," confirmed Phil Handy of the Minneapolis Community Development Agency. "When it's all worked out and ready to come together, we'll bring it back to the City Council for any amendments [to the original contract]. We've structured the deal so that any office space is not receiving any direct subsidy."

     As approved in January, the $71 million Target development will include bonds for about $43 million in city investment, including a parking ramp and condemnation of existing buildings. The public debt is to be retired with incremental taxes from the project.

     Just this week, the Physicians & Surgeons Buildings, the last building on the block, was demolished. Several property owners, including Opus, are fighting in court with the city over the value of their properties. The city estimated it would spend $23 million to get ownership of the block.

     Also this week, the Minnesota Court of Appeals, overturning the trial judge, ruled that the MCDA is entitled to recover about $200,000 in attorneys fees from Opus over its challenge of the city's power to condemn its property and use public money to help finance the Target project.

     Ryan also is building the Piper Jaffray Center, on 8th Street and the Mall, and the Target Plaza headquarters building on 10th Street. All told, the buildings amount to more than 3 million square feet of retail and office space.

     Look for U.S. Bancorp., Piper's parent, to announce soon that it will move its headquarters into the new Piper building.

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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:** September 24, 1999

**End of Document**



[***FIVE POSSIBLE BUYERS WOULD KEEP TEAM HERE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-PBP0-0094-529R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

JULY 31, 1994, SUNDAY,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1994 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,; ANALYSIS

**Length:** 1144 words

**Byline:** JON SCHMITZ, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Despite years of financial hemorrhage and a murky future, there appears to be no imminent danger that the Pirates will skip town.

A scenario in which the team's current owners would invoke an escape clause, giving the city of Pittsburgh six months to find a buyer or face the possible exit of the franchise, remains a possibility.

It could happen Wednesday, when the team's board of directors is scheduled to meet.

But at least five investors or groups of investors have expressed interest in buying the team and keeping it here if the current owners decide to bail out. Some have positioned themselves for the possibility that the Pirates owners will hit the escape button.

Representatives of two groups -- headed by Pittsburgh businessman James Roddey and Penguins owner Howard Baldwin -- met with city officials last week to confirm their interest in buying the team if the Pirates trigger the six- month option.

Two other groups -- one that includes former Baltimore Orioles President Larry Lucchino and another headed by cable TV mogul John J. Rigas of Coudersport, Potter County -- have begun discussions with the Pirates about a possible purchase.

Bill Craig, president of KBL Sports Network, which has TV rights to the Pirates games, said the network is interested in joining in any venture, or buying the team outright if that is the only way to keep it in Pittsburgh.

With the Pirates facing insolvency, the city recently agreed to the team's requests for $ 8 million in new loans and stadium lease changes worth $ 6.5 million per year.

But the team owners hedged on accepting the deal, fueling speculation last week that they were shopping the franchise around.

City officials, wearied by difficult negotiations and about-faces, privately hope that new owners will be in place when the dust settles.

''They're driving everyone crazy,'' one official said of the current owners.

''I'm getting impatient,'' city Councilman Dan Cohen said last week. ''We've met all their demands. So what's holding it up?''

Ten investors remain from the group of 13 that bought the struggling Pirates in 1986 from the Galbreath family of Columbus, Ohio. They are USX, PPG Industries, Westinghouse, Alcoa, PNC Corp., Mellon Bank, Carnegie-Mellon University and businessmen John McConnell Sr., Harvey Walken and Eugene Litman.

That purchase included a $ 20 million loan extended by the city to the private investors, who put up nearly $ 26 million of their own.

The deal, conceived by the late Mayor Richard Caliguiri, was designed to keep the team in Pittsburgh, and solvent, for at least five years. It has exceeded its life expectancy, but with operating losses of nearly $ 40 million over the last three years, at least some of the owners are eager to opt out.

The owners were on the verge of exercising the six-month clause in April, when Mayor Murphy agreed to provide $ 8 million in additional loans.

The Pirates also pushed for a revised Three Rivers Stadium lease, calling theirs the worst for any major-league team.

City officials last week said they met all of the team's demands with a two-pronged proposal. The Pirates could opt for a flat guarantee of $ 6.5 million in new revenue, or a more entrepreneurial arrangement under which they could earn more if income from concessions, new seating, lounge boxes and advertising exceeds expectations.

But while the loan and revised lease could prop up the team for the short term, observers agree that the franchise's longer-term health hinges on continuing negotiations between Major League Baseball players and owners.

The Pirates, and the prospective buyers, are hoping that the acrimonious talks -- and the players' strike that is considered almost inevitable on Aug. 12 -- will yield a new economic system in which larger-market teams share revenues with those in smaller markets and players agree to salary limits.

Even with the improved lease -- which would reduce the Pirates' rent and give the team more advertising, concessions, parking and lounge box revenue -- the club still stands to lose $ 6 million per year under baseball's current financial arrangements, one prospective buyer said.

The team needs revenue sharing, a salary cap, and about 200,000 more fans through the turnstiles each year, he said.

Pirate President Mark Sauer last week declined to comment on the status of any sale negotiations or the owners' deliberations about the city's lease proposal.

But he said the future of the Pirates and several other teams will turn on the outcome of the baseball talks.

''At the risk of being melodramatic, the fate of our industry in seven or eight cities is at stake … It's going to be quite a soap opera, but I'm optimistic we can keep baseball in Pittsburgh.''

Larry Lucchino

For Larry Lucchino, the trip from Greenfield, where he shared a four-room row house with his parents, grandmother and brother, to the status of millionaire sports wizard took him through rough terrain.

The younger brother of Allegheny County Controller Frank Lucchino, Larry Lucchino was raised in a ***working-class*** family. His father worked two jobs, running a bar as well as the Skyview Superette grocery store. When they grew up, Frank went to the University of Pittsburgh; Larry landed at Princeton.

It was while working as an attorney in Washington, D.C., that Lucchino, raised in a strictly National League town, became a part investor in the American League's Baltimore Orioles. He had become a colleague and friend of one of the major investors -- the late Washington legal eagle Edward Bennett Williams.

In 1984 Lucchino was diagnosed with non-Hodgkins lymphoma, a form of cancer, and spent months in treatment before recovering. When the Orioles were sold last year, his investment was believed to have brought him as much as $ 10 million.

John J. Rigas

At the time he bought a majority share in the Buffalo Sabres hockey team, a profile of John J. Rigas in the Buffalo News carried a note that could prove prophetic: ''Baseball is his first love.''

Rigas, who hails from the Potter County town of Coudersport, built Adelphia Cable Television into the country's 10th-largest cable firm. The wealth he has derived has been spent in a variety of ways: investment in an NHL team, annual concerts by the Buffalo or Rochester philharmonics for the 3,000 residents of Coudersport, and, should his plans bear out, a stake in the Pirates.

Rigas grew up in the town of Wellsville, where he cleared tables at the family's restaurant, slowly moving up to cashier and, later, cook.

After service in World War II, he went to Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in Troy, N.Y., for a degree in engineering. Returning to Coudersport, he opened a theater and, badgered by an associate, bought rights for the town's cable system for $ 100 to get customers he might lose to cable TV. The investment grew into a multimillion-dollar enterprise with 1.4 million customers.

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***LET'S GO, BUCKS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-P990-0094-5071-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

AUGUST 14, 1994, SUNDAY,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1218 words

**Byline:** NEAL GABLER

**Body**

With the baseball strike upon us, rest assured that the players will continue to be castigated for it. According to a poll in Baseball Weekly published just before the strike, 45 percent of those surveyed said they would hold the players responsible, as opposed to only 28 percent who would blame the owners. Players are greedy, fans have long grumped. They are forcing the game off the field, and ticket prices through the roof. What are the beleaguered owners to do? To save their game, owners must invoke discipline like schoolteachers in a classroom of unruly students. Or so the cliche goes.

It is a peculiar turn of events that has the fans demonizing the players and siding with the plutocrats. We are supposed to be a meritocracy, and there may be no more meritocratic institution than sports. Breeding, wealth, connections, education count for nothing on the athletic field. Only talent matters. Mike Piazza earns his salary because he can whack a ball out of the stadium. What did Dodgers' owner Peter O'Malley do to earn his millions aside from having the good fortune to be Walter O'Malley's son?

To be even a good baseball player, much less a great one, may be a gift, but it is a gift few individuals possess -- so few, in fact, that the scarcity has driven up the price of each. To stop the upward spiral, the owners want to impose a salary cap -- another name for a spending cap. Under a cap, the players would agree to limit their salaries and thus save the owners from the folly of paying those salaries. The players, reasonably, are refusing to do so. If you don't want to pay the players millions of dollars, the players' negotiator, Don Fehr, has told the owners, it's simple: Just say ''no.''

The owners are tapping a fundamental change in our economic thinking over the last 15 years -- a change that has us identifying with the sort of men Americans once roundly denounced as economic royalists. Instead, we are denouncing working people, be they striking baseball players, air-traffic controllers or Teamsters.

Truth is, there has never been much overt class antagonism in America. Here, opportunity was always regarded as more important than equality. Though there have been periods when class conflicts flared -- notably in the Jacksonian period, at the end of the 19th century and during the Great Depression -- Americans generally submerged their class warfare in subtle cultural warfare.

Indeed, the whole idea of class was made to seem un-American and socialistic. In this country, we are told, class bounds are permeable. Paupers can become millionaires and millionaires paupers. In those circumstances, largely mythic to be sure, there is no real need for class solidarity, because there are no permanent classes to feel solidarity with.

This isn't to say that Americans haven't been aware of discrepancies of wealth and power between rich and poor, especially when the gaps became canyons and the wealthy flaunted their gains, as they did in the 1920s. But even then, the crash and the Depression served as correctives, economic justice translated into moral justice. By the time of postwar prosperity, the rifts had been healed, the anger dissipated, the sense of classlessness, or at least hopefulness, restored.

It wasn't until the '80s, with the massive redistribution of wealth from the middle class to the upper classes under Ronald Reagan, that the egregious disparities of wealth once again taunted the American ***working class***, now being called the middle class. But this time there was only a recession to punish the rich, not the grand moral antidote of the '30s. People were and are angry -- angry that they didn't get more benefits from the high times, angry that most families must have two wage earners now to make ends meet, angry that they, as taxpayers, have to shoulder the burden for economic debacles like the savings-and-loan scandals that enriched the few.

But, remarkably, they don't target their anger at the real villains. The genius of Reagan was in getting Americans to channel their anger at people who were in no way responsible for the situation. Through a national hidden-ball trick, Reagan and his cohorts managed to deflect attention from themselves to government bureaucrats, always handy scapegoats, and to ordinary working people who dared demand their share of the loot. In short, they turned the people against themselves -- hence the anger at the ballplayers, the vast majority of whom, after all, are poor or middle-class folks who made good.

How did the conservatives accomplish this feat of legerdemain? Through a long propaganda campaign. Now the baseball owners are deploying those same techniques to win the public-relations war against the players:

-- Rely on anecdotes, not evidence. In battle, conservatives always come armed with an anecdote: the story of a welfare mother who owns a Cadillac or a .250 hitter earning $ 3 million a year. The important thing is to create vivid economic images, images with shock value. Baseball players have such high visibility, they're especially susceptible to this sort of thing. By the same token, it is difficult to get exercised over the excesses of an owner because the owners and the excesses are both indistinct.

-- Wrap investment wealth in an aura of mystification. One longstanding rule of thumb is that you can only hate what is in your realm of comprehension. Most Americans understand earned wealth: money for labor. They understand a ballplayer getting millions of dollars for playing the game -- precisely why they can begrudge him that money. The tens and hundreds of millions of dollars of investment wealth that the owners have, on the other hand, is beyond the ken of most of us. We cannot begrudge what we cannot even begin to fathom.

-- Convince people that economics is a zero-sum game. One thing you hear a lot among baseball fans is that whatever money the players earn, the fans will wind up paying. The corollary is that if the players get less, fans will have more -- as if the owners, out of sheer altruism, wouldn't pocket the profits. If we are encouraged to believe that our economic pie is limited (but not the infinitely sized pie of the truly wealthy), then we are going to be fighting over the pieces and bristling that whatever other working people get comes at our expense.

-- Transform economic issues into moral ones. Here is one of the neatest tricks of the owners. Enough is supposed to be enough. Ask for more money, and you are called greedy. Ask for better working conditions, and you are called lazy. Ask for security, and you are called a freeloader. Wealth is a sign of grace, goes the old Calvinist theory. As adapted by conservatives, wealth is a sign of grace if it comes from investment income, a sign of indulgence if it comes from labor. How dare players make fortunes for playing a game! the owners keep reminding us.

''It's futile to try to change attitudes,'' a spokesman for the Major League Baseball Players Association confided to me. The new economic thinking is so deeply entrenched that no politician even dare challenge it. As for the players, they almost seem to accept that they must bear the brunt of our fury. It's the way things are now. Working people turn on working people, while the economic royalists laugh all the way to the bank.

**Notes**

Neal Gabler, author of ''An Empire of Their Own: How the Jews Invented Hollywood,'' is at work on a book about columnist Walter Winchell.

**Load-Date:** October 14, 1994

**End of Document**



[***Q.What government services and benefits are you personally willing to give up to help balance the public books?Weposed that question recently to readers. The responses reflected two underlying philosophies: We're all ion this together***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:540M-MW71-JC8F-K34D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

October 9, 2011 Sunday

METRO EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1OP

**Length:** 2336 words

**Highlight:** Sorry, this mess wasn't my falult

**Body**

I'm a taxi driver, working about 60 hours per week to make about $22,500 per year. One of the state services I receive is MinnesotaCare, a program that allows low-income Minnesotans to buy coverage at a reduced cost, with no exclusions for preexisting conditions. As an overweight man, with type 2 diabetes and hypertension, this service has been a life-saver. In turn, I have attempted to make some lifestyle changes, so as eventually to not be such a big burden to the system.

I couldn't afford much, but I would be willing to chip in a little more for premiums and copays.

JOHN SHANNON, ANOKA

- - -

You're kidding, right? Not one thing! Let's make those profiting off of all these never-ending wars sacrifice, by ending them. Make the corporate leeches end their socialism for the rich and capitalism for the poor. Sacrifice nuclear power in favor of renewable solar and wind. Let's sacrifice our complacent indifference.

PENN BOWEN, MOUND

- - -

I am willing to pay more income tax on my Social Security benefits. Since seniors as a group have fared better over the past several years than most others, entitlements must be part of the solution. Much Social Security income, however, is untouched by the federal income tax without much regard to the recipient's financial situation.

As an exercise, I computed the federal income tax for a 65-year-old retired couple with $48,000 in income -- half from pensions, half from Social Security. I compared the retirees' income tax with that of a couple with $48,000 in wages, if both couples took the standard deduction. The working couples' federal tax is about seven times as much.

How can we continue to not ask more from our seniors who are comfortable, when many in our ***working class*** are struggling, our infrastructure is decaying and our country has a huge debt problem?

GEORGE L. CARLSON, MINNEAPOLIS

- - -

I am willing to pay more taxes by returning to the tax rates (on all payers) that existed under President Bill Clinton. I am not willing to accept any changes to Medicare or Social Security until corporate offshore tax avoidance, corporate tax breaks for moving manufacturing offshore and China's most-favored-nation status have been eliminated.

When we get a handle on our trade problems, then we can work on Medicare and Social Security funding.

PETER L. MARCY, MAPLE GROVE

My income isn't near the "rich" range, but I could pay some more tax as long as I knew that others with higher incomes were sharing the sacrifice.

While I could live with less Social Security, others can't and shouldn't have to. I'd rather see revenue increase through higher income caps (or none at all) than by means-testing, which would make it a true entitlement and more vulnerable to attack.

We mustn't forget that any solution that postpones people's retirement worsens our unemployment crisis.

PAUL OMAN, BROOKLYN CENTER

- - -

I am a staff physician at two Minneapolis hospitals, and I know how we can reduce the budget deficit by hundreds of billions of dollars per year without raising taxes. At any given time, there is usually at least one patient in every intensive care unit in the Twin Cities who has irreversible dementia or end-stage cancer and is being kept going for his or her last few weeks with mechanical life support paid for by Medicare -- at a cost sometimes in excess of a quarter of a million dollars per week.

Why? Because they don't have an Advanced Health Care Directive instructing caregivers not to use aggressive measures if there is no hope for meaningful recovery. It doesn't mean that someone won't be made comfortable in their final hours; it just means that they won't be hooked up to a bunch of painful tubes and noisy machines.

I've already done my part. I have an Advanced Health Care Directive, and I have explained to my family members exactly what it means. You should, too.

VANESSA DAYTON, MINNEAPOLIS

- - -

For the past 26 years I have spent winters in a southern state. That means I have two homes to maintain. Thousands of people from all over America do the same thing. If we can afford to do this year after year, that means we have the resources to pay more taxes. I can't build roads, hire teachers, police and firefighters, or provide welfare for those less fortunate than me, but I can contribute more of my blessings to our nation --and so can others.

JOYCE ROCK, CROOKSTON

- - -

What sacrifices am I willing to make? None. Nada. Zero. I did not cause the mess. Let those who did pay clean it up. As a taxpayer, I have already contributed to the Wall Street bailout, which was caused by irresponsible acts of very rich men making themselves richer. My property taxes are rising because Republicans are shielding rich people from paying their fair share.

Am I engaging in class warfare? You bet I am. When attacked, I fight back.

DAVID M. PERLMAN, NEW HOPE

- - -

I'm having a very difficult time understanding the current outrage in the idea of taking a sharp knife to Social Security and Medicare. Was it not us baby boomers who were the gluttonous, adulterous and undisciplined generation who placed our children in this economic chaos? Why should we not expect to be repaid in kind? Children, please do not feel guilty. We deserve everything we have coming.

TOBY WALDOWSKI, WOODBURY

- - -

While we're no strangers to 60-hour workweeks, within my family's last three generations, we've benefited from worker-safety laws, collective-bargaining protections, college and graduate school loans, unemployment insurance, overtime-pay laws, welfare, Social Security, and Medicare. Thanks to this system, I currently sit within the upper middle class. Not only am I willing to pay higher taxes to finance -- and expand -- these services, I view it as my responsibility.

TODD STUMP, MINNEAPOLIS

- - -

Looking at what brought us the deficit (from a surplus in 2000), I stand ready to give up Homeland Security, the wars in the Middle East, tax cuts for the wealthy and tax exemptions for big business now rolling in cash.

MARY K. LUND, MINNETONKA

- - -

I choose higher taxes as my sacrifice for our economic woes. Individuals sometimes find themselves in crisis. Those with family support may weather the storm. Those without are left to fend for themselves. By raising our taxes, we can extend the definition of "family" to include the poor, the unemployed and schoolchildren. It's not socialism; it's familyism.

ZOL HEYMAN, ARDEN HILLS

- - -

What would I give up for lower taxes? Nothing! Rather, I would be willing to pay double my current federal and state income taxes if I could receive free medical care in return; I would be willing to pay double my real-estate taxes in return for premium fire, police, educational services, and other community services such as streets, parks and libraries.

CHARLES TURPIN, MINNEAPOLIS

- - -

Here's what I do not need the government to pay for: 1) welfare to people who travel here to get it or who make no effort to get off it; 2) an educational system that whines and wails "it's for the children," then spends the money on everything else; 3) an Iron Range Resources center; (4) any funding obtained through political influence (ACORN, pork projects in West Virginia, etc.); 5) Neil Gaiman to chat about his books; 6) advertising budgets for government agencies; 7) any studies, organizations or jobs that have titles including words like "feelings" or "empowerment"; 8) Social Security, provided you give me back what I have already paid in; 9) scholarships for any foreign students or illegal aliens, and 10) lawyers charging by the hour.

ROBERT GUST, BLOOMINGTON

- - -

Why should members of the middle and lower classes have to give up anything when we spend trillions on a wasteful military empire and subsidies for tax-dodging corporations? This idea that we need to cut entitlements and pieces of the public good like parks and schools plays into a disturbing trend of privatization, normally only present in Third World dictatorships. The only thing the people should "sacrifice" is our complacency.

ANDERS LEE, ST. PAUL

- - -

I am a self-employed accountant, age 62. I support: 1) raising the eligibility age of Medicare and Social Security to 72; 2) increasing the gasoline tax 10 cents a year for 30 years to maintain roads, bridges and transit; 3) making citizens ages 17 to 70 subject to a two-year callup for national-service work, and 4) eliminating all federal largesse that benefits me.

Ronald Reagan started a credit-card mentality. Dedicate a 1 percent national sales tax to pay the federal debt down to zero.

MIKE HOLMQUIST, MINNETONKA

- - -

I would be willing to pay a 5 percent tax on my insulin and diabetic supplies to fund testing of new and imported drugs; monitor all drugs and treatments for safety and comparative efficacy, and triple the number of auditors investigating Medicare fraud. I would be happy to give up the following government services: missile defense systems, 80 percent of current nuclear weapons and 90 percent of the Homeland Security growth since 9/11. I could also do without cheap factory food from subsidized agricultural giants and cheap, dirty energy from subsidized oil, gas, coal and nuclear industries. Before we add more seniors to the ranks of the poor, let's reduce the taxpayer funds that flow to the corporate elite.

TIM BARDELL, ST. LOUIS PARK

- - -

Let's begin by making everyone own the decisions they make rather than constantly bailing them out. Case in point: Social Security. I don't think that anybody, say, age 50 and up should get to collect anymore. Why? Because in their younger days, they constantly elected spendthrift professional politicians who saw fit to raid the Social Security Trust Fund to satiate their hunger for budgets filled with all of the government spending and goodies they demanded.

Is my solution cold, cruel and heartless? You bet it is, but do you know what's even more so? Enslaving younger generations and forcing them to pay for your bad decisions to which you felt entitled.

MATTHEW ROTHCHILD, ROBBINSDALE

- - -

With all due respect, I question why the middle-class and working poor in America need to sacrifice any more at this time. This includes our growing rates of poor citizens. Many nonwealthy citizens and their families, have sacrificed enough in the needless war in Iraq (and now the needless one in Afghanistan). The only group in America that needs to sacrifice, now, is the wealthy. Once they chip in and truly sacrifice for a few years, then we can reevaluate. Then I would be one of the first to help sacrifice, if needed.

GARY THOMPSON, ST. PAUL

Many people forget how recent the very concept of "retirement" really is. Even 100 years ago, people worked until they couldn't, and then got by as best they could. It's time to realize that we will have to work later in life. Even though we've all paid into Social Security, and most of us save in any other way we can, no one owes us "golden years." I expect to pay more in taxes now and to work well past the magic age of 65, in order to pay down my share of the debt. And it is "my share." We all owe that debt.

DEB JENSEN, MAPLE GROVE

- - -

To start with, I would cheerfully give up waging wars that we do not pay for. The tax cuts of 2001 and 2003 should be ended now, so that we can do the responsible thing when we face what we believed was a national threat -- pay for it. I would also cheerfully give up a substantial number of military procurement programs.

I would also give up the mortgage interest deduction, converting a portion of it -- no larger than the average of mortgage costs on the true median house cost in the country -- into a tax credit, which would benefit lower-income earners and end the bias in favor of larger houses and mortgages.

We may need to adjust aspects of social-safety-net programs -- as we have before. But before we do that, we should look at the truly large discretionary pieces of our budget, and the tax expenditures given to various industries and interests in our country. Only after that should we ask about individual sacrifice.

WILLIAM DAVNIE, MINNEAPOLIS

- - -

As a person in my 30s, I expect that I am paying into a system from which I will receive little to no benefit. The retirement age for Social Security and Medicare must be raised significantly, which I am fine with, because life expectancy has increased significantly since the programs were enacted. We also have to reevaluate our relationship with government as a society. It should not be government's role to ensure that I save for retirement or that I buy health insurance. It also should not be government's role to ensure that certain types of art are funded, or an extra radio and TV station. These things may have had a point 50 years ago, when there were a fraction of the entertainment and information outlets we have today, but they do not now.

JOHN QUAST, MAPLE GROVE

- - -

The middle class currently pays a higher percentage of income in taxes than do the wealthiest 2 percent. This is highway robbery and the media -- yes, that's you -- is only helping drive the machine that will bankrupt the country by asking us questions about what we are willing to sacrifice instead of calling out the rich.

SARAH WARNER, MINNEAPOLIS

- - -

I am a 63-year-old male who recently began receiving Social Security payments. I am also an outraged moderate who believes that all Americans will need to sacrifice to get our financial house in order. To that end, I propose three modifications to sacred cows of the elderly: 1) no cost of living increases to Social Security recipients (including me); 2) a sliding scale of copays based on ability to pay for Medicare recipients, and 3) copays for Medicare Part D. An unfunded Medicare Part D (the prescription drug benefit) is a threat to bankrupt Medicare.

GARY MCCarney, St. Cloud

- - -

I flatly and absolutely reject the premise of the question. Our "budget crisis" is wholly artificial, caused by excessive tax cuts for the wealthy and corporations that pay no taxes. Americans like me have already given up too much.

ROBERT ALBERTI, MINNEAPOLIS

**Load-Date:** October 10, 2011

**End of Document**



[***Impeachment feeds, finances key Calif. race***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3X6J-TSS0-00C6-D0SF-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1241 words

**Byline:** Tom Squitieri

**Dateline:** GLENDALE, Calif.

**Body**

GLENDALE, Calif. -- The topic is impeachment, something Rep. James

Rogan hears about at almost every stop during a swing through

his home district. And he has a simple quip designed to end the

discussion before it gets too far along.

"I voted four times to elect Al Gore president of the United

States," the California Republican says of his efforts to impeach

and convict President Clinton. "That's how I intend to spin it

to the Democrats."

Of the 13 Republicans on the House Judiciary Committee who managed

Clinton's prosecution at the Senate impeachment trial, Rogan is

widely considered the most vulnerable in the 2000 elections.

He won his two races for Congress by narrow margins. Democrats

already have recruited a solid challenger, state Sen. Adam Schiff,

and money is pouring into the battle. More and more registered

Democrats are moving into the ethnically diverse district east

of Los Angeles that is home to the Rose Bowl and NASA's Jet Propulsion

Laboratory.

With the Republicans holding an 11-seat majority in the House

of Representatives, the fight for Rogan's seat has even greater

significance than the possible defeat of a highly visible Clinton

foe. Many Democrats already are counting on a win in Rogan's district

to help regain control of the House.

Eric Smith, communications director for the Democratic Congressional

Campaign Committee (DCCC), says Rogan is one of the top 10 incumbents

targeted by Democrats "and probably will move up into the top

five" because of the strong challenge from Schiff.

The Rogan-Schiff race already is shaping up as one of the most

expensive in the USA: Rogan collected more than $ 1.5 million in

the first half of 1999, and Schiff raised just over $ 500,000,

huge amounts for the first six months of a non-election year.

Both candidates are playing the impeachment card in their fund-raising

efforts.

Rogan sent out a million pieces of mail to conservatives nationwide,

highlighting his role in the impeachment case and asserting that

"Bill Clinton wants to make an example of me for standing up

for the Constitution and the rule of law."

Meanwhile, Sen. Barbara Boxer, D-Calif., signed a fund-raising

letter for Schiff accusing Rogan and the other House impeachment

managers of "disregarding the Constitution and all precedent"

in an effort "to bring down our twice-elected president."

Mostly safe seats

In the aftermath of impeachment, there were predictions that many

of the 13 House managers would face tight races in 2000. A Feb.

12 *New York Times* story quoted unnamed aides to Clinton

saying that the president was on a "personal crusade" to defeat

the managers in 2000. That prompted the managers to form their

own political action committee.

By midyear, it was apparent that most of the 13 would be safe

in their seats and wouldn't face serious challenges.

"The original claim (to target all 13) was obviously bogus, since

so many of them came from one-party districts anyway," says Larry

Sabato, director of the University of Virginia's Center for Governmental

Studies.

His analysis of those in danger, aside from Rogan: Reps. Steve

Chabot, R-Ohio, and Bill McCollum, R-Fla., who is running for

the Senate.

But Chabot is likely to be helped by disarray among state Democrats

and a strong showing by the Republican presidential candidate

and Sen. Mike DeWine, R-Ohio, at the top of the ticket, Sabato

says.

In Florida, McCollum might get the GOP nomination, "but I think

it's going to be very tough for him to win the general election

because of impeachment," Sabato says. "It's pretty clear he

got the reputation of being a far right-winger."

The DCCC's Smith says Rogan and Chabot are the prime targets,

but the Democrats have not ruled out going after Rep. Asa Hutchinson,

R-Ark.

Those targeted say they are ready.

"None of the gloom and doom predicted happened," Hutchinson

says. Instead, he says the visibility from the impeachment battle

"has given (the managers) more opportunities out there."

Chabot says the talk of White House revenge "was probably wishful

thinking among the liberals" and labor unions, which have opposed

him in the past. "Your best chance of getting re-elected is doing

your best job," he says.

Chabot did regional mailings that featured his role in the impeachment

drama, helping him raise $ 366,539, more than five times the amount

he collected during the same period two years ago. He held a fund-raiser

in Cincinnati in April featuring House Judiciary Chairman Henry

Hyde, R-Ill., which pulled in $ 125,000.

Old rivals

All together, the 13 managers raised nearly $ 5 million for their

campaign committees in the first six months of this year, more

than four times the $ 1.2 million they collected in the first half

of 1997.

The managers' collective political action committee was off to

a slower start: It had raised just $ 2,517 as of June 30.

Rogan and Schiff have battled each other before. In 1994, the

local state assemblyman resigned his seat, and Rogan defeated

Schiff in a special election in the spring. He beat him again

in the fall to win a full term.

So far, their congressional race has focused not on impeachment

but on the wisdom of the Republican tax-cut bill and on regional

issues such as transportation and sprawl.

"You can't find anything he has done for his district," Schiff,

39, says of Rogan.

"Every election I hear the same thing, and I always just take

my case to the voters," responds Rogan, 41.

Rogan realizes his votes for the recent GOP tax-cut package set

him up to Democratic attacks that he is anti-***working class*** and

anti-Social Security. "It's important to have a tax cut," Rogan

tells voters, "but only after we've shorn up Medicare and Social

Security and provided funds for education and defense."

During a visit to the Jet Propulsion Lab in Pasadena, Rogan was

able to bask in the praise of lab officials for restoring $ 400

million that had been sliced from the lab's proposed funding for

next year. No one mentioned that Rogan voted for the GOP budget

blueprint that included the NASA cuts in the first place.

At the lab, Rogan watched a demonstration of the Space Infrared

Telescope Facility, scheduled to be launched into orbit in December

2001. To show how the telescope can "see" through objects, one

astronomer put a plastic garbage bag over her head and shoulders.

The telescope continued to show the details of the astronomer's

upper body.

Rogan saw a political message in the demonstration. "I'm sure

about 46% of my constituents want that Hefty bag around my head,"

he said.

Impeachment aids managers' fund-raising

The 13 House Republicans who managed the impeachment case against

President Clinton have raised nearly $ 5 million in the first half

of the year and formed their own political action committee.

FirstMoneyMoneyRe-election outlook

Representativeelectedraised(1)spent(1)

Henry Hyde, 75, Ill. (chairman)  1974$150,786$79,986Seat safe

Bob Barr, 50, Ga. 1994$725,415$410,351Seat safe

Ed Bryant, 50, Tenn. 1994$267.416$67,701Seat fairly safe

Steve Buyer, 40, Ind. 1992$87,332$34,664Seat safe

Charles Canady, 45, Fla. 1992$2,822$2,109Plans to retire

Chris Cannon, 48, Utah 1996$66,865$7,600Seat safe

Steve Chabot, 46, Ohio 1994$366,539$28,040Close race possible

George Gekas, 69, Pa. 1982$9,575$9,747Seat safe

Lindsey Graham, 44, S.C. 1994$347,952$153,309Seat safe

Asa Hutchinson, 48, Ark. 1996$360,993$153,654Sear fairly safe

Bill McCollum, 55, Fla. 1980$882,035$297,995Running for Senate

James Rogan, 41, Calif. 1996$1,572,172$622,726Close race likely

F. James Sensenbrenner Jr.,

           56, Wis. 1978$128,141$75,052Seat safe

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, James Abundis, USA TODAY(Chart); PHOTO, b/w, Bob Riha Jr., USA TODAY; PHOTO, b/w, Sal Veder, AP; Running hard for a third term: Rep. James Rogan speaks with Minas Arutyunyan, 14, during a visit last week to the New Horizons Family Center in Glendale, Calif. Listening at right is Cesar Juarez, 13.

**Load-Date:** August 18, 1999

**End of Document**



[***BRADLEY DRIVES TO THE LEFT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V7K0-01K4-94RK-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 12, 1999 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** SUNDAY REVIEW; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1324 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Wait a second. Didn't President Clinton declare several years ago that "the era of big government" was over? Hasn't liberal become a curse word in American politics? Is it not conventional wisdom these days that doom awaits any national Democrat who dares to resurrect the old-time religion?

Bill Bradley clearly doesn't think so. His long-shot bid to topple Vice President Gore and claim the Democratic presidential nomination appears to hinge on whether he can convince diehard primary voters - liberals, minorities, union members - that he would be the 21st-century version of FDR and the Kennedy brothers.

The former New Jersey senator is gaining traction largely because he offers a home to many Democrats and independents who want to sever ties to the tumultuous Clinton-Gore era (a Boston Globe poll shows him neck and neck with Gore in the pivotal state of New Hampshire), but it's clear that he can't win over the party faithful in early primary states such as New York and California unless he outflanks Gore on the left.

That strategy was evident in the speech Wednesday that officially began his campaign. Liberals who have been kicked in the teeth for years are still swooning over the rhetoric. They say that nothing so melodious has reached their ears since Mario Cuomo extolled traditional liberalism at the 1984 national convention.

Bradley cited only one politician by name, Robert Kennedy. He voiced nostalgia for the New Deal and how his hometown high school had been built by one of the alphabet-soup agencies. He denounced wage stagnation. He defended the need for a government safety net - "disaster can strike any of us, and when it does, it's important to know that someone's there to help" - and scoffed at the notion that government should limit itself to "trifling things," a slap at the modest Clinton-Gore agenda.

He declared instead that government "should do some large and essential things all of the time for the whole nation." And, perhaps most important, he endorsed spending some of the budget surplus on domestic social programs, using the kind of plain language that Franklin Roosevelt routinely employed in his fireside chats: "Shouldn't we be fixing our roof while the sun is shining? Shouldn't we be shoring up our foundation before the rain gets in?"

He has money, he has a smart staff, and he seems willing to turn the nomination battle into a debate for the soul of the Democratic Party.

What this means is that Gore, while still the favorite, will be forced to fight in the trenches, at least through the first round of primaries that concludes March 7.

"It absolutely is a two-person race," says Democratic strategist Peter Penn, a Gore sympathizer.

Dee Dee Myers, the former Clinton press secretary, says: "Bradley is stretching his ideological legs and developing a rationale for his candidacy. It's good for Democrats to have a vigorous ideological debate. Where is the center of gravity in the party right now?"

But some believe that this intramural battle could damage the Democrats' bid.

"It's dangerous for the Democrats, because if Bradley gains more ground, Gore will be pushed to the left as well, just to compete for the nomination," says political analyst Stuart Rothenberg. "Then, he'd still have to win the November election, and the last thing Gore wants is to produce the liberal rhetoric that reminds [independent voters] of the old Democrats.

"And it's just bad for the Democrats to have the kind of fight that will drain their financial resources," before they square off against the GOP. "Any way you look at it, Bradley might wind up helping the Republicans," he said.

The leftward drift is already evident, as Bradley and Gore joust over who is more liberal. They have offered dueling gun-control proposals. (Bradley's is more ambitious, endorsing the registration of all handguns.) Gore trumped Bradley on Tuesday by announcing a plan to extend health insurance to all children by 2005; Bradley hinted that he would lay out a plan for universal health care. And in Iowa, where the January caucuses will be crucial, "Gore in his latest appearances has been picking up Bradley's themes, talking about extending the prosperity to the people left behind," says Iowa political analyst Arthur Miller.

The Bradley pitch pleases Robert Borosage, a liberal Democratic activist and former Jesse Jackson adviser.

"Bradley has got the music of liberalism down," he said. "We don't know if he'll back it up with substance, but he is appealing to a lot of liberals who are desperate for someone who can sing the music again.

"I believe there's a huge group of Democrats that would love to cast a protest vote against the abandonment of basic liberal principles by this administration" - a regime, he says, that botched the fight for universal health care, refused to address ***working-class*** income stagnation, and signed the 1996 bill that ended welfare guarantees for poor people. Bradley voted against ending those guarantees.

Bradley, while short on specifics, has been working hard on left-leaning Democrats (his critics call it pandering). He has met with gay activists in California. He has boasted to labor that he was the only candidate to receive a union pension (for his years as a basketball star). He has sought to curry favor with black people in New York by sitting down with Al Sharpton. He has been endorsed by Minnesota Sen. Paul Wellstone, the unrepentant liberal, and he has hired Wellstone's pollster.

Bradley will need an upset in either Iowa or New Hampshire if he expects to run the March 7 gauntlet in New York and California and come out alive. He might do well in New York because he played basketball for the NBA's Knicks, but the Golden State may be more of a challenge. A new California poll shows him in single digits. Dee Dee Myers, who lives there, says: "He's a former senator from New Jersey, so a lot of people don't know him. And Clinton and Gore have worked this state like crazy for years."

Gore has not seen the need to attack Bradley directly thus far, but that could change if Bradley threatens in coming months. And some analysts believe there is a wealth of ammunition that can be used to impeach Bradley's liberal pitch - such as his Senate vote for the 1981 Reagan budget that included sweeping cuts in social programs (Gore, a House member at the time, voted against Reagan); his 1996 support for the partial privatization of Social Security, a stance that is anathema to labor; his five votes in favor of school vouchers, a stance opposed by the public-teachers unions.

Joshua Micah Marshall, a liberal political analyst, points out: "He's talking now about universal health care, but the truth is, when the Clinton administration was fighting for its own plan six years ago, Bradley did nothing to help. He has a history of ducking the big fights, and that could be a big problem for him. Gore can nail him by saying, 'Where were you in 1993?' "

In particular, Bradley has an uphill fight to attract blacks, who make up roughly 20 percent of Democratic primary voters in the big Northern states, and higher percentages in the South, which is Gore's home turf. Bradley is proud of the high-profile speeches he has delivered on race relations, but evidence suggests that won't be enough.

David Bositis, a pollster and an expert on black politics, says: "Bradley has done nothing but talk, and 45 percent of blacks [in his most recent national survey] don't know who he is. Meanwhile, Clinton is one of the most beloved figures among black Americans, and Gore is his chosen successor. They've defended affirmative action, and they've made more high-profile appointments than any previous administration. Gore can say that actions speak louder than words."

Nevertheless, says Borosage, "Considering the odds, Bradley is doing well. His chances have gone from impossible to plausible. And who knows, anyone who can help get Al Gore ready for prime time can't be hurtful."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***LONDON'S WEST END PLAYHOUSES JUST A WALK AWAY BY DAN HULBERT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y2M-3350-0094-553X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 22, 1999, Sunday,

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**Section:** TRAVEL,

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**Body**

Cox News Service

LONDON

Put on your walking shoes. Following are routes that take you to the heart of British theater history:

East of Covent Garden: The Strand

This portion of the West End, huddled close to the north bank of the Thames, was the hub of theatrical life from Dryden to Shaw, 1660-1920. Most of its theaters are still active.

From Covent Garden tube station, go east on the north side of Floral Street. Just before you reach Bow Street, in the shadow of the Royal Opera House (site of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, 18th-century playground of Sheridan and Goldsmith), you'll see a plaque indicating the workshop where a young Picasso designed sets for a 1919 ballet. Turning south on Bow Street, you'll take in the magnificent, newly revamped facade of the 1858 opera house, Roman Renaissance with a Corinthian portico.

Proceeding south on Bow and east on Russell Street, you'll see the 1812 Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, fourth structure of that title. It's so named because after the Puritan ban on plays was lifted in 1660, the Drury and Covent Garden were the only theaters with royal permission to charge admission for performances. (Charles II showed further approval by making Drury star Nell Gwynn his mistress.) A rotunda in the inner lobby, open all day to the public, is a sort of mini-Hall of Fame, with statues of Shakespeare, Noel Coward, actors David Garrick (in a toga, circa 1750) and Edmund Kean (holding Yorick's skull, circa 1830). Coleridge described watching Kean as "reading Shakespeare by flashes of lightning."

On the north side of the Drury is a charming curiosity: a tiny theater, the Fortune, and a church in the same 1930 building, with a statue of a naked woman over the doors. Actor Edward Petherbridge, a tour guide for London Walks, reports that although a wall separates the theater from the Church of Scotland, an unusually wide aisle against that wall is the church's expression of discomfort with Terpsichore, the unclothed muse.

Double back on Russell Street to the Covent Garden Theatre Museum, a small but well-stocked repository of costumes, set models, documents, tapes and videos. You can hear a goose flesh-raising recording of Gielgud's "Hamlet" and see Kean's death mask. The museum loves kids, with lively exhibits of puppets and a hilarious video of "The Wind in the Willows" (actors copy ferrets' body language). Outside, watch performers skilled in the toughest venue of all: "Busking" for money on the street.

Stroll south to the Strand and the Coal Hole, where a pub of this name has stood since the early 1800s. Coal was carted up the adjoining Carting Lane from Thames barges. Kean practically lived in this dim, grandly high-ceilinged bar, leading a "club" of cronies who heckled his rivals onstage. Peter O' Toole writes in "Loitering With Intent" that Kean was his idol, so the Hole was his office. O' Toole no longer puts in an appearance, but a barman says he often draws Richard Harris a 4X Lager with lime.

West on the Strand are the Savoys - hotel and theater, the later recently refurbished in breathtaking art deco glitter. Farther on lies the 1930 art deco Adelphi, site of playhouses since 1809, where "Chicago" currently sizzles. A plaque at the stage door marks where star William Terriss was stabbed by a crazed bit player in 1897; 50,000 people lined his funeral route.

"Henry Irving [a legendary thespian] predicted no one would hang for murdering an actor," says Michael Billington, theater critic of The Guardian, "and of course he was right."

Shaftesbury Avenue and St. Martin's Lane

The city's most theater-packed avenue is Shaftesbury, a human-scaled, gently sloping boulevard with the frontages of vintage playhouses. With the rounded black taxis (like derbies on wheels) and red double-deckers still cruising the lanes, Shaftesbury looks much as it did before World War II.

The Palace (1891) anchors the north end of the row like a magnificent chateau. It's traditionally hosted splashy musicals; "Les Miserables" has held court since 1986. When Andrew Lloyd Webber bought the theater in 1982, he revamped the terra-cotta facade and stripped the god-awful plum paint inside to reveal beautiful veined marble and Mexican onyx.

Around the corner, north on Charing Cross Road, is the Phoenix, where "Blood Brothers" is in its 11th year. With its shimmering, mirrored, art deco foyer and swanky Noel Coward Bar, it looks like the perfect setting for a Coward play, and it was. The Phoenix opened in 1930 with the Master playing opposite Gertrude Lawrence in his "Private Lives."

Double back down Charing Cross to Cambridge Circus and ask directions through the marvelously skewed side streets to Upper St. Martin's Lane. Go south, then left on Garrick and left again into an alley blocked off by the Lamb & Flag, a true London pub. Dryden lunched here before 1700, when it was called the Bucket of Blood (prize fights were staged in the alley). Later, Dickens was a regular. Nothing beats the weekend lunch fare of sliced-to-order roast beef and Yorkshire pudding. There's a charming little framed caricature of Sir Ralph Richardson in the back room.

Stroll to the foot of St. Martin's to a square where two great actor-managers, David Garrick (1717-79) and Henry Irving (1838-1905), are commemorated. There's a fine statue of Irving, first actor to be knighted. He long held court with Ellen Terry in his imposing Lyceum, over on Wellington Street, where "The Lion King" now roars.

Facing Irving is the beautifully restored Garrick Theatre (1889), gold leaf shining. Former manager Arthur Bouchier is reputed to be the resident ghost, sometimes heard applauding or felt warmly slapping actors' backs in the private stairway to his attic quarters. If you see the thrilling "An Inspector Calls" here, look at the stalls (orchestra) entrance for the copy of a lost Gainsborough portrait of Garrick. Then contemplate the fact that this theater also hosted four of the 15 years in the run of "No Sex Please, We're British."

There in a nutshell are a few high spots in the mad, mad world of the London stage.

Hither and Yon

Here are some scattered theatrical destinations that don't tie in easily to a walking circuit:

The Poets Corner of Westminster Abbey has stone memorials to Shakespeare, Garrick, Sheridan, et al. But why does Goldsmith ("She Stoops to Conquer") rate a bust over the chapel door and Oscar Wilde rate, apparently, nothing? "Morality," which is to say, politics. On the stained glass high overhead you'll see that the scandal-plagued playwright was finally given a pane with his name a few years ago.

Shakespeare's Globe Theatre is a stunning Thames-side restoration of the bard's 1599 playhouse, only a few hundred yards from the Globe's original site near the south end of Southwark Bridge. The acting company is led by Mark Rylance, who played Hamlet at the Pittsburgh Public Theater in 1991. Performances May-September, daytime tours and exhibits year-round.

The Old Vic, a rental theater no longer home to great classical troupes, is also south of the river. Its charmingly modest 19th-century facade signals that it catered to the ***working-class*** with music hall and "blood bucket" melodrama.

The Royal Court Theatre on fashionable Sloane Square has for 100 years been the traditional home for the most distinguished progressive plays, from Shaw to Osborne to Caryl Churchill; it reopens in November after extensive renovation.

The Royal National Theatre, over Waterloo Bridge from the Strand, lacks charm, but the productions in its three very different theaters are often London's best. Also among the best are its bookstore, behind the scenes tours and the views from its terrace.

Post-Gazette drama critic Christopher Rawson contributed to this story.

**Load-Date:** December 9, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Economic recovery might be hard to spot;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47G2-HYM0-00J2-33SF-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Minnesota economists expect steady growth in 2003, but job growth is likely to remain stubbornly slow. And some worry about wild cards such as Iraq or federal budget deficits.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47G2-HYM0-00J2-33SF-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 15, 2002, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; THE STAR TRIBUNE BOARD OF ECONOMISTS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1479 words

**Byline:** Mike Meyers; Staff Writer

**Body**

What if the U.S. economy bounced back and nobody noticed?

     That's essentially what to expect in 2003, members of the Star Tribune Board of Economists say.

     The consensus foresees overall economic growth slightly quicker than this year but not so fast as to substantially ease unemployment, the board agreed in a recent meeting. As a result, improvement may be hard to sense.

     "It's not that the economy is not growing, it's that it doesn't feel like it's growing," said Paul Anton, chief economist at Anton, Lubov & Associates, a Minneapolis-based economic consulting firm.

   Having an economist proclaim better times ahead is like a Minnesotan insisting that the weather always should be warm in summer, he said. "That may be technically accurate in June, but if it doesn't feel like summer you won't put on your swimsuit."

     "I would view this as a jobless expansion," said Bill Melton, president of Melton Research in Edina. "Emotionally, it feels rotten even if it isn't statistically rotten."

     The reluctance of Congress to extend unemployment benefits or quickly approve a short-term tax cut for ***working-class*** Americans may be based on the false assumption that rising corporate profits will lift the economy without government help, Melton said.

     "Quarter after quarter, naive analyst forecasts for profit growth have just been blown out of the sky," he said. Single-digit profit growth will be the wave of the future, in Melton's view.

     Jeanne Boeh, an Augsburg College economist, said she has two personal "economic indicators" that are pointing in different directions.

     When hard times are ahead, students come to her office to complain of being unable to find jobs. Lately, Boeh said finance students have appeared on her doorstep to announce they've received employment offers.

     But, as a consumer, Boeh laments the prospect of having less cash to spend in her own pocketbook. Boeh recently received notice that her property tax bill will rise 40 percent in 2003.

     Many homeowners are experiencing large property tax increases that will hit next year, as well as fast-rising health insurance premiums, she noted.

     "On one hand see good things, on the other hand, I see bad," Boeh said.

     From a more upbeat quarter, Art Rolnick, director of research at the Federal Reserve Bank of Minneapolis, said rising worker productivity could fuel an economic resurgence stronger than anyone now foresees.

     The forces that Rolnick said could make that happen include the nation avoiding war in Iraq and, on the domestic front, imposing disclosure standards that restore public trust in company financial reports.

     "People will be happier with this economy next year because they'll see results," Rolnick said.

     One source of good news should be the job market, Rolnick said. On average, the job market turned up seven months after the economy started to grow in the economic recoveries after eight recessions since World War II. History books probably will record the end of the 2001 recession came in the fall of that year.

     "That suggests that we're due," Rolnick said.

Average recovery

     The Star Tribune panel of nine local economists expects the nation's economy in the next 12 months to grow at near an inflation-adjusted 3 percent rate \_ about par with the annual average over the last century, but far short of 4 percent growth rates of the late 1990s.

     An economy that consistently grows at a 3 percent rate takes 24 years to double in size, boosting household prosperity in the process. At 4 percent, the economy doubles in 18 years.

     The economists queried by the newspaper predict inflation will remain in check in the year to come, but with the trend on consumer prices moving marginally higher. Business investment in plant and equipment, a driving force in the economy that's stayed idle over the past couple of years, should start to pick up in 2003, most agree.

     "If somehow the geopolitical situation doesn't explode on us and we get the accounting scandals behind us, this economy could perform better than that," Rolnick said.

     To be sure, the economists offer no guarantees of the accuracy of their forecasts.

     "As usual, I don't have a clue," said Tim Kehoe, a University of Minnesota economist.

     "It seems like eventually business investment has got to pick up," said Minnesota state economist Tom Stinson. "If it doesn't, nobody's forecast is going to be any good."

     Dan Laufenberg, chief domestic economist at American Express Financial Advisors in Minneapolis, said the prospect of another Persian Gulf War in 2003 could make an economic forecast obsolete in no time.

     "If we have a war with Iraq, I guarantee it will be wrong," Laufenberg said. "That differs from my regular forecast in that I normally can't guarantee it will be wrong."

Some optimism

     But Kehoe, Stinson and Laufenberg are optimists, nevertheless.

     Kehoe predicts the nation's unemployment rate will fall to 5 percent a year from now, down from 6 percent today, against a background of a rising rate of consumer price increases. In such an environment, household finances might improve faster than corporate profits, he said.

     "The economy is not doing that bad," Kehoe said. "Wall Street is. They're two very, very different things."

     Laufenberg voiced the same theme. "The economy has done quite well," he said. "I think this economy can continue to sustain growth."

     "I'm surprised the most about how people here are pessimistic about unemployment," Stinson said of his colleagues on the panel. Stinson is betting that business confidence will pick up, fostering an uptick in hiring and capital investment in the year ahead.

     But other members of the board aren't so sure.

     The nation is headed for a "fiscal mess," said Carleton College economist Jenny Wahl. With tax revenue curbed by slow economic growth and tax cuts ahead, the federal budget situation is "unsustainable," Wahl said. Soaring federal budget deficits could become a major economic problem, she said.

     In Wahl's view, other economic problems loom, as well.

     "I'm not as sanguine about labor market," she said. "Productivity growth is good, but job growth isn't."

     The nation has "no sustainable energy policy and I think that's going to catch up with us," Wahl said.

     In contrast, Sung Won Sohn, chief economist at Wells Fargo & Co. in Minneapolis, said he talks to the bank's customers all the time and finds optimism on the rise.

     "I don't know of a customer who thinks things are getting worse," Sohn said. "They say either that things are stable or things are getting better."

     Sohn said his forecast of a stronger economy in 2003 includes an assumption of a short war with Iraq, an assumption he concedes could be undermined by further terrorist attacks in the United States or a disruption of Mideast oil supplies.

     At the moment, business planners and Wall Street traders are hard pressed to cope with doubt about what happens next in the Persian Gulf.

     "Markets can handle bad news, but can't handle uncertainty," Sohn said.

     Stinson, however, argued that a war with Iraq may hinder, rather than help, the U.S. economy in the short run.

     "I don't believe the start of the war is going to signal an economic rebound or strengthening of the economy," Stinson said. "If the war extends for a couple of months, it could create a negative quarter or two negative quarters."

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    \_ Mike Meyers is at [*meyers@startribune.com*](mailto:meyers@startribune.com).

     Steady progress

     On average, the Star Tribune Board of Economists predicts steady economic growth for the coming year, with unemployment falling from its current 6.0 percent and inflation remaining tame. Their predictions for 2003 year-end:

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                            Real GDP Jobless Consumer   Producer     Fixed

                             growth     rate inflation   inflation investment

Paul Anton                    2.9%      5.6%     2.4%       1.0%        1.0%    Anton, Lubov

& Assoc.

Jeanne Boeh                   3.0       5.0      2.5        1.0         7.0       .

Augsburg College

Tim Kehoe                     3.5       5.0      3.5        2.0         5.0     Univ. of

Minnesota

Dan Laufenberg                3.5       5.4      2.7        1.0         8.2     American Express

Bill Melton                   3.0       5.8      2.5        1.0         5.0     Melton Research

Art Rolnick                   3.0       5.6      2.5        2.0         4.5     Federal Reserve

Bank

Sung Won Sohn                 3.4       5.6      1.6       -0.7         6.0     Wells Fargo & Co.

Tom Stinson                   3.3       5.4      2.1        0.8         8.0     State of

Minnesota

Jenny Wahl                    2.8       5.9      2.5        1.0         4.0     Carleton College

Consensus                     3.2%      5.5%     2.5%       1.0%        5.4%

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**Graphic**

CHART

**Load-Date:** December 17, 2002

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[***FOR PREATE, THE RACE IS LIKE A FIGHT, AND HE WON'T BACK DOWN HE'S UNDER INVESTIGATION. HE SAYS HE EXPECTED IT, BLAMING BIAS AGAINST ITALIAN AMERICANS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NYV0-01K4-93KS-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

May 2, 1994 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1103 words

**Byline:** Peter Landry, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It says something that when asked to name life's key experience, Ernie Preate Jr. doesn't answer "politics."

He could cite his current run for governor in the five-way Republican primary. Or his two terms as Pennsylvania attorney general. Or his three terms as Lackawanna County district attorney. Or even the challenge of his running war with the Pennsylvania Crime Commission.

But no.

"Being in the Marines," he said without a moment's hesitation.

"I was in 3 1/2 years," he said. "I served under fire in Vietnam, led people into combat, ran a rifle platoon, helped plan the defense of Da Nang during the Tet Offensive.

"They called me the old man," said Preate, who enlisted in 1966 after graduating from law school at the University of Pennsylvania.

"I was 26 years old, these guys 18 years old, inner-city kids." He said they asked what he was doing there "when you should be out practicing law."

His voice trailed off. "They were brave. They were brave, all right. That taught me a lot about myself, being in the service."

Preate, 53, is fond of calling himself a fighter, a guy who doesn't duck a challenge, an iconoclast in a me-too profession.

That may explain why he's still in the governor's race, despite rejection by party leaders for the GOP endorsement, despite a state that has never elected an Italian American governor, despite a federal grand jury's continuing investigation of him, and despite the Crime Commission's swan-song report charging that he solicited contributions from operators of illegal video poker machines.

"I am not going to back down," he said in an interview April 18.

". . . I recognize that if I aspire to be governor, there will be investigations of me. I am going to have to be investigated by everybody

because of my Italian name. In order for us to break through, I have to go through this."

Italians across the state know what he's talking about, he said. A 60-year- old friend, for example, a Ph.D., celebrated his son's admission into an Ivy League college and was told by a co-worker that he got in only because "you've got Mafia ties."

It's also there in politics, Preate said, in the doling out of endorsements or in his fight with the Crime Commission.

"If I were a black man, an African American, this would never have happened to me," Preate asserted. "If I were a Jew, this would never have happened. I believe we ought to put this bias to rest once and for all."

\*

Ernie Preate was born in Old Forge, near Scranton, the oldest of four boys. His father was an immigrant from Avellino in southern Italy, one of 10 children, whose family pooled resources to send him to college. He exceeded the family's dreams by winning admission into Columbia University and Penn Law School.

"He could see that through education he was getting clients, prominence in the community," Preate said.

From his father, now 85 and still practicing law, Preate said he learned to reach high, even if it meant breaking with the norm.

Instead of attending the local high school, Preate went to the Jesuit Scranton Prep School, which for a kid from Old Forge was "practically unheard of in those days, 1954."

Over the objections of his Jesuit teachers he decided to go to Penn. "The headmaster told me, 'You should be going to Catholic school,' but I wanted something different."

Summers during the high school and college years, Preate worked at manual jobs - his father insisted that he do that, saying he should learn to respect the people who worked in the mines, in spinning mills, at construction sites.

And the young Preate himself wanted to prove "that I could lift that 50- pound pail of cement, walk up a three-story ladder and never" - he snapped his fingers - "lose my balance and drop it."

He became a Republican through his father, who collaborated with William W. Scranton Jr. on a Scranton Plan for community redevelopment - but unlike others in the GOP race he still has significant support with organized labor.

"I think," Preate said, "it is because I was brought up in a ***working***- ***class*** environment."

\*

Preate is a kinetic conservative. When he gets rolling, his words tumble in torrents, his hands pound the table, emotion infuses issues.

Crime, welfare, abortion, spending.

"The man is inspirational, whether you agree with him or not," said David Buffington, editor of the Pennsylvania Report newsletter. "I have seen him move an audience."

Divorced for more than a decade, Preate works seven days a week, eschews vacations, prides himself on doing two or three things at once. "I don't believe people use all the powers of the mind we are given," he said.

He has twice argued Pennsylvania cases before the U.S. Supreme Court, on abortion (anti-) and the death penalty (pro-).

He works out religiously, budgeting time for jogging, "pumping iron, doing my Marine exercises," and stays up late Sundays, clipping coupons from the six Sunday papers he reads.

"My daughter who lives with me, my Alex, keeps coming in my room and saying, 'Dad, go to sleep! Stop clipping those silly coupons!' "

He has been similarly frugal in his campaign spending, holding off on TV ads until last month. Preate, who has raised $3.4 million, said that "all our ads are paid for."

Some question whether he waited too long to hit the airwaves, and whether he has enough money to pitch his case now.

His agenda could be called sound-bite conservatism - a favorite target is "our Cadillac welfare system," for example.

He would ban welfare benefits for drug users or the able-bodied between 18 and 45, would fingerprint recipients, and would deny extra cash benefits for children born to women receiving Aid to Families with Dependent Children.

"The current program is chewing away at the budget like a mouse, a computer mouse, Super Mario eating up everything in sight," Preate said. "And this monster Cadillac welfare system doesn't give anybody hope they can get out from under it."

He is talking predictably tough on crime, pushing three-strikes-and- you're-out and calling for enforcing the death penalty and implementing boot camps for juvenile offenders.

He would take Pennsylvania's abortion restrictions further if possible and reduce business regulation and the corporate income tax (to 8.25 percent from the current 12.25).

Preate is the only Republican in the field who has run a statewide race, much less won one. He said he had been preparing for the governor's race for more than 15 years.

"I thought back when I was D.A. there was a chance I might be governor," he said. "People would come up to me after I'd give speeches and say, 'Someday, I hope, you'll be bigger than D.A.' I thought then that maybe this could happen."

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '94

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Ernie Preate Jr. is in a five-way GOP primary.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***Backers nursing MinnesotaCare back to health***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-7PW0-002B-H04R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 23, 1994, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1270 words

**Byline:** Dan Wascoe Jr.; Staff Writer

**Body**

MinnesotaCare, the state's ambitious health reform plan, picked up fresh wounds during its third legislative session. This year's bill was heavily lobbied, compromised and nearly vetoed.

Debbie Budd of North St. Paul doesn't care much for the political wrangling. For her family, MinnesotaCare helps pay for treatment of her 13-year-old son's Tourette's syndrome, a rare disorder of muscle spasms and vocal outbursts. It also helps pay for dental care for her four children. They used to go for years without seeing a dentist because of the cost, she said.

With an annual income of $ 28,000, the Budd family of six paid about $ 630 last year for health insurance under MinnesotaCare.

"If it wasn't for this, I don't know what I'd do," she said. Budd, who learned about the program three years ago from a flier in a clinic waiting room, has commended MinnesotaCare to other ***working-class*** families, but "they don't know what I'm talking about."

It's such testimony that supporters of reform will need in order to rebuild support, which eroded in debates over delaying part of the plan, including giving more independent professionals and smaller health networks a head start over the big ones.

On the flip side of praise from grateful consumers are the concerns of policymakers about the unknown costs of insuring such families.

Reform supporters said last week that despite MinnesotaCare's bruises and slower pace, the patient remains sound. It will have to be to win passage of laws to bring the rest of the plan into action by July 1, 1997. Already MinnesotaCare is an umbrella term for 23 programs that includes requirements for simpler insurance forms, better collection of health information and improvements in rural health care.

"We're well on our way to redefining the rules of the marketplace," said Sen. Duane Benson, IR-Lanesboro, one of the three remaining architects of the plan in the Legislature.

But the more detailed the changes, the more that businesses and interest groups try to protect their slices of the health-care market.

"The pie-cutters came out of the closet" during this year's legislative session, said Sayre Carlson, an for the Metropolitan Healthcare Council, a group of Twin Cities area hospitals and other health organizations. The result was a "focus on differences instead of the fundamental policy issues that everyone agrees with."

Benson wasn't happy that Gov. Arne Carlson nearly vetoed the latest bill because of worries over how it will be paid for. Curt Johnson, the governor's chief of staff, said, "What carried the day was [the governor's] understanding that we're already paying in perversely expensive ways" for the uninsured. He referred to the shifting of the cost of emergency-room care for the uninsured to those with insurance.

One argument for insuring everyone is that coverage will encourage people to seek care before their health problems become more expensive, saving money overall. Johnson, however, said the governor and some legislators are nervous because "the truth is nobody knows what the net additional cost will be."

As of May 1, more than 69,560 Minnesotans - all in families with children - were enrolled in the state's program. Later this year, individuals and childless families who meet eligibility guidelines can apply for coverage as well. Participants pay premiums, subsidized by the cigarette tax and other state money.

The Minnesota Health Care Commission says 90,000 screened by MinnesotaCare received coverage through other state programs.

The goal is to cover all uninsured Minnesotans - estimated in 1990 at 280,000 at any one time - by July 1, 1997. That remains a goal, Benson said, "but I'm not as concerned about 1997 as I am about 1995. Let's take it a piece at a time."

This year's pieces included a way to allow smaller hospitals, clinics and other health care providers and insurers to get a head start in organizing managed care and in recruiting patients. Starting July 1, such groups can apply to form community integrated service networks (CISNs). A year later, much larger groupings of providers and insurers such as those already gearing up in the Twin Cities area will be able to form integrated service networks (ISNs). The head start for smaller groups was enacted to give them a better chance of survival before the bigger players enter the market.

Another issue was raised by groups of psychiatrists, chiropractors, optometrists and other independent professionals.

Sen. Linda Berglin, DFL-Minneapolis, another reform proponent, said they were worried that health plans "will be controlled by physicians, and that [the independents] won't be able to get into the system, that client relationships will be disrupted and that they may not have a way to practice any longer."

The same problem has come up elsewhere in the country, she said, and the federal government and other states are watching to see how Minnesota handles it. The Legislature directed health plans to offer patients the option of consulting such specialists for an additional fee. One question is whether those fees will cover the costs incurred by those professionals. Several observers expect the Legislature to revisit that issue next year.

Allan Johnson, president of the Metropolitan Healthcare Council, said such compromises reflect a failure to resolve a philosophical difference: whether the market should be allowed to work out reform or whether the government should lead the way. In Minnesota, he said, the result is a hybrid - some market-driven changes with government programs as a backstop.

One step toward helping consumers will be the first so-called report cards next year that evaluate the performance of health plans.

Also on the agenda for 1995:

- Financing. Expect proposals for several sources to pay for universal coverage. The cigarette tax seems a likely candidate for another increase, while others are eyeing the income tax and an employer or employee tax. But Curt Johnson said the governor is "unwilling to say that taxes should go up in the aggregate," perhaps setting up a replay of this year's barrage of vetoes. But as DFLers note, a new governor might be making those decisions next year.

Michael Scandrett, executive director of the Minnesota Health Care Commission, said a challenge to any financing plan is the protection that federal law provides to employers who provide their own insurance.

- Benefits. The sets of benefits that health plans must offer under MinnesotaCare will go a long way toward eventually determining costs.

- Pool rules. Allan Johnson said that after several sessions of shaping the rules for health care providers, the Legislature will begin to define the size and nature of purchasing pools for health insurance. Part of that debate will be whether individuals or employers will be mandated to buy insurance.

- Insurance changes. Rep. Lee Greenfield, DFL-Minneapolis, said more steps will be taken to base insurance premiums on community ratings rather than on smaller groups, allowing more people to afford coverage.

- Federal reform. A big unknown is whether Congress and President Clinton will agree on national health care reform. If so, its provisions could affect parts of MinnesotaCare.

Greenfield, who with Benson and Berglin is part of the so-called Gang of Three pushing for reform, said he worries about keeping MinnesotaCare in the public eye.

"The thing that's scary is how much pressure can be brought by [health care] professionals," he said. "What's important is to consider what's in the best interest of the average citizen, not just what's in the interest of the provider."

**Load-Date:** May 24, 1994

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[***Tenors, anyone?;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47BX-DH30-01JV-C1D1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Though Andrea Bocelli is still the most exalted, some soulful Baby Bocellis are setting hearts afire.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47BX-DH30-01JV-C1D1-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** By David Patrick Stearns; Inquirer Music Critic

**Body**

To those who believe that there is and should be only one Andrea Bocelli, stop reading, immediately. If you don't, you'll be sorry.

While the Tuscan tenor has inspired a following so devoted that it borders on being monotheistic, his success has sired a new musical genre and a host of fresh faces. Known as pop tenors, PBS tenors or Baby Bocellis, these young talents include Mario Frangoulis, Josh Groban and Russell Watson, each with a distinct personality, but with key Bocellian elements in common: a cosmopolitan, semioperatic repertoire; an inspiring background story; and a kinder, gentler sex appeal.

And this is their season.

Recording companies have bet their promotional budgets on these talents during the Christmas shopping period; the singers' TV specials on PBS are the linchpins of stations' holiday membership drives. Great hopes ride on them at a time when sales projections yield anxiety elsewhere in the industry.

Those hopes are justified, because Bocelli and his brood have awakened the sleeping giant of the recording industry: devoted adult fans. In regions of Billboard magazine's Top 200 chart that are normally dominated by Eminem, Josh Groban's eponymous disc peaked at No. 8 this fall, selling two million copies. Bocelli is way ahead: He has five multi-platinum discs (Romanza sold 17 million in the United States) and his new Sentimento debuted on Nov. 23's Top 200 chart at No. 12. Watson and Frangoulis aren't there at the moment, but their respective albums, Encore and Sometimes I Dream, are crowding one another on the Top 5 of the classical crossover chart.

Adult consumers also can go for the big-ticket items: Prime seats for Bocelli's Dec. 8 First Union appearance are as high as $350 - and they sell.

Most curious, though, is the genre's purposefully international flavor. Although American pop has mostly been an English-language medium, the Bocelli babies often slip into Italian.

"The music is so different from what people are listening to in a pop context," said Lisa Stevens, senior vice president of marketing for Sony Classical. "It's classical to people who aren't core classical buyers. Culturally, it's almost an aspirational kind of purchase."

Just about anyone could take to these artists, which means the potential fan base could hardly be more dispersed. How to find it? Such matters are in the front of Stevens' brain, because she has the task of "breaking" Frangoulis, the new kid on the Baby Bocelli block.

The prerequisite for success in this world isn't so much a strong tenor voice as a strong but tender persona.

Female sympathy must be enlisted, and the poster boy, so far, is Groban, whose breakthrough began with filling in for Bocelli at the 1999 Grammy Awards and continued with an Ally McBeal guest shot, in which he played a sensitive, tormented teenager who astonishes his prom with his angelic singing voice.

That's not real life, of course, but with Groban's soulful eyes and boyish face, you could believe that it is. Frangoulis' story involves growing up in war-torn then-Rhodesia and fleeing to Greece, where he was raised by his aunt. It's dramatic. It's true. It's perfect.

Then there's the touched-by-an-angel quality. It's not enough for the voice to be beautiful; it must seem miraculous. There have been many blind performers, but few have generated the mystique of Bocelli, whose early lack of performance polish only heightened the sense that his talent hadn't been developed so much as it had been conferred upon him from on high.

Similarly, the 35-year-old Watson's ***working-class*** Manchester, England, background and the smoky men's clubs in which he sang were hardly the places to learn Puccini's "Nessun dorma." Yet he did. And Groban? He's 21. Few are so natural and guileless. The ultimate point of these qualities isn't sincerity, but authenticity. Nothing reveals vulnerability better than a momentary lack of stage assurance.

In contrast, the older Frangoulis (estimated by some to be in his early 30s) is the most experienced performer of the four, having studied at London's famous Guildhall School of Music and Drama, done time in the casts of Les Miserables and Phantom of the Opera, and enjoyed stardom in Greece for years. His showmanship is so polished it's almost intimidating. Or, for that matter, almost Vegas. Will the approachable, Byronic title of his new album, Sometimes I Dream, compensate for that? Nobody knows.

In spite of best-laid plans, popularity in this genre is far from predictable - or rational. You never know who will be seized upon, or why. Though opera snobs are said to hate Bocelli, there were some who proclaimed him from the beginning to have the prettiest voice in the business. Although Bocelli, now 44, has silenced many of his detractors with his positive vocal developments, less-snobby opera people beg to differ.

"I find his voice coarse, grating and lacking emotion," wrote one of Philadelphia's most recent converts to opera in an e-mail. "People tend to say, 'You like opera? You must love Bocelli,' which is akin to saying… 'You like food? You must love White Castle.' "

That's why Baby B. fans seem to come from everywhere, but no place in particular, which makes selling these singers so hit-and-miss that marketers crave a silver bullet - something that will find its target wherever it is. The best example is Groban's Ally McBeal appearance, which some call a "silver freight train."

"With these artists, you don't get the radio airplay. You don't have MTV," Stevens explained. "PBS is one of the few outlets left. It has an older, more affluent viewer and, like [National Public Radio], has people interested in more eclectic programming."

Another outlet is air travel. First-class passengers on American Airlines recently received a free Frangoulis CD sampler, and clips from his special are seen on in-flight programs. Recordings are sent out for play in posh restaurants and boutiques. The ideal scenario involves a network morning-show spot or, better yet, a song on the soundtrack of a hit movie.

The nightmare scenario is a depleted promotional budget, an exhausted staff, and a talent that flashes in the pan. And that's where these singers become truly unpredictable, because in this new genre, longevity is reached via different rules. For example, if his Nov. 23 special on PBS' Great Performances is any indication, Groban has an extremely narrow range. He sang one romantic ballad after another, with no variation in emotional tone.

For anyone else, this would be a 10-minute career. Yet there's no indication that Groban has peaked. Barbra Streisand's much-ballyhooed mystery collaborator on hernew Duets album turned out to be - Groban.

Is it possible that part of his popularity comes from his offering such a consistent commodity? These performers, like everybody else, are three-dimensional personalities offstage. Yet onstage, they are scrupulously one-dimensional, achieving a dependability that creates an emotional safety zone.

Groban's mellow voice (you can't call him a tenor) promises dewy-eyed romanticism - and nothing but. Watson offers a Dennis Quaid, cat-that-ate-the-canary sense of mischief. Frangoulis' chiseled face exudes male virility, and there's a robust tenor in the bargain. Bocelli is the Italian poet with an ache in his voice.

The attachment fans feel with these artists is all the more cemented for being uncomplicated, which explains why few other genres have resulted in such extraordinary tension between fans and critics. In each camp, perceptions come from opposite directions. Years of seeing rotund Luciano Pavarotti pass himself off as a starving poet in La Boheme have trained critics to look past a performer's exterior and listen analytically. Yet everyday CD consumers tend to operate from the gut, sometimes on the basis of appearance, and resent having their taste criticized.

Clearly, these performers aren't loved just for their voices, but for their souls - or what their souls are perceived to be. Critics don't think in those terms. For fans, purchasing their CDs and concert tickets aren't mercantile transactions as much as they're like accessing a new best friend. And that lack of complication means you can love them unconditionally. The artist is not just a singer, but more like a member of the family, minus any annoying tics.

Stevens encapsulates this dynamic best: "The secret weapon with [marketing] Mario," she says, "is Mario."

Contact David Patrick Stearns at 215-854-4907 or [*dstearns@phillynews.com*](mailto:dstearns@phillynews.com)

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**End of Document**



[***O'Toole still has an eye on that elusive statue; 'Lawrence of Arabia' icon back on big screen with 'Venus'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4MVD-J9J0-TX31-W1WD-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

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**Byline:** Susan Wloszczyna

**Body**

NEW YORK -- Some things never change. Like Peter O'Toole's green socks.

Not that the Irish-born acting legend, who is on a rare trip to these shores to promote his latest charge at an Oscar -- a poignantly comic portrait of dirty-old-manhood titled Venus that opens in five more cities Friday -- doesn't wear a fresh pair each day.

Even at a less-than-hale 74, he remains far too much of a dandy, with his penchant for silky ascots, to forgo that ritual.

The reason for the fashion statement lies in his predilection for rebellious statements. Much like the one he made to the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences when it decided in 2003 that after a record seven nominations and zero wins, O'Toole deserved an honorary Oscar.

Though he eventually would graciously claim the prize in person, his initial reaction was to emphasize that he was "still in the game" and that he would rather "win the lovely bugger outright."

As for the emerald hose, "My father was a racetrack bookie," he says of the footloose patriarch who moved his clan to England soon after his son's birth.

"And on racetracks when the world was young, green was an unlucky color. So my way of being disobedient at 14 was to wear green socks, which couldn't be seen. It has since become a superstition."

The rest of O'Toole's appearance is a different story. Carousing doesn't even begin to describe the swinging-'60s escapades the roguish wonder, who achieved global superstardom and his first Oscar bid with the epic bio Lawrence of Arabia in 1962, shared with his late chums Richard Burton, Peter Finch and Richard Harris.

High times and hard living contributed to a life-threatening medical crisis in the mid-'70s. Portions of his stomach and intestines had to be removed, and the wear and tear eroded the actor's celebrated visage, the one that caused Noel Coward to famously declare after seeing O'Toole swaddled in flowing robes atop drifting dunes in Lawrence: "If you'd been any prettier, it would have been Florence of Arabia."

Nearly a half-century later, in the afternoon light of a 47th-floor hotel suite, the blue eyes that once rivaled nature's skies with their azure glory are at half sparkle. The supple skin on his fabulous cheekbones has gone pale and taut. Those tousled golden locks have faded to a silvery gray.

Asked how he is feeling, especially after his TV go-rounds with David Letterman (O'Toole told him his chosen tombstone epithet, taken from a dry cleaner's note stuck on a battered jacket: "It distresses us to return work which is not perfect"), Jon Stewart and the fearsome foursome on The View, and he allows: "Not too bad."

And yet, anyone lucky enough to see O'Toole give the twilight performance of a lifetime in Venus as Maurice, an overtly libidinous yet ailing actor of lesser stature bewitched by Jessie (newcomer Jodie Whittaker), a friend's tarty slacker of a young grandniece, will realize that, at least inwardly, the ol' boy has still got it.

"We take it as far as it is possible to go," he says of the sexual expressions of affection exchanged by Maurice, who might be impotent but can still take a "theoretical interest" in matters of the flesh, and Jessie, a troubled lass who both welcomes and is repelled by the carnal gazes of a once-dashing gent.

Told that sex often makes people feel uncomfortable, a wide-eyed O'Toole, whose tempestuous 20-year marriage to actress Sian Phillips (I, Claudius) produced two daughters and ended in divorce in 1979, says, "Could you qualify that, please? Because it doesn't make me feel uncomfortable."

But when asked about real-life connections with younger women -- one such relationship with a model, Karen Brown, resulted in the birth of son Lorcan, 23 -- O'Toole backs off.

"I don't particularly like to talk about things like that," says the onetime womanizer of grand repute.

Rapport between old and young

Is he, as Maurice claims to be, a scientist of the female heart? He laughs. "Oh, certainly not. I know nothing at all about women. They are an amazing, beautiful mystery." Perhaps that is what happens when your first big movie, Lawrence of Arabia, fails to feature a single actress. "My camel was female," he protests with a chuckle.

Recent drama-school grad Whittaker, 24, says that despite their palatable chemistry, there was no hanky-panky off-screen. Just a very real, warm rapport between colleagues.

"We shared loads of cups of tea, like a little old couple, telling stories," she says of her cherished time with O'Toole on the two-month London shoot. "He is very much who he is when you meet him, very addictive, with a kind of confidence that oozes from him. And he still has those blue eyes."

The elder actor also kindly indulged her as she peppered him with questions about past misbehavior and his considerable resume, such as what was John Goodman like in the 1991 comedy King Ralph. "He's Peter O'Toole," she says. "I was going to milk it."

O'Toole milked the opportunity, as well.

"When I work with young people, I grab energy from them by the handsful," he says. "I love it. I love working with the young. And we have so many able-talented young people now. She takes a bit of intimidating, does my little Jodie. She's a tough girl. And highly intelligent."

After his last Oscar stab as a tipsy swashbuckler matinee idol in 1982's My Favorite Year followed by countless supporting roles in films as varied as the 1998 horror flick Phantoms with Ben Affleck and the 2004 epic Troy opposite Brad Pitt ("a fair actor, a delightful young man"), he knows full well that a project as rewarding as Venus is an uncommon event for actors of any age.

Good scripts are hard to find

"I earn my living," says O'Toole, who retired from his equally successful stage career after his sold-out 1999 Old Vic revival of the comic play Jeffrey Bernard Is Unwell. "I put steam on the table by being an actor. That is how I live. The longer I live, the more expensive it becomes. So I do my work. And I can't be immensely picky. How many beautiful scripts come in one's lifetime? I have had more than anybody, practically."

In self-defense, he has developed a second sense. "I can now tell from the envelope whether or not it is a good script." The one that held Venus must have been lined in gold.

"It's a big deal for him to carry a film for the first time in more than 20 years," says Venus director Roger Michell (Notting Hill). "You need a special role to get an elderly man up every morning at the break of dawn in wet, wintry weather.

"Something in the role chimed with him. He's not playing himself. He is someone else. But many things resonate."

In part, what makes Venus so moving is how Maurice's situation holds a mirror up to O'Toole's own ups and downs, despite the discrepancy in their levels of fame and acclaim. (Maurice is forced to play soap-opera cadavers and ancient royals to support his still-fond-though-not-totally-forgiving ex-wife, played by Vanessa Redgrave, and afford treats for Jessie.)

At one point, a cafe waitress spies a photo of the young Maurice, which is actually an old portrait of O'Toole. "God, he was gorgeous," she exclaims.

A solid foundation in theater

Back then, he was part of the astonishing postwar parade of theatrically trained actors from the United Kingdom who would go on to star in such groundbreaking plays of ***working-class*** life as Look Back in Anger and Saturday Night and Sunday Morning.

Classmates at London's Royal Academy of Dramatic Art included Harris, Alan Bates and Albert Finney. Among his peers vying for work were Laurence Harvey, Oliver Reed, Robert Shaw, Terence Stamp and Michael Caine.

"We learned the old-fashioned disciplines of the theater," O'Toole says. "And one of the most important things was versatility. If you wanted to be a proper actor, if you wanted to be a Larry Olivier, or a Michael Redgrave or a John Gielgud, you had to have versatility."

They all had talent. But it was O'Toole's ethereal yet commanding golden-boy aura and anti-authoritarian urges that often had him butt heads with his directors, even Olivier while starring onstage in Hamlet, and helped distinguish him from the rest.

"He doesn't fit," says David Thomson, British film historian and author of The New Biographical Dictionary of Film who once dubbed the aged actor "the Beau Brummel of ghosts."

"He never intended to fit," he continues. "He has never toed the line. The remarkable thing is he has outlived some in this group in ways no one would have predicted. He was picked early on as someone who would destroy himself, not just by drinking but because of his whole attitude and manner."

Yet, survive he has. And often in a much more graceful and fulfilling manner than others in his demographic group. As Michell observes, "Peter remains one of the most blissfully romantic of actors."

Whether academy voters will pick his romantic turn in Venus as one of the five best-actor nominees will be revealed on Tuesday when nominations are announced.

With all he has accomplished, does O'Toole still care if he wins a little gold man the old-fashioned way -- by earning it? "Of course," he says. "It's the biggie."

And does he vote for himself each time? He laughs. "That's a matter between me and the ballot box, ma'am."

And will the actor attend the ceremony on Feb. 25 if he is in the running this year? He looks aghast.

"Please stop counting chickens," he pleads. "You see an egg, but you need feathers. I'll let you know when things happen."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Robin Holland for USA TODAY

PHOTO, Color, The Kobal Collection/Columbia

PHOTO, B/W, Nicola Dove, Miramax

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**End of Document**



[***CITY MAY AID RESIDENTS OF SINKING HOMES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TYP0-01K4-93J9-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Linda Loyd, Lea Sitton Stanley and Nahal Toosi, INQUIRER STAFF, WRITERS

**Body**

For three days, city officials said: No way.

Yesterday, they changed their tune and said that taxpayers might have to help pay to relocate residents of the Wissinoming section whose rowhouses are slowly collapsing into filled-in former creek beds.

On Friday, city officials hurriedly evacuated a dozen homes in the neighborhood and said seven of them were so precarious that they would be demolished.

Mayor Rendell, after meeting yesterday with elected officials representing the neighborhood, said "new evidence" suggested that Water Department crews may have aggravated the homes' structural problems when they dug up the street to replace a wastewater conduit in 1996.

"If there is some culpability on the part of the city, if the Water Department did in fact contribute to what happened, that's very different," Rendell said at a news conference, "and we have a responsibility. And we will meet that responsibility."

Rendell said he had ordered an investigation by city engineers to determine whether the city is liable. He, State Rep. Michael P. McGeehan, and City Councilwoman Joan L. Krajewski said they also were lobbying aggressively for state and federal aid.

Rendell said the aim was to create a pool of state, federal and possibly city funds to help the homeowners pay for new homes, as was done in 1987, when hundreds of houses in the city's Logan section were found to be sinking.

None of the officials offered an estimate of the potential cost, which would depend on how many houses in Wissinoming are ultimately deemed unsafe. The cost of the Logan bailout, which involved a larger area and many more houses, has been put at $20 million.

Responding to an appeal from McGeehan, the Ridge administration said it would dispatch officials to Wissinoming today to see whether property owners qualified for federal disaster assistance.

A team from the Philadelphia regional office of the Pennsylvania Emergency Management Agency will visit the neighborhood today "to examine what potential assistance is available," said Steve Aaron, a spokesman for the governor.

McGeehan, a Democrat, said he had talked to legislators from both parties and was assured "that they'll do everything that they can as far as state appropriations to see that any loss by these families is in some way made up."

Krajewski said that if all else failed, she would push legislation in Council to rescue the homeowners. "There will be not one brick laid at the new stadium, believe me, if this isn't taken care of," she said.

The homes - on the 6100 block of Hegerman Street, in a ***working-class*** neighborhood near the Tacony-Palmyra Bridge - were built more than 70 years ago atop old creek beds that had been filled in with coal cinders and ash, in some cases to a depth of 21 feet.

Residents had known for years that the houses were shifting, and the city had inspected them periodically and had buttressed some of them. A series of inspections beginning in April indicated that the problem had gotten a lot worse.

The city brought moving vans onto the block Friday and evacuated the residents on short notice after a private engineering firm said that seven of the houses could collapse at any time and that five needed further evaluation.

Residents said their home-insurance companies had told them their policies did not cover such a situation. City officials promised to pay for temporary lodging, moving and storage. But Kevin Feeley, Rendell's spokesman, insisted through the weekend that the city would not help the homeowners buy new houses because it had not caused the problem. The neighborhood was built in the 1920s, he said, before the city regulated home construction.

That was the official line until Rendell's announcement yesterday.

The mayor spoke after an hour-long, closed-door meeting at City Hall with McGeehan and Krajewski. He said the meeting focused on the possibility that the 1996 Water Department work "may have contributed in some way" to the problems on Hegerman Street. Engineers retained by the city and by the residents are to discuss the issue. They met last night in a recreation hall near the sinking homes.

Krajewski said home-video footage of the sewer work showed what appeared to be stream water flowing in a trench dug by city crews - a sign that the block was being undermined. The councilwoman said she wanted to know "why would they automatically just cover it over and continue on."

Gerard P. Shotzbarger, an attorney representing some of the Hegerman residents, said: "I believe and I am confident that I can prove the Water Department is responsible."

News of the mayor's change of position reached Hegerman Street around 4:40 p.m., prompting cheers and applause from residents.

Frank Washburn, 59, who was evacuated Friday with his wife, Dee, called it "a glimmer of hope."

"This is our life we're talking about," he said. "No, it's not over by a long shot."

Earlier yesterday, city inspectors examined houses on the 4700 block of Devereaux Avenue, around the corner from the Hegerman Street houses.

Feeley said officials had not reached a conclusion on whether those houses were safe for continued occupancy. He said none was deemed "imminently dangerous."

The inspections on Devereaux had residents in a state of anxiety.

"At this point, our houses are worth squat," said Diane McDowell, 45, who has lived at 4724 Devereaux for 22 years.

She and her husband, Joseph, 47, a computer service engineer, said they had frequently patched cracked walls or replaced crumbling plaster with drywall over the years as the house shifted.

Joseph McDowell said a structural engineer the coupled hired in 1990 told them it appeared that a "soft spot of land" beneath Devereaux was pulling houses into a hole.

Inspectors for the city Department of Licenses and Inspections were on the block over the weekend, Diane McDowell said. She said she struck up a conversation with one of them, who told her: "To be honest, it doesn't look good."

Yesterday, two L&I inspectors and two consulting engineers spent 45 minutes going over the McDowells' house. They told them and others on the block that they would learn the results of the inspections by this morning.

Diane McDowell said she felt like she was "choking" from the suspense.

Next door, Kevin Canusco paced on the new patio in front of his house and smoked.

"I'm having a heart attack," said Canusco, who estimated that he had put about $10,000 into the house, for the patio, a new roof, and a remodeled bathroom.

He and his wife, Jennifer, and daughters Sarah, 4, and Jackie, 2, moved into their rowhouse six years ago, renting for a year, then buying. Walls in the house and the basement started cracking several years ago, when the Water Department dug up Hegerman Street, the couple said.

When they moved in, the windows were new, Jennifer Canusco said. Now, they do not slide closed, apparently because the house has shifted. The front screen door will not close properly, and the front door lock has had to be redrilled four times, she said.

Like others on Devereaux and Hegerman, the Canuscos' floors slant.

Amentine Simpson, down the street at 4716, said her floors had slanted for 42 years. "I know I can't make a cake right," she said.

"I'm not hopeful that I'm going to be keeping the home," Simpson said. The mother of four grown children, whose husband died two years ago, ticked off the names of children and a granddaughter who might take her in.

\* Inquirer staff writer Maria Panaritis contributed to this article.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, MAP AND CHART

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**End of Document**



[***PHILADELPHIA STORY A FEW DAYS IN THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE CAN EXHAUST THE SEASONED TRAVELER WITH ENDLESS HISTORICAL TRAILS, CULTURAL GEMS, FINE SHOPPING AND NEIGHBORHOOD HOPPING.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-PM70-0094-52V1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** ROBERT CROAN, POST-GAZETTE MUSIC CRITIC

**Body**

Philadelphia has much to offer cultural connoisseurs: a wonderful orchestra, one of the top five in the country; a young, enthusiastic opera company; and a prolific recital and chamber music series.

The city also is abuzz with talk about the Avenue of the Arts -- a proposed renovation of downtown's Broad Street area, which would become home to a variety of cultural and educational institutions.

But you don't need an ear for music to appreciate all that the city has to offer. Despite a pervading elitism that has become something of an identifying factor, Philadelphia is a bustling, vital metropolis, with attractions for tourists of every inclination.

It wasn't difficult to seek out other Philadelphia tourist sites; there's quite a lot to do. The biggest task was finding time to search and savor, given the limits of this Pittsburgher's four-day stay.

Of course, there's the Liberty Bell, and similar patriotic landmarks. For those who haven't been there, it's a pleasant and easy walk to cover what the natives call ''America's most historic square mile.'' You can start with the Liberty Bell Pavilion on Market between 5th and 6th streets, then wend your way through Independence Hall, Congress Hall, Old City Hall, the Second Bank of the United States and Carpenter's Hall, where the first Continental Congress met in 1774.

In addition to the well-trodden haunts of America's founding fathers, there's an Afro-American Historical and Cultural Museum (701 Arch St.), the Balch Institute for Ethnic Studies (18 S. 7th St.), the National Museum of American Jewish History (55 N. 5th St.) and the Polish American Cultural Center Museum (308 Walnut St.).

Moving a few blocks west of the Waterfront and Historical Park -- on Broad Street near the Academy of Music -- you go through a very mixed neighborhood -- sleazy bars within steps of fine restaurants; adult bookstores within shooting distance of elegant boutiques; and just about everything between those extremes. That's what makes it so rewarding.

For Pittsburghers, Antique Row, on Pine Street between 17th and 9th streets, is a little like Shadyside's Ellsworth Avenue, but with more interesting architecture and a larger, more varied selection. You can window shop or go in to browse and bargain with the owners.

Walking eastward, a right turn on 8th Street leads to the Italian market. South Street is the border of the trendy Society Hill district. Among the many options is a delicious breakfast at Philadeli (410 South St.) followed by more shops and restaurants that make a stroller want to return. Montserrat (623 South St.) is a particularly good choice for concert and theater-goers, because it's open later than most downtown restaurants for post-performance snacks.

If jewelry is your thing, you can go north instead of south on 8th Street, and amble through Jewelers' Row in the blocks between Market and Walnut streets. It's the country's oldest diamond district, dating back to 1851.

For clothes shopping, a good start is Strawbridge and Clothier's, a wonderful department store with up-to-date lines of men's and women's clothing. It's located right at the Gallery at Market East (8th and Market streets), one of several in-town malls that offer more than the usual run of stores and boutiques. John Wanamaker (13th and Market streets), the city's other big department store, is also a good choice for basics. The shops and restaurants at the Bellevue, however, were below par. For more upscale men's apparel, the 1500 block of Walnut Street has Distante and Wayne Edward's -- both emphasizing Italian designs -- in close proximity.

The recently gentrified Manayunk, a segment of a ***working class*** district on the Schuykill River, was less than it's touted to be. Manayunk is a 15-minute drive (or a half-hour train ride) from downtown that brings you to a strip of art galleries, small restaurants and specialty shops running through an ugly, otherwise poorly maintained industrial area.

Main Street is pleasant, for an hour or two, but most of the shops sell things most people won't want to buy except for the very occasional novelty -- painted stones, fake animals, overpriced kitschy knick-knacks. You'll also find one of the greatest concentrations of recycled clothing shops crammed into such a small area. Worn Yesterday sticks in the mind as one of the more cleverly named establishments of its ilk.

This traveler found Manayunk not worth the expense of time, although the innovative ''Italifornia'' cuisine at Sonoma might induce a return visit. Pittsburgh's South Side has done something similar with more consistent and satisfactory results.

A very different aura was found in Main Line towns such as Radnor and St. Davids, Haverford and Bryn Mawr. The Radnor Hotel's beautiful Windsor Room (in St. Davids) offered superb country fare, including grilled venison, rabbit cassoulet and duck confit egg rolls (entrees: $ 9 to $ 18). It turned out to be the standout among a sampling of good Philadelphia restaurants.

Downtown, the dining scene was excellent. Starting at the top, there's Le Bec Fin (1523 Walnut St.), a justly famous haunt of the rich and famous. Dressy attire and a well-padded bank account are essential, as are reservations far in advance (Prix fixe dinner: $ 94; lunch: $ 32). The establishment's less formal downstairs Bar Lyonnais serves excellent food from the same kitchen at quite reasonable prices (entrees: $ 8 to $ 18).

The Garden (1617 Spruce St.) does well with a more generalized continental menu. Baci (211 S. Broad St.) and Girasole (1305 Locust St.) offer contemporary Italian menus, the flavors at Baci's particularly enhanced by wood-fired brick ovens and rotisseries (entrees: $ 10 to $ 15 at both). Actually, for Italian food, South Philly restaurants are said to be among the best anywhere. Aglio (937 E. Passyunk Ave.) is one of the most frequently recommended (entrees: $ 14to $ 21).

For excellent seafood, simple and inexpensive, the Sansom Street Oyster House is as good as any away from the New England coast. (entrees: $ $ 15 to $ 20). A specialty in several area restaurants was salmon (or other steak-type fishes) grilled with honey-lemon or honey-mustard bastings.

Last -- but actually often first in making serious travel plans -- is the choice of accommodations. One of the more elegant in-town hotels is The Barclay, on Rittenhouse Square (single rooms $ 145 to $ 185; suites $ 200 to $ 400). There's also the intimate and luxurious Latham (135 S. 17th St.; $ 145 to $ 195). For sleek modern convenience in the business and cultural district, there's the 26-story Doubletree at Broad and Locust streets, right across from the Academy of Music ($ 115 to $ 185). And for the feel of apartment living -- with living room, breakfast buffet and cocktail hour fare included -- the Embassy Suites on Benjamin Franklin Parkway is very good in its way ($ 169).

These three hotels have very different ambiences, but each will fill the needs of individual travelers.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (3), Philadelphia's vibrant colonial past is nowhere to be seen in the striking skyline, as viewed from the Ben Franklin Parkway.

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***BUILD IT - BUT LET THE PEOPLE IN;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WY8-6930-0094-549H-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***PITTSBURGH'S NEW STADIUMS WILL BE A FAN'S DELIGHT. BUT THE TEAMS WILL SUFFER;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WY8-6930-0094-549H-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***WARNS TOM WASELESKI, IF ALL KINDS OF FANS CAN'T GET IN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WY8-6930-0094-549H-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 11, 1999, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1999 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1239 words

**Body**

Baseball's All-Star break begins tomorrow, that midseason pause when fans consider the value of the game. For wealthy Pittsburgh sports team owners, it should be a time to consider the value of the fans.

The city's two new stadiums are far from completion, yet all signs show they are filling up. The Pirates have sold all 65 luxury suites to be built in PNC Park, and they're urging fans to become season ticket holders this year and next if they want a crack at seats for 2001.

Last December, Steelers fans gobbled up all 45,000 "personal seat licenses" that were put on sale for the new football stadium. And now the Pitt Panthers, who will share the new field with their NFL big brothers, have a billboard campaign that declares, "Sundays Sold Out. Saturdays Aren't . . . Yet."

It's enough to give average Pirates and Steelers fans a panic attack.

No wonder there's a stampede for tickets. Each stadium will have state-of-the-art design, seats that are closer to the field and a greater variety of food and drink. They'll incorporate breathtaking views of the city, sophisticated scoreboards and, for everyone's comfort, more rest rooms than ever.

But all that flash and dazzle will be lost on fans of modest means if they can't buy a ticket.

Based on the demand seen at other new stadiums, an entire year's seats can be sold out by season-ticket subscribers well before the first pitch is thrown and the first ball is kicked. All of which means well-to-do fans will have a greater chance than their ***working-class*** cousins of getting into our coming North Shore attractions. In other words, they may bleed black and gold, but no one gets in without a lotta green.

That's why the Pirates and the Steelers, in a place famous for the toil and sweat of the average worker, should reserve thousands of seats every game for sale to the general public.

It's fair because the average fan, who listens on radio and watches on TV, makes up the legion of sports faithful that are a team's true audience.

It's right because 77 percent of the stadiums' combined $ 513 million cost will be borne by the taxpayers, most of whom are unable to afford not only personal seat licenses but also the pricey season tickets that must be bought separately to use them.

And, though major-league teams may reject the notion, it makes financial sense to pack in fans from across the economic spectrum. That's because the novelty of a new stadium wears off, teams have losing seasons and professional sports have strikes - all of which can leave seats unfilled sooner or later.

Although neither the Pirates nor the Steelers have announced specific plans for the sale of single-game seats, both say they intend to go that way. But a lot can happen between now and 2001, and if Pittsburgh's regular fans want a place along the basepath and the goal line, they'll have to hold the teams to it.

For the Pirates, of course, a sellout crowd for 81 home games is a rare event. The team hopes that will change at PNC Park, with its 38,000 seats and its mix of classic styling and modern amenities. Steve Greenberg, the Pirates' lead man on the stadium project, said there is no reason single-game buyers can't be a part of that.

"This is the fans' ballpark, not the corporations' ballpark," he said. "We have to work out a ticket policy that shows that."

The Steelers already sell out every game at Three Rivers Stadium, with eight during the regular season and usually two in the preseason. Most seats are occupied by season-ticket holders, with only 2,000 left for single-game sales by mail in May.

Looking ahead to the new Steelers stadium, which will hold 69,000, spokesman Ron Wahl said, "It's hard to say right now what our policy will be. But 2,000 or 4,000 tickets may be set aside for individual game sales, which would double the amount we currently sell." That's down from the 9,000 seats the team previously said it would reserve.

Those promises sound, well, promising - though the Steelers' projected number is less generous to Joe Fan than the team's Cleveland and Baltimore rivals. But the experience in those cities proves that rich franchises, to varying degrees, can be mindful of their average-income fans and still sell out game after game.

In Cleveland, where the baseball Indians have been playing in Jacobs Field since 1994, the organization limits itself to the sale of 26,000 season tickets in a stadium that holds 43,000. That way, 17,000 seats per game go on sale, in advance, to the general public.

The Indians got rid of the bulk of their single-game tickets in a three-week sale last December, followed by a group of auxiliary bleacher seats and standing-room-only tickets that were sold in March. A team spokesman said the Indians sell the loose seats in advance, rather than 1,000 or so on game day, because, "With the huge popu larity of this team, we'd get 5,000 people who drive down here, pay to park and stand in line for a thousand tickets. Then we'd have 4,000 people who go home ticked off."

Such a fan-friendly policy - in both the large number of single-game seats made available and in a sales method designed to keep fan disappointment to a minimum - has not hindered Indians ticket sales. The team holds the Major League Baseball record for consecutive games sold out, now in its fourth season.

The Baltimore Orioles, who began play in Camden Yards in 1992, have a season-ticket sales base of 28,000. Beyond that, the team reserves 500,000 tickets per season for sale to groups and tour companies, a policy that has boosted tourism at the Inner Harbor. That leaves 1.1 million seats (about 13,500 per game) for single-game buyers. In addition, the Orioles put 200 bleacher seats and 800 standing-room-only tickets on sale every game day.

Camden Yards, which holds 48,200, sold out its first two seasons. But a baseball strike in 1994 hurt sales that year and in 1995. Although 1996 was a sellout, the last three years were not.

As to football, the Baltimore Ravens have sold out all home games in three seasons of play, after the old Cleveland Browns moved everything but its name from the Lake Erie shore to the Maryland waterfront in 1996. With a new 69,000-seat stadium, the team makes 6,000 single-game tickets per game available to fans. All of them go on sale in August and are usually gone in one day.

The new Browns, who resume play in Cleveland this season as an expansion team, will pick up their rivalry with the Steelers in their first regular-season home game in September. All personal seat licenses and season ticket plans at the 72,000-seat stadium were sold back in March. On July 24, the team will put on sale 4,000 to 5,000 tickets per game to non-subscribers. \*\*\*

The experience of the these teams tells Pittsburgh sports fans and sports owners two things. First, competition for seats inside new stadiums may be keen, but it is by no means everlasting. Second, even franchises in a seller's market reward fan loyalty by making thousands of tickets available to those without deep pockets.

It's right. It's fair. And the more inclusive the Rooney family and the McClatchy group are of their fandom, the better it is for the long-term success of their teams.

Much is made of American sports' unifying effect on society. If sports owners truly believe that, then their stadiums will be filled with the same diversity of people.

Tom Waseleski is an associated editor of the Post-Gazette. His e-mail address is twaseleski@post-gazette.

**Load-Date:** July 15, 1999

**End of Document**



[***L.A.'s top cop glad to be 'back into the game'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:476M-3R20-010F-K11F-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 12, 2002, Tuesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1429 words

**Byline:** Martin Kasindorf

**Dateline:** LOS ANGELES

**Body**

LOS ANGELES -- Six years after Mayor Rudy Giuliani forced him out as New York City's top cop for stealing too many headlines, William Bratton is back behind a badge -- this time in a city where it's no crime to star on camera.

"I can't describe how happy I am to be back into the game," Bratton, 55, said last month at his swearing-in as chief of the troubled Los Angeles Police Department.

During his first week on the job, the imported Easterner with the supercop reputation swept around town with Mayor James Hahn to meet constituents. Hahn beamed last week as reporters pushed past him to swarm Bratton.

In his ***working-class*** Boston accent, Bratton is promising that "this *depaatment* will work in *paatnership* with the community." It's a strange sound to Angelenos' ears. Their homegrown image of the LAPD remains Sgt. Joe Friday, played by Jack Webb on the TV classic *Dragnet*, crisply saying "just the facts, ma'am."

The LAPD's fourth chief in 10 years, Bratton is using his broad vowels to bring top-to-bottom change to a once-vaunted police force that has been demoralized by repeated blows. The 1991 Rodney King beating was followed by the deadly 1992 riots, then by the 1999 Rampart scandal of anti-gang officers unjustifiably shooting suspects. A federal judge is supervising the department's civil rights practices under an agreement with the Justice Department.

Bratton succeeds Bernard Parks, an African-American, who in April was denied a second five-year term in a dispute with Hahn over the pace of police reform. The treatment of Parks angered many local African-American leaders.

In the blunt-talking Bratton, Hahn made a bold and generally well-received choice. Bratton picked up the Manhattan nickname "Broadway Bill" for socializing with Henry Kissinger and other celebrities, but he literally wrote the book on how to cut big-city crime. His 1998 autobiography, *Turnaround*, described his managerial innovations as Giuliani's police commissioner in 1994-96.

He tracked crime patterns street-by-street with computers. He held precinct commanders accountable for their neighborhoods. These changes helped reduce major crime by 39% and homicide by 50% over the 27 months of his tenure in New York.

Now, vowing to restructure the LAPD to fight an upsurge in crime, Bratton is moving to adapt his "Compstat" software and his preventive, decentralized approach to a city with "many fewer resources than New York had," he says.

Patrolling an area twice as large as New York City, the LAPD has 9,000 officers -- 1,000 below its budgeted strength -- compared with New York's 38,000. New York, with a population of 8 million, has one cop for every 209 residents. Los Angeles, the USA's second most populous city at 3.8 million, has one cop for every 409 residents.

Bratton's nastiest problem: gang warfare. Gangs are largely responsible for a murder rate that's up 14% this year. "In New York, they were one of many cancers," he says. "Here in Los Angeles, they are the cancer that's causing the narcotics problem, the gun violence, so much violence among the young." Bratton is making a start by cracking down on gang-scrawled graffiti. "I hate it with a passion," he says.

Bratton subscribes to the "broken windows" theory of policing: Stopping small crimes -- such as graffiti, or jumping New York subway turnstiles to avoid fares -- stops larger ones.

He first showed a penchant for police work as an 18-month-old toddler in Boston's Dorchester section; his mother yanked him away from directing traffic in the street. After military police duty in the Vietnam War, he joined the Boston Police Department in 1970. He headed that department and the New York City transit police before Giuliani named him commissioner.

But Bratton alienated Giuliani by brashly publicizing his accomplishments. *Time* magazine put Bratton, not the mayor, on its cover in January 1996 to praise New York's "miracle" drop in crime. A profile in *The New Yorker* lauded Bratton as "the CEO Cop." When Bratton signed a $ 300,000 contract for his book, Giuliani launched a probe of whether Bratton had violated city ethics rules against profiting from public service. Clearly fated to be denied a second term, Bratton quit and the probe was dropped.

In the private sector, the dapper Bratton was earning more than $ 500,000 a year as a security consultant, lecturer and director on three corporate boards. When the Los Angeles chief's job opened, he took a pay cut to $ 239,000 a year to sign the five-year contract.

One reason he came back: "The frustration of 9/11, being in New York but not being in a position to do anything," he says. "I missed policing in the last six years, but particularly the last year. I really wanted to get back into it. I had a lot more to contribute -- most important, to cement the idea that police count. Police, when properly funded and properly led and properly partnered with the community, can make a difference."

Some observers of Bratton's career question his claims of resounding success in New York. Patrick Murphy, New York police commissioner in the 1970s, calls him "a bright, talented fellow" but says that Bratton lost sight of problems with overly aggressive or racially biased cops while focusing on crime statistics. "Bill Bratton is probably the best J. Edgar Hoover chief in the country," Murphy says. "It means image is everything, get a good press."

As in New York, a Los Angeles police chief is catnip to the news media, which is already calling Bratton "Hollywood Bill." The job requires Bratton to be "comfortable with the press," but he's no self-promoter, he says.

"Do I seek the attention? You better believe it. Am I good at it? You better believe it. But what do I do with it? I advance the issues of the department. I build confidence in the public through the media. And by subjecting myself to media exposure, I subject myself to failure as well as success."

Local politicians are willing to put up with Bratton's ego. "He's going to take the credit, and we're going to share in the limelight," City Council member Dennis Zine says.

Bratton's wife, Court TV anchor Rikki Klieman, hopes for her share of the limelight. Giving up her New York job, she says she wants to land a TV talk show or an acting role in a Hollywood TV series about policing. She's his fourth wife. He's her third husband. A book she's writing about "our love story" will appear in May, she says.

Living in a downtown hotel while the couple house-hunts, Bratton says he wants to change the LAPD's "Jack Webb mentality" of measuring success by the number of arrests. "Community policing is all about the prevention of crime in the first place. You measure the success of a police department by how much crime is down, how many fewer victims there are."

Rank-and-file Los Angeles cops, wary of outsiders, cautiously endorse what they're seeing. "So far, the response is overwhelmingly positive," says Zine, a former head of the police union. "I'm not hearing any squawks from anyone -- except the command staff. They're using words like 'bloodbath.' He says no, though he says there'll be a shakeup. His agenda is clearly to mandate major change in the LAPD."

Reform may not come easily. At Bratton's installation, rows of uniformed cops saved their loudest applause for former chief Daryl Gates, who was ousted after the riots in 1992. Gates was "the last chief who was free of independent oversight," Bratton says, and the applause reinforces the need to root out an insular core culture of "officers who loved the good old days when they were answerable only to the chief."

"The world has changed," Bratton says. "These days you answer to the police commission, you answer to the federal government, and why? Because they (the old-guard cops) screwed it up so badly."

The Bratton file

Age: 55, born Oct. 6, 1947, in Boston.

Career: President of the New York-based consulting firm, The Bratton Group, and senior consultant in police crisis planning and training, Kroll Inc., 2000-2002; president of CARCO Group, a Smithtown, N.Y., firm detecting auto-insurance fraud, 1998-2000; vice-chairman, First Security Services Corp., police management consultants, 1996-1998; New York City police commissioner, 1994-1996; Boston police commissioner, 1993-1994; Boston police superintendent-in-chief, 1992-1993; New York City Transit Police chief, 1990-1992.

Crime-fighting philosophy: "You measure the success of a police department by how much crime is down, how many fewer victims there are."

Family: Married to Court TV anchor Rikki Klieman. Has son by a previous marriage, David Bratton, 30.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Bob Riha Jr., USA TODAY; Broadway Bill" goes to Hollywood: William Bratton says that he only seeks out media attention to "advance the issues of the department."

**Load-Date:** November 12, 2002

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[***THE HERE THAT'S NOT THERE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WSB-1JY0-0094-53MB-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A PITTSBURGHER IN EXILE IN THE FRENETIC BAY AREA DISCOVERS . . . PITTSBURG***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WSB-1JY0-0094-53MB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,; FIRST PERSON

**Length:** 1302 words

**Byline:** SANDRINE SHEON

**Body**

It's a familiar story, mine: the Pittsburgh native who left town but returned for a while. It took time to resettle, but old friends sucked me back into their lives as if I'd never left. I bought a bicycle and in the springtime braved hills and valleys, exploring river towns and neighborhoods that have given the city its quintessential flavor and that unify its sense of place. Pittsburgh has a magical, peculiar brand of cosmopolitanism that mixes urban and rural virtues.

This might be obvious to Pittsburghers who've never ventured beyond Allegheny County, but to those who return eager for a gentler, kinder place to live, it was a welcome relief from the pace, noise and expense characteristic of today's modern living.

Then, after two years, I decided to move again. The timing was right. I'd reconciled with my ex and been laid off from my job. I packed up my bags, loaded the car and blazed a trail to the West Coast, landing finally in Oakland, Calif. It's been more than four months now and, despite the glamour, vitality and sunshine, it's been a difficult process, more dislocation than relocation.

\*

For starters, finding a place to live was a daunting prospect. Since 1996, rents in San Francisco proper have nearly doubled, forcing even the purest of urbanites to cross the bay. The city of Berkeley also abolished rent control, pushing students and others farther south. All of which have conspired to make apartment hunting a full-time job. By the third week of our search, we'd come as close to cutthroat as morality would allow, appearing well in advance of an appointed showing just to prove our eagerness, our work ethic, the seriousness of our claim, even as we stood in line with 30 other frazzled prospective tenants milling about with pockets full of bribe money.

By the time we found our present digs some two weeks later, initial shock and despair had turned to hysterical giddiness. We'd buried our aesthetic standards and passed the test of competitiveness. More important, we felt lucky; California had chosen us to live here.

The lesson was paramount, as I would slowly come to understand, in preparing me psychologically for the cultural perspective one must embrace in order to survive here. When Pittsburgh native Gertrude Stein deemed Oakland a place "with no there there," she spoke less out of hostility or snobbism than from the perspective of one seeing the area in constant flux or transition, as concept rather than tangible locus, as a place without edges. It was an idea ultimately borne out by the historical record, similar yet dissimilar to that of cities like Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Philadelphia and Chicago.

Oakland, like its counterparts in the East and Midwest, has fallen equally hard to vicious cycles of industrial stagnation. Unlike them, however, its population level has remained relatively stable, exchanging affluent whites fearful of living in ghettoized neighborhoods, for ethnic minorities forced out of the more rapidly gentrifying hilly areas.

Emeryville is a case in point. Five years ago, it was still a blip on the map, a toxic industrial landfill of empty warehouses with little residential housing not damaged by earthquakes, an unappealing candidate for urban redevelopment and growth.

But thanks to aggressive local lobbying, tax-based business incentives and relaxed building codes, the city now boasts some of the immediate area's largest shopping malls, hotels, bio-tech headquarters and comparably high housing costs. Owners of newly built densely-packed loft-style apartments actually share the Emeryville Shopping Plaza parking lot and overlook the six-lane, three-story exchange of ramps and loops known as the Macarthur Maze, busy 24 hours a day. It may be deeply puzzling to the outsider, but it's the logical conclusion to a region that has replaced a culture of stable, activist community-building, with the more transient values of convenience and ubiquitous "lifestyle."

So while I live here now, I don't know how I'll manage to stay. Like the fog that rolls in and out to sea, each day brings a new, increasingly young crop of highly educated and skilled inhabitants, ever eager to claim a piece of the action, eager to live hand to mouth. And since real estate values and property taxes here now rival those of New York City, supported by a service-based, high-tech economy that stamps out computer chips as fast as Levi's used to stamp out jeans, staying put doesn't make much economic sense.

The lure of buying bigger and newer in highway-linked outlying suburban communities fuels this larger tendency to decentralize, to lose the center.

Which brings us back to the poor, to those less-qualified or graying: Where will they live?

\*

The answer, oddly enough, is to be found in places like Pittsburg. Population 47,000, it's located 30 miles northeast of Oakland - and, appropriately enough, at the confluence of two rivers. Pining for home, I ventured early one afternoon to scope it out.

One of the earliest settlements in Contra Costa County, Pittsburg developed quickly as a mecca for settlers and gold seekers traveling west. In 1855, coal was discovered, railroads were laid, and the city took the name Black Diamond to commemorate its stature as a coming industrial center. It was during the 1850s that Black Diamond experienced its largest wave of immigration; Italians, Chinese, Greeks, Irish, Welsh, Swedes and Norwegians all made their way to its shores, and its economy diversified to include a healthy mix of mining, fishing, canning, rubber, electricity and steel, which later fed the wartime economy.

It was the impact of the steel industry, however, that would change the name of the city, in 1911, to Pittsburg - in commemoration of the Eastern birthplace of steel. (Our city's name was spelled that way at the time, but the "h" was officially returned to it in July 1911.)

After the war, like many other industrial centers, Pittsburg's economy declined. Steel, rubber and power industries retracted, and fishing and canning soon followed suit thanks to industrial pollution of the waterways. By 1960, this diverse, vibrant community had become a blighted industrial wasteland, besieged by poverty, high unemployment, crime. Its reputation as a "dangerous" place stems from this period, and still continues to haunt its civic pride, despite the city's efforts, over the last 25 years, to revitalize its streets.

Much to their credit, however, Pittsburgers have endured the smears and have not capitulated to the strip malls and tract housing, springing up in all directions, that eventually sucked the life out of the quaint downtown district and left it unable to compete during the real estate boom of the late 1970s. Indeed, Pittsburg's model for development would be slower but also more strategic, mixing bond financing with redevelopment funds targeted to renovating its older, historic neighborhoods. Today, still predominantly minority and tangibly ***working class***, it offers an antidote to dislocation and marginalization. And houses start at only $ 160,000.

How long this will last is anyone's guess, however, and begs the question of what the Bay Area will look like in 10 years - how will it sustain the unbridled course of its economy and attending high costs of living without losing the ethnic, intellectual and cultural diversity that historically shaped its identity?

Ceding an idea of there-ness or center to the dominance of an ever-expanding periphery assumes a transience difficult to bear. Certainly, it has made me long for home - or for a place where the markings of past, present and future are more visibly intertwined and poetically layered. In the meantime, I'll don my ruby slippers, click my heels and hope for the best.

WEEKEND PERSPECTIVES Sandrine Sheon is a graphic designer and writer.

**Load-Date:** June 22, 1999

**End of Document**



[***SUMMER OF SPIKE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3X6P-6RR0-0094-53W6-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; ON FILM

**Length:** 1264 words

**Byline:** RENE RODRIGUEZ, KNIGHT RIDDER NEWSPAPERS

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

It's a sweltering summer morning in Manhattan, the kind that threatens to melt skyscrapers like they were Sno-cones, but Spike Lee is keeping cool. He's sitting inside a posh midtown restaurant, dressed in a tropical shirt, khakis and sneakers, sipping a glass of frosty grapefruit juice as he prepares to talk about an even hotter summer more than 20 years ago.

That summer of 1977 - with its record-breaking heat wave, citywide blackout and serial killer on the loose - is the subject of "Summer of Sam," his 14th film, which opens today. But Lee is having a little trouble concentrating. His eyes keep darting off to the stack of newspapers at his side, where the headlines scream about the New York Knicks' victory the night before in Game 3 of the NBA championship finals.

"I love the Knicks!" Lee announces, grinning broadly. "I love New York City!"

Not that there was ever any question about that. Like Woody Allen and Martin Scorsese, Lee, 42, has built a body of work that doubles as a cinematic ode to all that is good and bad about New York - particularly ***working-class*** boroughs like Brooklyn, where the Atlanta-born Lee grew up.

Never has that passion been more evident than in "Summer of Sam." It is also, of course, already controversial. Because it is Spike Lee.

And because of the reaction to "Summer of Sam" by the families of Berkowitz's victims, who claim Lee is exploiting their tragedy for profit. Berkowitz himself, now a born-again Christian, has blasted the film from the confines of his maximum security prison cell ("I am just so sorry that this movie is coming out," he told The New York Times).

The Walt Disney Co., which is distributing "Summer of Sam" through its Touchstone Pictures label, is said to be nervous about the movie, which pushes the limits of its R-rating with graphic sex and violence. There have even been grumbles that Lee has sold out with "Summer of Sam," his first movie with no African-Americans in central roles.

At the center of the "Sam" storm is the spindly, prickly Lee, who is typically reticent when talking about the controversy. He has been put in the uncomfortable position of having to defend his work many, many times before: Lee seems incapable of making a film without offending SOMEBODY, which says a lot. Love them or hate them, Lee's movies cannot be dismissed.

During a May press conference at the Cannes Film Festival, where "Summer of Sam" premiered, Lee explained his reasons for making the film. "I feel deeply for the parents of the victims of Son of Sam," he said. "At the same time, I'm an artist, and this is a story I wanted to tell. Even if I didn't make this film, that was not going to bring their daughters, their loved ones, back. They got buried by a psychopath. We do not feel that the film is a glorification of David Berkowitz."

Today, weary of repeating himself, he addresses the uproar only in general terms. The controversy over "Summer of Sam," Lee says, is simply a reflection of "the blandness of the majority of the films that are being churned out by Hollywood. They're too safe, in subject matter, in their stories, and in how those stories are told."

What attracted him to "Summer of Sam" was not the serial killer sub plot but the script by Victor Colicchio and Michael Imperioli, which tells a classic New York story. "I was there during that summer, and I was drawn to the material's different elements," he says. "The heat, the Yankees [who went to the World Series], disco, Son of Sam, the blackout - all that stuff. I've really gone to great lengths to explain that when I choose a film, I'm not looking at its controversial index level. That does not go into the thinking. The thinking is: Is this a story I want to tell? Simple as that."

Until "Summer of Sam," all the stories Lee had chosen to tell focused on African-American life: "Do the Right Thing," Lee's landmark exploration of modern-day race relations, perhaps the best film ever made on the subject; "Jungle Fever," his story about an interracial romance and its consequences; "Malcolm X," his acclaimed biography of the slain civil rights leader; "Get on the Bus," his made-on-the-fly drama about a bus-load of African-American men en route to the Million Man March on Washington; "Clockers," the grim thriller about inner-city crime; "Crooklyn," a gentle, nostalgic comedy about childhood.

"Summer of Sam," however, focuses exclusively on an Italian-American community in the Bronx (Lee has a supporting role as a TV reporter covering the various events that shook the city that summer). Still, the movie fits in nicely with Lee's previous meditations on prejudice. The difference is that this time, the prejudice isn't based on skin color.

"I hadn't really thought about that until Roger Ebert pointed it out to me at Cannes," Lee says. "He said, ' People are going to say this film is different from the others,' but I think it's very similar, because in the other films African-Americans were used as scapegoats, and in this film, it's a gay person, a punk rocker. The way Roger broke it down made me reassess that. I had known it was there, but not to that extent."

Lee has often been criticized for stereotypical portrayals of non-African-American characters, like the greedy Jewish club owners in "Mo' Better Blues" or Wesley Snipes' patronizing white-bread bosses in "Jungle Fever." With a supporting cast of characters consisting of Italian-American mafiosos, drug dealers and restaurant owners, "Summer of Sam," too, is bound to come under scrutiny.

"There's a difference between a type and a stereotype," Lee explains. "I prefer to use types. They're like signifiers. You want the audience to know who this person is right away, but you can't spend a lot of time with them, so you use shorthand."

Still, because Lee is such an outspoken, well-known persona, that kind of shorthand often backfires on him. More than once, he's been called a racist himself - something that doesn't happen to more low-key filmmakers like Francis Coppola or Martin Scorsese, even though they rely on types just as heavily.

"Fame can be a hindrance, because people might want to focus on the persona or what they feel the persona is, and not pay attention to what is on the screen," Lee says. "This happens. I'll have somebody in the movie using the word ' faggot,' and suddenly that means Spike is a gay-basher."

What's most short-sighted about that kind of criticism is that it ignores the single element linking all of Lee's films: an impassioned plea for humanity and compassion that is sometimes overshadowed by his in-your-face delivery.

Never has that happened more famously than with "Do the Right Thing," which celebrates its 10th anniversary this summer. At the time of its release, some critics worried that the film would incite riots in the aisles. Today, it is recognized as one of the best movies of the 1980s.

"I would beg to differ with you," Lee interrupts when he hears this. "According to the voting members of the Academy of Motion Pictures Arts and Sciences, ' Driving Miss Daisy' was the best film of 1989. Driving M- FDaisy!" he adds, laughing.

Lee seems about to say something else, then stops and simply stares at you with hooded eyes.

"I censor myself," he admits later. "I don't say half of the stuff I'm thinking. I've gotten better at censoring myself than I used to be."

And then Spike Lee smiles, mysteriously, amused by a thought he prefers not to share. As familiar a figure as he is, he also remains famously elusive. Like his films, he is impossible to predict. The movies could use a few more like him.

WEEKEND MAG

**Load-Date:** August 19, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Hipness revival for Tom Jones started with a Princely 'Kiss'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-7X90-002B-H1J8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 3, 1994, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Entertainment; Pg. 1F

**Length:** 1064 words

**Byline:** Jon Bream; Staff Writer

**Body**

Tom Jones is hip.

You're probably snickering, wondering: How can the prince of the casino circuit - that guy with the tight pants and big voice known for "What's New, Pussycat?" and "Green, Green Grass of Home" - be hip?

Let's look at the evidence:

- Interscope Records - home of such cutting-edge stars as rappers Dr. Dre and Snoop Doggy Dogg, and rockers Primus and Nine Inch Nails - has signed Jones, 53, who has already recorded tunes with INXS and Eurythmics' Dave Stewart.

- VH-1, the music-video cable network, carried a series last year called "Tom Jones: The Right Time," during which Jones chatted and sang with hip acts (Lyle Lovett, EMF, Erasure), evergreen stars and comeback wanna-bes.

- Jones appeared as an animated version of himself in the hip cartoon TV series "The Simpsons."

- On his cable-TV interview show, shock-jock Howard Stern asked Jones about the size of his genitals. On an HBO special, pop-culture princess Sandra Bernhard made Jones the object of her affection in a suggestive song-and-dance.

- Two years ago Jones was the "secret" closing-night act at the Glastonbury Music Festival, England's equivalent to this country's Lollapalooza festival. Last year, according to the New York Times, Jones was the surprise hit of an all-star Carnegie Hall benefit concert organized by Sting.

- INXS, the popular Australian rock band, has been known to open - and close - its concerts with old Jones hits. And reigning heartthrobs Luke Perry and Jason Priestly of TV's "Beverly Hills, 90210" are reportedly big Jones fans: Perry visits him at home, Priestley has gone to see him perform in Las Vegas.

- Jones occasionally performs in trendy, youth-oriented nightclubs like the Limelight in New York City and Toad's in New Haven, Conn., besides giving 200 performances a year in theaters and casinos.

So are you convinced? Jones is hip.

'Kiss' from a Prince

It started in 1987 when he recorded a version of Prince's "Kiss." "I was looking for a contemporary song," Jones said in a recent phone interview. "It ['Kiss'] is sexy without being sleazy. Those blatantly sexy songs can get schmaltzy now. 'Kiss' is clever; that's what I look for in songs. I don't want songs to be schmaltzy."

Jones started singing "Kiss" in his nightclub show. Then Art of Noise, an adventurous British synthesizer-pop band, suggested recording the song with Jones.

"When 'Kiss' first came out, a lot of people thought it was a novelty record; they thought 'Las Vegas meets techno-pop,' " Jones said. "But when they heard the record, it wasn't camped-up. The record stood on its own as a contemporary record. I think the realization got through that I was serious about doing it, not just doing it to be cute. The way I did it, I think, was more of a soul version vocally than Prince's. He camped it up and he did it very cute, which gave me a lot of room."

Jones went on to do Prince's "Purple Rain" in his stage act. This year he's doing a version of the Minneapolis star's "I Could Never Take the Place of Your Man." The singers, who share the birthday of June 7, met last year at a London club. Jones thanked Prince for the song, Prince thanked Jones for recording it. Jones asked if Prince had any more songs for him; at the moment, Prince didn't.

In his nightclub act Jones offers soul tunes by Terence Trent D'Arby, Sam Cooke, Sam & Dave, Jimi Hendrix, the Animals, the Isley Brothers and Sly Stone. In recent years he's also been known to do Marc Cohn's "Walking in Memphis," EMF's "Unbelievable," Al Green's "Take Me to the River" (Talking Heads-style) and Tower of Power's "Down at the Nightclub." He should be doing Tower of Power's "What Is Hip?"

Boffo with boomers

With all this contemporary material and a new cachet, Jones has been drawing all sorts of baby-boomers and Generation X-ers to his performances. Are the younger folks coming for the camp value, or do they genuinely dig his singing?

"That's a good question," said the Welsh star. "If youngsters come to see me thinking that way [as camp], they're not going to walk out thinking that way. When the show is over, they know it's serious stuff. I've had youngsters jump onstage and lift me in the air and tell me what they think of me."

Regardless of what the young folks think of him, Jones views himself as a soul singer. That's how he started in ***working-class*** pubs and dance halls in the early 1960s. But Jones got sidetracked in 1965 when he did a demo of "It's Not Unusual," a song written by his manager, Gordon Mills. Jones sensed it was commercial so he put out his recording and it became a huge hit. He figured he had his foot in the door, so next he'd do some soul tunes; but then Burt Bacharach offered him "What's New, Pussycat?"

"Most of the stuff I was doing was pop, because that was what was coming my way," Jones recalled. "I couldn't get any of the songs that Wilson Pickett, Solomon Burke and Otis Redding were getting. That was the stuff that I was doing onstage - and still am now."

No more panty lines

Jones also was creating a stir with his hip-swiveling moves and tight pants. He became the United Kingdom's answer to Elvis Presley. Female fans showered him onstage with their panties. They still do, he said, but he no longer encourages it.

"When it first started happening, I'd pick them [panties] up and I'd do schtick with it. You learn to use things to your advantage. But it backfired on me.

"I was getting reviewed on not what songs I was singing, but on how many pairs of underwear were thrown up there," he said. "I found that I was becoming a caricature of myself. The reviews were saying, 'Tom Jones is fooling around too much, he's not taking himself seriously, he's not getting on with the music and he's taking too much notice of women.' So I don't do that.

"But I'm not going to say to an audience, 'I don't want anyone to throw anything at me.' I don't want to alienate an audience. But I don't capitalize on it. For the last three or four years, I've played it down."

You're probably snickering again. Go ahead. Because Tom Jones is smiling all the way to the bank.

Jones is reportedly the third-richest music figure in the United Kingdom, behind Paul McCartney and Elton John. And Jones' wealth is not just from nearly 30 years as a star stage attraction; mostly, it's from a song-publishing company he owns.

Tom Jones is hip and rich - and smart.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** April 6, 1994

**End of Document**



[***WILL THE MIDEAST BLOOM?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FS5-MMN0-027V-K3JP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 20, 2005 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1574 words

**Dateline:** DUBAI, United Arab Emirates

**Body**

Listen to the conversations in the cafes on the edge of the creek that runs through this Persian Gulf city, and it is hard to believe that the George W. Bush being praised by Arab diners is the same George W. Bush who has been widely excoriated in these parts ever since he took office. Yet there are murmurs of approval for the devoutly Christian U.S. president, whose persistent calls for democracy in the Middle East are looking less like preaching and more like timely encouragement.

Nowadays, intellectuals, businessmen and ***working-class*** people alike can be caught lauding Bush's hard-edged posture on democracy and cheering his handling of Arab rulers who are U.S. allies. Many also admire Bush's unvarnished threats against Syria should it fail to pull its soldiers and spies out of Lebanon before the elections there next month -- a warning the United Nations has reinforced with immediate effects. For Bush, it is not quite a lovefest but a celebration nonetheless.

"His talk about democracy is good," an Egyptian-born woman was telling companions at the Fatafeet (or "Crumbs") restaurant the other night, exuberant enough for her voice to carry to neighboring tables. "He keeps hitting this nail. That's good, by God, isn't it?" At another table, a Lebanese man was waxing enthusiastic over Bush's blunt and irreverent manner toward Arab autocrats. "It is good to light a fire under their feet," he said.

From Casablanca to Kuwait City, the writings of newspaper columnists and the chatter of pundits on Arabic language satellite television suggest a change in climate for advocates of human rights, constitutional reforms, business transparency, women's rights and limits on power. And while developments differ vastly from country to country, their common feature is a lifting -- albeit a tentative one -- of the fear that has for decades constricted the Arab mind.

Regardless of Bush's intentions -- which many Arabs and Muslims still view with suspicion -- the U.S. president and his neoconservative crowd are helping to spawn a spirit of reform and a new vigor to confront dynastic dictatorships and other assorted ills. It's enough for someone like me, who has felt that Bush's attitude toward the Mideast has been all wrong, to wonder whether his idea of setting the Muslim house in order is right.

And yet, it is too early for congratulations. Bush may feel inspired by the example of President Ronald Reagan, who told Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev to "tear down this wall" in Berlin, but the Middle East may more closely resemble 1989 Beijing than 1989 Berlin. While communism collapsed largely of its own weight in Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union without U.S. intervention, pro-democracy demonstrators in China were squashed. What will U.S. policy in the Middle East look like if the autocrats, princes and religious fundamentalists make a stand against the voices of freedom?

That said, there have been many reasons in the past two months for Arab democrats to feel giddy.

On Jan. 9, Palestinians cast ballots in free elections where the winner did not, unlike candidates in "elections" so often held elsewhere in the region, get 99 percent of the vote. And within the late Yasser Arafat's Fatah movement, younger members are calling for primaries to choose fresh candidates before July's legislative elections.

Then at the end of January, 8 million Iraqis marched to the polls, despite threats of violence, to vote for a new parliament. Since then, the winners have been negotiating and balancing legislative blocks in ways that have defied predictions of Shiite domination and which, despite continued bombings and Sunni discontent, could yet be a model of the multiparty political process.

On Feb. 10, in the veiled Saudi kingdom, royal princes let in a crack of light with the first municipal elections in 42 years. Instead of being welcomed as a step forward, the elections were sarcastically derided on Saudi Internet chat sites as Mickey Mouse exercises in which half the people -- women -- couldn't vote, and half the winners were appointed by government. In the past, this sort of brazen truth-telling wouldn't have taken place, and it shows that sham or limited elections won't satisfy people.

Above all there has been the outburst in the streets of Beirut following the Feb. 14 assassination of Lebanese leader Rafik Hariri. The murder laid bare all the resentment of Syria's 30-year occupation, meddling and hit squads. The demonstrations against Syria, and even the massive counter-demonstrations last week by Hezbollah, have framed a broad and (so far) nonviolent debate on the future shape of the entire Arab world.

In the largest Arab country, Egypt, President Hosni Mubarak grudgingly announced Feb. 26 that the constitution would be altered to allow other candidates to run for the presidency. While everyone expects Mubarak, who has ruled for 24 years, to win yet another six-year term in elections this fall at the age of 77, the Sphinx had blinked. More evidence of Bush's pressure.

The groundswell continues to spread. A few days ago, Kuwaiti women hit the streets to demand the right to vote, challenging bearded Islamist parliamentarians over what the Koran says, or does not say, about the rights of women. They won the government's support for a new proposal to parliament. The Saudis then rushed to say they would allow women to vote in the next municipal elections. It matters little whether they mean it, Saudi women heard it.

This much is real. And while many Arab democrats have been struggling for years, there is a keen sense of irony that a passionately Christian American president who has supported Israel, invaded an Arab country and presided over an occupation marred by violence might actually make a positive difference in the Muslim world. It has people here citing the Koranic verse that speaks of a catastrophe that bears good fruits.

The din of democracy talk has been amplified by satellite television, the Internet and cell phones, and that is a new wrinkle for autocratic regimes experienced at quiet repression.

Al-Jazeera, whose audience numbers in the tens of millions, gave blanket coverage of the Lebanese protests, including live interviews from Beirut's Martyrs' Square as well as debates, analysis and talk shows. CNN and BBC broadcasts seen here have also tracked the events hour by hour.

As the Beirut anti-Syria demonstrations attracted the young and the hip, their images appealed to their well-to-do, educated but usually detached peers throughout the region, triggering new interest in politics. Other governments must sense popular opinion moving because none, except Iran, has rallied to Syria's side.

The intensity of it all has drowned out, at least for now, the usual noise about alleged Israeli conspiracies, neoconservative plots and America's misadventures in Iraq.

Instead, more people are baring their souls, with little apparent fear. The slogan for this nascent people's revolt has become "Kifaya," which means "enough." It's a word that is both emphatic and vague enough to be all-encompassing yet effective: enough of autocrats, enough corruption, enough occupation, enough repression. It has acquired magical and perhaps lasting power.

Bush, in his inaugural address, proclaimed America's commitment to spreading democracy. "All who live in tyranny and hopelessness can know: The United States will not ignore your oppression, or excuse your oppressors," he said. "When you stand for your liberty, we will stand with you."

This isn't the first time that a President Bush has encouraged Arabs to rise up against their oppressors. In 1991, President George H.W. Bush egged on Iraqi Shiites and Kurds to revolt, only to abandon them when Saddam cracked down.

The question that lingers is whether the current president's resolve will last longer than his father's. How hard will Bush pressure Mubarak, while sending terrorist suspects to him and relying on Egypt for help in Gaza? If Mubarak keeps his leading opponents in jail, if Syria keeps its intelligence network in place and uses Hezbollah as its right arm, if the extensive Saudi royal family and its fundamentalist allies cling to power, what is Bush's Plan B?

Not a single Arab ruler is a willing participant in democratic reform. Their regimes are festooned with opportunists attached to their financial and political privileges. And while the Arab media have changed, these regimes still possess the same coercive instruments that have proven effective means of control in the past.

Just as important, many of the potential forces for change are wary of going along with Western-inspired momentum. And violent extremists threaten progress made in Iraq and within the Palestinian Authority.

Given the uncertainties about U.S. policy, perhaps the most pertinent question is whether the resolve of Arab reformers will prove durable and effective even without substantive U.S. support.

So one is left to wonder if this moment will last more than a moment, whether it will turn into a repeat of the tearing down of the Berlin Wall or whether it will be a reprise of the truncated Beijing Spring. The region lacks China's economic dynamism, but it also lacks a Gorbachev and his policy of perestroika.

For now, all the Middle East has are demonstrators and brave voters who, ballot by imperfect ballot, e-mail by e-mail are burying a culture of fear. And for the moment, that may be enough.

**Notes**

Youssef M. Ibrahim, a former Middle East correspondent for The New York Times and energy editor of The Wall Street Journal, is managing director of the Dubai-based Strategic Energy Investment Group, a consulting firm ([*ymibrahim@seig.org)*](mailto:ymibrahim@seig.org)). He wrote this for The Washington Post.

**Graphic**

DRAWING: Stacy Innerst/Post-Gazette -- After Millet

PHOTO: Gustavo Ferrari/Associated Press: Kuwaiti women demonstrate for their political rights in front of the Parliament building in Kuwait City on March 7.

**Load-Date:** March 22, 2005

**End of Document**



[***UPHILL GOP RACE WON'T BE WATKINS' 1ST TOUGH CONTEST***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NY90-01K4-927F-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

April 20, 1994 Wednesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1112 words

**Byline:** Peter Landry, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In reflective moments, Joe Watkins admits he's been "breaking the mold" of expectations for most of his 40 years.

A kid from the Queens public schools, he left New York City and helped integrate the private Middlesex School in Concord, Mass. In the cultural cauldron of the University of Pennsylvania, he found not worldliness but a bond with his Christian faith. As an "apolitical" young man, he went to preach in Indiana and ended up working for Republican Dan Quayle and running for Congress. And in a party known for hard lines on welfare and crime, he says that more punishment won't work without preventive medicine.

"Beyond pure politics, I think I have an ability for bringing people together," says the Philadelphia businessman and ordained Baptist minister who is seeking his party's nomination for the U.S. Senate.

Which brings us to Ed Rollins, the political guru who caused a stir last fall by boasting that he had bought African American ministers in Christine Todd Whitman's campaign for governor in New Jersey.

Watkins signed up Rollins even before state and federal investigators announced they had found no evidence that Republicans paid ministers to suppress the black vote.

"I know many people still have questions about that," said Watkins, with the smooth understatement that is his style. "But he has been wonderful. Extremely helpful."

Helpful if only for drawing attention to someone who has never before sought Pennsylvania office, who is running against the state's GOP organization and who needs any leg up against two-term Pittsburgh Congressman Rick Santorum, his opponent in the May 10 primary and the GOP's endorsed candidate.

With a shoestring budget - he talks euphorically of having broken the $100,000 plateau - Watkins will not be mounting a media blitz. Santorum, by contrast, has $500,000 cash on hand for his campaign.

Watkins' biggest assets, in fact, are the word Philadelphia after his name on the ballot, and the fact that Santorum is equally unknown to Southeastern Pennsylvania Republicans, who make up more than 40 percent of the primary vote.

So Watkins is trying "a lot of nontraditional Republican avenues," as Rollins puts it. Modest GOP gatherings. College talks. Solo sorties over the state's highways.

Plus the pulpit - either his home congregation at Mount Carmel Baptist Church in West Philadelphia, or guest sermons like the one called "You Are the Salt of the Earth" that he delivered April 10 at the Reaching Out for Jesus Christian Center in Stroudsburg.

\*

Ten years after the fact, Joe Watkins admits that getting his clock cleaned in an Indiana race for Congress was a beneficial experience.

His family had been ***working-class*** - his father was a New York City teacher and his mother a day-care operator - but he had won scholarships to the Middlesex School, Penn, and Princeton Theological Seminary.

To be sure, he worked for his educational pedigree - 30 hours a week at Doc Watson's Pub while at Penn, stints as an orderly at Princeton Hospital, night shifts as a janitor - plus captaining the Middlesex basketball team, running track and drawing editorial cartoons for the Daily Pennsylvanian.

He acknowledges he had excellent opportunities.

"I did not come from a wealthy family, but I have lived a rich life," he is fond of saying.

In Indiana as a college chaplain after theology school, he joined Sen.

Quayle's staff as assistant state director. When the state GOP recruited him in 1984 to challenge Democratic Congressman Andrew Jacobs, he felt he was on a roll.

"He was kind of a bright attractive candidate, and seemed to have some sense," recalled Joe Gelarden, who covered the race for the Indianapolis Star. "But he was a baby. He took a shot at the brass ring and got stomped."

Now in his second run for office, Watkins well remembers the lessons of loss.

"If you only win in life, if you don't ever know what it is like to have the experience of losing, I don't think you are as able to feel the pain of people," he said. "Oftentimes in life, we find who we are and what we are made of in times of adversity."

After his loss, Watkins joined Crossroads Christian Communications, working for a Christian TV talk show. He then returned to Penn as an assistant to President Sheldon Hackney, before leaving to join the 1988 campaign of George Bush and Dan Quayle.

In 1989 he was named associate director of public liaison in the White House and served almost three years.

He now runs Kinslore, a public relations, planning and consulting firm, of which he is the sole employee.

A stylish man with a gusty laugh, Watkins can be equally passionate talking about faith and community service, the caricatures he drew for President Bush, or the practical jokes he played on colleagues in his White House years.

He still cracks up at the tale of setting up a meeting between two presidential staffers that left them looking at each other without the "foggiest notion" why they were meeting.

For a Republican and a small-business man, Watkins sounds remarkably like a Democrat on a number of policies.

At the Lincoln Day dinner in Wayne County, he acknowledged the need to "reform welfare and get the cheaters off the backs of the people." But in interviews, he tempers that GOP rhetoric with talk of root causes.

"I have relatives who are on welfare," said Watkins, who has five siblings. "The important thing is how do we help people regain their self- esteem, who feel hopelessly trapped in that environment. You don't beat people up who have been put down."

Married 19 years to his wife, Stephanie, he criticizes policies like the Aid to Families with Dependent Children program, which "mandates that before you can receive aid, the male has to be out of the household."

Those seeking to move from welfare to the work force should be allowed to "retain benefits for a period of time until they get on their feet," he said.

Crime, also, cannot be addressed solely in punitive terms, he said.

"If you look at the prison population, it is under-educated, and/or functionally illiterate," he said. "What this says is that in our communities there is a gross lack of opportunity."

"I'm a big believer in early childhood intervention," said Watkins, who sends his three children to the private Germantown Friends School. "Head Start works. We are doing a good thing."

Watkins doesn't worry that such views are not as widely held in his party as he would like.

Faith and a belief in service, he said, can bring change even to those who oppose him, to allow them to change as he has changed.

"I am still growing as a Christian," he said. "I have a long way to go. But I'm grounded in my faith. I am comfortable with who I am because I know Whose I am."

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '94

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Joe Watkins says he learned from a losing race in Indiana.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***NOW IN THEATERS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WG7-R5V0-00C6-D4V0-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 14, 1999, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1999 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1231 words

**Byline:** Mike Clark; Susan Wloszczyna

**Body**

The Castle

\* \* \* (out of four)

Modest, but a triumph of sustained silliness. As we watch a tow-truck

driver fight the system to save his home, we realize there is

a huge disparity between the way he and his family view their

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

Cookie's Fortune

\* \* \* 1/2

Robert Altman has mellowed at 74, and this sweetly satirical story

of batty Southern womanhood and a murder that really isn't feels

like the right movie at the right time for him. When Cookie (Patricia

Neal) shoots herself and her niece (Glenn Close) destroys the

evidence, Cookie's handyman/friend (Charles S. Dutton) is arrested.

It's just a formality; no one believes he's guilty -- least of

all the Mississippi town's sheriff (Ned Beatty), who makes certain

his prisoner has a copy of *Field & Stream*. The movie

is so easygoing that locals traipsing through the police station

in costume for a *Salome* production seem like they belong.

(PG-13: sensuality, depiction of a violent act) -- M.C.

Election

\* \* \* 1/2

It may be about a student-council race at a bland Midwest high

school, but devilishly subversive *Election* is an adult

high school comedy -- scathing, smart and serious-funny. Matthew

Broderick is a respected teacher who is alarmed that a raging

overachiever (terrific 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: strong sexuality,

profanity, drug use) -- S.W.

Entrapment

\* \*

Contemporary enough to embrace the Y2K furor yet moldy enough

to lazily ape a slew of superior '60s caper-pic antecedents, this

photogenic 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). Whether the locale is New York, Scotland or

Malaysia, the movie feels phoned in, though it picks up enough

to at least avoid thorough doldrums in the final half-hour. Credibility

isn't necessarily a make-or-break factor in 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.

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

two-bit hustler and Lawrence's gullible 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 massive mural of racial injustice. And the mood of nostalgia

is at odds with the depiction of harsh prejudice. Murphy and Lawrence

finally get cooking after donning whiskers and wrinkles, but by

then it's too late. (R: language, a shooting) -- S.W.

The Matrix

\* \* 1/2

The Wachowski brothers manage to nix the sophomore jinx after

their striking 1996 *Bound* debut with this sometimes original,

sometimes derivative, always long exercise in sci-fi grunge. Keanu

Reeves is the software designer/computer hacker who's mentored

by Laurence Fishburne into combating a 22nd century universe that

uses humans as batteries for its bioelectric energy. The film

may have a shelf life, but Reeves is too lightweight to carry

a 136-minute movie of any kind. (R: sci-fi violence) -- M.C.

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-millenniums-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.

This Is My Father

\* \* 1/2

Anthony and "The Mighty" are about the only Quinns not involved

in this well-acted family affair about an Illinois history teacher

sleuthing his roots in rural Ireland. Paul Quinn wrote and directed,

*Leaving Las Vegas*'s Daclan Quinn shot it and third brother

Aidan stars as the teacher's farmer father who, in flashback,

loves the daughter of a rich widow who disapproves of the match.

Disjointed but easy to take, the film finds James Caan atypically

subdued as the high school instructor. If Sonny Corleone had to

endure the classroom sass this guy does, the offending student

would find his head inside a pencil sharpener. (R: brief language

and one scene of sexuality) -- 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: thematic

elements) -- Andy Seiler

The Winslow Boy

\* \* \*

Previously filmed in 1948 after onstage success, 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 a 5-shilling postal note, 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.

OPENING wider

Get Real

\* \* \*

The first release from the fledgling Paramount Classics division

won't exactly quell Phantom Menace chatter, but it's still more

than a mere historical footnote in the annals of film distribution.

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 from family and school-newspaper colleagues. Still,

he's less of a closet dweller than the Oxford-bound jock-academic

prince (Brad Gorton) with whom Steven secretly carries on when

the folks are away.

The movie is polished in a low-budget indie kind of way, and sometimes

the subsidiary characters seem more like entertaining 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.

**Graphic**

'Pushing Tin': John Cusack is an air traffic controller attracted to Angelina Jolie. 'Go': Sarah Polley, right, enlists her pal Katie Holmes to help with a drug deal Polley has set up to pay her rent.

**Load-Date:** May 15, 1999

**End of Document**



[***WRIGHT STATE UNIVERSITY'S MOTION PICTURE PROGRAM IN HEADIN' FOR HOLLYWOOD; WSU grads who've found success in movie industry are networking with other alumni to provide career catapult***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WMR-0J80-0027-X1GX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

June 4, 1999, Friday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE,

**Length:** 1139 words

**Byline:** Dave Larsen DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

LOS ANGELES - In Hollywood, success is often a matter of having the right connections. Being an alumnus of one of the country's big film schools - NYU, USC and UCLA - can open doors. A similar network might some day help alumni of Wright State University's Motion Pictures Program to make their way up the Hollywood ladder.

'Networking and who you know in this business is the name of the game,' said Stuart McDowell, chairman of Wright State's Department of Theatre, Dance and Motion Pictures, addressing a recent gathering of WSU acting and film alumni now living in L.A. Among them were Erik Bork, a recent Emmy and Golden Globe Award winner for the HBO series From the Earth to the Moon; John Bradley, who has worked on such films as Patch Adams, Tin Cup and Liar Liar; and Jude Prest, a writer, director and producer of A&E's Biography series and winner of the CineEagle Award.

They were a few of the 25 former Wright State students who gathered in April at the Spanish-style Hollywood home of 1989 graduate Evan Nesbitt to celebrate the premiere of Ed Radtke's The Dream Catcher at the Los Angeles Independent Film Festival. Radtke's film was made with many contributions from WSU faculty and alumni, and earned the Bellbrook native the festival's award for best director.

Old friends caught up and new faces got acquainted over a Sunday brunch prepared by Nesbitt's wife, film and television actress Robin Riker. For many it was a chance to make valuable industry contacts. 'Who knows where your next job will come from?' McDowell said. 'It could be sitting across the room from you.'

For the chairman and faculty members Jim Klein and Julia Reichert, it was an opportunity to see former students and appeal for their continued support of Wright State's award-winning program, which is in the process of making the costly transition to digital equipment to stay in step with the film industry.

All of it helps to lay the foundation for an alumni network like those of New York University, the University of Southern California and the University of California-Los Angeles for the growing number of WSU alumni making the exodus to L.A. 'One of the most important things you can do for those students coming after you is to tell them what the road is like from Fairborn to Hollywood,' Reichert said.

Unlike their peers from the major coastal universities, Wright State film students tend to be ***working-class*** suburban kids from the Midwest. However, their work often surpasses that produced at the more prestigious schools.

'USC is like a studio,' said Nichol Simmons, whose Wright State student film, Dry Mount , won a special jury prize at the 1997 Sundance Film Festival. 'Since 1995, they've had four films go to Sundance and zero won. Since 1995, Wright State has had two go and one win, which is outstanding.'

Simmons works at USC's Film School in Student-Industry Relations and Festivals and Distribution. Using what she's learned, she hopes to help establish an office at Wright State to guide students through the film-festival process. 'I think that more students would participate if there was somewhere that they could go and say, 'I made this 12-minute comedy. What festival should I participate in?' Because it's a very overwhelming process,' she said.

It's also an important step to launching a professional career. Shawn Bennett parlayed a Student Emmy Award for his 1997 Wright State film, Night Owls, into an internship at the Academy of Television Arts and Sciences. He is now the director of operations for New Ground, a music-video and commercial production company that is preparing to do its first feature film, 'which is really exciting, because I'm on the ground level,' Bennett said.

Nesbitt is a first assistant cameraman whose credits include the films Godzilla, Deep Impact and Martin Scorsese's forthcoming Bringing Out the Dead, as well as television's Felicity and Buffy the Vampire Slayer . He met his wife of six years on the set of the 1992 Roger Corman film, Body Chemistry II: Voice of a Stranger. Riker was the second female lead; Nesbitt was the camera focus puller.

The Dayton native said that Wright State taught him the mechanics of filmmaking, as well as film theory and history, which are often overlooked.

'A lot of other filmmaking programs are just about make a film, get out there and try to make money,' Nesbitt explained. 'But if you have a good solid base with the past history of filmmaking, I think that can only further your knowledge and your goals as far as making your own films. I think Wright State stresses a real nice broad range of filmmaking areas, and then they sort of let you find where your niche will be.'

Bradley, a 1990 graduate who worked in art departments as a set dresser or lead man on Patch Adams and the other aforementioned films, said that Wright State students are well prepared to compete in Hollywood. 'I've seen a lot of student films from the big schools - NYU and USC and UCLA - and I've met a lot of their graduates, and I honestly don't think they have anything on the people we put out.' Bradley's credits also include the television series Wings and Fired Up .

The WSU alumni network is already taking shape. Nesbitt met Prest, a 1985 WSU acting graduate, four years ago at a previous L.A. reunion. Last year he shot an independent feature, in which Riker appeared, for the A&E documentary maker. 'I'm going to get a job out of this party,' Nesbitt said. 'I guarantee it, man.'

It can't hurt to share the same alma mater as Bork, a 1989 graduate from Beavercreek who won an Emmy and a Golden Globe earlier this year as a writer-producer of Tom Hanks' acclaimed HBO miniseries, From the Earth to the Moon.

Bork was working in the 20th Century Fox temp pool when he was assigned to help Hanks' production company move into an office on the Fox lot. Hanks hired him as a full-time assistant and after reading some of Bork's work, promoted him to a development executive position. Bork wrote the treatments for Hanks' miniseries, as well as one of the episodes.

He is currently working on an HBO miniseries adaptation of Stephen Ambrose's Band of Brothers, executive produced by Hanks and Steven Spielberg. 'As of now, I'm writing one of the episodes and I may stay on and write others and help produce the series,' Bork said.

The road from Fairborn to Hollywood runs both ways - Bork has returned to Wright State on several occasions to speak to film students and last fall visited The Dream Catcher's set when Radtke was shooting in downtown Dayton.

'It was great hearing Jim Klein talk about how this was sort of a dream fulfilled of what they wanted the program to be,' Bork said as the brunch wound down before Radtke's premiere. 'And seeing all these people that have all come out here and been able to work in the business, but have this common bond, is great.'

**Notes**

\* Contact Dave Larsen at 225-2419 or e-mail [*dave\_larsen@coxohio.com*](mailto:dave_larsen@coxohio.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Rom left, John Bradley, Erik Bork, Rachel Shaw and Nichol Simmons at a reunion of Wright State alums at the Hollywood home of Evan Nesbitt. DAVE LARSEN/DAYTON DAILY NEWS GRAPHIC: BY RANDY PALMER/DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Load-Date:** June 5, 1999

**End of Document**



[***HISTORIC APARTMENTS REVIVED FOR A NEW DAY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V0G0-01K4-9521-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 25, 1999 Friday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1294 words

**Byline:** Julie Stoiber, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In January 1935, when the Carl Mackley Houses opened, thousands of people converged on Juniata Park to tour the new apartment complex.

The four handsome, low-rise buildings took up a full city block at M and Bristol Streets, and were separated by greens and walkways that lent a campus-like air.

Considering the amenities the Mackley apartments offered in Depression-era America, it was no wonder there was a waiting list. Residents of the 284 units could take a dip in the apartment's in-ground swimming pool and clean their clothes in rooftop laundries equipped with electric washers.

"From our point of view, it was an ideal situation," said William Rafsky, a resident from 1946 to 1954.

One other thing made it stand out: It was affordable.

Contrary to what its amenities would suggest, Carl Mackley was designed for the ***working-class***. Its owner and developer was the American Federation of Hosiery Workers, a Philadelphia-based union that saw low-rent apartments as a way to help the many hosiery workers who were losing their jobs and homes.

This rare example of union-sponsored housing also had the distinction of being the first low-rent development funded by President Franklin D. Roosevelt's Public Works Administration.

Six decades later, the Carl Mackley complex is again in the spotlight. After years of private ownership and neglect, the complex, which is on the National Register of Historic Places, has undergone a $20 million renovation and on Monday will be rededicated.

Again, a labor union is playing a major role. Again, the butterscotch-brick buildings will be home to those in need of affordable housing. And although the pool is gone and the airy laundries are sealed, the community building, where residents once gathered to watch movies, take classes and participate in the management of the complex, will again be a center of activity.

"This was exciting work, about as good as it gets," said Noel Eisenstat, head of the Philadelphia Redevelopment Authority, which has been helping to engineer the apartment's revival for more than five years - wresting the property from the owner through HUD foreclosure and then bankruptcy, selecting a private developer and courting the AFL-CIO's Housing Investment Trust, which loaned more than $26 million in union pension funds for construction and rent subsidies.

"The alternative was a sheriff's sale," Eisenstat said, "where they sell it to a developer, but without the resources to develop it."

The apartment building's place in history was a prime motivator for both Eisenstat and Stephen Coyle, head of the Housing Investment Trust, but there was another force at work: The once-esteemed complex - praised by the New Deal president himself - was, in its decayed state, dragging down the stable rowhouse neighborhood that had grown up around it.

"Every once in a while, a project comes by that gives you that extra sense of purpose and meaning," Coyle said. "Everyone wanted this to happen."

"Of all the things we've done, this will stand out," he said. "It rekindled people's interest in affordable housing. There's a lore about this project."

It was in 1933 that John Edelman, secretary of the hosiery union, became interested in easing the housing crisis for union members.

"They were a very progressive group," said Rafsky, who was a union official before joining city government.

Edelman formed a core of supporters who shared his vision, including Oskar Stonorov and Alfred Kastner, two emigre architects with experience in designing European worker-style housing, and William Jeanes, a wealthy Quaker and well-known champion of low-cost housing who was the complex's first manager.

Philadelphia Mayor Hampton Moore branded the idea communistic and tried to block its construction. Edelman prevailed.

The buildings Stonorov and Kastner designed were early American examples of the sleek, unadorned International Style of architecture (the PSFS tower at 12th and Market Streets is another). The complex was called "daringly contemporary" and although it was not universally acclaimed, it was featured in The Architectural Record.

To add to the allure, the development was named for a local labor hero, Carl Mackley, a 22-year-old hosiery worker from Kensington who was shot to death by non-union workers during a strike in 1930 and whose funeral in McPherson Square, according to news reports, attracted 25,000 people.

The apartments were tiny, in part to foster community spirit by pushing people into the common areas. Rafsky remembers that in warm weather, people would drag their beach chairs out to the lawns.

With a nursery school, library, grocery store, candy shop, bakery, barber and tailor on site, residents had many of life's necessities at hand.

A one-bedroom apartment rented for $22.50 a month. Hosiery workers lived in many of the units, but the complex was also open to others.

In the late 1960s, with the hosiery union in decline, the Carl Mackley complex was sold.

It became the Greenway Court Apartments. A botched roofing job in the 1980s created a serious mildew problem in the complex. Occupancy declined, rents rose and the last owner's finances crashed.

Rosemary Farnon, a 20-year resident of Juniata Park and head of its civic association, remembers how distraught neighbors were as they watched the complex deteriorate through the '80s and early '90s.

Trash piled up on balconies, laundry was draped over railings, screens fell out and weren't replaced, there were bedsheets instead of curtains in some of the windows, and it seemed the police were always responding to disturbances there.

On several occasions, Farnon remembered, tenants blocked traffic to get the landlord's attention when their heat went off in winter.

"It was a grand place, and it really fell into deplorable condition," said Farnon, who lived in the complex in the late '70s and now owns a home in the neighborhood. "The last straw was they had a boiler explosion there and things really seemed to move forward."

In February 1998, neighbors watched with interest as the new owners - the Canus Corp. of Manayunk and Altman General Corp. of Glenside - began the renovation, relocating tenants as one building was finished and another begun.

"We did what we call a gut-rehab," said Susan Rabinovitch, president of Canus. "We knocked things down and made things bigger."

The number of apartments was reduced from 284 to 184. The old units, Rabinovitch said, "were functionally obsolete" because of their small size and lack of closet space. "In the '30s, people lived very differently."

Three-bedroom apartments used to be 675 square feet. Now, the smallest apartment in the complex is 721 square feet, the largest 1,200 square feet.

"I lived in a three-bedroom that now is a one-bedroom," said Patricia Harris, a former resident of the complex and its manager for the last six years.

She recalled the old days: "Forget closet space, forget even putting a bureau in your bedroom."

Half the units in the complex are government-subsidized, and all of those are taken, Harris said. The rest are reserved for people of low to moderate income; a family of four, for example, can't have household income over $33,360.

"We're expecting to be fully occupied by the end of July," Harris said.

The change in the neighborhood is dramatic, said Farnon. "You know how when you get dressed up you feel good? That's how I see the Mackley."

On Monday, at the dedication, AFL-CIO President John J. Sweeney will speak, and the development will be officially christened Carl Mackley Apartments.

Once the complex is fully occupied, Farnon plans to go in and encourage residents to organize a community association.

A spirit of community, she said, is the best way to ensure that the bad part of the complex's intriguing history does not repeat itself.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

The Carl Mackley complex opened in 1935 and included something apartments didn't often feature then: a swimming pool. This old brochure shows the Juniata Park complex's pool.

Manager Patricia Harris sits in the master bedroom of a sample apartment at the renovated complex. (APRIL SAUL, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

The Carl Mackley Houses featured a rooftop laundry facility with electric washing machines.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Sound gardener Jim O'Rourke gives the avant garde a tweak***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WJ6-TB30-007M-425K-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

May 21, 1999, Friday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake

Copyright 1999 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** Time Out;

**Length:** 1289 words

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

**Body**

The scoop

Jim O'Rourke opening for Tom Ze and members of Tortoise

- Where: Park West, 322 W. Armitage, Chicago

- When: 7:30 p.m. today

- Tickets: $ 15 Call (312) 559-1212

Jim O'Rourke with Swedish percussionist Gunter Muller

- Where: Empty Bottle, 1035 N. Western, Chicago

- When: 10 p.m. Monday

- Tickets: $ 7 at door Call (773) 276-3600

Have you heard the one about the mainstream and experimental musicians?

It goes like this: both are longtime friends and one day decide to play together. So, they arrive at a studio, plug in their guitars and warm up. From the hallway you can hear atonal phrases, chords plucked haphazardly and scales strummed in no order. After 15 minutes, the mainstream musician says, "OK, I'm finished, let's play" to which his experimental friend drolly replies, "I was."

This would amuse anyone familiar with but cynical about avant garde music. It's the same group that struggles with understanding the great meaning behind an all-white canvas. At times, that group also includes Jim O'Rourke.

"The music is like a parody of itself at this point," he said. "I understand when people say improvised music sounds the same because a lot of it does. But there's exceptions out there."

That's particularly striking since O'Rourke has spent almost half of his 30 years dedicated to the art rock underground and is considered one of its chief designers.

He has more than 200 albums to his credit as either a producer, mixer, songwriter, arranger or performer. In the last two months alone, he finished producing duties on upcoming albums by Stereolab, Aluminum Group and Superchunk. He also was the producer of recent releases by Edith Frost, Smog, Sam Prekop and Bobby Conn as well as a collaborator on projects by noise giants Sonic Youth, Tortoise, Derek Bailey, The Sea & Cake, John Fahey and several others. To top things off, his own album, "Eureka" (Drag City), was just released last month.

But rather than adopt a protective air of exclusivity one would expect from working with such highbrow clientele, O'Rourke is more like a merry stand-up comic who speaks breathlessly about pop experimentalist Van Dyke Parks and Cyndi Lauper in the same sentence. To him, everything matters.

"I get in trouble for it a lot," he laughs. "If anything, I like making the avant garde all uptight."

\* \* \*

About 25 minutes from O'Rourke's Logan Square two-flat is the neighborhood he grew up in: Harwood Heights, a ***working class*** burg on the tip of Chicago's far Northwest side. It's not exactly the kind of place you'd expect a kid to get into weirdo pranksters like Captain Beefheart, but it happened. As soon as he began cross-referencing liner notes from Frank Zappa's Mother of Invention albums, he was off, discovering worlds where experimental finger-picker Fahey and European improviser Bailey delivered odd, entrancing sounds. Come high school, O'Rourke wasn't automatically the misfit, instead he was just considered "mysterious."

"I grew up in my bedroom with a record player," he explained.

Not much has changed. His apartment has a turntable, but also houses mountains of CDs, records, an organ, recording equipment and the occasional oddity like a Pia Zadora record propped up on a windowsill. He listens to three new CDs a day, runs the reissue label Moikai and works through most nights. When he's not in Europe or Japan where his experimental side has brought praise, it's an environment he rarely leaves.

"I like working. I don't like anything else. I like buying records, watching movies and work," he said.

The dedication to creating began as a kid when he constructed tape collages of different sounds. Those early abstractions made him an elitist, he admits. But he said he equally savored his early Paul McCartney records, although at the time, he wouldn't admit it. The reason, he said, is because he became too genre-oriented.

"Someone asked me, 'Do you get upset Jewel is popular and someone like (Run On songwriter) Sue Garner isn't?' It's not the same thing! Regardless of the genre, I like people who are trying to go past themselves, push themselves a little further," he said. "It doesn't matter to me if it's commercial music. If it's good for what it's trying to do, it's good."

Pigeonholing has prevented his more experimental side from developing an audience in the U.S. Here, he's mostly known for his work in the rock duo Gastr del Sol.

"It's a bit annoying," he said. "Everything (here) seems based on indie rock. (In Japan) they seem to understand exactly what I'm trying to do. They're exposed to everything."

\* \* \*

"Eureka" is the most playful and accessible-sounding O'Rourke recording to date. Like his days arranging sounds on his tape collages, he spent little time writing the songs but waited until the recording sessions to give them shape. Almost meditative, it begins with the minimalist "Women of the World" in which he sings one line from Scottish poet Iver Cutler over and over until it blossoms with a different meaning entirely.

O'Rourke also positions contradicting sounds against each other, in an effort, he said, to question the listener's preconceived notion of what should or should not work together. That explains why a Salvation Army band shuffles through the dreamy "Movie on the Way Down." Or that syrupy TV house band splitting the serious string section in half on "Through the Night Softly." Then there's those hammy background singers hard selling Burt Bacharach's "Something Big." In all these places, it's hard not to hear O'Rourke enjoying his well-crafted jokes.

He prefers them over too much technical perfection.

"A lot of people get upset with me because I always say I don't care if I make a mistake," he said.

As a producer, he's tried to make very studio-conscious bands such as the High Llamas or Stereolab not get too technical in their recordings.

"I usually don't let people do too many takes. I try to give people the confidence to not feel that they have to play everything exactly right. It's cold then. There's no human element," he said. "I say to them 'Think about your favorite records. What are the things you really treasure on those records?' It's always the anomalies. It's always the sound of someone moving their finger on the string, those moments the human being comes through. And I say 'Don't deny that on your own record.'"

\* \* \*

O'Rourke plans to shake things  up further with a forthcoming

album he calls "Novelty Act." The idea, he said, is to re-record songs elitists hate, such as Bruce Hornsby's "The Way It Is" and Crash Test Dummies' "Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm." The purpose, he said, was to show they're actually well-crafted melodies but got sabotaged either by horrible production or were too culturally loaded to begin with.

But he expects that album to come out in three or four years. Before then, he hopes to get out another solo project. And of course, there's all those production jobs to work on, too. But this time around, he says he's not adverse to add mainstream clientele like Cyndi Lauper ("I have a 20-year crush on her") or the Rolling Stones ("I know they have it in them to make another good record") to his wish list.

After all, O'Rourke says it's only a matter of time before the musical underground penetrates the mainstream. With recent breakthroughs from Beck and Radiohead, the ball already may be rolling.

"Eddie Vedder most likely isn't listening to other bands like Pearl Jam. He's probably listening to things less unknown. We know he does. His girlfriend is in this (experimental sound) band Hovercraft. He listens to a lot of different music," he said. "People who make that music are listening to music lower on the unknown scale. So it's always filtering up. It's all gonna sweep up continually. It's a natural phenomenon."

**Graphic**

Jim O'Rourke in his home studio. His recent album is "Eureka" (Drag City). Daily Herald Photo/Mark Black

**Load-Date:** May 24, 1999

**End of Document**



[***One last shot for a beloved bruiser; Stallone's 'Rocky Balboa' aims to be a fitting finale for his signature character - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4MKT-FBG0-TX31-W210-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

December 18, 2006 Monday

FINAL EDITION

**Correction Appended**



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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1582 words

**Byline:** Anthony Breznican

**Body**

Once again, the odds were against Rocky.

When the sixth and final film in the boxing series began production more than a year ago, it faced a wave of cynicism forged by some lackluster sequels and the age of writer, director and star Sylvester Stallone, who is 60.

Critic Michael Sragow of The (Baltimore) Sun wrote that no announcement "struck greater fear into the hearts of movie reviewers everywhere." An item in The Atlanta Journal-Constitution read, "Yo, Rocky! You went the distance -- now let it go."

Rocky won the 1976 best-picture Oscar and kicked off one of the most successful movie franchises in history. But with many fearing the worst about a sixth installment, this final sequel became a real-life underdog.

"I knew when I suggested I wanted to do this I was a laughingstock," Stallone says. "When the trailer was running in theaters, there was some obvious derisive laughter. I understand it."

Even he felt Rocky V had gone astray, neglecting the heart of the character he created. He wanted to do better, while also proving, after his own leading-man career began to fade, that he still had the fire to make it work. "The day you have the nerve to stick your head above the crowd, people will be lining up to cut it off," he says.

The new movie, opening nationwide Wednesday, is titled simply Rocky Balboa, the full name of the boxer, to distance this movie from the contempt brought on from the roman-numeraled sequels. And the movie is earning respect. Preview screenings of Rocky Balboa are delivering a sucker-punch of charm: Jaded Hollywood journalists, many of whom sneered at all the sequels, are grudgingly conceding their affection for it.

"I expected to go all Scrooge on Sylvester Stallone's sixth round as Rocky Balboa," Rolling Stone's Peter Travers writes. "(But) just when you're ready to puke, the old Bill Conti theme (Gonna Fly Now) kicks in -- are you feeling it? -- Stallone steps in the ring and every day is Christmas."

As word of mouth spreads, preview trailers once met with laughter are now greeted with applause and long, joyful shouts of "Yo!" The PG family-friendly movie could become the Christmas season's sleeper hit.

In the new film, Rocky is mourning the death of his wife, Adrian. No longer rich, he runs a little family restaurant where he poses for a lot of photos with his fist pressed against strangers' chins. His grown son (Heroes' Milo Ventimiglia) is embarrassed by him, and the old neighborhood has fallen into deeper poverty and disrepair. All around him, he sees the ghost of Adrian.

The chance comes to fight again -- just a friendly charity exhibition with the current champ, 25 years his junior. Rocky wants to take it seriously, even though everyone thinks he's a joke.

"Rocky represents this need to continue to push until there's no more regrets or challenges left," no matter how old you are, Stallone says. "What my generation wants is to go out on their own terms, not those dictated by society or generations before them."

But it's not just Stallone's generation that sees itself in Rocky. After countless imitators, the Philadelphia fighter still connects with audiences as few other characters do.

An audience favorite

Stallone just donated Rocky's boxing robe and gloves to the Smithsonian's National Museum of American History, and the film ranks No. 4 on the American Film Institute's list of the top 100 most inspirational movies. (No. 1 was It's a Wonderful Life.)

But after 30 years and six movies, what accounts for Rocky's enduring popularity?

The answer may be in the new book Rocky Stories. It's about the scores of regular people who trot up the 72 steps of the Philadelphia Museum of Art, site of the famous training scene in which Rocky makes it to the top and pumps his fists at the city skyline.

"It happens constantly, all day long," the museum's Charles Croce says. "I saw an older woman jogging up the stairs, and she looked around and saw me and said, 'There's still some juice left in this old coconut.'"

Rocky Stories was written by Mike Vitez, with photographs by Tom Gralish -- both of the Philadelphia Inquirer newspaper. They started it in 2004, long before they knew about the latest sequel, interviewing people who came to re-create the Rocky sequence.

One woman was piecing together her life after her husband's death. Another was a severely disabled woman who had recently been ordained a minister. Friends helped her navigate her wheelchair up the steps.

"Others were looking back on their lives and how they'd overcome cancer or a heart transplant or just lived life their own way," Vitez says. "The steps are a place you can go and celebrate your dreams."

That sequence in the movie is so powerful, Vitez says, because it is lonely. There are no cheering crowds for Rocky, and not even Adrian is with him. He's a solitary figure, and the moment is a testament to personal victories that few others notice.

"He's celebrating his own journey and transformation," Vitez says. "He's found his version of the American dream."

The Rocky long-shot feeling is relatable to millions of Americans, particularly those struggling to get by, says David Sirota, a Democratic campaign strategist and author of the book Hostile Takeover, an exploration of how politics is increasingly dominated by the interests of those with a lot of money, at the expense of those with little.

In a new preface for the paperback edition, Sirota draws an analogy between the Rocky story and this fall's Democratic power shift in Washington, fueled by blue-collar voters dissatisfied with corruption, rising health care costs, stagnating wages and other issues.

"The reason movies like this work, and get done over and over again, is because they appeal to ***working-class*** people," says Sirota. "And more and more people these days feel like underdogs."

A CNN poll in October found that 54% of Americans feel the American dream of class mobility is now impossible. "I'd say the country is not past that really dark point in the Rocky story ... but we've thrown that first punch," Sirota says.

A timeless underdog tale

Rocky may mean the most to those who have the least, or those trying to bounce back from terrible mistakes.

Shelly Wood, 46, who helps run the Youth Mentoring Connection in Los Angeles to aid at-risk inner-city kids, is a boxing fan who uses the Rocky story to invigorate children who feel hopeless.

"The kids we're dealing with face insurmountable obstacles from the neighborhoods they live in. Society has given up, so these kids have to be resilient just to survive," she says. "But everybody knows Rocky. ... When people were telling Rocky he couldn't do it, that didn't dissuade him. It made him work harder."

In her previous job working with violent juvenile offenders, she used to organize 5K runs within the youth-prison grounds. The detainees paid money to be in the race, and the benefits went to charities for crime victims.

The goal was to give the young offenders a sense of accomplishment while also making amends. (After the race, they met with victims of other crimes, who were receiving money raised by the event.) "They had developed a sense of remorse and had decided to turn the page and wanted to give back," she says. "Whenever they were struggling to finish the race, I'd put the Rocky CD on to get them there."

Walter "The Schoolboy" Sarnoi, 20, a 2008 Olympic hopeful now on a boxing scholarship at Northern Michigan University, says Rocky is "one of the most motivational movies there are. He shows what hard work it is. He faces emotion and hurt. Each of those movies represents some moral."

The movies are beloved because Rocky isn't perfect. Instead, he turns his doubt into victory. "He asks, 'Can I do this? Can I accomplish this?'" Sarnoi says.

Stallone seems humbled by the fan devotion. It's one reason he felt the character deserved a better sendoff than 1990's overwrought Rocky V. Critics slammed it as a by-the-numbers retread instead of a realistic look at how Rocky would age. Balboa tries to correct that. "I don't know how I got so far off course," he says. "I was not focused on it. And all the people who relied on the fifth one being a capper were very disappointed."

A lot of time has passed since then, so Stallone is surprised Rocky still has young fans. "I'm seeing kids in Rocky T-shirts. One mother made a muscle suit for her 6-year-old, with red, white and blue shirts. I realized their parents made them aware of the character. They say, 'This is how you should grow up. This is how you should be.'"

When Joey Mitchell was a boy in New Kensington, Pa., in the early 1980s, he and his friends used to pretend they were Rocky. Now 31, and an electrician in Charlotte, Mitchell thinks there was another reason the fictional Philadelphia boxer mattered to him.

"Rocky reminded me of my dad. I don't know if it was the dark hair or the jokes, but it was the whole underdog thing," Mitchell says, recalling a time when his father, also an electrician, left for work before dawn and did construction at night adding rooms for their growing family. "My old man getting up for work was like Rocky going to jog. He was like my dad in my head."

He has his own family now, but Mitchell, his dad and younger brother remain Rocky fans. He doesn't care if some of the other sequels were duds. Stallone's return in Rocky Balboa will be like catching up with an old friend: "Any childhood character that you grow up with and imagine yourself as -- you always want to know a little more of that story."

**Correction**

A photo caption that ran on Page1 with Monday's cover story misidentified a photo of Sylvester Stallone. The image was from Rocky III, not the original 1976 Rocky.

**Correction-Date:** December 19, 2006

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Robert Hanashiro, USA TODAY

PHOTO, Color, AP

PHOTO, B/W, Photofest

PHOTOS, B/W, United Artist

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PHOTO,b/w,MGM/UA

PHOTO,b/w

**Load-Date:** December 22, 2006

**End of Document**



[***From concert memories, a sense of Springsteen***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46XN-JX00-0190-X1XW-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

October 6, 2002 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** Pg. H01; news

**Length:** 1369 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca Inquirer Music Critic

**Body**

In the Church of Bruce Springsteen, the core ritual has always been the New Jersey rocker's live shows with the E Street Band, those epic, sweaty exhaust-athons meant to offer catharsis and salvation to all who attend.

From Greetings From Asbury Park, N.J., in 1973 through the new The Rising, Springsteen's albums have earned him stature as a uniquely American synthesist of everything from Phil Spector melodrama to Woody Guthrie social protest.

But if you were to lock a fan who considers Springsteen a ***working-class*** poet into a room with a skeptic who regards him as a millionaire poseur, the former would undoubtedly build his case on the Boss' concert greatness.

Ultimately, the Springsteen proponent's argument always boils down to the same command: "You gotta see him live."

The next chance to do so comes tonight, when Springsteen, 53, brings his Rising Tour to the sold-out First Union Center. On his 1999 reunion sojourn with the E Street Band, Springsteen did six local arena shows, every one a sellout. This time, with tickets scarce, brokers are commanding $250 for seats in the rafters. Those without the cash must comfort themselves with news that Springsteen plans to return next summer for multiple shows in American cities, presumably including Philadelphia, his biggest market outside of New York.

The first time I saw Springsteen was at the Spectrum on Dec. 8, 1980. I was 18, and I'd scored tickets to two nights of shows. I had heard tales of the E Streeters playing into the wee hours, always up for another chance to prove it all night, and I was stoked.

I had just seen No Nukes, the concert movie in which Springsteen debuted the spine-tingling "The River," and tore the house down with Gary U.S. Bonds' "Quarter to Three." And I had heard the bootlegs, documents with such titles as You Can Trust Your Car to the Man Who Wears the Star, which captured a February 1975 show at the old Main Point in Bryn Mawr.

When that show was recorded, the band had an anything-goes feel in keeping with Springsteen's leather-jacketed street-urchin persona. Besides "Wings for Wheels," which would become "Thunder Road," the Main Point set was notable for the presence of Suki Lahav, who played with Springsteen throughout early 1975, 27 years before Soozie Tyrell would join on as the second E Street violinist. And there were covers of Bob Dylan's "I Want You" and Narvel Felts' "Mountain of Love," that made it clear Springsteen knew his history.

By 1980 at the Spectrum, the show was more tightly structured, and longer - a full 31/2 hours (still the Springsteen record), packed with shorter songs of pent-up aggression.

That night, the bar-band majesty of the E Street Band slayed me. But the next day, Springsteen hit me harder still.

Unknown to us, John Lennon had been murdered as we sat in the Spectrum during that first concert. The following evening, Springsteen introduced the show by saying, "It's a hard world that asks you to live with things that are unlivable, and it's hard to come out and play tonight, but there's nothing else to do."

That those words could just as easily serve as the preamble to material from The Rising, a work preoccupied by the emotional aftermath of Sept. 11, shows how the theme of persistence in the face of hard times has run through Springsteen's music and why he is newly relevant today. On Dec. 9, he sang and played with an intensely focused energy that propelled me and everybody else in the room to the impassioned conclusion that "it ain't no sin to be glad you're alive," as he put it in "Badlands." It was the best show I've ever seen.

For the 1984-'85 Born in the U.S.A. Tour, Springsteen was impressively buff and wore a bandanna on his head. The shows - with Nils Lofgren in Steven Van Zandt's place on guitar and the future second Mrs. Springsteen, Patti Scialfa, joining on vocals - celebrated the Boss' emergence as a superstar of Michael Jackson proportions.

The misinterpretation of "Born in the U.S.A." as a jingoist anthem is a classic example of how, when any pop product reaches a massive audience, its meaning is boiled down to the simplest terms. But Springsteen, who wrote the song about a bitter Vietnam veteran, was struggling to make his populist politics clear.

When he played two nights at Veterans Stadium in August 1985, he came armed with "Seeds," a new song about laid-off oil workers, and a raging cover of Edwin Starr's "War," which he introduced with a warning that "blind faith in your leaders, or in anyone, will get you killed."

His shows were long, he explained that year, because they needed to contain so much: "I think that on a night that we're really good," he confided.

"You can come and, hopefully, you can see your relationships with your parents, brothers, sisters, your town, your country, your friends, everything - sexual, political, the whole social thing. It should be a combination of a circus, a political thing, and a spiritual event."

Over time, the spiritual element has grown more pronounced. All pop concerts have a quasi-religious aspect: We worship our idols at home, then make the pilgrimage to see them in the flesh. And Springsteen's songs have long been filled with nonspecific religious language. "I believe in the faith that can save me," he sings in "Badlands," his eyes gazing upward. "I believe in the hope, and I pray, that someday it may raise me."

Since Born in the U.S.A., Springsteen has even added a faux-preacher shtick to his tent show. During the 1987 trek for Tunnel of Love, as his marriage to Julianne Phillips was crumbling, he built a rap about his fear of romantic commitment into a cover of Gino Washington's "I'm a Coward." On the tour for his solo The Ghost of Tom Joad, which stopped for two nights at the Tower Theater in 1995, a severe Springsteen sermonized, reminding the faithful to remember the have-nots in economic boom times. And on his 1999 tour, he worked up a mock Bible-thumping bit in "Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out" to introduce the E Streeters.

The Rising is Springsteen's most overtly religious album. In addition to the gospel hymn "My City of Ruins" - written about Asbury Park, but now forever associated with the emotional weeks after Sept. 11 - images of the World Trade Center dead ascending to heaven are contained in the title cut. "There's spirits above and behind me," he sings. "May their precious blood bind me, Lord, as I stand before your fiery light."

Springsteen deserves all due credit for taking on the nearly impossible challenge of creating lasting art while addressing America's grief in the here and now. What disappoints me about The Rising is that, while his characters summon their faith, they have lost their complexity. With a few exceptions such as "Paradise," which contains one verse from the perspective of a suicide bomber, the moral ambiguity found in older songs such as Nebraska's "Highway Patrolman" is missing. The Rising's characters tend to be grieving widows and saintly heroes.

The Rising dates I caught early in the tour in Washington and New York felt even more like revival meetings than previous Springsteen baptisms. The songs were mostly from the new album, the centerpiece being the prayerlike "Into the Fire" and the closer being the holy-rolling "Land of Hope and Dreams."

But though they were a little bit shorter than in days of yore (a mere 2 hours 40 minutes) and less concerned with Springsteen's capacious back catalog, the shows were still pretty darned exhausting and as satisfying as ever. With a band that's been together as long as this one has - saxophonist Clarence Clemons is 60 years old - you can't help but be amazed by its members' ability to deliver shows of such musical and emotional scope night after night.

On Nebraska, back in 1982, Springsteen sang, "At the end of every hard-earned day people find some reason to believe," as if amazed at man's ability to find hope when none is apparent.

Twenty years wiser, he performs material from The Rising and understands that, in the face of unspeakable grief, hope is the expression of man's need to go on living. And by the time he leaves town, Springsteen will give the faithful reason to believe.

Contact Dan DeLuca at 215-854-5628 or [*ddeluca@phillynews.com*](mailto:ddeluca@phillynews.com).

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**End of Document**



[***Election could make Minneapolis council 100% DFL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W91-60T0-00J2-311T-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 18, 1999, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1448 words

**Byline:** Kevin Diaz; Staff Writer

**Body**

It's been 25 years since Nixon resigned and Democrats became a majority on the Minneapolis City Council. The year was 1974; The Vietnam War was winding down, and Republicans were on the run everywhere.

     In Minneapolis, they've been on the run ever since.

     Twenty-five years later, DFL Party domination of city politics could become DFL control. The difference between a predominantly DFL City Council and an all-DFL City Council will be decided May 18 in the affluent southwest corner of the city, when a special election will be held in the 13th Ward to replace Steve Minn.

   Minn, a Reform Party-backed independent, was, until March 8, the only non-DFLer on the 13-member council. He resigned to become Gov. Jesse Ventura's public service commissioner.

     Both candidates vying to replace Minn have DFL roots. The front-runner in last Tuesday's primary, 32-year-old attorney Karen Wilson, is the DFL-endorsed candidate. Her challenger, 35-year-old attorney Barret Lane, filed as an independent but sought the DFL endorsement. He has described himself as a "DFL expatriate" who still holds to Democratic ideals.

     But Lane, running with no major-party backing, has been trying to build what he calls an independent coalition, reminding voters,   "The only open seat on a City Council dominated by a single party is up for grabs."

     But whether the 13th Ward goes to an endorsed DFLer or an unendorsed independent DFLer, the prospect of DFL hegemony on the council has colored the race with a symbolism and historic sweep that extends beyond the ward's boundaries.

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Republican flight

     "It's going to be a 100 percent DFL City Council," said Dennis Schulstad, who was the lone remaining Republican on the council until his retirement in 1997. "But it's not really a surprise."

     Schulstad sees the DFL's lock on the council as the culmination of political and demographic trends that go back to the 1970s: Driven by mandatory school busing and higher property taxes, the Republican Party's natural constituency moved to the suburbs, which since 1974 have become a GOP stronghold in the Legislature.

     Schulstad is one of the major Republican figures in the city to join the exodus. He now lives in Edina, as does former City Council Member Barbara Carlson, who ran for mayor in 1997. In an added touch of symbolism, the Mississippi riverside house once owned by P.K. Peterson, the city's most recent   Republican mayor (1957-61), is now the residence of DFL Mayor Sharon Sayles Belton.

     Many Republicans \_ and even some DFLers \_ say that one-party control in the city is bad for democracy and political discourse.

      "It's just same-old, same-old," said Charlie Casserly, a GOP-backed candidate who was edged out in the 13th Ward primary. "Who's going to present an opposing view in City Hall?"

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Independent thought

     City DFLers, many of them former 1960s political activists, counter that it's wrong to assume there's any single party orthodoxy. "I don't understand this idea that you can't be a Democrat and an independent thinker," said Brenda Van Vugt, a Wilson campaign volunteer.

     Council President Jackie Cherryhomes notes the difference between North Side fiscal conservatives such as Barb Johnson and south Minneapolis radical-progressives such as Jim Niland. "Barb and Jim might be of the same party," Cherryhomes said. "But they don't go to the same parties."

     To be sure, few council votes fall strictly along party lines. Political alliances tend to shift from issue to issue. "There's no Republican way to plow streets or pick up garbage," said Schulstad, who represented a predominantly ***working-class*** DFL ward. "These aren't partisan issues. They're management issues."

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Loyal apparatchiks

     But with DFLers occupying every elected office in the city save one Library Board seat, there's talk of increasing public apathy and alienation from the political process.

     "Ward endorsing conventions used to attract hundreds of people, and there would be real political battles," said former Council Member Ed Felien, who was part of the 1974 DFL onslaught that turned the council from a 7-6 Republican majority to a 12-1 DFL majority. "Now, in some wards, you can barely fill up a room."

     Since his days on the council, Felien has abandoned DFL politics, turned to grass-roots environmental activism and become publisher of Southside Pride, a community newspaper, and Pulse, an alternative weekly. In his view, party insiders have turned to consolidating their hold on City Hall. "If we were analyzing a one-party Stalinist state, we'd call them loyal apparatchiks," he said. "It fosters complete cynicism. It's beyond apathy."

     Felien points to 1980s electoral changes, particularly the move from two-year to four-year council terms, which he said doubles the advantage of incumbency.

     But Republicans go back another decade, to Nixon and Watergate. That's also when a DFL-controlled Legislature brought partisan elections to Minneapolis. (The Legislature had required partisan ballots in Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, but the law was subsequently changed to give cities discretion. Minneapolis kept the partisan ballots. ) All the Republicans on the council were swept away, with the exception of Walter Rockenstein, who ramained on the council until 1983.     The effects have been less pronounced in St. Paul, which did away with party ballots. Mayor Norm Coleman is a Republican (though he was first elected as a DFLer). The City Council has five DFLers and two independents.

     While one-party towns are not unheard of in American politics, they're not the norm. "It's not unprecedented," said Randy Arndt, a spokesman for the National League of Cities in Washington, D.C. "Most cities elect their councils on a nonpartisan basis. I'd say that the balance of elected officials around the country is fairly even. It depends on the region, though the larger cities tend to have a larger Democratic presence."

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Civic life

     State Republican Party officials made noises this year about not conceding Minneapolis, particularly the 13th Ward, which was once a GOP stronghold. But Casserly, their candidate, moved into the ward only a month before the primary and had no previous political experience.

     More-established Republicans have an explanation:   Credible, serious Republican candidates, if there are any left in Minneapolis, are no longer likely to throw themselves against the city DFL machine.

     "One reason I dislike seeing one party take over is that it dampens people's enthusiasm for getting involved," said Library Board Member Mary Doty, the city's only Republican officeholder.

     Another downside, according to Schulstad, is the city's increasing political isolation in the Legislature, where Republicans are gaining power. "When I was on the council, if they needed someone to go over and talk to the Republicans, they asked me," he said.

     Doty, Schulstad and other Republicans see little hope of a minority party resurgence in the near future. The absence of minority party members on the council translates into their absence on the city's Executive Committee and, very likely, on the commission that will redraw ward boundaries after the 2000 census.

     The Reform Party, despite the success of Minneapolis native son Jesse Ventura, is still a fledgling organization in the city.

     Meanwhile, activists of all stripes seem to be resigned to one-party control, at least for now. In an Internet discussion group devoted to Minneapolis issues, forum manager and journalist David Brauer, an avowed DFLer, recently posted the following e-mail: "As much as the DFL monopoly hurts civic life . . . no one's offered a compelling, citywide, effective populist alternative. . . . I'd love to see one."

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More information:

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Candidates talk online

     - Go to [*http://www.startribune.com/metro*](http://www.startribune.com/metro) for a Q & A with Barret Lane and Karen Wilson, the candidates for the Minneapolis City Council's 13th Ward seat, and a discussion.

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At a glance:

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Not all DFLers

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     Since 1974, all but eight Minneapolis City Council members have been DFLers. Here are the exceptions and their terms:

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     - Walter Rockenstein, Republican, January 1974 to December 1983.

     - Dennis Schulstad, Republican, January 1976 to December 1997.

     - Tom Ogdahl, independent, January 1976 to December 1977.

     - Charlee Hoyt, Republican, January 1976 to December 1985.

     - Parker Trostel, Republican, January 1978 to December 1981.

     - Barbara Carlson, Republican-turned-independent, January 1982 to December 1989.

     - Sally Howard, Republican, January 1978 to December 1983.

     - Steve Minn, independent, January 1994 to March 1999.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** April 20, 1999

**End of Document**



[***WEINBERG'S VOTE DRIVE TARGETS THE GOP, TOO***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TRH0-01K4-92Y2-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 5, 1999 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1299 words

**Byline:** Tom Infield and Cynthia Burton, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

Marty Weinberg's campaign believes that winning the Democratic primary for mayor may come down to getting 125,000 votes.

But there may not be 125,000 registered Democrats who want to vote for Weinberg, in spite of his $1.8 million in television ads.

So, he has mounted an aggressive voter-registration dragnet, targeting largely white rowhouse neighborhoods in the Northeast. Anyone who is not registered is asked to sign up as a Democrat. Anyone who is a Republican is asked to become a Democrat - so the person can vote for Weinberg.

"These folks are naturally Democratic constituents," said Mark Lopez, Weinberg's field director. "They are blue-collar working families who belong in the Democratic Party."

A few weeks ago, the dragnet arrived on Mary Mackfee's doorstep in Juniata.

Mackfee, a teacher's aide at a Roman Catholic school, answered her door. On the step was a man with a list showing that she and her husband, Timothy, were Republicans. He asked if they would consider becoming Democrats to vote for Weinberg in the primary.

"He just said Weinberg was the best candidate," Mackfee said. "We basically decided, OK. So we switched."

That was all it took for two people who had been Republicans for a dozen years to switch their party allegiance. Back then, they were Democrats and switched to vote for the late Mayor Frank L. Rizzo, who himself had changed to Republican that year to run against John Egan in the GOP mayoral primary.

Every Saturday morning since Jan. 16, the Weinberg army of canvassers has gathered on the corner of Frankford Avenue and Glenview Street in Mayfair.

Lopez and Michael Michalski, who works for Weinberg in the Northeast, unfailingly are present. City Controller Jonathan A. Saidel, a Weinberg ally from the Northeast, is often there. Weinberg sometimes shows up, too.

The campaign staffers hand out street lists showing the names and addresses of registered voters in the ward where the canvassers will be that day.

About noon, the group begins three or four hours of work. Afterward, the Weinberg team buys a late lunch, often at Nick's Roast Beef on Cottman Avenue.

Donna Aument, Democratic leader of the 33d Ward in Juniata and Kensington, said last week that in her ward alone, the Weinberg troops had registered 600 Democratic voters - both new voters and ex-Republicans.

"I have my crew that goes out every week," she said. "We send out approximately six people - sometimes seven or eight - anybody who has a couple of hours. It's a big effort."

Weinberg's effort is strong because he has the largest bloc of publicly committed Democratic ward leaders in his camp. Most of them are from the Northeast.

In January, the campaign threw a party at Finnegan's Wake, a bar on Spring Garden Street, for Democratic ward leaders. Weinberg promised that, if elected, he would not forget party workers when it came time for him to hire people at City Hall. Ward leaders have been frustrated with Mayor Rendell, who holds them at a distance.

In March, they endorsed Weinberg.

The Weinberg forces are finding hundreds of likely voters in the Republican Party.

This strategy of fishing in the opposing party's pond is not new. Rizzo, the late mayor and Weinberg's political mentor, did it twice with mixed results.

In 1983, Rizzo brought thousands of Republicans into the Democratic Party when he ran against W. Wilson Goode in the Democratic mayoral primary. That was because there were not enough Rizzo-Democrats in the Democratic Party. Rizzo lost 329,653 to 270,290. Undaunted, he used the strategy again in 1987, when he switched parties to run against Republican Egan. In that case, the Rizzo forces flipped 50,000 Democrats to Republicans. It worked. He won the primary but lost the general election to Goode by 334,039 to 316,863.

All this activity has not gone unnoticed by the Republicans, who watch nervously as Weinberg chips away at their 200,457 registered voters.

"About a month ago, my voters were calling me up and telling me, 'Yo, Fred, there's Democrats around here.' I knew right away it was Weinberg," said Alfred Recupido Sr., veteran Republican leader of the 55th Ward in the Northeast. "The strategy is he wants to get enough votes to beat the other Democrats."

Michael Meehan, Republican Party counsel, said it was "tough to tell" how many Republicans had converted to Democrats.

He said he expected the Weinberg campaign to file the registration forms for newly enrolled Democrats with the city Board of Elections on or close to the April 19 deadline. Campaigns commonly wait until the deadline so as not to tip their opponents off to their strategy.

"We'll probably do the same thing," Meehan said.

State Rep. Chris Wogan, who also is Republican leader of the 56th Ward, said of Weinberg's effort: "There's really almost no margin for error. He's got to get almost every white vote he can, even with three black candidates. They're going to get some white votes and Happy [Fernandez, the other white Democrat] is going to get white votes, too."

Although he is concerned about Weinberg's raid on the Republican voter rolls, Wogan said he understood it.

"You see the numbers that are giving you a win so you want to enhance that," he said. "It's definitely a wise strategy to go after Republicans."

No one knows how many votes it will take to win the Democratic primary. But with five major candidates splitting the vote, and with 50 or 60 percent of voters expected to turn out, it could take just 125,000 votes to win.

After the last election, there were 703,345 registered Democrats. The list includes people who have moved away. The tedious process of eliminating their names from the rolls has not yet caught up with them. Even if there are that many Democrats and as many as 60 percent vote, that means 422,007 will show up at the polls and be divided among the five major Democratic candidates.

In 1991, the last time an incumbent mayor did not stand for re-election, Ed Rendell won the Democratic primary with 143,568 votes and only 294,934 Democrats voted for the five candidates in the field. Since then, the city has lost about 149,290 residents, or 9.4 percent of its population, according to the U.S. Census Bureau.

The areas Weinberg is trawling for voters are mostly white, ***working-class*** and middle-class - the same areas where Rizzo was the most popular.

History shows that, no matter who the candidates are, at least four out of five white voters will vote for white candidates and at least four out of five black voters will vote for black candidates.

Weinberg hopes to increase the number of white voters. Fernandez, the other white Democrat in the race, does not have the foot soldiers to do large-scale registration.

The three African American candidates - John F. Street, John White Jr. and Dwight Evans - all have tried to register voters in black neighborhoods of the city.

Weinberg's foot solders are walking carefully on a thin racial line. They want white voters because those people are the most likely ones to vote for a white candidate. And they have to do it without stirring up racial tensions.

Republican Sue Murray, a Center City office worker, said in an interview that a canvasser knocked on her door in Tacony one Saturday in February.

"He said, 'I don't want to sound racial but we're trying to get the three blacks not voted in.' I said, 'Oh no. Go away!' " and she shut her door, she said.

"I thought that was terrible," she said, adding that she was not sure which camp the canvasser represented.

Lopez, of Weinberg's Northeast operation, said that none of Weinberg's canvassers were making race-based appeals to Northeast voters.

"I won't permit that," he said. "I won't tolerate it. And it's not being done. Period!"

If that is happening, Republican Wogan theorized that it is coming from workers who are deviating from the script.

**Notes**

Road to City Hall

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Cable firms make you easy target for TV ads***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FJ1-RFB0-010F-K4NW-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 21, 2005, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1602 words

**Byline:** David Lieberman

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

NEW YORK -- Cable operators are good at many things. But selling ads hasn't been one of them.

Last year, operators collected just 8% of the estimated $67 billion that advertisers spent on television. Why? They're battling entrenched competition from local TV stations and get just two to three minutes an hour to sell on typically low-rated cable channels.

That's about to change, possibly in ways that will have a dramatic impact on all TV ad sales.

Comcast, Time Warner, Cox, Charter and other cable companies are rolling out technologies that enable them to target ads as precisely as direct mail, sending different messages to different neighborhoods and even different homes within a neighborhood.

They're quickly preparing the next step: engaging viewers with interactive ads, such as advertising on demand, in the growing number of homes with digital set-top receivers.

"The change coming to TV advertising is tremendous," says Eric Schmitt, senior analyst at Forrester Research. As technology makes it easier to single out households, "Cable will capture a greater and greater percentage of TV ad dollars."

Others agree, noting that advertisers will adore cable's emerging power to target as the growing ranks of viewers with digital video recorders and video on demand (VOD) use their remotes to zip past irrelevant messages.

"If I can deliver dog food ads just to people who have dogs, it's less likely to be fast-forwarded through," says Bernstein Research analyst Craig Moffett. "This represents a whole new line of business that's very high margin and has never been a significant part of the equation."

He says it's only a matter of time before cable channels recut their deals with local operators, perhaps giving them more minutes to sell, in order to tap their power to target.

"When ESPN's sales force sells all its inventory with targeting, advertisers will sit up and take notice," Moffett says.

Broadcasters aren't so sure. They say advertisers will be hard-pressed to develop creative ideas for those additional targeted spots. And just because an ad is directed to a particular home doesn't mean it'll reach the right person in the home. Those who want the biggest bang for the buck, broadcasters say, will continue to buy spots on particular shows -- not by location.

"We know everything there is to know about the audience (for) every program on TV," says Chris Rohrs, president of the Television Bureau of Advertising, which represents local stations.

The way he sees it, cable operators are pushing ad targeting to compensate for their inability to sell lots of time on specific, high-rated shows. Systems usually make deals for ads to appear on several different cable channels.

Differentiating cable

Cable providers aren't just concerned about competing with TV stations. They also see targeting as a way to differentiate cable from satellite TV. DirecTV and Dish Network don't have the capacity to subdivide markets as finely as cable can, says Chet Kanojia, chairman of technology company Navic Networks.

Already, franchises owned by different cable companies cooperate with each other so advertisers can go to one salesperson and buy spots that can reach any or all subscribers in an entire market. Now, 172 of the USA's 210 markets have coordinated cable sales operations, up from 10 in 2000.

But geographic targeting seems old hat to cable operators and advertisers working on technologies that enable them to develop a one-to-one relationship with viewers. Time Warner and Charter Communications, for example, are testing services that direct ads to homes based on a subscriber's spending habits or plans.

They've cleared the technological hurdles but still must craft a business plan, including how much targeted ads should cost and who will determine their effectiveness.

"In the next 12 to 24 months, a model will shake out," Charter Vice President Todd Stewart says. He predicts the ad sales market "will be dramatically affected" for the 2006-07 television season.

Geographically targeted ads could sell for at least three times the conventional rate for a 30-second spot on a cable channel, typically about $10 for every 1,000 prime-time viewers tuned in, analysts say. Most of the time, viewers won't notice any difference between these spots and the ones they're accustomed to seeing on TV.

Ads targeted to individual homes, especially ads requiring some interactivity, could cost hundreds of dollars per 1,000.

Advertisers are intrigued.

After years of being snubbed by some major ad buyers, "We're talking to *Fortune* 500 companies who are delighted to see us," says Time Warner Cable Media Sales President Larry Fischer. "There isn't anyone who doesn't want to talk about this and what we're thinking."

Among the targeting services that operators are considering:

\* Zone-based. "Our thought is that there are bigger differences between neighborhoods in a market than there are from market to market," Comcast Spotlight President Charlie Thurston says.

The No. 1 operator has put its muscle behind that belief. Since 2003, it has installed two services that facilitate geographic targeting in more than 30 markets, including the top 10.

The markets collectively serve 35 million subscribers, nearly half of the national total. The services will be in about 12 additional markets this year.

"This is the first critical-mass rollout of a targeted ad product," Thurston says.

Its Adtag service varies the information viewers see at the end of an ad -- typically the last five seconds of a 30-second spot. For example, when United Airlines introduced its low-cost carrier, Ted, to the Chicago area, viewers saw different kickers depending on where they lived: "Chicago, say hello to Ted," "Arlington Heights, say hello to Ted" and "North Shore, say hello to Ted."

Auto companies including Ford Motor, BMW, Mercedes, Toyota and Hyundai used Adtag to direct potential buyers to different dealers. And cable channels including TBS, TNT, Discovery and the Game Show Network took the last few seconds of their promotions to direct viewers to the right channel number on their particular system.

Another service, Adcopy, delivers entirely different ads to different areas. That way an auto company might pitch budget-priced cars to a ***working-class*** neighborhood, SUVs to residents of a family-oriented enclave and luxury cars to well-to-do singles.

By targeting different neighborhoods, "We can give an advertiser a kind of paint-by-numbers" approach to each market, Thurston says.

\* Household. Cable firms can't wait to play matchmaker between advertisers and individual subscribers. Before they can do that on a mass scale, they have to tiptoe through a financial, public relations and technological minefield.

The first problem is that operators can effectively identify only homes that have interactive, digital set-top tuners. Just a third of all cable customers now have them as part of the digital services which, for an additional monthly fee, serve up dozens of extra channels and VOD.

That number is still too small to make advertisers' hearts flutter.

Yet cable executives say that in a few years, all of their customers will go digital, even if companies have to install the equipment free.

The next hurdle is figuring out how to collect information about viewers without violating their privacy -- or even raising concerns.

Time Warner and Charter are working on systems that ask customers to answer questions about their buying plans. The information is never shared, they say. It is simply stored in the set-top tuner, which uses the data to choose among several ads that the operator has transmitted.

But cable operators are concerned that this process will use up too much transmission capacity.

"If you have 10 commercials for each conventional ad (slot), it's bandwidth intensive and the return isn't there," says Kanojia.

\* Ads on demand. This is widely regarded as the "killer" application. Ads in conventional TV shows would lead viewers who have digital tuners to advertiser-supplied VOD programs, such as movie trailers, travel videos or a program that provides an in-depth look at a new car.

"Ads are becoming mini-movies," says David Woodle, CEO of technology company C-Cor. "The whole on-demand space is high growth."

Every major operator is testing business models to take advantage of existing VOD technology.

Charter already offers ads on demand to 1 million subscribers and is eager to launch them in all its markets.

Comcast also is raring to go. In a Philadelphia test, car enthusiasts called up four-minute promotional videos that General Motors provided for 14 new models.

"It's a great way to combine the capabilities of TV and broadband," Thurston says.

With that in mind, Time Warner has used Honolulu and Albany, N.Y., as testing grounds for a more Internet-like service where subscribers interact with the ads.

For example, a spot for State Farm Insurance asked viewers if they wanted a price quote. Those who answered "yes" with their remotes were then asked if they wanted an agent to contact them. Another spot, with Pizza Hut, enabled viewers to order pizzas with their remotes.

Time Warner plans to have it in about a third of its markets this year. "It's going to be an unbelievable attraction to advertisers," Fischer says.

Cable operators could even let TV viewers click a button sending them to an advertiser's Web portal -- although that would surely anger TV programmers.

"We're treading lightly," Fischer says. "These are big ideas. This is going to change the landscape. For the longest time, I wanted to be as good as broadcast. Now we're much better. This is neat stuff."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Robert W. Ahrens, USA TODAY (ILLUSTRATION); GRAPHIC, B/W, Robert W. Ahrens, USA TODAY (ILLUSTRATION)

**Load-Date:** February 21, 2005

**End of Document**



[***EPA REVIVES PROBE OF DUMP IT ERRONEOUSLY LABELED CLEAN / INSPECTORS GOT THE ADDRESS WRONG IN '81.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TRP0-01K4-937J-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1243 words

**Byline:** Evan Halper, INQUIRER SUBURBAN STAFF

**Body**

Today it's a snapshot of rural serenity, but back in the 1960s, the Watson Johnson spread was a dump.

And not just any dump. Government records show that a W.R. Grace Co. subsidiary may have dumped 3,200 tons of toxic sludge beneath what is now a grassy expanse of 86 acres, complete with a farmhouse, in Upper Bucks County.

Worries about the site were put to rest in 1981, when federal officials investigated, pronounced the land safe, and removed it from a list of sites marked by the Superfund program as potentially among the nation's most polluted waste dumps.

There was only one problem with the inspection.

The feds visited the wrong site.

Since then, a few new houses have been built around the property and plans have been approved for an adjacent development of 74 duplex and 38 single-family homes.

The discovery that the dump was mistakenly pronounced safe has shocked the government and the community - especially since recent tests of local wells by the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency found high levels of arsenic in area drinking water. In one case, the level was 700 times higher than the federal cancer-risk standard.

Now, the EPA is trying to determine whether the old dump poses a threat to the area groundwater supply, which feeds wells in the largely rural, ***working-class*** community. The agency has taken soil and water samples and expects the results within two weeks.

How did federal investigators end up at the wrong site?

Peter Gold, a site-assessment manager with the EPA's Superfund program in Philadelphia, blamed the mistake on "wrong information."

In 1981, EPA inspectors visited what they thought was the Johnson property, on Pumping Station Road in Richland Township, about 1 1/2 miles north of Quakertown. But they actually ended up at another property across the road from the Johnson place, where the old dump lies hidden behind a line of distant trees and is not visible from the road.

That was not the agency's only mistake.

Inspectors thought at the time that the site was lined to prevent groundwater contamination. But there is no evidence that it was. They also thought the dump was 15 years old. It was 44 years old. And inspectors took tests after a rainstorm, which can dilute the test water and skew the results.

It was not until local activists told them last year that they had visited the wrong property that EPA officials realized they had erred.

A neighbor of the Johnson property, Lisa Lambrecht, came upon the Watson Johnson records while investigating how the proposed Heather Valley/Richland Farms development next to the Johnson tract would affect the area water supply.

Lambrecht called Perkasie environmental activist Anna Smith, and the two of them plunged into 30 years' worth of files. Their research started with potential wetland violations and zoning issues, but soon they noticed the Watson Johnson file.

"It looked like someone made the landfill disappear," Smith said. "The map the investigators drew of the site is not where the landfill is. They went upstream."

Smith and Lambrecht said state and federal environmental officials did not take them seriously at first. But they kept digging through the files and pointing out discrepancies. Eventually they got the ear of U.S. Rep. James C. Greenwood (R., Bucks), and soon afterward, the EPA reopened its investigation.

W.R. Grace records show that a company subsidiary in Quakertown sent 3,200 tons of paints, pigments and resins to the dump in the late 1960s. There are no documents showing that the waste ever came out. The discovery came from paperwork kept by W.R. Grace that the EPA noticed in a 1979 survey of industrial-waste records.

Officials hope that is all the toxic material that went into the landfill. But they cannot be sure.

"We don't have anything that states other industrial waste was sent there," Gold said. "That doesn't mean it wasn't happening."

According to EPA files, Johnson kept no records of what went into the dump in its 36 years of operation. At the time, there was little government oversight of such dumps, and industrial waste was often deposited in them. But the agency did discover through government records that several towns sent municipal waste there.

Watson Johnson has since died, and the property is owned by his descendants. A lawyer for the family, Jim Schildt, said he was unaware that any industrial waste had been dumped on the property.

"The Johnsons are not chemists or expert witnesses," Schildt said. "They don't have anything to refute these alarmist accusations."

He said the EPA's investigation involved allegations, not conclusive findings. "I have no knowledge of any sludge from W.R. Grace ever being placed in the landfill," Schildt said. He added that the landfill was in operation for a much shorter period than the EPA says.

The dump was closed by state environmental officials in 1973 for operating without a permit and pumping wastewater - described in a county Health Department memo as "several times stronger than raw sewage" - into Tohickon Creek. The site first caught the attention of state officials the year before, when that wastewater killed 400 carp, bass, eels and other fish in the creek.

Although authorities cited the Johnsons, ordered the landfill closed, and imposed a fine, Schildt insisted that the wastewater came not from the Johnson landfill, but from industrial sites nearby.

When the W.R. Grace sludge records surfaced in 1979, the Watson Johnson landfill was placed on a list of sites to be investigated by the Superfund program. That was followed by the flawed investigation.

Now, EPA tests, conducted at the request of neighbors, show eight area wells contaminated with traces of arsenic. The agency says the arsenic could be naturally occurring. Or it could be related to other industrial dumps in the area. More tests are being taken to determine a source.

All of this angers Gerald Hardcastle, who lives a half-mile from the site.

"You don't know what was in that dump; it could have been paint or anything," he said.

His well is contaminated with arsenic at 700 times the agency's standard risk level, according to a letter the EPA sent him in December, based on tests conducted in September.

"If consumed for many years," the letter states, "this level of arsenic - which may or may not be naturally occurring - could pose an elevated cancer risk."

That level is close to the level at which the EPA will pay for alternative sources of water. Several independent environmental groups warn that arsenic concentrations as high as Hardcastle's may present a higher cancer risk than the EPA acknowledges. And the government's own scientists have suggested that the agency's standards may be too low.

Hardcastle, who had been drinking that water since moving to the area in 1976, has begun buying bottled water.

He and other neighbors are anxiously awaiting the EPA's next move. They fear that the large residential development being built next to the landfill will only make the situation worse by creating more demand for water that may not be safe.

"This is just popping up all of a sudden, and now they want to build houses across the street," he said.

The developer, the DePaul Group of Blue Bell, declined to comment.

Gold said the EPA would decide this month whether the dump should be marked for cleanup.

"We're doing a thorough investigation to see what kind of threat, if any, the landfill poses," he said. "We're looking at problems that occurred in the first investigation."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

The Watson Johnson tract in Richland Township accepted tons of paints and resins in the 1960s, along with municipal waste, records show. (DAN Z. JOHNSON, Inquirer Suburban Staff)

Lisa Lambrecht (right) and Anna Smith pored through 30 years' worth of records on the Watson Johnson property. (EMMANUEL LOZANO, Inquirer Suburban Staff)

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A NIGHT AT THE OPERA GIVES STUDENTS A TASTE OF THE HIGH LIFE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W53-HPW0-0094-51X7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 31, 1999, Wednesday,

NORTH EDITION

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**Section:** METRO,

**Length:** 1154 words

**Byline:** GRETCHEN MCKAY, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

To truly appreciate the opera, says teacher Nancy Wehrheim, you have to do it right. For the dozen or so teens in her opera club at Northgate Junior/Senior High School, that means not onlystudying the characters and plot familiarizing themselves with the music, the mood - and the manners.

Which is why one recent weekday afternoon, the energetic social studies and reading teacher and nine of her students were packing themselves not into a yellow school bus but into a white stretch limo.

In their hands were tickets to an evening performance of Pittsburgh Opera's "Rigoletto."

"It's going to be a late night, so I hope everyone had their Wheaties this morning," Wehrheim called out as she shepherded the students into the vast automobile. Before motoring the seven miles to Bene dum Center, club members would enjoy a quick, pre-theater supper at one of the area's tonier eateries: the formal dining room at Shannopin Country Club in Ben Avon Heights.

"We want to really get into the spirit of this," said Wehrheim, who encouraged students to don their spiffiest attire for the affair. "We're doing it the way many people who do opera do it - with a lovely dinner beforehand and arriving by limousine."

If the kids' excited shouts and elated faces were any indication, Wehrheim just might be onto something. "This is so cool!" squealed 15-year-old freshman Shalanda Turner, eyes dancing under a chic black turban, as she dashed past chauffeur Patti Muscianese to peer into the car's tinted windows.

A passionate opera buff, Wehrheim decided to start an opera club at Northgate three years ago after reading about the Pittsburgh Opera's newly launched Opera Opportunity Series. That program provides eligible upper-grade students with tickets to mainstage performances and dress rehearsals for free or at significantly reduced cost.

The series, which reaches upward of 500 students from 20 to 35 school districts each year, also offers free, corresponding workshops for educators, with lesson plans, hands-on activities and other teaching materials. Yet when Wehrheim called to apply, she discovered that Northgate - which draws its 1,600 students from the largely ***working-class*** communities of Avalon and Bellevue - was considered too affluent to participate in the program.

The news astounded Wehrheim. Other than reduced-cost or free lunches and the occasional grant, "we get very little from the government here," she said. And, she added, "ninety percent of kids here get jobs as soon as they're old enough to work" and students sometimes have to pay their own way through college. So how could she change the opera's mind?

"I got a list of the opera's board, and paged through the phone book," she said. "I felt if I presented our case in person, they would see [Northgate students] are the kind of kids they want to support."

Many students, she said, "are dying to learn about culture. They just have limited opportunities, either because of a lack of money or a lack of exposure."

Wehrheim eventually found a sympathetic ear in the opera board's Gloria Ley. Captured on the phone at home, "I begged her to consider us," said Wehrheim. Struck by the teacher's passion, Ley promised to talk to other members.

A few weeks later, Wehrheim received five free tickets to a dress rehearsal of "The Barber of Seville." The Opera Club was born.

Participation was limited in the beginning, no doubt because of opera's bad rap among teen-agers. For most kids, she says, the word "opera" conjures visions of Bugs Bunny chasing a Wagnerian diva in the horned Viking helmet.

"I really didn't think I'd enjoy it," said ninth-grader Dana Yarrison, one of the original members, who belongs with her sister Kelly, 13. Then she attended her first opera and "I had a lot of fun," she said.

The teen-ager was so smitten, when she heard the Pittsburgh Opera was looking for children to audition, she and Kelly leapt at the chance.

Last year, the sisters won roles as street urchins in "Carmen" and in April will appear as townspeople in the opera's production of "La Boheme."

It's so different, and a real beautiful art," Dana said. "And it takes a lot of time and talent, which I think most people don't realize."

The club, which now receives 10 reduced-price tickets per opera, goes to four performances a year including one "opera lite" student matinee each spring. To pique interest, Wehrheim tries to make it as exciting an event as possible - hence the limo and elegant dinner.

"I knew it would make a tremendous difference to the kids to do it in style, " she said.

To keep costs down, she contacts a limousine service and "makes a plea for our kids" to provide transportation at a tremendous discount (or what the district would pay for a bus). An anonymous donor helps pay for dinner and tickets. Before students visit the Benedum, however, they must attend an informational "opera meeting."

Before a recent performance, for example, the club gathered in Amy Weryha's basement home economics room for an Italian-theme lunch, during which they discussed the particulars of the evening's focus: Giuseppe Verdi's "Rigoletto. "

As classmates served lasagna, garlic bread and spumoni, members discussed overcoming opera stereotypes, dissected the plot and learned about the singers' musical abilities.

A few hours later, the youngsters reconvened in front of the high school to await their swanky ride. "I'm so excited because it's really fun," confided a shivering, beaming 14-year-old Ricki Meyer, on her way to her fourth opera. " I have no musical talent whatsoever, so it's good for me to see those who do."

The tough part of the evening, however, is that "it's soooo hard not to cry. It's all so beautiful."

"It's really fun to learn about another form of art," said seventh-grader Tawmi Holmes, 12, who exchanged the bright-yellow FUBU T-shirt worn during school for a sophisticated gray sweater twin set and short plaid skirt. She fell under opera's spell, she said, after seeing "L' Elisir D' Amore" in November.

The club doesn't appeal to everyone, of course. When ninth-grader Kristy Parker told a curious friend she was dressed up for the opera, "she said, ' that's so stupid, the 15-year-old recalled.

"But I told her she didn't know what she was talking about," she continued, pulling her jacket closer around her silky lime-green blouse to ward off the brisk evening air. "Just hearing the people sing and seeing how they've succeeded is very inspiring for me."

Seeing the group off, camera in hand, were Ken and Ellen Westerman of Avalon. It would be the first time to the opera for their son, Aaron, an eighth- grader.

"This is just fabulous," said Ellen, almost as excited as the kids waving good-bye from inside the limo. "When I heard he was going, I ran out and got him all new clothes."

Then, pausing to take one last picture, she added, "It's great he can do this. I never got the opportunity to do something like this when I was in school."

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), PHOTO: Andy Starnes/Post-Gazette: Members of Northgate High School; Opera Club ride in a limousine to dinner and the opera. From left are Nancy; Wehrheim, teacher; Kelly Yarrison, 13; Tawmi Holmes, 12; Dana Yarrison, 15;; Ricki Meyer, 14; Shalanda Turner, 15; and Kristy Parker, 15.; PHOTO: Amy Weingartner, 13, shows her ticket to Verdi's 'Rigoletto.'

**Load-Date:** April 2, 1999

**End of Document**



[***ROCK HALL INDUCTS SUPERSTARS AND THE MORE OBSCURE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W18-CT60-0094-50SY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 15, 1999, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1999 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1283 words

**Byline:** GLENN GAMBOA, AKRON BEACON JOURNAL

**Dateline:** CLEVELAND

**Body**

The Class of 1999 seems like the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame's most lopsided inductee class ever.

On one side are The Big Three - Billy Joel, Paul McCartney and Bruce Springsteen. They need no introduction. They need no explanation.

They are the vanguard of rock 'n' roll, the standard-bearers of the genre even today.

It's hard to imagine what the music world would be like without them.

On the other side are Charles Brown, George Martin, Curtis Mayfield, Del Shannon, Dusty Springfield, the Staple Singers and Bob Wills & His Texas Playboys. With the possible exception of Martin and Mayfield, these are not household names. Their inductions need loads of explanation, even to those who follow rock.

It's hard to imagine most people missing them at the Cleveland museum if they were left off the annual black-tie ceremony at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York City tonight.

This dichotomy is what makes the 1999 inductee class so special.

"There's a lot of excitement surrounding the three superstars," said Terry Stewart, director of the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and Museum. "But there is also excitement about the others."

Rock 'n' roll is about earth-shaking, life-affirming grand statements.

It thrives on tramps like us, baby.

We are still born to run.

We want to fill the world with silly love songs.

We're all in the mood for a melody. And The Big Three have us feeling all right.

Rock 'n' roll, however, is also about smaller things.

It's about the ache in Curtis Mayfield's voice during "People Get Ready." Or the leisurely sweetness in Charles Brown's "Driftin' Blues." Or the heavenly harmonies of the Staple Singers urging you to "Respect Yourself." Or the intricacies of a Bob Wills Western swing arrangement. Or the restrained power of a Dusty Springfield ballad.

By bringing together these two sides, the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and Museum gets to carry out both ends of its mission.

The Class of 1999 celebrates the musicians rock 'n' roll fans love, as well as educating fans about those that helped shape the music they love.

And as the Rock Hall struggles to merge those two missions and unite the visions of the sometimes-warring New York and Cleveland factions of its board of directors, such a diverse class couldn't come at a better time.

At the head of the Class of 1999 sits Springsteen, one of a handful of artists who made it into the Hall of Fame on his first year of eligibility. And the honor is well deserved.

With his blue-collar tales celebrating the lives of the ***working class***, the native of Freehold, N.J., is one of the most potent rock songwriters around today. The fact that he combines that talent with a legendary stage presence helps explain why he has actually ridden two separate waves of superstardom, a feat few musicians have ever accomplished.

When he burst onto the scene in 1975 with "Born to Run," Springsteen was dubbed "The Savior of Rock and Roll" in simultaneous covers on Time and Newsweek.

Then, in 1984, with "Born in the U.S.A.," Springsteen's superstardom crested again, after crafting low-profile masterpieces like "Nebraska."

"He was a lock in the way Bob Dylan or the Beatles were a lock," said Howard Kramer, the rock hall's assistant curator. "He's one of the finest songwriters of this century."

Like Springsteen, McCartney has also ridden two distinct waves of fame, though his first was far larger than his second.

His induction as a solo artist is a tribute to how big the second wave was.

With his band Wings and as a solo artist, McCartney continued his work as a master of infectious melody that he perfected with the Beatles, with the help of fellow Class of 1999 inductee George Martin, the band's producer and "the fifth Beatle" who made the band's adventurous "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" and "Revolver" albums actually work.

After the success of songs like "With a Little Luck" and "Band on the Run" with Wings and songs like "Goodnight Tonight" and "Coming Up" as a solo artist, McCartney has looked for other types of music to challenge him.

In recent years, he has tackled opera, the Hollywood musical and worked with writing partners ranging from Michael Jackson to Elvis Costello. And last year, he spent considerable time completing the solo album of his late wife, Linda.

The final part of the Class of 1999 triumvirate, Billy Joel, is also taking a hiatus from writing rock music, choosing to pursue his love of classical compositions instead.

Joel, a native New Yorker, used storytelling techniques and his masterful melodies to give listeners a unique sense of place with his music, providing them with a guided tour of his vision of his world.

Whether it was "Piano Man" or "Scenes from an Italian Restaurant" or "Movin' Out" or "Allentown," Joel knew how to set a scene and wrap it all up with a memorable chorus.

The mark of the early influence inductees can be seen on the Big Three.

In fact, Springsteen covered "Merry Christmas, Baby," the Yuletide classic from inductee Charles Brown, who created the West Coast blues genre with his laid-back vocal style in the 1940s. And some of Joel's bluesier piano playing also recalls some of Brown's work.

As for the other early influence inductee, Bob Wills & His Western Playboys, Wills' ability to arrange the live instrumentation of more than 20 musicians onstage - bands bigger than the big bands that were popular at the time - created a style that large rock bands, like Springsteen's E Street Band could hold up as a model.

Wills' Western swing style is also a factor today, after its rediscovery through the work of bands like Squirrel Nut Zippers.

Unfortunately, Brown died Jan. 22 of heart failure, though Rock Hall officials said the grief is lessened by the fact that he knew of his selection.

The same goes for inductee Dusty Springfield, who died March 2 of breast cancer.

Special memorials are planned for both singers during tonight's ceremony.

They are not alone. Aside from the Staple Singers, whose gospel-tinged R&B hits "Respect Yourself" and "I'll Take You There" brim with love of life and inner peace, the rest of the performer inductees have misfortune ingrained in their life stories.

That doesn't mean, however, that they were somehow victimized. Springfield, for example, was always known for her powerful "white soul" voice and her diva-like attitude in songs like "Son of a Preacher Man." And that attitude continued throughout her life.

After her first diagnosis, Springfield said in a newspaper interview in January, "I shed about three tears in the hallway and then said, ' Let's have lunch.' My brother came, the neighbors who brought me to town, my secretary, my accountant. I had a really good time - don't know why. That's the spirit of my family, as if to say, ' Oh, to hell with it.' "

Curtis Mayfield has shown a similar spirit.

The singer of "Superfly" and "Freddy's Dead," known for building black pride in the 1960s, was paralyzed from the neck down when a lighting rig fell on him during a concert in 1990. Yet Mayfield continues to record and work on his music.

It was only Del Shannon, known for his early ' 60s hits like "Runaway" and "Little Town Flirt," that seemed to give into his problems. After coming to what he thought was the end of a comeback trail in the early 1980s, Shannon killed himself on Feb. 6, 1990, while he was on antidepressant drugs.

"It's a watershed year," said Wayne Isaak, senior vice president of music and talent at VH1, the cable network that will broadcast tonight's induction ceremony on Wednesday night. One of Isaak's hopes, which is shared by millions of rock fans, is that the inductees will revive the induction ceremony tradition of jamming together, creating a once-in-a-lifetime ensemble for the history books.

**Load-Date:** March 15, 1999

**End of Document**



[***SOME IN PARTY SHUDDER AT FLORIO'S ASPIRATIONS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TNJ0-01K4-94XM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** SOUTH JERSEY; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1350 words

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

**Body**

Former Gov. Jim Florio remains a big hit with Democrats in South Jersey, but his refusal to call it a career is giving party leaders elsewhere in the state a colossal headache.

"Up here, he's still a four-letter word," said Joseph A. Ferriero, the Democratic chairman in populous, suburban Bergen County, where the party only recently has become competitive again. "There are still 'Dump Florio' bumper stickers around here."

That has not deterred the comeback-minded Florio, who wants to avenge his 1993 gubernatorial reelection defeat with a run for the U.S. Senate in 2000. But his return - and swift emergence as Democratic front-runner - has baffled party leaders who hoped they had heard the last from him.

"We have worked very hard to rebuild the party, and the fear is that if he is the candidate, it would have a negative impact on our county and municipal ticket," Ferriero said. "Bergen County was devastated by his tax package. And voters don't forget."

Tellingly, Bergen is the home base of U.S. Sen. Robert G. Torricelli, perhaps the key Democratic power in New Jersey and chairman of the Democratic Senatorial Campaign Committee, which is responsible for the party's nationwide drive to win Senate races in 2000.

Torricelli has remained officially neutral in his home state's nomination fight and has made no overt moves to help any candidate, but he is among a number of Democratic officials who favor an alternative to Florio, with U.S. Rep. Frank Pallone emerging as their early preference.

Their hope is to assemble a coalition of vote-rich counties in central and northern New Jersey behind Pallone to counter Florio's southern base and broad name recognition.

Pallone, in their view, best represents the "new face" that the Democrats need not only to keep the seat being vacated by U.S. Sen. Frank R. Lautenberg but to preserve the party's newly minted centrist image. He represents Monmouth and Middlesex Counties in a central New Jersey district that, with its mix of suburban and ***working-class*** areas, is in some ways a microcosm of the state.

Pallone, 47, is trying to convince Democratic leaders and fund-raisers that his moderate voting record and his electoral success in a politically competitive district make him a superior general-election candidate.

During six terms in Congress, Pallone has championed senior citizens, the environment and HMO reform while voting against tax increases, including President Clinton's 1993 deficit-reduction plan, which raised some taxes.

He has survived politically despite heavily funded attempts by the Republicans - and even by his own local party, in a primary earlier this decade - to take him out.

"They want someone to run who represents the future of the party, not the past," Pallone said of Democratic leaders looking for a Senate candidate.

Not all party officials are convinced. They contend that Florio, given his stature and in-your-face campaign style, is the best that the party has to offer against Gov. Whitman or any other Republican Senate candidate next year.

Florio allies also say the voter anger fueled by his record $2.8 billion tax package has been dampened by Whitman's unpopular record on auto-insurance rates and property taxes.

Which view prevails could determine, in the next few months, whether either Pallone or Florio stays out of the race or the two face each other in a costly and potentially divisive primary. A key factor in Pallone's decision is that he would have to surrender his House seat.

B. Thomas Byrne Jr., son of former Gov. Brendan T. Byrne, is also trying to build support for a possible Senate run.

Democrats involved in the stop-Florio effort are concerned that his candidacy would resurrect the political ghosts that haunted the party through much of this decade, costing it control of the legislature and scores of county and municipal governments.

"We're still trying to put the pieces back together from [that] debacle," said State Sen. John A. Lynch of Middlesex County, a top Democratic power in the state. "In suburbia, all the lights went out in the Democratic Party. We've been coming back. Hopefully, this will not take away from the momentum we've been building."

In choosing a Senate candidate, Lynch said, the Democrats need to "send the right signals to the general public about where this party is headed, so we can take back the state Assembly this year and the state Senate and governorship in 2001."

A Florio candidacy, in the view of Torricelli, Lynch and others, would send the wrong message because of his tax record. The former governor, however, would be hard to beat in the Democratic primary.

A candidate in four statewide elections since 1977, Florio remains popular with rank-and-file Democrats who vote in primaries. Many of them believe he was unfairly punished by the voters in 1993 and deserves a second chance.

What's more, Florio, 61, starts out with a rock-solid base of support in South Jersey, where he is still regarded as a favorite son despite having moved to Middlesex County a few years ago.

He represented Camden and Gloucester Counties in the legislature and then in Congress for nearly a quarter-century before his election as governor in 1989, but his appeal extends regionwide.

George E. Norcross 3d, the most influential Democratic figure in South Jersey, has rallied the party leadership in the seven southern counties behind Florio's candidacy. Presenting a united front, party officials in South Jersey formally declared their support for Florio on Saturday.

"I think he's head and shoulders over anybody else who is in the field," said David Luthman, the Democratic chairman in Camden County. "He has stature. When he comes into a room, you know you are with somebody who has real depth."

Florio, for his part, says he has learned from his mistakes, though he stops short of saying he would not enact the tax increases if he had to do it over again.

Instead, he says his half-decade in the private sector, as a lawyer and consultant, has given him a new perspective on what government can and cannot do. He says that he also has smoothed out some of the rough edges of his personality and that, if returned to public office, he would demonstrate better communication skills.

While some Democrats are ready to accept Florio as their standard-bearer for the Senate, others are unwilling to take that chance. Their cause would be helped immensely by an effort under way among some party leaders, including state chairman Thomas P. Giblin, to establish primary-election rules that would allow the 21 county party organizations to officially support a Senate candidate.

That system, which secured the gubernatorial nomination for James E. McGreevey in 1997, would give Pallone a chance to assemble party support in the vote-rich counties historically crucial to winning Democratic primaries.

As one Democratic operative said: "A primary is not a mini-general election. In a primary, the big Democratic counties in the north, like Essex, Hudson, Middlesex and Union, can overcome a candidate's lack of support elsewhere."

Florio and Pallone have declared their intention to build their own organizations to challenge the party in counties that do not support them.

Giblin is a driving force behind a controlled, or "closed," primary, which would enable the county political organizations to give one of the Senate candidates superior position on the ballot, placing him or her in the same column with other party-backed candidates.

Florio, though saying he would play by those rules, called an "open" primary, which would give statewide candidates equal billing on the ballot, more "democratic."

Such a primary also would play to Florio's strength. History shows that, in the great majority of primaries in New Jersey, voters have tended to opt for the name they know.

Some Democratic county chairmen have signaled their support for the open primary, but Giblin said they would be foolish to surrender the influence they exert under the controlled system. He said it could also set a precedent, encouraging the creation of an open primary for the 2001 gubernatorial nomination.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Jim Florio may run in 2000.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***The high priests of hair;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H21-NGR0-0190-X075-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Some ladies ecstatically pay top stylists $175 for a cut. No other hands will do for their dos.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H21-NGR0-0190-X075-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

The ladies adore Maurice Tannenbaum, honest they do.

"I can't live without him," says one. "When he moved to Chicago briefly, I cried a lot," says another.

A top hairstylist for 38 years, Tannenbaum periodically relocates or quits the profession to try something new. Even then, the women will have no one else trim their tresses, and come to his kitchen. They know that, like Michael Corleone, just when Tannenbaum thinks he's out, they pull him back in.

Yet not one of four devoted clients, some of 35 years, will be quoted by name, the reason invariably the same. "If my husband knew how much I spent on my hair. . . . "

Tannenbaum - owner of OMG Salon in Gladwyne, for "Oh My God, I was never going to do this again" - is perhaps the region's most expensive stylist: $175 for cut, $250 and up for color.

"I'm saving them the train fare they used to spend seeing me in New York," says Tannenbaum, who was in Manhattan salons for eight years. "I used to be so booked I couldn't accommodate everyone. Now, I can spend more time with them."

Top Center City stylists Giovanni Mele at Giovanni & Pileggi (who won 1996 North American Hair Stylist of the Year) and Laurentius Purnama at Pierre & Carlo (who tends to Britney Spears' mane) are $100 for a cut. Highlights and toner start at $150 with Mele, and $175 with Purnama.

In Manhattan, celebrity tonsorial artist Orlando Pita charges $800, Sally Hershberger (who recently styled first lady Laura Bush) collects $600, and John Barrett gets $400, and that's simply for a cut. Clients pay such prices believing they'll look like Sarah Jessica Parker or Kate Moss, who often don't pay in the first place and who switch stylists as frequently as shoes.

Hair professionals, long a bargain in the ever-upward-drifting fashion/beauty spiral, cite escalating costs of real estate, products and salon maintenance for price increases, as well as the desire to spend more time with each client, but the real reason is simple: In an era of $1,000 jackets and $400 sandals, they can get it.

Along the way, haircutters have morphed into master stylists, salons employ design directors, and Krastase shampoo runs $24 for 8.5 ounces. Trifles in salon boutiques include $800 handbags.

National averages remain considerably lower for a cut and blow-dry, $27.61 in a shop with seven to nine chairs, $34.50 in a larger one, according to American Salon's Green Book, the industry source book for the nation's 150,000 hair establishments. Highlights run $56.27 in smaller businesses, $66.63 in the larger ones.

Many women in the Philadelphia region, though, are used to paying, and demanding, more. Local hairdressers, such as Raya Haig Beauty Center's Anatoly Farber, say Philadelphia customers are "very, very conservative, but we teach them." Stylists wish clients were more open to change, and willing to surrender to their wisdom. Asked if customers come in and say "do whatever you want," hairstylists say it happens but not nearly as often as they would like.

"They come in with very big expectations, 101 percent perfection," says Haig Khararjian, co-owner of Raya Haig Beauty Center in Bala Cynwyd, the international super group of local salons. "Maybe they have other issues but, when they're here, hair is the number-one issue in their life."

Khararjian and business partner Raya Yukhimov each charge $165, their associate Farber (who won nine gold medals for hair in Europe) gets $150, and they only cut and style. Master colorist Betty Sy commands $185 for highlights, and $60 to $75 for single-process, all-over color that hides the gray. Most hair professionals have business partners or proteges cut their hair - Yukhimov is trimmed by Khararjian, for instance - but some actually trim their own tresses, and Sy does her own color.

"I feel that cut and color are separate talents," says Yukhimov, a glamorous, exuberant Ukrainian, who rationalizes her high fees by saying, "For talent, you have to charge. We want our clients to have a fabulous time." Higher prices afford the partners more time, attending to 12 to 15 customers a day, when they once worked an assembly line doing 20.

Farber grew up in St. Petersburg, Russia, and won nine gold medals in European competitions. Like many stylists, he has an unnerving habit of looking at a woman's hair, instead of her eyes. "Believe me, now that there is money in Russia, people spend more money on hair there than they do here," Farber says. "People in Europe are much more open to change."

Real estate agent Sandy Sovel comes every three weeks to Khararjian, who has been styling her hair for 20 years. "Haig makes me feel very glamorous," she says. "My husband calls it another mortgage."

Brenda Glickman, a Farber client, says, "I thought my husband would be upset, but he doesn't mind at all. He thinks I look great. If your hair doesn't look right, you don't feel good."

Alan Gold, who works at Raya Haig after running his own salon, adopts a holistic approach to clients, offering a full array of services, $150 for cut, $185 for color, $250 for airbrush makeup. "They have to look not just like they bought the look, but that they own it," he says. "I help clients with all sorts of decisions - what cosmetic surgeons to use and, just as importantly, what cosmetic surgeons not to use."

Mary-Ann Oaks, an elegant grandmother in designer clothes and exquisite jewelry, has been Yukhimov's client for 17 years. "She gives me life. When your hair doesn't look good, you don't feel good," she says. "I get excited just knowing I'm coming here. I used to come once a week, but our lifestyles have become more casual that now I come every five weeks."

High prices, though, come at a cost of a less diverse clientele. Stylists pick up their ladies' daughters and granddaughters, but not teachers.

Yukhimov still tends to women of more modest means, who splurge on hair but not much else. Tannenbaum is looking for more "***working-class***" women - by which he means women who work.

"People are intimidated by these prices," he admits, noting that his salon's other stylists, whom he has trained, start at $55 for a cut.

A few years ago, Nick Berardi, owner of Richard Nicholas in Center City, lowered his price to be equal to the rest of the stylists in his shop.

"You work at a certain level and it's not as much fun. You don't get the artists or students," says Berardi, who charges $50 for cuts, the same for women and men, spending half an hour with every client. "People demand a certain level of attention at the higher price. Doing business this way is akin to being more like a bistro, a BYOB, than a Le Bec-Fin."

In the new year, the top stylists at Louis Christian Wayne Robert in Cherry Hill - which sounds more like a friendly law firm than a salon and spa - upped their prices to $70, a $5 increase. It was the first adjustment in three years, "but some people are complaining," says partner Louis Christian Tedeschi.

He tells clients he's a steal. His boyfriend Kenneth Tepper cuts hair in Manhattan for $160.

"I tell him I have to work three times as hard as he does," says Tedeschi, who keeps 12-hour days, five days a week, 15 minutes with each client. The 15,000-square-foot salon, with 104 employees and a $2.2 million interior design, is costly to run, $4,000 worth of products posted at one station with eight stylists. To entice younger customers, Mondays the salon offers 40 percent discounts to students.

The relationships between women and their stylists have long been intense; many describe them as emotional and aesthetic therapy.

So devoted is Roz Lichterman to Tedeschi that she moved her clothing boutique next door to his salon when he changed locations three years ago.

"I have to have perfect hair," says Lichterman, laughing. She seemingly does, but perfection comes neither easily nor without cost.

Lichterman visits Tedeschi three times a week for surgical-like tuneups.

Yes, three times a week.

Her champagne bob is colored every three weeks so nary a root shows. That's almost $7,000 annually for perfect hair. Lichterman is equally addicted to the salon and spa's array of other services.

"You don't explain needy women," Lichterman says. "You just say, 'Thank you for looking good.' "

Lichterman is public in her adoration; other clients forge alliances with hairdressers that border on licentious, bonds that are intense, expensive and private.

While looking through his wife's checkbook, one man kept finding substantial payments to an individual unknown to him.

"Who is this Maurice Tannenbaum?" he asked her.

To which the woman responded without a moment's hesitation, "The butcher."

Contact staff writer Karen Heller at [*kheller@phillynews.com*](mailto:kheller@phillynews.com) or 215-854-2586.

Annual Cost of Coif Upkeep

With Maurice Tannenbaum at OMG Salon in Gladwyne

Overall color and highlights, every two months:

$625 x 6 . . . $3,750

Haircut, every five weeks:

$175 x 10 . . . $1,750

Tips . . . $173

Total . . . $5,673

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

BONNIE WELLER, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Maurice Tannenbaum tends to a client, unidentified because her husband doesn't know how much she spends for this.

BONNIE WELLER, Inquirer Staff Photographer

The scene at Louis Christian Wayne Robert in Cherry Hill, where the top stylists charge $70. On Mondays, the salon offers 40 percent discounts to students.

BONNIE WELLER, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Raya Yukhimov ($165 a cut) with Mary-Ann Oaks, who has come to the Raya Haig Beauty Center in Bala Cynwyd for 17 years. Says Oaks: "She gives me life."

**Load-Date:** September 6, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Ticket to write a Beatles fantasy tour***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:401R-JPK0-00C6-D04N-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Ken Barnes

**Body**

On the preceding pages you've read the theories of musicians,

scholars and fans as to what might have happened if The Beatles

had not broken up. Not content to leave it at that, Ken Barnes

sketches a scenario of events that, in some alternate reality

across the universe, may have taken place if the greatest band

of the century had stayed together.

April 1970

John Lennon, preparing to leave The Beatles to go solo and work

with Yoko Ono, learns that Paul McCartney plans to beat him to

the punch. Paul is drafting a press release to announce the release

of his first solo album, declaring that The Beatles are essentially

finished.

John visits Paul and beats *him* to the punch by landing

a solid right to his jaw. Scuffle concluded, the longtime mates

have a drink at a pub and decide to give The Beatles another go.

June 1970

The reinvigorated Beatles rethink their just-completed *Let*

*It Be* album. Paul contributes *Maybe I'm Amazed* from

his planned solo album. John volunteers ***Working Class*** *Hero*

from his planned solo album. George proposes *My Sweet Lord*

from *his* planned solo album, but John and Paul reject it,

saying it sounds too much like The Chiffons' *He's So Fine*.

August 1970

The *Let It Be* album is released three months late, but

spawns four No. 1 hits: the title track, *Long and Winding Road*

(with an orchestration-free arrangement whipped up by Paul at

the last minute), ***Working Class*** *Hero* and *Maybe I'm Amazed*.

Critics agree the high point is Paul's confessional rewrite of

*Two of Us*, an unusually frank depiction of the Lennon/McCartney

team's working methods: "Two of us fighting daily/Putting George

down/Ignoring Ringo/On our worst behavior."

September 1970

The Beatles turn down a lucrative tour offer to headline over

Creedence Clearwater Revival.

February 1971

*Let It Be* loses the best-album Grammy to Simon & Garfunkel's

*Bridge Over Troubled Water*.

March 1971

Sessions for the next album begin. George says he has enough songs

for a triple album and threatens to quit if the group doesn't

use them. John wants to devote a side of the album to an improvised

one-chord jam featuring Yoko on vocals. Paul says *he's*

working on a 20-minute suite of nursery rhymes with Linda on backing

vocals. Stalemate ensues.

June 1971

Three months later, a series of stormy sessions produces a four-album

set, *Beatles 4 Ever*. Each Beatle gets an album of his own,

though since Ringo has no songs, John and Paul press him to give

up his space on the record, then reluctantly join George in providing

suitable material for him.

None of John, Paul and George's songs become hits, but the album

still has three No. 1 singles -- all sung by Ringo, including

a song he and George write in reaction to John and Paul's pressure

tactics, *Back Off Boogaloo*.

March 1972

*Beatles 4 Ever* loses to Carole King's *Tapestry* at

the Grammys.

April 1972

Tensions flare again during early sessions for a new album, so

the group announces a two-year sabbatical to pursue individual

projects. Fans fear the group has broken up.

March 1973

In a peculiar coincidence (or shrewd marketing move), four solo

albums by the Beatles are released on the same day. The albums

are highly experimental, partly because the individual Beatles

have no other group members to rein in their self-indulgent tendencies,

and partly because they prudently save all their most commercial

songs (*Imagine, What Is Life, Live and Let Die* -- better

known today as the *Theme From Jaws*) for the next group

album. The solo albums sell dismally.

John relocates to New York for his album, which is called *Summertime*

*in New York City*. It consists of recorded sounds from the

city's streets overlaid with Yoko's moans and John's untutored

saxophone bleatings. Paul's, recorded at his Scottish farm, is

titled *Abandon the Run*, a concept album about a marathon

champ who contemplates retirement because he's lost his will to

compete.

George moves to Hawaii for *Living With a Material Girl*,

a series of complaints about his ex-wife backed by a squad of

slack-key guitarists. The newly L.A.-based Ringo contributes *Gringo*,

a set of Latin-flavored instrumentals featuring the drummer on

timbales, congas and maracas along with members of Santana.

May 1975

The Beatles turn down a lucrative tour offer to headline over

Queen and David Bowie.

November 1976

The sabbatical, stretched to nearly four years owing to wounded

feelings over the unsuccessful solo ventures, ends as the four

Fabs gather at London's Abbey Road studios. They turn down an

offer to compose the soundtrack for a forthcoming movie called

*Saturday Night Fever* and record a new album instead.

July 1977

John and Paul have listened to a lot of disco, and it shows on

the new album, *Just to Dance With You* -- especially in

Paul's ode to a roller disco queen, *Hell on Wheels*, and

John's account of trying to sneak into Studio 54 incognito, *Whoever*

*Gets You Through the Line*. The most sobering note on a generally

hedonistic album comes, unexpectedly, from Ringo, who pens a melancholy

meditation on the ravages of cocaine, *The No Nose Song*.

November 1977

Reaction to the album is negative: It barely goes gold, and critics

blast it as derivative and needlessly trendy. It eventually loses

to Fleetwood Mac's *Rumours* in the Grammys. Headlines asking

"Are The Beatles Over?" appear in tabloids and rock magazines.

The new British punk bands refer to the Fabs as "dinosaurs."

The Sex Pistols title their debut album *Never Mind the Beatles*.

January 1978

John, stung by the slings and arrows of critics and punks, rushes

the band into the studio for a quick follow-up album. "Back in

Hamburg we were the original punks," he snarls. Paul is still

enamored of disco, however, citing the success of the Bee Gees.

The resulting album -- tellingly titled *Tug of War* after

the group vetoes John's suggestion, *Never Mind the Sex Pistols*

-- is a train wreck.

Augmented by Yoko's background vocals (which critics carp "aren't

nearly far enough in the background"), such clumsy Lennon rants

as *We Were the Original Punks* sit uncomfortably beside

Paul's chirpy dance tunes (likewise augmented by Linda). Reviews

are savage, it peaks on the album charts at No. 28, and it produces

only one hit, Paul's *Getting Closer*, which is chosen as

the theme to *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*.

February 1979

*Tug of War* loses to *Saturday Night Fever* at the

Grammys.

December 1980

John and Yoko, Paul and Linda, and George and Olivia meet at a

Manhattan restaurant to plot group strategy. (Ringo is in Mexico

filming *Caveman* with future wife Barbara Bach.) Walking

toward John's apartment, they're accosted by a fan carrying a

copy of the *Tug of War* album. John signs a typically sardonic

autograph: "To Mark -- This record's a bloody drag."

September 1982

Worried about their career momentum, The Beatles pull out all

the stops with their new album, *Duets and Cameos*. Elton

John plays piano, Pete Townshend and Eric Clapton add guitar.

Celebrity duets abound -- Stevie Wonder and Paul McCartney tell

the tale of the eccentric elephant hunter *Ebenezer Ivory*;

Michael Jackson and George Harrison engage in a mock spat over

spiritual advisers, *The Guru Is Mine*; and Prince and John

Lennon duet on a song co-written by John's son Julian, *2 L8*

*4 Goodb(eye)s*.

The duets streak to the top of the airplay charts, and their videos

are aired non-stop on the new MTV network (especially the Eric

Idle-directed psychedelic flashback extravaganza for *The Guru*

*Is Mine*), but album sales improve only slightly over *Tug*

*of War*.

February 1983

*Duets and Cameos* loses to *Toto IV* at the Grammys.

June 1983

The Beatles turn down a tour offer to headline over Duran Duran

and Culture Club.

February 1985

The Beatles join the throngs of superstars checking their egos

at the door for the *We Are the World* recording session.

John says his ego checks out just fine, thanks.

July 1985

Bob Geldof talks George into assembling The Beatles onstage to

play four songs at Live Aid. A reverent hush greets the group

at London's Wembley Stadium. Bolstered by the presence of Clapton,

Steve Winwood, Phil Collins and other star back-ups, but still

visibly nervous, they stumble slightly through *Get Back*,

*Imagine*, *All You Need Is Love* and a peculiar medley

of *Why Don't We Do It in the Road* and Frankie Goes to Hollywood's

*Relax*, but receive a thunderous ovation for their first

official live performance since 1966.

August 1986

The Live Aid broadcast whips up a new wave of Beatlemania among

baby boomers who'd previously taken the group for granted. Media

observers point out that it's the 20th anniversary of the group's

farewell concert in San Francisco -- the perfect occasion to announce

a tour.

Press and popular demand rise to fever pitch, capped by a fervent

plea by Larry King in USA TODAY ("Called my close pals John,

Paul, George and Ringo to ask them to tour for charity. A lot

of poverty-stricken poor people could really use the help . . . Never underestimate my good friends at Coca-Cola --

mark my words, they'll make New Coke a hit yet!").

The Beatles, however, are in the studio working on a new album.

June 1987

The new album, *It Was 20 Years Ago Today*, is released.

A sequel to *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band*, which

had come out exactly 20 years before, it blatantly plays off the

original's cover art. (The cover depicts an updated assemblage

of celebrities -- Margaret Thatcher, Robin Leach, *Knots Landing*

star Joan Van Ark, among others, in the same florally opulent

setting as on the *Pepper* cover. Unfortunately, with the

cover art shrunk to CD size, virtually no one notices the changes.)

The album also blatantly plays off *Pepper*'s music, but

radio jumps all over such tracks as Paul's *Lovely Lita*

(a tribute to rock guitarist Lita Ford) and *Almost 64* and

John's dyspeptic *Getting Bitter* and *Being for the Benefit*

*of Mr. Geldof* (royalties consigned to Live Aid). George's

harrowing tale of a friend's weight fluctuations, *With Thin*

*You, With Stout You*, and Ringo's all-star sing-along, *With*

*a Lot More Help From My Friends*, have their adherents as well.

But the consensus favorite is *A Night in the Life*, a rare

Lennon/McCartney collaboration about a Hollywood prostitute and

her famous clients.

The group's return to the styles of its most famous album pays

huge sales dividends. Despite the protests of critics, who label

it a "desperation move," and The Beatles' refusal to release

any singles (just as with *Sgt. Pepper*) or videos from it,

the album enters the chart at No. 1, stays there for 32 weeks

and becomes their biggest seller, eventually reaching the 12 million

mark.

February 1988

*20 Years* loses to U2's *Joshua Tree* at the Grammys.

May 1988

The prayers of the faithful are answered. The Beatles announce

a world tour, starting in June and extending until the following

May, with U2 as support act. The Fab Four will be augmented by

supplementary keyboard players and guitarists, an additional drummer,

a string quartet and the Memphis Horns, plus a backing-vocal quartet

consisting of Linda McCartney, Yoko Ono, Olivia Harrison and Barbara

Bach.

August 1989

Boomers have been flocking to sold-out stadiums worldwide to see

the idols of their youth in the flesh, but never in such numbers

as the crowd that gathers near Poughkeepsie, N.Y., for the four-day

festival known informally as Woodstock II (held 20 years after

the first one). The Beatles top a bill ranging from R.E.M. to

Run-D.M.C.

The Fabs bring life to never-performed-live *Revolver*,

*Pepper*, *White Album* and *Abbey Road* tracks, as

well as a sprinkling of more recent tunes and such contemporary

covers as Guns N' Roses' *Paradise City* and Roxette's *The*

*Look*, and an estimated 400,000 fans cheer themselves hoarse.

(Another 300,000 audience members, most under 20, sit expressionless,

wondering what all the fuss is about.)

January 1993

Having taken three years off to rest on the laurels of their mega-successful

tour, The Beatles reconvene in the studio. John has become enamored

of hip-hop (its verbal flow intrigues the author of two tongue-twisting

wordplay volumes) and grunge (he says the angry, tortured Kurt

Cobain reminds him of himself in the early '60s).

But his attempts to combine the two styles result in detuned,

tuneless dirges punctuated by awkward -- though often verbally

dazzling -- rap sequences. George's attempts to mimic the esoteric

sound of Mongolia's Tuvan throat singers also seem grating, while

Paul's saccharine, pseudo-classical *Linda's Suite (Isn't She?)*is

off-putting to the group's rock fans.

The lyrical concerns of the project, called *The Green Album*

because of its pervasive environmental sermonizing also turn off

many listeners -- particularly McCartney's duet with Sting about

destructive logging practices, *A Clearcut Failure*. The

album -- with no obvious hit that can transcend the fragmented

formats of radio -- struggles to reach platinum.

April 1993

The Beatles reject a tour offer to headline over Pearl Jam and

2Pac.

September 1993

John and Paul pass up the opportunity to write the songs for *The*

*Lion King*.

March 1994

*The Green Album* loses to *The Bodyguard* soundtrack

at the Grammys.

May 1995

The Beatles announce the Family Values Tour. The wives will once

again sing backup; Lennon's sons, Julian and Sean, will perform;

and Ringo's son, Zak, will drum with his father. Stella McCartney

designs the stage outfits. Supporting acts include the Mamas &

Papas, with Mackenzie, Chynna and Bijou Phillips, and The Jacksons,

with LaToya and Rebbie but without Michael or Janet.

The tour sells out, but acres of empty seats are visible by concerts'

end. Reviews are scathing, criticizing the "self-indulgent stylistic

schizophrenia" that has John covering the Wu-Tang Clan's *Bring*

*da Ruckus*, Paul performing the Gin Blossoms' *Hey Jealousy*

and George reading selections from James Redfield's *The Celestine*

*Prophecy*.

September 1996A live album from the tour, *Values for*

*Money*, enters the chart at No. 19 and falls off after six

weeks, failing to reach gold status.

January 1997

Paul writes the theme song for the movie *Titanic*. The song,

*That Sinking Feeling*, fails to crack the top 40, despite the

film's runaway success and an impassioned Celine Dion vocal performance.

Critics cite such lyrical passages as "Ice through the floor/Water

through the ceiling/No more nude modeling/You'd best get to kneeling/When

you get that sinking feeling" as a factor in the song's chart

failure.

February 1998

*That Sinking Feeling* beats Shawn Colvin's *Sunny Came*

*Home* for record and song of the year at the Grammys.

December 1998

At a Christmas Day press conference, John admits that in light

of the "born-again" Christian groundswell, The Beatles are no

longer more popular than Jesus. He can't resist adding, "But

if our next record's a smash, we'll be back on top!" The group

also announces a show for Millennium Eve, Dec. 31, 1999, at Las

Vegas' new Colossus of Roads Hotel.

July 1999

Convinced that they need to reach out to a new generation, The

Beatles accept a spot on the closing night's bill at Woodstock

99. Assuming they'll headline, they're disgruntled to find they've

been slotted just after Rage Against the Machine but before the

Red Hot Chili Peppers on the final night, but decide to play the

gig.

Yoko accompanies the group, but rushes offstage in tears during

the first song after frat boys demand that she flash them. John

angrily leaps into the moshpit and is knocked senseless. Paul

and George are struck by bottles filled with what they hope is

water. Ringo drums on obliviously until the trash-can fires start.

December 1999

The Beatles close out the Millennium in Las Vegas. Tickets, priced

from $ 20,000 to $ 100,000 (for front-row tables), sell sluggishly.

The group's set is lackluster, highlighted only by John's comment

to the audience: "You in the front rows, just rattle your jewelry.

Those of you in the cheap seats . . . well, you paid 20

grand, I suppose you can afford to rattle your bloody jewelry

as well."

January 2000

John, Paul, George and Ringo announce that they're breaking up.

Paul says, "We're a 20th century phenomenon, and we feel we should

keep it that way."

June 2000

The first of a planned dozen five-CD Beatles "anthology" box

sets is released.

**Graphic**

GRAPHICS, B/W, Illustrations by Frank Pompa, USA TODAY (GRAPHIC, 4); PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W

**Load-Date:** April 14, 2000

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[***CITY COLLEGES ENJOYING BOOM IN APPLICATIONS / "THE CITY IS HOT," ONE OFFICIAL SAID. TEMPLE SAW AN INCREASE OF 29%.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TNB0-01K4-94NF-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 13, 1999 Saturday D EDITION

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**Length:** 1396 words

**Byline:** James M. O'Neill, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

For all the controversy it spawned, one thing now seems certain about Temple University's plan to combat declining enrollment with aggressive suburban marketing.

It's working.

Temple has received 10,187 freshman applications this year, up an astounding 29 percent over last year. Critics have argued that Temple abandoned its traditional mission to serve the city's ***working class*** and minorities by turning to the suburbs, but Temple officials now say applications are up for city and suburbs alike - and every race, as well.

Across town, St. Joseph's University - which normally accepts applications through May - was so inundated this year that it had already hit its acceptance limit in February and sent out several hundred letters telling students their applications were too late to be considered.

In West Philadelphia, Drexel University and the University of Pennsylvania are awash in applications. Across the river, on the equally urban Camden campus of Rutgers University, applications are rising, too.

Thanks in part to Philadelphia's rehabilitated image, the city's urban campuses are enjoying a renaissance of their own.

The rise in their applications mirrors a general increase in applications nationally. It also stands in contrast to many suburban schools, from Ursinus College to Rowan University, which report virtually no growth and even slight declines this year.

But even at several of those schools experiencing a decline, such as La Salle University and Swarthmore College, they are coming after several years of significant increases.

That's all good news for higher education, one of the top industries in the Philadelphia region.

Officials point to a host of reasons for the boom, not least among them the resurgence in Philadelphia's reputation. Other factors include growing numbers of high school graduates, newly aggressive marketing by colleges, a more consumerist approach to college shopping by families and, to some degree, a new phenomenon - the ability to file applications hassle-free on the Internet.

According to the U.S. Department of Education, high school grads stood at 2.5 million in 1996, and are expected to hit 3.1 million by 2008.

In addition, parents appear more cost-conscious.

All these factors have combined to boost applications at Temple. "We've put together a quality product at a modest price, and that equates to value," says Thomas Maxey, Temple's vice president for enrollment management. "The smaller liberal arts colleges don't have the number of offerings and they're not in the same ballpark in tuition."

The elite suburban schools don't disagree. "The city is hot, and cost also plays a lot into families' decisions," says Nancy Monnich, admissions director at Bryn Mawr College, where applications are flat this year.

Despite lower tuition, however, Temple had endured unsettling enrollment erosion over the past decade. To reverse that trend, President Peter Liacouras has scaled back Temple's unsuccessful remedial programs for poorly prepared urban high school grads and simultaneously marketed the school to affluent suburban students more likely to graduate and pay their own way.

Temple started making visits to high schools it never sought out before, increased its presence in others, and invited more guidance counselors - the teachers who advise students on college - to visit Temple and its new Apollo sports arena.

In December, Temple launched TV ads in the Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Allentown markets, featuring top students introduced to cheering Apollo crowds as they run onto the basketball court, as if they are the team. The clever ads drew praise from the higher-ed industry.

Maxey said Temple spent several hundred thousand dollars on the spots, along with radio ads and a direct-mail campaign.

The ads are cashing in on a pleasant new reality for urban schools. "For years, the urban environment was not considered good, but today, it's very good. Philadelphia's hot," says Gary Hamme, enrollment dean at Drexel University.

Maxey agrees."Kids are turned on these days by going to school in big cities," he says. "Cities all over have made a comeback. A decade ago, Columbia was the doormat of the Ivy League, but its popularity rose since it started telling people it was located in New York City."

Lee Stetson, Penn's dean of admissions, says growing interest among students in community service also makes city schools a draw.

Critics gripe about Temple's focus on suburbia, but Maxey says applications are up in all categories. Temple has 20 percent to 40 percent increases from Bucks, Chester and Delaware Counties, as well as a 16 percent rise from Philadelphia.

Applications from African Americans have risen by 26 percent, from Asians by 16 percent, from Latinos by 21 percent, and from whites by 33 percent.

St. Joseph's, which straddles City Avenue, has seen its own impressive rise in applications, including a 15 percent jump this year. Dave Conway, St. Joseph's assistant vice president for enrollment management, says the school has boosted marketing, emphasizing its Jesuit tradition.

Villanova has also expanded its marketing, opening recruitment offices in Chicago and Los Angeles. A Villanova official in each city visits high schools and college fairs and gets alumni to promote the school.

Drexel's Hamme says the school is already benefiting from its decision to manage Hahnemann University Medical School. "More students seem to be looking at Drexel as a conduit into selective professional schools because of it," he said.

Cost-conscious families may also be casting a wider net to find the best financial-aid package. "Any time the economy is good, families are going to take more risks, pay more application fees to expand their options," says Stephen Merritt, Villanova's dean of enrollment management.

Another influence this year is the ease of filing applications through the Internet. Many schools now let students file applications through the school's Web site. Students can find the Common Application, a generic form that many schools accept, on the Internet, along with on-line application opportunities through the College Board, CollegeLink and College Access.

Pennsylvania State University has seen online applications grow from 2.4 percent of the total in 1996 to 19 percent this year. Geoff Harford, Penn State's admissions director, says the university wants to eventually see a majority of applicants file online.

Today's students are more computer-savvy than their predecessors, but some still have misgivings about applying to colleges online. "Some of the students who have applied to us online are also still sending a hard copy as well," says Lorna J. Hunter, dean of admissions at Lehigh University. "I guess they don't trust the technology yet."

Some schools, including Philadelphia College of Textiles and Science, are waiving their application fee if students apply online, to encourage students to use the online service. But others say such an approach merely gives the admissions office more work without a justifiable rise in interest from truly serious applicants.

"It's a mistake to waive the fee, because then you get a lot of applicants who aren't really interested in your school," says Richard G. DiFeliciantonio, vice president for enrollment at Ursinus College. "It's just a lot of students who are pushing computer buttons."

On the other hand, admissions officers think school Web sites are key marketing tools to help students in their early research. Just a few years ago, Ursinus saw a handful of e-mail requests for information through its Web site. This year, 2,000 inquiries were made through the Internet.

Colleges also say their Web sites have boosted applications from foreign students, since the Web site gives a college worldwide visibility. Swarthmore, which launched its official Web site in 1995, saw foreign applications rise from 410 that year to this year's 680.

Of course, great application figures don't mean a thing if they don't translate into higher enrollment - and more tuition revenue. Joyce Smith, executive director of the National Association for College Admissions Counseling, says schools won't know that until May, when accepted students let competing schools know which one they have decided to attend. "That's when the real story unfolds," she says.

James M. O'Neill covers higher education. Send e-mail to [*joneill@phillynews.com*](mailto:joneill@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

CHART

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***Clinton's goals for economy? Big change; U.S. needs to pick its priorities, she says***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4S6F-H800-TX31-W0T5-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

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**Byline:** David J. Lynch

**Body**

WILKES-BARRE, Pa. -- Sen. Hillary Rodham Clinton plans, if elected president, to aggressively use federal tax and regulatory policy to promote key sectors of the U.S. economy. She also vows to take a more skeptical view of foreign investment in companies involved in defense work.

In an interview with USA TODAY, she proposed stripping tax benefits from sectors such as the oil industry and using government policies to boost industries such as automakers, wind turbine producers and steel companies. And she rejected criticism that her plans amounted to a form of industrial policy that would represent a dramatic departure from traditional U.S. practice.

"We subsidize the oil companies. We think it's important that we give them our tax dollars so they can go out and explore and extract and produce oil. That's a clear decision right along the lines of an industrial policy," she said. "We subsidize all kinds of industries. We don't call it that. But we've made a decision we're going to subsidize them. I think that what we subsidized in the past is not what we should be subsidizing right now."

As the Democrats prepare for this state's critical April 22 primary, Clinton's remarks illustrate the sweeping nature of the changes Corporate America would face in its dealings with the federal government if she were elected the nation's first female president.

She offered few details of how business incentives would be reshaped other than to vow to preserve auto manufacturing and steelmaking capacity and promote alternative energy industries. But she insisted that government subsidies are needed to counteract the market's tendency to "punish" investments that don't deliver swift returns. The interview came amid a global credit crunch that has the U.S. economy stumbling like a sailor on shore leave. Signs of financial weakness are evident at home -- where house prices, consumer confidence and jobs are all sliding -- and abroad, where the value of the U.S. dollar is down more than 17% against the euro since early 2006.

In her comments, Clinton made it clear that she regards the free-market doctrine that has held sway in Washington for a generation to be both inequitable and ill-suited to the sharp-elbowed global competition the U.S. now faces. Leaving economic outcomes to the market has resulted in stagnant incomes for the typical family and special treatment for the well-connected, she says.

"People say all the time, 'We can't pick winners and losers.' Well, then fine. Take every single dollar of subsidy out of the federal tax code. Get rid of all of it. ... Let's have a real level playing field where nobody gets a penny in subsidy," she said. "Then see what happens. You'd hear the squeals of protest from Wall Street to Houston to Silicon Valley."

Clinton was interviewed in a small gym office at King's College, a Catholic institution founded in 1946, after holding a "town hall" meeting with voters. The conversation, which came as she prepared to wrap up a six-day campaign swing focused on the economy, continued by phone as she was driven to the airport.

She was sharply critical of the Bush administration, but made no mention of her opponent, Sen. Barack Obama, D-Ill.

Her most impassioned remarks in the interview came as she blistered the oil companies and the "moneyed class" she said has reaped the economy's rewards. Indeed, the share of national income going to the top 1% of wage-earners has doubled over the past 25 years, according to Robert Lawrence, a professor of trade and investment at Harvard University.

"Americans have been sold a bill of goods about the way the economy should work through a very concerted ideological effort at propaganda," she said.

Clinton, whose lead in the polls here over Obama is shrinking, said she believes that parts of the U.S. economy already are in a recession. But she said there is still time for policymakers to avert a lengthy and punishing downturn.

Struggling town identifies with message

In Wilkes-Barre, a ***working-class*** bastion of Luzerne County, residents already are feeling the pain. The average weekly wage here in March was $679, less than 80% of the state average. The unemployment rate is 6.6%, well above the 4.8% national figure.

So Clinton's full-throated economic populism struck a responsive chord when she appeared before a crowd of college students and local residents. Standing on a low stage, flanked by giant American flags, she was greeted by a sign reading, "We've got your back Hillary." As she began her remarks, one man in the crowd yelled: "I love you, Hillary!"

Prowling the stage, Clinton touted the economic record of her husband, President Bill Clinton, during the 1990s. And she promised to create 3 million jobs by investing in building roads and bridges.

The New York senator, who hails from the Midwest and spent 12 years as first lady of Arkansas, has ties to the Scranton/Wilkes-Barre area through the family of her father, the late Hugh Rodham. In a play for the hometown vote, she waxed nostalgic about "all those happy times in Scranton."

Much of the interview revolved around the challenge of preserving a prosperous middle class amid a ferociously competitive global economy. With U.S. median wages stagnant since 2000, Clinton made it clear that she takes a more skeptical view of the unrestrained market than do its most robust defenders. If she makes it to the White House, she will push for a more active government role in shaping globalization's effect upon the economy, including identifying key industries for protection, she said.

"We have to adjust our view of this. ... What is it we really believe the United States should continue to make? I would put certain defense items in that category. I would put certain basic goods in that category, like steel," she said. "If you look at every other country, they make such judgments like that. We are competing against countries that directly and indirectly subsidize what they have concluded to be in their national interest."

One symptom of U.S. economic ills is the sagging dollar. Clinton did not respond directly when asked whether she favored coordinated central bank intervention to halt the greenback's decline. But she said the dollar could be in danger of losing its status as the world's reserve currency and suggested a change in the White House would reverse the tide.

"It is in danger with respect to being a reserve currency," she said. "A lot of the problem is of our own making. I think we could see the dollar start to creep up if we had a different president."

Clinton said the country has been "trapped the last seven years ... in an ideological container" that has prevented a needed rethinking of how to regulate a financially globalized world. She criticized President Bush for not acting on the current housing crisis with sufficient urgency and dismissed Treasury Secretary Henry Paulson's proposal for a revamp of financial markets regulation. "What the administration has done up until now is just not adequate," she said.

But she shied from attacking Alan Greenspan, the former Federal Reserve Board chairman, whom some economists say opened the door to the current financial turmoil.

Greenspan publicly praised the adjustable-rate mortgages, many of which were sold to borrowers who proved unable to afford them in the long term, as well as the process of securitization that spread financial weakness through multiple countries and markets. Last month, Clinton called on the president to name an emergency working group on home foreclosures and recommended it include Greenspan.

In the interview, Clinton said that "legitimate questions" have been raised about the former Fed chairman's responsibility for the crisis. But she said he remained a valuable economic figure because of his "calming influence on Wall Street."

At issue: Sending U.S. jobs abroad

During her town hall appearance, Clinton vowed to "take a hard look at every trade agreement" and said she would add tougher labor and environmental standards to any new deal. Enforcing such requirements, she said, would reduce the incentive for companies to shift jobs overseas.

In the interview, Clinton singled out drugmakers that have shifted production overseas in recent years. Higher product safety and quality standards might lead to them bringing jobs back to the USA, she said.

But when pressed, Clinton said she was unable to provide even a rough estimate of the likely impact on employment or the trade deficit of writing such standards into new trade deals. "I don't know," she said.

In Pittsburgh on Wednesday, she unveiled a proposal to eliminate a provision in the corporate tax code that economists say encourages companies to invest abroad. That would bring in an estimated $7 billion in additional revenue, which could be used to encourage investments in the USA, she said.

Clinton also had tough talk for one of the USA's top trading partners, China, which she accused of manipulating its currency, violating American copyrights and rigging its domestic market to benefit government-backed firms.

She said she would prevent the offshoring of defense-related production, citing an Indiana company that once produced sophisticated magnets for the Pentagon's precision-guided missiles. In 2003, the company, Magnaquench, shuttered its last Indiana factory and shifted operations to China. That anecdote drew a startled "oooh" from the crowd.

In 2000, while campaigning for a Senate seat, Clinton supported normal trade relations with China, despite what she described as lingering doubts about the country's human rights record. In the interview, she acknowledged that she has been "surprised" by the way the commercial relationship between the U.S. and China has evolved.

Clinton's proposals

Hillary Clinton's plans on five business-related issues:

1 Jobs Would make it more difficult for companies to move jobs and capital overseas by eliminating provision of the corporate tax code that allows companies to defer paying taxes on income from foreign subsidiaries. Provides $7 billion a year in tax benefits to encourage firms to create jobs in the USA.

2 Infrastructure Says "Rebuild America" plan would create 3 million jobs with a $10 billion emergency fund for repair of decaying infrastructure and modernization of public transportation systems and inter-city rail and national broadband system.

3 Mortgage crisis Calls for 90-day moratorium on foreclosures and a five-year freeze on rate increases for subprime adjustable-rate-mortgages. Wants to ban prepayment penalties and require registration of mortgage brokers.

4 Taxes Would let the Bush tax cuts expire for families with incomes above $250,000, expand the earned income tax credit, exempt the first $7 million of a couple's estate from taxes and enact a matching tax credit for retirement savings.

5 Trade Supported the North American Free Trade Agreement, but she said trade agreements need more labor and environmental standards. Voted against Central America Free Trade Agreement. Seeks a freeze on new trade agreements. Wants to impose sanctions on China or others that manipulate their currencies.

Sources: The candidate; Gannett News Service

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Charles Dharapak, AP

PHOTO, B/W, David J. Lynch, USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** April 3, 2008

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[***Seeking respect again; Sampson faces sullied reputation, Knight legacy at Indiana***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4MBB-FWG0-TX31-W3B1-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Marlen Garcia

**Body**

A story Monday about Indiana University men's basketball coach Kelvin Sampson referred imprecisely in some editions to his immediate predecessor's early tenure. Mike Davis led the Hoosiers to the NCAA national championship game in his first season as permanent head coach, which followed a season as interim coach.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind. -- Kelvin Sampson rests in a chair in his Indiana University basketball office, ready to unburden his conscience. There are no frills in his tone or body language.

He talks about wanting to regain the respect of his peers and fans across the nation, which he had in 2002 when he led Oklahoma to the Final Four, the only Native American coach to do that. He starts on that trail to regain respect tonight when Indiana opens its season against Lafayette in Indianapolis in the NIT Season Tipoff.

His climb through humbling coaching ranks helped make Sampson a role model for every ***working-class*** kid and coach with daring dreams in basketball. At the moment, however, Sampson's legacy is rooted in NCAA rules violations, 577 if every impermissible phone call he or a staff member at Oklahoma made to 17 recruits from 2000-04 is counted. Sampson made 233 of the calls, including some during his tenure as president of the National Association of Basketball Coaches.

He was hired by Indiana in March while under investigation by the NCAA, and that spiraled into an ethical debate about the Hoosiers' hiring standards.

The NCAA Committee on Infractions, citing "deliberate non-compliance," ruled Sampson could not make recruiting phone calls or participate in off-campus recruiting for one year at Indiana. Oklahoma, meanwhile, is on probation for two years with cutbacks on scholarships and recruiting visits.

"It's been embarrassing," Sampson says of the violations. "It's been humiliating because I'm better than that. I made a mistake, and I regret it. But I think over the years a person builds credibility by doing things the right way. I screwed up with the phone call thing. I wish it had not happened. But I'm not going to change who I am."

He qualifies his last statement with a promise of doing things the right way moving forward: "That mistake never will be made again."

In all likelihood he'll win back the esteem of other coaches before winning over some Bob Knight loyalists. He has his work cut out on both fronts. That leaves little time to discuss his accomplishments, which are wide-ranging.

On a coffee table in his office, 14 rings and 17 recognition watches are nestled in a small yet impressive display case. About 20 medals lay flat next to the case, each an expression of thanks extended to Sampson from the U.S. military for coaching servicemembers in tournaments in Kuwait. Sampson twice has joined other coaches in the project, dubbed Operation Hardwood, including a trip last summer.

The experience clearly has touched him, but these days his good deeds remain an afterthought against the weight of rules violations. The coaches association has censured Sampson, placing him on probation for three years. That eliminates eligibility for coach of the year honors, prohibits him from receiving Final Four tickets and disqualifies him from any of the group's committees.

It probably didn't help that he showed questionable form by blaming Oklahoma State, then coached by Eddie Sutton, for turning in the Sooners and accused his in-state rival of negative recruiting. Sampson also said he knew of programs offering illegal inducements to get recruits to sign national letters of intent, as if to lessen the impact of his wrongdoing.

"I felt like I dragged some coaches down in the Big12," he says. "That's been on my conscience. That's bothered me. I shouldn't have brought another coach into my problem. That wasn't fair. That was a mistake that I made. I want to apologize to the Big12 coaches. I want to apologize to the coaches association.

"When you make a mistake, you have to work hard and earn the respect back, and that's what I plan on doing."

Cutting links to the Knight era

To say Sampson was a surprise pick to replace Mike Davis at Indiana would be an injustice to its shock value. Diehard fans had hoped athletics director Rick Greenspan would hire someone with close Indiana ties. That is, someone personally familiar with Knight's reign from 1971-2000.

Greenspan, with the approval of President Adam Herbert, turned that notion on its head.

Among athletics directors, Greenspan is a non-conformist. He's more hands-on than some when dealing with athletes and more approachable than most. He can address high-level faculty and blend in at a crowd at a sports event.

The four-year baseball letter-winner at Maryland doesn't hide his competitive nature.

"Anytime you go out on a limb, it can be a little threatening, yet I believe it's the stimulation that comes from the job," Greenspan says. "I looked at athletic administration as one way I try to compete with people in this business. If you're afraid to compete, you usually lose."

He wanted a proven winner and someone with the savvy of a chief executive officer. Davis, a former Knight assistant, had trouble fulfilling the latter because his manner was cool. It served him well in many areas, but it couldn't bridge the gap between the school and Knight loyalists still angry about Knight's dismissal six years ago. (Davis, who announced his resignation in February, is head coach at Alabama at Birmingham.)

Sampson, on the other hand, has embraced the entire state, meeting and greeting potential donors for the school's new practice facility as well as the simple folks.

"At the end of the day, you try to recognize who you think the best person is for the job," Greenspan says. "A job like Indiana not only requires somebody who's an outstanding basketball coach but somebody that can certainly understand the culture of Indiana basketball, because it is a culture. The ability to be that CEO of a university's basketball program that reaches so far and wide was a real important consideration for us."

Greenspan says Sampson's work over a 23-year career, including his track record as a teacher of the game, prevailed over the coach's troubles with the NCAA. The son of a hard-working high school coach, Sampson paid his dues and then some, coaching at Montana Tech for four years and Washington State for seven before landing at Oklahoma. He was 279-109 in 12 years there.

"I was attracted to him because he was a bootstraps guy, and a lot of good coaches are," Greenspan says, noting Sampson's willingness to toil in anonymity early in his career.

Still, there has been criticism of Sampson for producing low graduation rates at Oklahoma. It might not be an issue at Indiana, where the administration is likely to keep a sharper eye than usual on the team's academic progress.

Bringing players back in the fold

For all his baggage, Sampson appears successful in gaining support within the Bloomington community. At a minimum, he has spiked curiosity. About 14,000 showed up for Midnight Madness to open the season, and 7,000 attended a preseason scrimmage after a football game. Season tickets remain sold out at Assembly Hall.

Sampson says he wants to connect the past with the present and has reached out to such former stars such as Quinn Buckner, Damon Bailey and Keith Smart.

Buckner has not warmed up to the new era. He starred for Knight from 1972-76, including one of the coach's three national championships teams, and has been at odds with the university since Knight's dismissal.

"I've known Kelvin, and I know what he's trying to do," says Buckner, who played in the NBA for 10 years and is a TV analyst for Indiana Pacers games. "This is a subject I'm not trying to be a part of."

He adds a caveat. "He's got a tough task," Buckner says. "He's got to win basketball games."

If Davis' tenure provided any lessons, it's that the wins must come consistently, too. In his first season as permanent head coach, Davis led Indiana to the NCAA tournament championship game.

"That was with Bob Knight's recruits," says diehard Knight fan Larry Hawkins of nearby Nashville, Ind.

Hawkins owns a sit-down sandwich restaurant that's also a makeshift shrine to Knight with hundreds of pictures on the walls. He says he never will step in Assembly Hall again but believes others will if the team racks up victories.

It won't matter if the game is played methodically, without flashiness and predicated on defense. The latter was, after all, a Knight trademark for many years. "If they're winning, no one is going to care what style he plays," Hawkins says.

For his part, Sampson doesn't show a trace of preoccupation about coaching in the place Knight built. On the contrary, Sampson says Indiana was too good an opportunity to pass up and compelled him to leave Oklahoma, where his son, Kellen, remains as a senior walk-on guard for the Sooners. Sampson gives Knight his due for making the position a coveted one.

"Because of what Coach Knight did here, that's one of the reasons I came here," Sampson says. "I'm not coming in here trying to erase the history books and start over. I just want to add another chapter to it and be proud of what we've done here."

Sampson has scored a heavily publicized coup over Big Ten rival Illinois by signing high school star Eric Gordon of Indianapolis to a national letter of intent. Illinois fans cried foul because Gordon, considered one of the country's prized recruits, committed to their school last year and left the program in a recruiting bind when he changed course.

A lot of the fans' outrage was directed at Sampson, but he and his staff were within NCAA guidelines when they pursued Gordon. Sampson said he sought Gordon, a guard, because the recruit's family initiated contact.

With that, he hopes his controversial start is behind him.

He wants it all out of his way.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Rob Goebel, The Indianapolis Star

PHOTO, B/W, Rob Goebel, The Indianapolis Star

**Load-Date:** November 17, 2006

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[***CLINTON TO VISIT 4 CENTRAL AMERICAN NATIONS AT CRITICAL TIME;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W06-HX00-0094-54GS-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***TRIP TO REFLECT GLOBAL ISSUES: IMMIGRATION, TRADE, DRUG TRAFFICKING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W06-HX00-0094-54GS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 7, 1999, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1297 words

**Byline:** MIREYA NAVARRO, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** SAN SALVADOR, El Salvador

**Body**

When President Clinton visits Central America this week, he will witness a region forged by one tragedy or another over the last several decades and, more often than not, forgotten in its intervals of renewal.

The president is to open a four-day visit to El Salvador, Nicaragua, Honduras and Guatemala tomorrow, the day after Salvadorans vote on a new president and further cement a remarkable democratic transformation after 12 years of civil war that left more than 70,000 people dead.

"It's almost a miracle what's happened here," said Anne Patterson, the U.S. ambassador to El Salvador.

But compared with the clamor of the 1980s, when the region's upheavals dominated U.S. foreign policy, that change has occurred nearly silently. Instead, it has taken one of the worst natural disasters to rampage through the hemisphere in modern times - Hurricane Mitch late last year - to refocus attention here.

With this visit, many Central American experts agree, Clinton has a chance to engage the region once again - with increased aid, trade preferences and protected status of Central American immi grants, for example - and to nurture young democracies that emerged only recently from armed conflicts and that remain fragile.

"The question is, do we use this moment of political stability to help strengthen the countries so they don't suck us back into the whirlpool?" said Robert Pastor, former national security adviser for Latin America under President Carter, who now teaches at Emory University in Atlanta. "We still have the responsibility to ensure that these small and vulnerable countries stand on their feet."

As opposed to the Cold War concerns that drove Washington's interest here a decade ago, Clinton's agenda for this visit will reflect the global issues of today - free trade, immigration and drug trafficking, in addition to repairing the damage from Hurricane Mitch.

But past interventions and traumas still color the region's relations with the United States. And they are especially likely to confront Clinton in places like Guatemala, where just last month a truth commission blamed Guatemalan military regimes assisted by Washington for acts of genocide against that country's Maya population during a 36-year war.

Besides helping the armies of El Salvador and Guatemala wage wars against guerrilla forces, the United States financed the counterrevolutionary war against the Sandinista rebels, who took power in Nicaragua in 1979, using Honduras as an operational base for the contras. Clinton, who first visited the region in 1997, when he met with Cen tral American leaders in Costa Rica, will travel with Hillary Rodham Clinton and tomorrow and Tuesday will tour areas devastated by the hurricane in Nicaragua and Honduras.

He is scheduled to give the major address of the visit before El Salvador's legislative Assembly on Wednesday, and then travel to Guatemala for a round-table discussion on that country's moves for peace on Wednesday evening.

On Thursday, he will meet with the presidents of the four countries, and leaders from Costa Rica, Belize and the Dominican Republic, at a summitconference in Antigua, outside Guatemala City, before heading home.

Of the previously war-torn areas Clinton will visit, El Salvador, a country of about 5.8 million, has moved the furthest toward consolidating peace. The former guerrilla movement, the Farabundo Marti National Liberation Front, is now the country's leading opposition party, boasts the second-largest bloc in the national assembly and controls a large and growing number of mayoral posts, including the capital. The governing Nationalist Republican Alliance, a party founded by extreme-right-wing leaders associated with death squads, has undergone a remarkable transformation of its own and now accepts the left's gains and negotiates with them on all levels of politics.

Last week, in the ***working-class*** neighborhood of San Jacinto, several thousand euphoric supporters of the former guerrilla party marched down a street past auto-body shops and hot-dog vendors, waving red flags and chanting revolutionary slogans, though it was clear that the change they sought would come only through the ballot box.

On a stage set up a few feet from the presidential offices here, two former guerrilla commanders, Facundo Guardado and Nidia Diaz, addressed the crowd.

"You can't be indifferent," Diaz, still going by her nom de guerre, told them, closing out the campaign on Wednesday and urging supporters to turn out for the vote, which her party is not expected to win. "It's your future, it's what's going to happen to El Salvador, what is at stake."

But peace has not come easily to this country. Since the 1992 political settlement that ended the war, U.S. aid to El Salvador has dropped dramatically, as it has in the rest of the region, to $ 34 million a year compared with $ 292 million in 1992 and more than $ 500 million at the peak of the conflict, U.S. Embassy figures here show.

The country heavily relies on remittances sent home by Salvadorans who left during and after the war and now live in the United States. That money, an average of about $ 85 million a month, or more than $ 1 billion a year, forms El Salvador's largest source of foreign exchange. Not surprisingly, the possible deportation of some of the 1.2 million Salvadorans estimated to be living in the United States is at the top of El Salvador's agenda for Clinton's visit.

Administration officials say they are seeking legal status for about 200,000 Salvadorans and Guatemalans in the United States. But a temporary suspension of deportation proceedings against undocumented Salvadorans and Guatemalans - whose numbers surged after Hurricane Mitch - expires tomorrow.

Clinton's deputy chief of staff, Maria Echaveste, said last week that the administration saw no need to extend the grace period, because "the countries can absorb the return of illegal immigrants."

Eduardo Zablah-Touche, El Salvador's minister of economy, disputed that view and said his government would push for inclusion of Salvadorans in the amnesty benefits granted to Nicaraguans in 1997.

"These are poor, small countries that have suffered internal conflicts and now have had a decade of doing things right," Zablah-Touche said in an interview. "But it's costing a lot and we need a hand."

The help Central American governments uniformly want, and con tend best serves the interests of both sides, is a free-trade agreement that would extend to Central America the benefits Mexico receives under the North American Free Trade Agreement.

The Clinton administration announced last week that it was seeking temporary enhancement of the Caribbean Basin Initiative program for textile and apparel Central American products as another way to deal with post-hurricane recovery. But the countries say that free-trade-agreement parity is crucial to compete with Mexico for foreign trade and investment and to generate jobs, and the topic is sure to dominate discussions at the regional summit meeting with Clinton in Guatemala.

"These countries have undertaken in the last five years big reforms reducing inflation, trying to put their house in order," said Enrique Iglesias, president of the Inter-American Development Bank in Washington.

The thrust of Clinton's trip, though, is to survey firsthand the damage caused by Hurricane Mitch, which killed at least 9,000 people, left thousands more missing, mostly in Honduras and Nicaragua, wiped out export crops, wrecked roads and wells and caused damage estimated at $ 7 billion to $ 10 billion.

The president has asked Congress for $ 956 million in emergency reconstruction funds for Central America and for the Caribbean countries damaged by Hurricane Georges, in addition to about $ 300 million already spent on disaster relief.

**Graphic**

MAP, MAP: By New York Times

**Load-Date:** March 10, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Goods go south / Made in USA means sales in Mexico***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SC6-TKX0-0021-S4YC-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 16, 1993, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1151 words

**Byline:** Del Jones; Ellen Neuborne

**Dateline:** MEXICO CITY

**Body**

Al Gore is right about one thing. Mexicans not only can afford, but also crave just about anything with a U.S. brand name.

Each weekend, thousands overrun the massive Wal-Mart Supercenter here - the one mentioned by the vice president during his debate with Ross Perot over the North American Free Trade Agreement. Shoppers emerge from the Third World to stuff carts with M&Ms, Pampers, Cover Girl mascara, Coke and Barbie dolls that go for 40 pesos ($ 12.90) and up. Then there are telephone answering machines and Michael Jackson CDs. All essentials for those who - according to Perot - dream of one day owning an outhouse.

Manufacturers don't even bother to use Spanish labels on most of the goods. The more the merchandise looks as if it's from the USA, the better it sells.

"Look around at the Mexican people," says restaurant owner and shopper Duane Alvarez, eating Chicken McNuggets at a McDonald's inside the 244,000-square-foot Wal-Mart, which opened last month. He tugs at his imported $ 7 sweatshirt. "People who are middle-class on up are wearing nothing that's Mexican."

Long starved of U.S. products by poverty, quotas and tariffs that still average 10% on goods imported from the USA, Mexicans are gobbling them up now. Last year, Europeans spent $ 265 a person on U.S.-made goods. Japanese spent $ 385. Mexicans spent $ 450. The U.S. trade balance with Mexico shifted from a $ 5.7 billion deficit in 1987 to a $ 6.5 billion surplus in 1992, although Perot accurately argues that much of that is due to investment in Mexican factories.

But Sears Roebuck sold $ 500 million worth of goods at 40 stores in Mexico last year, up 27% from 1991. At Sears stores in the USA, revenue was up 2%.

No one argues that Mexico isn't poor. Per capita income is $ 3,893 a year vs. $ 21,004 in the USA. Only 7.6% of Mexico's 23 million workers earn more than $ 600 a month. Domino's targets only the top 17% to 20% of the market because no one else can afford an $ 11 pizza.

Wal-Mart won't disclose what it pays its Mexican employees, but one teen-age worker confided that he made 17 pesos a day, or $ 5.48.

But Mexico is starting to elbow its way out of poverty. From 1989 to 1992, the average wage soared 29%, after adjusting for inflation. There are growing signs of affluence. While one TV commercial warns people to watch for the symptoms of cholera, the next two push GE appliances and tickets to a Madonna concert in Mexico City.

"It is crystal clear that Mexico has an emerging consumer class able and wanting to buy merchandise made in the U.S.," says Sears CEO Ed Brennan, who supports the NAFTA trade accord that Congress is set to vote on Wednesday.

Wal-Mart and Sears aren't alone. Other U.S. retailers are stampeding south, including Kmart, J.C. Penney, Dillard's, Oshman's Sporting Goods and Sharper Image. Yet stores are still scarce: Mexico has just 550 square feet of retail space per 1,000 residents, vs. 19,000 square feet per 1,000 residents in the USA.

Opponents of NAFTA make two primary arguments:

- U.S. manufacturers would shift production to Mexico to take advantage of low wages, eliminating U.S. jobs.

- Two-way trade with Mexico is a myth because Mexicans can afford only food and other essential items.

Outside this Wal-Mart, where old cars rattle down the street, it's hard to believe that shoppers can afford much. Mexico is clearly decades behind the developed economies that exist in Japan, Europe and the USA. But inside Wal-Mart is a First-World oasis of consumer goods. There are 52 checkout lanes, an eyeglass store, copy center, pharmacy, one-hour photo, video game arcade, a life-size Ronald McDonald statue - even a small Ford dealership with two cars on display. You might as well be in Topeka, Kan.

One difference. A large sign trumpeting the company slogan - "Wal-Mart. Always the low price. Always." - is in Spanish: Wal-mart. Siempre el precio bajo. Siempre.

"When you walk through the (Sears) appliance department in Mexico City, it looks like the appliance department in Cleveland or Buffalo," Brennan says. "These are strong American brands - Kenmore, Craftsman. We sell $ 100 million a year in U.S.-made products."

Retailers so far have mainly targeted pockets of wealth. One mall developer discovered a gold mine: a Mexico City neighborhood where 12% of households have annual incomes of more than $ 65,000 and 20% own more than five cars.

But Wal-Mart is wagering on a ***working-class*** part of town. Customers mostly come from the surrounding area, store director David Montoya, 31, says.

One customer is Hertinza Paez, a nurse who is married to a carpenter. She could buy Alpura Leche, milk from a local dairy, for $ 2.26 a gallon. But she pays 74 cents more for a gallon of Price's 2% milk from El Paso.

Despite being shipped 1,130 miles on churning roads, the U.S. milk "has a fresh, more desirable taste," her teen-age son, Bravo, says. He recently tasted U.S. milk for the first time at a friend's house. Another convert was won.

But his mother fears the passage of NAFTA. "The United States is going to win," Paez says. "It's more advanced and has more quality in the product. It's an unfair advantage."

Jorge Bautista, a surgeon, shopper and NAFTA supporter, says he watched the Gore-Perot debate. His conclusion: "They should hang the little one (Perot)" because not everyone in Mexico dreams of one day owning an outhouse.

"We see TV pictures of drug addicts in the United States. But that doesn't mean everyone there is a drug addict," he says.

It's nothing new for Mexicans to desire U.S. products. But until the late 1980s, quotas and tariffs twice what they are today kept most products out of the country. That caused many richer Mexicans to drive across the U.S. border to shop and smuggle merchandise home. Many retailers like Wal-Mart and Payless Shoes enjoy their best sales per square foot in U.S. stores along the Mexican border.

"I'd have to go the the United States every six months to buy basic needs like Scope," Alvarez says. "If you wanted a Sony TV, you'd drive to the border, buy it and hide it."

Mexicans embrace U.S. products not only because they are of better quality and often less expensive, but also because consumers here aren't as nationalistic as those in Europe and Japan.

"People here don't buy American beer," Alvarez says. But he's hard-pressed to think of other Mexican products that are better than their U.S. counterparts. "I don't know anyone who buys Mexican tools."

Alvarez drives two hours once every two weeks to Wal-Mart from his restaurant in Valle de Bravo, a mountain resort community that caters to wealthy tourists from Mexico City. He buys $ 100 in cheese and $ 100 in orange juice. The cheese is Swiss; the juice is Minute Maid.

He doesn't understand why anyone in the USA is afraid of NAFTA. "Why should American people worry about having a great customer?"

**Notes**

See sidebar; 02B; See related stories; 01A; 04A; 03B; Middle-class consumers snap up imports

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Heriberto Rodriguez

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[***MIDLAND LIVES ON IN OHIO DISTRICT;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VPY-JC60-0094-521S-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***STUDENTS ATTENDING EAST LIVERPOOL HIGH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VPY-JC60-0094-521S-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 3, 1999, Wednesday,

WEST EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 1236 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.

It was a town much like Aliquippa in its heyday; the town's calendars revolved around the sporting events of its high school teams.

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 7-1 this season and ranked No. 10 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. He played a big role on that 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 resigned 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."

The players on that eighth grade team should help Aloi's teams compete on a high level well into the next century. Among the players on that team are Roosevelt Kirby, Forrest's younger brother; Frank Magliore, the cousin of Rick Magliore, a former Midland great; Phillip Scarsellone; Harold Scales and Bo Sallis.

"They have some great athletes," Aloi said. "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 population. 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."

Trombetta said merging or coming to an arrangement with a bigger district in Pennsylvania is more likely, but no talks are under way and future talks are not planned.

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 4, 1999

**End of Document**



[***SHARP OPERATOR KEEPS MAYOR'S HOT LINE IN WORKING ORDER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D600-0094-220N-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 10, 1993, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 1993 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LIFESTYLE,

**Length:** 1013 words

**Byline:** DIANA NELSON JONES, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It's an adventure to pick up a ringing phone in Dolly's world.

About 500 people a day call simply to get the number of a specific city department.

But 100 others, on average, need more. Some need a sharp kick; others, a psychiatrist. The rest want satisfaction from the city and they want it now.

Dolly Campbell says what's rewarding about her job as supervisor at the Mayor's Service Center -- a citizen hot line of sorts -- is ''actually being able to help people cut through'' the bureaucracy.

Most of them get satisfaction, she said. Eventually.

''People don't realize that when they report a deserted car, we have to send an officer out, he has to make a report, and the city has to trace the owner and send a registered letter'' before any action can be taken. ''That car may have sat there all year, but the caller wants it gone by tomorrow.''

Campbell, a grandmother of five with a blond bob, laughs when she relates the nature of calls that irritate or test her patience. She knows the pieces of the human-nature puzzle pretty well by now.

After 13 years in the city office where the phones ring the most -- the past 11 as supervisor -- she knows the best response to a caller who is screaming is a soft one. She knows life's too short to stay on the line with those who are vile. And she knows when to get up and take a walk.

''I make them take walks, too,'' she says, nodding toward the corridor of cubicles that lead from her open office on the first floor of the City-County Building. Six people sit along that row, answering phones. As they talk, you can see them nod and jot down notes. Sometimes, they straighten and their faces go cold.

''I don't think the public knows what they do to people when they become accusatory, when they yell. My people come in with problems of their own. Maybe one of them has an illness in the family.

''I've had people cry'' after hanging up.

''Sometimes a caller will say things to them like, 'I pay your salary!'

''Well,'' she said coolly, ''we all pay taxes.''

Campbell said the city has held ''flak-catcher'' courses for her staff, all but one of whom she has hired, ''but most of what you know comes from experience.''

Lew Borman, the mayor's press secretary, says all city supervisors should visit Campbell's domain to read the city's pulse.

''There's no government job that's easy, but that one is on the front line,'' Borman said. He says Dolly and her people are ''the unsung heroes.''

''By the time someone calls the mayor's office they're very angry. Theoretically, they've tried one thing and another and have failed, just by not knowing the proper steps to take,'' Borman said.

''What these guys are good at is listening.'' To the complaints they report, he added, ''some departments are very responsive, others aren't.''

Some callers ask for things no city department can satisfy.

''We've had people call for recipes! We have people who call to ask about an ad that was on TV. Someone once called to find out what the tax assessment was on Star Lake (Amphitheater). That's not even in the city.

''I think operators give our number to people who ask for any place that has 'Pittsburgh' in it. We've had callers from Meadville.''

Campbell was a secretary and bookkeeper at a church before she sought this job. She was a supervisor for Bell Telephone before having three children. Her husband is a retired police lieutenant. They live in Point Breeze, ''on one of the ***working-class*** streets,'' she says.

She made it into work on the Monday after the blizzard in March, when nearly everything else was shut down, because she was expected to. All but one of her people made it in, too. She hitched a ride with a colleague, and the phone was on her shoulder all day.

''I just pushed the button down between each call.''

The office logged about 1,500 calls that day, three times the norm, from people who expected the city to have cleared all the roads -- ''And the alleys,'' Campbell said. ''You wouldn't believe the number of calls about alleys.''

The staff had its food sent in: ''You just couldn't leave.

''Pittsburghers expect a lot. They expect us to know everything about every corner,'' Campbell says, then she breaks into a chuckle and relates a typical conversation:

''There's a pothole out here.''

''Out where?''

''I'm in Pittsburgh.''

''Where in Pittsburgh?''

''Oakland. It's out here on the corner.''

''What corner?''

''Well you know!''

Campbell said potholes are the leading cause of complaints, followed by reports of high grass and buildings vacant or in disrepair.

Most complaints, however angry, are based on realistic assumptions about what the city should and could do, she said.

''Some aren't. Right now, everyone wants a police officer stationed in front of their house. And we get requests for speed bumps, but you can't put speed bumps on a city street.

''But people should expect their refuse to be picked up and an officer to show up when they call the police.''

At the end of each day, Terri Sawyer organizes and makes print-outs of the complaints and requests that came in from 7:15 a.m. until 5 p.m. The next morning, after review, Campbell sends them to the appropriate departments.

It's hard even for astute people to figure out which department to call with some complaints. Who, for instance, would guess that you'd call the painting department to get a fallen sign put back up?

''You don't have to know that,'' Campbell said, smiling. ''That's what we're here for.''

Top 10 calls to the hot line

10. ''When's 'at pool open anyways?''

9. ''How's come no one's cut the grass in --- Park?''

8. ''Something's wrong with my tax bill.''

7. ''I want a stop sign at the end of my block.''

6. ''People are dumping trash all over this lot near my house.''

5. ''Hey, would youse guys plant a tree in front of my hahs?''

4. ''My garbage didn't get picked up today.''

3. ''Can we get a cop to patrol our block?''

2. ''My neighbor won't cut his grass and his shingles are falling.''

… and the No. 1 call:

1. ''I got a pot hole aht here!''

To get the Mayor's Service Center, call 255-2100. Calls to 255-2621 and 255- INFO (4636) ring there as well.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Peter Diana/Post-Gazette: Dolly Campbell and her staff of six serve callers on the mayor's hot line concerned with anything from recipes to tax returns.

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***SUBURBS DIVIDE, CONQUER / LAND DEVELOPMENT LED TO RAPID AND DRASTIC CHANGES IN LIFESTYLE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-THX0-01K4-93P0-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 31, 1999 Sunday DCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1302 words

**Byline:** Ralph Vigoda, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In his 1897 book Rural Pennsylvania, the Rev. S.F. Hotchkin included these words about a section of Philadelphia that was thickly wooded and sparsely inhabited.

"The city here," Mr. Hotchkin wrote, "has a rustic appearance, and the old song would not hold good that one could not see the town for the houses."

Mr. Hotchkin was describing the woods along City Avenue, from the Theological Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo at Lancaster Pike, and south to Haverford Road.

On the Lower Merion side, 100 years ago, farms and estates filled the rolling, uncongested land. An 1896 map shows that about two square miles, between City Avenue and Wynnewood Road, was divided into just 22 homesteads - estates with names like Ingeborg and Connymeade, Fellsworth and Wynndown, Clover Hill and Redleaf.

Here's how Mr. Hotchkin described the vast Lynedogh estate in Lower Merion: "Its low rustic wall stretches along the road. Pretty open woods on a knoll on Lancaster Pike marks [the] property."

Those "pretty open woods," though, were soon to be knocked over. Suburbia was lurking right around the corner, soon to divide and conquer the estates.

The 20th century had arrived.

By 1900, Dr. George S. Gerhard's 91-acre Hermitage Farm was owned by the Equitable Trust Company. In 1913, the 93 acres of the late Mrs. E. Curwen were marked for 100 lots. The division of Wistar Morris' Green Hill Farm - now the site of condos - was well under way in the 1920s, and by 1936 nearly all of that two-square-mile parcel was covered by single and twin houses.

And that was nearly a decade before the end of World War II, the time usually associated with the rush to suburbanization, one of the signature phenomena of the 20th century.

To be sure, the suburbs had been around for 100 years before V-E Day signaled a gold rush-like surge out of the city. If, for example, you define a suburb as a middle-class bedroom community, with single-family houses and lawns, Powelton Village, with its Victorian homes, porches and fenced-in yards, qualified as a suburb-within-a-city when it was laid out in West Philadelphia in the mid-19th century. Germantown certainly began as a suburb. And what about Chestnut Hill, which - despite its location within Philadelphia's borders - even today belongs more to the suburbs than the city?

Still, the boom time for the classic suburb began when soldiers returned from overseas to get married, buy cars, and take advantage of government-sponsored mortgages, which made it as cheap to buy a suburban house as to rent a rowhouse in the city.

"There was an awful lot of suburban development between 1880 and 1917, when construction was cut off during World War I, and then there was some more in the 1920s," said Mary Corbin Sies, a professor of American studies at the University of Maryland, who teaches a course titled "American Suburbia."

But the post-World War II development is distinctive in a number of ways, she said.

"The country had just gone through the Great Depression, when there was not much housing construction, so there was a tremendous housing shortage," Sies said. "Then you had the wartime industries switching to peacetime production. And you had all these people coming back from the war and anxious to get on with life, get back to normalcy, start families. There was a whole boost of consumer consumption going on. Prosperity was returning . . . and all this was at the same time that communities were very quickly being carved out of empty fields."

Much of the frenzy was spurred by the money made available by the Federal Housing Administration, said Rutgers University historian Robert Fishman, who wrote the 1987 book Bourgeois Utopias: The Rise and Fall of Suburbia.

"It's not as if Congress ever passed a pro-suburbs bill, but they might as well have," Fishman said. "A suburban dream house was seen as a way to keep the American economy going."

The government, he said, figured nothing could jump-start consumer spending - which had been at historic lows after the Depression - more than attractive homes outside the city limits. Suddenly, housing began going up everywhere. Some developers were intent on earning as much profit per acre as they could, and some homes went up haphazardly, with little thought to community. Elsewhere, builders built cookie-cutter places where everything looked the same.

In their early incarnations, suburbs were defined by their proximity to public transportation. Though people no longer lived in the city, they still worked there, and it was important to live within a 15- or 20-minute walk of a transit line. ***Working-class*** folks who couldn't afford a commuter train could still hop a trolley for a few cents.

The automobile changed all that.

"What the car does, essentially, is open up much greater territory to suburbanization than the train or streetcar," Fishman said.

Gerrit Knaap, a professor of urban and regional planning at the University of Illinois at Champaign-Urbana, calls the automobile the prime reason for the push of suburbs farther and farther away from the city.

"When you're able to retain access to the city, yet buy the cheaper land in the peripheries, that's what you'll do," Knaap said.

The story of the suburbs has also been the story of one group fleeing another. In the 19th century, wealthy and poor lived near each other in city neighborhoods. At the turn of the century, though, city residents were leaving to avoid the immigrants pouring in. Then, a few generations later when the immigrants had become assimilated, they fled the next wave of newcomers.

In effect, the suburbs embodied segregation.

"The more resources a community had," Sies said, "the more carefully it was able to police who moved in."

Fishman points out that until a 1948 court decision, it was common for a sales contract to include language barring the owners from reselling to certain ethnic or religious groups.

In many cases, suburban living was for the haves, leaving the have-nots to deal with devastated city neighborhoods.

At first, people in the suburbs continued to use the cities to work, shop and play in, but it didn't work out that way. Factories relocated, jobs dried up, services stopped. Suburbanites began to demand services and work closer to home, and that led to a new phenomenon: the urbanization of the suburbs. The suburbs, in effect, became new forms of cities.

Now, sociologists say, suburbs have fallen into categories. A place like Darby Borough in Delaware County is an economically depressed "inner ring" suburb. Places like Jenkintown or Cherry Hill, N.J., are in the thriving "middle rim."

"What we're beginning to see in a lot of cities is a ring of very stressed-out suburbs, with concentrated poverty and no resources to deal with the social problems that come along with it," Sies said.

While the experts argue over the future of suburbs, though, it's a pleasant surprise, perhaps, to realize it is still possible to get a glimpse of what the Rev. Mr. Hotchkin saw a century ago.

At both 66th and 72d Streets at City Avenue, there are pieces of Fairmount Park that have not been transformed into a home, an apartment building, a school or a fast-food place - the fate of much of the land along the busy road. These chunks of woodlands squeeze right up against the City Avenue asphalt.

And a mile or so up Lancaster Pike, one of the old Lower Merion estate homes has survived. That's the greystone, Tudor-style Redleaf, designed by Frank Furness and built around 1880 for Baldwin Locomotive Works executive William Henszny. Its 48 acres have been reduced to six, and its 50-room mansion has long since been divided into 10 cooperative apartments.

But on the front lawn, a towering 200-year-old copper beech stands guard, a remnant of the way of life that existed long before the phrase "tract housing" entered Americans' language.

**Notes**

Toward 2000: Philadelphia's past 100 years.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Swamp Road in Newtown, at right, afforded a rural view from a car window in 1953. City Avenue, below, was full of traffic in 1955, but the intersection with Belmont Avenue was not yet a built-up commercial area. The view looks south from a newly built overpass. (The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***RE-CREATING WHAT A NOSE KNOWS A CALIFORNIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY CHEMIST IS WORKING ON ARTIFICIAL SCENT-SENSORS THAT COULD IDENTIFY HAZARDOUS CHEMICALS, ROOT OUT LAND MINES, EVEN DETERMINE WHEN A COW IS IN HEAT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TKW0-01K4-921H-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 25, 1999 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Length:** 1221 words

**Byline:** Usha Lee McFarling, KNIGHT RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** PASADENA, Calif.

**Body**

Nate Lewis earned his scientific name coaxing chemical leaves to pull energy from sunlight. A decade ago, he led a team that handily debunked the myth of cold fusion. Now, Lewis is onto what may be his most difficult project: He's building an artificial nose.

The restless 43-year-old chemist started sniffing at the project because it was uncharted territory. Of all the human faculties, smell remains the least studied and most misunderstood. "When it comes to smell," says Lewis, "we just don't know the rules."

Undaunted, Lewis is busy untangling the chemical riddle of smell - an achievement that could have large economic and social consequences. His goal is to create artificial noses so small, so sensitive and so cheap - less than $1 a nose - that they will be as ubiquitous as computer chips.

Lewis envisions noses in your car, sniffing for failing brake fluid or leaking coolant. He sees them in your house, sniffing for radon gas or carbon monoxide. He sees them in your refrigerator, complaining about rotting food, and in your doctor's office, diagnosing ulcers, diabetes and cancer from a single breath.

In his crowded lab at California Institute of Technology, dime-size "noselets" blink red and green LED lights as they sniff, crawling robo-noses twist and turn their way into streams of wind, and a bookcase-size collection of glass tubes dubbed "Pinocchio" can identify the smells of roses, wine, garlic and rotting fish.

All this technology is focused on questions that can seem better suited to sonnets than to laboratory benches.

How, for instance, do our humble noses sort through the delights and dangers of the scent-filled world? How do they sift through the clouds of chemicals that make up an odor and help the brain identify them as something as sweet as a rose, as inviting as a cinnamon bun, or as offensive as foot odor? And how, Lewis wondered, would a machine do it?

Other senses are straightforward enough that scientists can mimic them with machines. An artificial eye? Just look to any pocket camera. A microphone is an ear. And touch is a simple pressure sensor. Not so the nose, which remains an elusive engineering challenge, a last sensory frontier.

Odd as their scientific passion may seem, Lewis and his Cal Tech team are not alone in their quest. Indeed, Lewis' group created a basic nose in the early '90s before learning a British group had been first to the invention. Now a number of labs are working on rival noses - and a few models are on the market.

But those commercial artificial noses are not sensitive enough for many real-world sniffing jobs. And with price tags that reach $100,000, the bulky machines are not in widespread use. Lewis hopes to change all that.

As it happens, smelling is big business. Legions of human noses are gainfully employed sniffing out rotten food, off-notes in perfume, luxury car leather, and - in deodorant tests - other people's armpits.

But because human noses tire quickly and are not sensitive to all odors, people in the sniffing business dream of portable, inexpensive artificial noses that could do everything from throwing truffle-hunting pigs out of work to picking out an irresistible perfume.

Italian physiologists are working on a nose that would detect "the scent of death" in a hospital room while British cattle breeders are testing a nose for a job that gets few human volunteers: sniffing a cow's bottom to determine whether she is in heat.

NASA wants a few good noses to sift through stinky space air for health hazards, and the agency sent one of Lewis' proto-noses into orbit with John Glenn. The military is paying $25 million - a chunk of that to Lewis - to develop an artificial dog nose sensitive enough to sniff out the faint chemical traces of land mines, which maim thousands each year.

But before noses can change the world, there's a little chemistry left to be done.

The basic workings of an artificial nose are quite simple. At the heart of all the models are industrial plastics that, like all polymers, swell like sponges when they absorb a chemical odor. The first noses used specialized plastics that could conduct electricity.

It was a brilliant idea. When they "smelled" something, the plastics would swell and therefore conduct electricity at a different rate. That meant a smell could be translated into a simple electrical signal. With different plastics involved, each sensitive to different chemicals, the noses could create a unique pattern - a "scentprint" - for each odor.

The problem is, because there are only so many of those electricity-conducting plastics, the number of chemicals that can be detected by them is limited. The Cal Tech team tried a different approach. Their sensors consist of chemistry so simple, Lewis proudly refers to the nose as a "high school science project."

His group uses an array of cheap industrial plastics - there are many - to create a wide range of sensors that will detect many different kinds of chemicals. For electricity conduction, Lewis merely mixes in particles of soot.

Not only are these ***working-class*** plastics cheaper, they're also more rugged and aren't put off by changing temperature and humidity levels like their more rarefied cousins.

Early noses with about 20 sensors have proved they can detect myriad odors at about the sensitivity of the human nose - in the range of parts per billion for some smells. With the nearly limitless variety of sensors now available, Lewis is trying to pack 10,000 sensors of different types onto a chip. That nose, smaller than a human nostril, should be able to surpass human sensory capabilities for many odors.

Once created, it could be mass-produced quite cheaply. A commercial arm of Lewis' research effort, Cyrano Sciences, is trying to do just that. They expect a handheld nose device to be available this year. More sensitive noses and noses on chips are still a few years off.

Lewis hopes his noses will be able to leave the lab and meet a challenge human noses rise to easily - identifying one scent amid hundreds. "A firefighter could point one at a puddle and instantly determine if it was water or something toxic," predicts Lewis.

With the help of a squadron of crawling robots and electrical engineer Rodney Goodman, Lewis is now taking the nose, literally, a few steps further. The new robots are learning to detect wind: When Goodman leans over and blows air at one of his creations, it obediently turns toward him.

Once Goodman marries these wind-detecting robots to artificial noses, he says, they'll be able to crawl toward hidden objects and follow wafting scents by zigzagging back and forth like bloodhounds.

He envisions bunches of robo-noses scurrying around battlefields, ignoring the confusing jumble of scents - smoke, gunpowder, blood and fuel - and talking to one another via wireless radio signals as they detect faint whiffs of land mines. The robots could act powerfully as a collective nose.

For inspiration, Goodman and Lewis both look to biology. Now studying how male moths follow a female's alluring pheromone trail, Goodman says the struggle to make electronic noses smaller, keener and mobile is offering humbling lessons about how dogs, insects and even worms have solved the intricate problems of smell. "No computer in the world," says Goodman, "can do what the simplest biological entity can."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Rodney Goodman, an electrical engineer, with his robot that can track wind direction. A marriage with artificial noses is in the offing. (JUANITO HOLANDEZ, Knight Ridder Tribune)

Nate Lewis

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***It depends on what your definition of 'tax cut' is***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VR1-H6B0-009B-P1NT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 4, 1999, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News with a View; Pg. 16A

**Length:** 1260 words

**Byline:** Eric Black; Staff Writer

**Body**

It would be unfair and inaccurate to suggest that Bill Clinton taught Washington the art of political double-talk.

Long before the Man from Hope hit town, our nation's capital had decided that invasions were "incursions," civilian deaths were "collateral damage" and missiles were "peacekeepers."

Still, I'll go out on a limb and predict that a future biography of Bill Clinton will not be titled "Plain Speaking," as was a posthumous collection of conversations with Harry Truman.

Clinton is of course the president who got us all wondering about the definition of the word "sex," long after most of thought we knew what it meant. And he famously wondered under oath about what the meaning of "is" is.

Compared with those Clintonian efforts, the small transgression against straightforwardness that caught my ear this week will not be remembered among the great late-millennial acts of rhetorical trimming: Clinton administration officials have decided to call their proposal to provide matching funds to people who save for their retirement a "tax cut." Forgive me, but it's not a tax cut.

Right about now, I'm afraid you're thinking, this guy should get out more. And you're right, and I will, as soon as the snow melts. But until then, here's what I'm reduced to.

The Jack Lew Show!

It's Monday morning and since, thank heaven, we don't have live coverage of Monica Lewinsky's deposition, the big buzz from Washington is Clinton's budget. I'm on the phone with a a guy from the Concord Coalition, trying to scrounge up some kind of budget story when he says: "Omigod. I gotta go. Jack Lew is on CSPAN talking about the budget!"

I'll confess I wasn't too sure who Jack Lew was. But I turn on CSPAN's gabfest of Clinton money managers, including Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin, economics wizard Gene Sperling and Jacob Lew, director of the Office of Management and Budget. They are being peppered with such questions as:

"Please help me understand how you can put money into a Social Security fund that, in effect, comes from the Social Security fund. I understand there's something called the two-bond process, but it's not double-dipping?"

I had already worked this problem out the week before: As part of the plan to save Social Security that is either fiendishly clever or cleverly fiendish (we'll find out in about 30 years), Clinton's budgeteers do indeed count the same dollar twice, but are determined never to confess this and to talk rings around anyone who asks.

So when Lew begins his straight-faced answer with, "There is no double-dipping. The simple answer is . . ." I can only smile knowingly.

Then Rubin is asked to respond to the Republican idea that a big chunk of the surplus should be used for a 10 percent across-the-board tax cut. Rubin says he wants to make three comments about that. I'm still smiling knowingly, because the answer is so obvious. He'll say: They're for a tax cut; we're for paying down the debt and saving Social Security. You decide which is better.

And he does say that, in part. But one of his comments stops me:

"Comment number two, we have . . . as you know, a tax cut - our USA accounts, our savings accounts, which I think are very well constructed, because they're a tax cut on the one hand, but on the other hand they do induce savings, and our nation has a very low personal savings rate. "

Not that I hate the idea of the Universal Savings Accounts; it just hadn't occurred to me that they would be marketed as a tax cut.

I had actually believed for a moment that the difference between the Democratic and Republican ideas of how to use the surplus might lead to a straightforward public discussion/argument about the relative merits of a tax cut vs. paying down the national debt. But apparently it's going to be: We're all for tax cuts, just different kinds. The Republican tax cut is the kind that would actually make your taxes go down. The administration tax cut would be a federal subsidy to encourage poor and middle-income Americans to save their own money for retirement.

Acronym heaven

Here's how the USA accounts - and we won't even bother with the precious device of naming them Universal Savings Accounts so they can be called USA - would work:

Everyone would get a new form of retirement savings account and the feds would make a token payment in the range of $ 100 apiece to open the accounts. Citizens would then have the option of putting some of their own money into the account each year. The administration hasn't put out any real numbers yet, but they've said that the maximum contribution might be in the range of $ 1,000 a year.

To encourage people to save, the feds would offer to match some or all of your contribution. Because poor and ***working-class*** Americans are least likely to save for their retirement, the matching-fund arrangement would be more generous to them. Poor people might get a full dollar of federal match for every dollar they save, while middle-income folks might get half a dollar.

The funds in the account would be controlled by the individual and probably invested in the stock and bond markets within a few choices. If the stock market does well and the individuals choose the right mutual funds, the USA accounts could become substantial nest eggs to be used after retirement to supplement Social Security benefits. In the grand architecture of his long-term proposal, assuming the projected surpluses come through, Clinton has proposed to reserve $ 500 billion for the federal share of these accounts - the matching funds.

Does this sound like a tax cut?

Rubin explained that this is a tax cut because the matching funds would reach you in the form of a tax credit. In other words, if you qualify for $ 500 in matching funds for your USA account, the government would not send you a check but would knock $ 500 off your federal income tax bill.

Oh, and by the way, it would be a "fully refundable" tax credit, which means in Washington-speak that you will get it "back" even if you never paid it in the first place. In other words, if the IRS can't knock $ 500 off your tax bill because you don't owe $ 500 in income taxes, you get it anyway.

OK, if the USA accounts really get people who aren't saving for retirement to do so, it ought to be worth some minor verbal gymnastics to get them started. And I've already confessed that I'm overreacting to this small deviation from plain speaking. You could probably turn on CNN right now and hear a bigger obfuscation within 15 seconds.

But when I got home that evening, got the kids to bed and started watching the videotape I record every night of my favorite public affairs program, "The NewsHour with Jim Lehrer" (y'see, I do know how to kick back and relax) who is on there defending Clinton's budget but my new idol, Jack Lew.

They've pitted him against Senate Budget Committee Chairman Pete Domenici, R-N.M., whose first reaction to the Clinton budget is that "it's almost as if they have gone to the extreme to see to it that we don't cut American taxpayers' taxes."

Lew's reply: "The president does have a tax proposal in his surplus allocation. He's proposed U.S.A. accounts . . . We think the right way to give tax relief is to encourage savings, to encourage people to prepare for their own retirement, to be able to supplement Social Security and their pensions with their own savings."

Sigh. To put it more plainly: Sesquipedalian obfuscation transmogrifies thrift inducement subsidization into revenue disenhancement measures. Or as Harry Truman might prefer it: The buck never stops anywhere.

**Graphic**

Illustration; Illustration; Illustration; Illustration; Illustration; Cartoon; Cartoon; Cartoon; Cartoon; Illustration; Illustration; Illustration

**Load-Date:** February 4, 1999

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[***THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VNW-NX20-0094-5022-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***AFTER 30 YEARS, REUNITED HEAVY METAL BAND BLACK SABBATH FINALLY GETS ITS DUE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VNW-NX20-0094-5022-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 29, 1999, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; POP MUSIC

**Length:** 1246 words

**Byline:** GREG KOT, CHICAGO TRIBUNE

**Body**

Who or what broke up the original lineup of Black Sabbath, the greatest heavy metal band of all time?

Could it be Satan? Naah. Despite the band's silly, somewhat overhyped fondness for the occult, the cloven-hooved one had nothing to do with it.

Instead, maverick music critic Joe Carducci nailed down the reason in his 1993 book, "Rock and the Pop Narcotic." In an entry lauding Sabbath, drawing connections between it and 1950s Muddy Waters as well as classical symphonies, Carducci addressed his heroes directly: "The demon to worry about, mates, is cocaine! Buy your souls back from your dealer and lay them on us some more."

After 20 years, the wishes of Carducci and countless other fans have been answered: singer Ozzy Osbourne, guitarist Tony Iommi, bassist Terry "Geezer" Butler and drummer Bill Ward are, improbably, back.

"The bad vibes, the out-of-control egos, the drugs and the drink are out of the way," says Iommi, during a break from the band's reunion tour. "Time has healed everything, and now we can get on stage and have fun."

While "fun" is a word not normally associated with Sabbath, "Reunion" (Epic), a recent live double-CD, suggests that the quartet still can summon the hammer of the gods. If the old black magic is no more, the aura of transgressive thrills replaced by the sight of middle-aged men padding their bank accounts, the music holds up remarkably well. And for all the notorious imagery and antics associated with Sabbath and its offshoots in the past - the inverted crosses, the dungeons-and-dragons lyrics, the beheadings of a dove and a bat that bedeviled Osbourne's post-Sabbath career - who would have thought that it would be the music on which the band's reputation would eventually be rebuilt?

In decades past, Sabbath was savaged for a sound that few outside its fan base understood or appreciated. Like virtually all heavy metal bands that would come after it, Sabbath was regarded as a blot on rock's increasingly progressive, politically aware soul. "Stoned-out, dumb, clumsy, soulless, overamplified and ugly: surely rock was sinking to an all-time low with this satanic claptrap," intoned the "Rolling Stone Album Guide." Some of the old prejudices continue; in recent years, the band has twice been passed over in voting by the music business "intelligentsia" for admission into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame.

Yet with each passing decade, it becomes increasingly apparent that the original Sabbath was a band like no other. Not only are its first four albums the cornerstone of any hard-rock library, they are the foundation of a musical style that has endured three decades. That music is heavy metal, and though it has never gotten its due from the mainstream, it was the soundtrack for countless teen-age dreams (and nightmares).

Besides influencing every metal band that ever existed, from Judas Priest and Iron Maiden to Soundgarden and Pantera, the musicality of Sabbath's songwriting and the power of its presentation attracted diehards from outside the metal camp: the Smashing Pumpkins' Billy Corgan, Ministry's Al Jourgensen, Swedish popsters the Cardigans, San Francisco alternative-rockers Faith No More, Nirvana's Kurt Cobain and Dave Grohl, Marilyn Manson. Chicago country-folk duo Freakwater once covered Sabbath's "War Pigs" and hard-core rapper Busta Rhymes recently reinterpreted "Iron Man" as a rock-rap duet with Osbourne.

In tracks such as "Supernaut," "N.I.B." and "Paranoid," Sabbath took its jazz-blues background to new extremes. In this music, Sabbath redefined rock: It was slower and denser than anything that had come before, with guitar riffs that seared themselves in the memory, lurching bass lines that redefined "low end" sound, and unusually agile cinder-block drumming, topped off by a vocalist who cut through the wall of sound with a buzzsaw tenor. With dire lyrics and sullen attitude, the band was radically out of step with all that had come be fore, and totally in sync with the youth-culture existentialism that was to come.

These were not the sentiments of a flower-power or hippie band, a band that saw life as full of possibility and hope. This was a band whose version of reality was forged in the dreary English industrial town of Birmingham, where, as drummer Ward once said, "Most people live on a permanent down but just aren't aware of it. We're trying to express it."

"We spent most of our time in gangs looking to beat each other up," Iommi recalls. "It was very depressing, the end of the Earth for us. To get out of there was a luxury."

Iommi tried to fight his way out of Birmingham; he trained to become a boxer before discovering music. Still he had to work indus trial jobs to make ends meet, and as a teen-ager lopped off two fingertips on his right hand in a factory accident. Though doctors told him to forget about becoming a musician, he relearned to play the guitar and eventually formed the bands Polka Tulk and Earth with Butler, Ward and old gang rival Osbourne.

But the band's sound and image didn't coalesce until Butler wrote the song "Black Sabbath," which took its name from a Boris Karloff film. The band members were horror movie buffs, and Butler's fascination with the occult bordered on the obsessive (he painted his room black and studied satanism). But Iommi says, "We weren't practicing black magic; we were more fascinated with the other side of life and exploring ideas like astral traveling, things beyond."

Still, the song was a turning point. Earth was transformed into Black Sabbath, and they made every band that came before seem cuddly and comforting by comparison. Rarely has a band entered the world outside their garage or basement with a more instantly striking, fully formed sound and image. On Feb. 13, 1970, Sabbath's self-titled debut album arrived in record stores. On its cover, a pale witchlike figure in black peered with hollow eyes from the English countryside. The inner sleeve featured an inverted cross.

With their ***working-class*** roots and deceptively simplistic sound, Sabbath was an affront not just to the establishment, but to the rock community itself. In "Heavy Metal: A Cultural Sociology," DePaul University professor Deena Weinstein argues that heavy metal bands and their fans are the modern-day equivalent of lepers, social outcasts who have become "proud pariahs." Sabbath was certainly the first of these pariahs, and triumphed spectacularly. Despite constant ridicule from the mainstream press, little or no radio airplay and censure of their concerts in communities offended by their ostensibly "evil" image, Sabbath attracted a rabid worldwide following and sold millions of records in the band's first decade.

Cocaine, and other evils, sucked the life out of the band in the late ' 70s and ' 80s, and pretty soon only Iommi was left standing, dragging the Sabbath name through the mud with numerous impostors. Meanwhile, Osbourne thrived as a solo artist, though his music owed everything to his early Sabbath sound.

Now, the brutes from Birmingham are back: Fiftyish men who have been in and out of detox clin ics (Osbourne) and survived heart attacks (Ward). They're no longer viewed as Satan's henchmen - just a band with a trove of great songs worth celebrating. After the hardships and misperceptions of the previous decades - some of them self-inflicted, some of them not - that's enough.

BLACK SABBATH WHERE: Civic Arena

WHEN: Feb. 19.

WITH: Pantera and the Defrones

TICKETS: $ 30 TO 45; 412-323-1919

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Kevin Westenberg: Black Sabbath - Ozzy Osbourne, Geezer; Butler, Bill Ward and Tony Iommi - pump Irn at the Civic Arena Feb. 19.

**Load-Date:** January 30, 1999

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[***OFF THE BEATEN TRACK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8NY0-002B-H4V4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***PORTUGAL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8NY0-002B-H4V4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 22, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Travel; Pg. 1G

**Length:** 1125 words

**Byline:** Peter Vaughan; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Lisbon, Portugal

**Body**

There are many things one soon notices on a visit to Portugal.

- All the taxicabs have black tops and green bottoms.

- Your dollars go a long way.

- The food is varied and delicious.

- The coffee is extraordinary for its flavor and richness.

- There are flowers everywhere - hanging from window boxes, festooning the springtime hills and gracing restaurant tables.

But the most noticeable aspect of visiting Portugal is that one always seems to be going uphill.

Sure, I know that what goes up must come down; so at least half of one's treks should be on the descent. But all I can recall is huffing and puffing around Lisbon and trying to coax our underpowered Renault rental car to climb just one more mountain as we took a meandering two-week tour of this rich and fascinating Iberian nation.

Portugal isn't a secret, but it's not on most tourist itineraries of Western Europe - perhaps because it's tucked away on the southwestern tip of the continent, perhaps because of its relatively small size and the absence of a major metropolis to rival Paris, Rome or Madrid.

It is, after all, only 35,000 square miles with a population of about 10 million, less than half the size of Minnesota with more than double our 4.4 million population.

Lisbon is a major city by anyone's standards, but because of a devastating earthquake that leveled it and much of the southern part of the country in 1755, its architecture is of recent vintage by European standards. It has no tourist meccas to rival those of other European capitals, though it does have some ruins recalling Roman and Moorish occupations.

Nonetheless, it is an enjoyable city to visit, rising from the estuary that carries the Tagus river to the Atlantic Ocean. The city center follows the Avenida Liberadade, a multi-laned, tree-lined boulevard that sweeps down from the residential areas to the city's commercial heart, not far from the river.

The Liberadade is like a huge bobsled chute, and rising on each side of it are the city's two most distinctive quarters: the Alfama and the Bairro Alto.

The Bairro Alto is best reached by taxi or by a funicular railway built by Monsieur Eiffel of Parisian tower fame. On our visit, the funicular was out of service, and we joined the goats and hardy Lisboans in a tortuous ascent to this ***working-class*** sector.

The narrow residential streets in the Bairro Alto house many of the city's best fado entertainments. Fado is a uniquely Portuguese affair that includes dinner and mournful ballads sung by a series of men and women stylists who seem to compete to find the tragedy and truth in each song. They usually don't hit their strides until after midnight. The best and most authentic fado is frequented by the natives and not by tourists. Your concierge may be able to provide an unbiased opinion.

The ascent to the Alfama is less perpendicular and more rewarding. This is Lisbon's old quarter, and it is a cross between a rabbit warren and a maze, as its narrow streets twist and turn their ways along the steep hillside.

The Alfama contains many of the city's more interesting restaurants and has a daily street market that sees house windows turned into produce stalls for the display and sale of everything from flowers to fresh fish. It also has a distinctively Third World feel, and were its residents not housed in such picturesque surroundings and busily occupied in earnest commerce, it might be called a slum.

Above the Alfama is the ultimate Lisbon hill climb: the Castelo de Sao Jorge. There sit the ruins of a 12th-century castle whose walls once contained early Lisbon. Now it's a park with gardens, pools, strolling peacocks, a fine restaurant and one of the many incredible views of the modern city below. The best way to reach it is on one of the tiny, ancient electric street cars that get you most of the way up the incline.

The streetcar is but one of the handy and affordable means of public transport in this metropolitan area of 1.6 million people. There is a clean, speedy and cheap subway that serves the central area from many of its residential precincts. The bus service is similarly efficient and easy for the visitor to fathom. And there are those black and green taxis, often Mercedes Benz, which are never far away should you want one.

As France is far more than Paris, so too is Portugal far more than Lisbon. There are many more hills to climb and even some agricultural plains and many attractive beaches and fishing ports.

In our two weeks, we spent three days in Lisbon and then undertook a whirlwind tour of the country that took us first to the ocean west of the capital; then to the tourist beaches of the southern Algarve; back through the center, skirting Lisbon for some hill towns and northern seaside towns including Porto, the country's second-largest city; then through the rugged, mountainous northern Minho region on our way to Spain and France.

A general impression was that we had stepped back in time - to perhaps the 1950s in the United States. The roads were invariably two-laned and, in the south, were undulating, pot-holed lanes, often without center lines. The pace of life was relaxed and a sense of simplicity and ease enveloped most places.

While every sector contained its natural wonders, such as the magnificent Bucaco Forest, and historical monuments (some dating from the period of Roman occupation), our most memorable moments arose from surprise events for which we were not - nor could we have been - prepared.

There were moments like these:

Watching a family of storks settling into its nest atop a smokestack in Olhao in the Algarve. Walking around a corner and confronting the splendor and majesty of the roofless chapels in the magnificent Gothic monastery at Batalha. Being awakened at midnight in Barcelos by a loudspeaker and then peering out of our hotel window to witness a wavering ribbon of light and faith as the congregation of a nearby Roman Catholic Church, each member holding a lighted taper, answered the voice of their intoning, eletronically amplified priest as they carried an image of the Virgin Mary through the streets to a distant central square.

Then there was stopping for coffee in the northern seaside town of Viana do Castelo on a rainy morning and discovering a sea of balloons and costumed children singing and dancing in a central square, oblivious to the elements, as their teachers and parents unfurled a canopy of umbrellas.

There was also the repeated joy of rounding a highway curve and there, glowing in the sunlight, was an expanse of red poppies, purple heather or brilliant yellow blooms, or some combination thereof. In May, when we were there, the Portuguese hills were brilliant palettes, splashed with colors to inspire the senses.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** August 25, 1993

**End of Document**



[***10 for the end Our critics take a look back at the best and worst of '98 Top sounds***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VF3-5MP0-007M-437T-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

December 25, 1998, Friday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake

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**Section:** Time Out;; Main Event;

**Length:** 1293 words

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

**Body**

Not much rocked in 1998 and that's bad news for a medium spelled r-o-c-k.

Everything record companies thought were sure things turned out to be anything but. New albums by Eric Clapton, Bonnie Raitt, R.E.M., Metallica, Sheryl Crow, Elvis Costello, Natalie Merchant, Marilyn Manson and Madonna were simpering efforts at best and career lows for all. If these are the big guns on the industry roster, then, for creatively bankrupt firearms, they're all shooting blanks.

It's astonishing how fast corporate-run radio stations and magazines rushed to promote hopeless retreads that had the musical heart of "Lethal Weapon IV." If you hadn't heard them, you'd be led to believe follow-up albums by chartbusters Jewel and Alanis Morissette spoke for a generation, Dave Matthews was the king of rock and the Barenaked Ladies were his lovable court jesters.

Someone ready the moat.

At least record buyers knew to stay away. Swing occupied most of their spending habits as did soundtracks like "Titanic" and "The Wedding Singer." Led by Lauryn Hill, Master P, Pras, Jay-Z and R. Kelly, hip-hop enjoyed the largest mainstream resurgence yet.

The sorry output by major label stars also provided the right time for people to finally discover longtime left-of-center artists like Lucinda Williams, even though she's been making the same brilliant albums for 20 years.

For fans of Chicago-brewed music, it's a similar story. The disappointments on the major label front allowed indie labels to flourish, releasing albums that were adventuresome while still finding an audience. Like Local H, Robbie Fulks and Fig Dish before them, it won't be long before Rose Polenzani, the Black Family, the Aluminum Group and others break into wider waters and we'll say we saw them when. (For the top ten local albums of 1998, see page XX.)

So here are the top ten albums I considered refuge from the barrage of muck that came our way this year. If you don't know some of these, do yourself a favor and make their acquaintance.

1. Lucinda Williams, "Car Wheels on a Gravel Road" (Mercury)

Indeed, the motherlode of fawning press Williams received since last spring raises flags that maybe she is just another flavor of the year. Well, make that 20 years. The scant five albums Williams has released are just as breathtaking as this new one - the difference is, the world has finally caught on. As a songwriter, she has a deadly touch and as a singer, one breath can speak lifetimes. The fact that this album took five years to record made good press copy, but the real reason Williams is "it" for 1998 and beyond is more due to her soul-aching insight.

2. Billy Bragg and Wilco, "Mermaid Avenue" (Elektra)

Joining Woody Guthrie's eccentric and forgotten lyrics with new music, this album says more about Guthrie's collaborators than it does for the original ***working class*** hero. UK folk rocker Billy Bragg may sound the part of a politico-turned-musician, but it's Wilco's ripshod glee throughout that makes the music sound trapped in no time period. A '90s incarnation of the Band, Wilco brings unadulterated pleasure to Guthrie's weird phrase-making, sounding as if the Woodman's sitting next to them egging them on.

3. W.C. Clark, "Lover's Plea" (Blacktop)

If the sound of pure joy could be captured, it surely would be the voice of Texas bluesman W.C. Clark. The 59-year-old Austin legend recovered from a car wreck in 1997 that killed his fiancee and drummer, but you'd never know it. His blues cut a more spiritual groove which, like his voice, sails high and mighty. A redemptive classic.

4. Local H, "Pack Up the Cats" (Island)

No doubt about it, Zion-to-Chicago duo Joe Daniels and Scott Lucas have made the best rock record of the year. With the help of noted '70s producer Roy Thomas Baker (Queen) and an appetite for in-your-face hooks, Local H serves up meaty rock anthems with a vengeance. They're indeed over-the-top at times, but in a world where Clapton unplugs "Layla," what could be wrong with that?

5. Mercury Dime, "Darkling" (Yep Roc)

The name Mercury Dime may not strike an immediate chord and it's not your fault. Tiny North Carolina indie Yep Roc carries "Darkling" and the way songwriter Cliff Retallick talks about the passion is not unlike fellow Southerners R.E.M. Produced by pop guru Mitch Easter, "Darkling" is masterful in creating mystery and transporting the listener to places lush, mysterious and blooming with color. This is what is called a full album experience - an endangered species in the late '90s.

(Yep Roc can be contacted at (919) 929-7648 or at 1435 Old Lystra Road, Chapel Hill, NC 27514)

6. Elliot Smith, "XO" (Dreamworks)

Sad songs say so much, especially to neo-folkie Elliott Smith, whose lo-fi chamber pieces are painful in a good way. This major label debut are intense little beauties warmed by Smith's plaintive hush. Nodding to late Beatles albums, "XO's" production is both simple and exotic, creating worlds of its own that don't sound much like anything else today.

7. Jules Verdone, "Diary of a Liar" (Q Division)

Boston copywriter Jules Verdone is one wicked songslinger at night. This juicy pop rock debut sounds ultra-clean, ushering in Verdone's blankfaced voice. Repeating lines without affection is her trick. Seeing through her mask, the music slashes behind her, bringing the truth to light. A powerful, paranoid look at relationships, Verdone's pop gem jump-starts everything we thought we knew about break-up songs.

8. Beck, "Mutations" (DGC)

The fact that Beck recorded this album in two weeks and is easily one of the year's best is a reminder of his scary talent. Slinky and ultra-textured, this midtempo reprise from his usual hip-hop madness creeps up on you. More a singer here than anywhere else, Beck's "Mutations" acts as a rickety testimonial, a sleepy lullaby and a seductive charmer.

9. Peter Case, "Full Service No Waiting" (Vanguard)

Longtime California-based troubadour Peter Case opens up his heart on this undeniably lovely album. A trip into his past that side-steps mid-age nostalgia, this talky acoustic showdown has no filler. With melodies that are immediately stamped on your insides, when Case sings "I see you there and you give me the sign/and feel the current in my heart," you can't help but shiver too.

10. Smashing Pumpkins, "Adore" (Virgin)

Like most at the time, I dismissed "Adore" as boring and excessively lengthy. Boy, was I wrong. More an album you need to live with over time, "Adore" is slow to open up and when it does, majestic, if softer, results bloom. More a journey than a collection of singles, history will show this is the Pumpkins' most beautiful and optimistic work to date. If anything, Billy Corgan is teaching pop audiences how to approach an album and, more importantly, how to listen. .. and ten more for 1998.

1. Garbage, "Version 2.0" (Almo Sounds) Techno bubblegum that's infectious.

2. Richard Buckner, "Since" (MCA) A tortured songwriter creates a nonlinear masterpiece.

3. Lauryn Hill, "The Miseducation of Lauryn Hill" (Columbia) A hip-hop and R&B brew for the thinking masses.

4. Lyle Lovett, "Step Inside This House" (MCA) A master craftsman interprets his peers and mentors over two discs.

5. James Iha, "Let It Come Down" (Virgin) Solo Pumpkin creates a gorgeous romantic record.

6. John Mellencamp, "John Mellencamp" (Columbia) A grooving dance record from the middle-age rocker that's utterly memorable.

7. Vince Gill, "The Key" (MCA) A Nashville star writes originals framed with a classic country sound? Amazing!

8. Tiny Town, "Tiny Town" (PMG) A Louisiana supergroup gets funky.

9. Midnight Oil, "Redneck Wonderland" (Columbia) The Australian politicos go techno and get fierce.

10. Absinthe, "A Good Day To Die" Solo BoDean Sammy Llanas writes a chilling, unapologetic song cycle.

**Load-Date:** December 29, 1998

**End of Document**



[***HISTORIC NEIGHBORHOOD HAS MADE ADJUSTMENTS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DN40-01K4-94D8-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 27, 1998 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. R01

**Length:** 1241 words

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

**Body**

Right in the middle of his Queen Village store, surrounded by half-finished custom wallpaper, Paul Sperling had an epiphany.

"Have you ever noticed that people in Queen Village all dress the same - really understated, not flashy, not trendy?" Sperling said.

The sentence trailed off as a visitor, first agreeing heartily, looked at the other two people in the front room of Colonial Wallpaper/Laugh Out Loud Productions at Fifth and Bainbridge Streets.

"Well, he's from Society Hill," Sperling said, pointing to his friend, Fred Edelman, who was wearing jeans and clogs. "And

Denise . . ."

Sperling's voice trailed off again. The artist known as Denise Fike, whose wallpaper Sperling has been busy coloring to meet a production deadline, is known from South Street to Washington Avenue as the "woman with the hat."

On this chilly December day, Fike, is, as usual, dressed to the nines, in black except for the turquoise collar of her dress. Her wide-brimmed black hat, sitting in the window, is waiting for a trip to lunch.

"Nonsense," Fike sniffs. "No one dresses up these days."

So maybe it isn't that they all dress alike - whether up or down. But there is something that makes the riverfront neighborhood, sandwiched between perpetually hip South Street and the great yawning divide of Washington Avenue, something special for the people who live there.

Not always good, but not that bad. Neither nirvana nor an earthly Hades.

A city neighborhood. In this city, one of the first, and with a pedigree that only late this century has become more American Kennel Club than junkyard dog.

Founded by the Swedes before the arrival of William Penn, it was called Weccacoe by the Leni-Lenape, who lived there first. Because almost all of their houses were razed for Interstate 95 in the 1960s, the Swedes' only legacy is Gloria Dei (Old Swedes Church) at Delaware and Washington Avenues.

As English-speaking Southwark, the neighborhood was rough and tumble. A separate township until 1853, the neighborhood was home to the colony's first theater - not permitted in Philadelphia proper because it offended official Quaker sensibilities (even though the Quakers would cross the borders to see the plays).

The proximity to the waterfront made the once ***working-class*** neighborhood attractive to immigrant groups. Irish Catholics were the first. The welcome the Irish received was, fortunately, not repeated for later immigrant groups - several years of intermittent rioting and church burnings culminating in an 1844 confrontation between Protestants, Catholics and militia in front of St. Philip Neri Church on Queen Street.

The final toll: Six dead, 18 injured.

Rechanneling their hostilities, the combatants formed volunteer fire companies with colorful names, including The Plugs. One company would set a fire, then ambush whichever company responded to the alarm.

Modern battles are about zoning, dog waste and parking. Fike, who recently led an unsuccessful effort to block a restaurant in a strip mall in front of her house, takes these battles seriously, but won't condemn the neighborhood when she loses a fight.

"I could have left 13 years ago when we really did outgrow our house," said Fike, who has shoehorned herself, teenage sons Hunter and Tyler, husband Lane, and Lola the Great Dane into an early-19th-century rowhouse with as much livable square footage as a typical finished basement in an upscale suburban single.

"I love it too much," said Fike, who was reared in Bucks County. "By comparison, the suburbs were lonely places where you needed a car to go anywhere. We just bought a car to get Hunter to Penn Charter [in East Falls]. It was our first car in 25 years of marriage and the 22 years we've lived in that house."

Even after that long, Fike is a relative newcomer to Queen Village. For many years, new people were viewed with resentment by longtime residents - many retired or laid-off dockworkers and their families on fixed incomes.

Lifelong resident Kathy Conway, who also is probably Queen Village's best-known real estate agent, recalls that the influx of young professionals was just one of the changes confronting what had been a strong, family-oriented and stable neighborhood in the early 1960s.

"Residents faced a crosstown expressway they didn't want, a housing project [Southwark] they hadn't asked for, and the first wave of the upwardly mobile that would change the neighborhood," said Conway, who was then in high school.

"A lot of building owners evicted people from their apartments so they could sell to the new people and make a lot of money," Conway recalled. People worried that their taxes would go up and they would be forced to move.

Many did, crossing Washington Avenue into South Philadelphia. Meanwhile, the developers, hoping to distance themselves from the stigma associated with public housing, changed the neighborhood's name to Queen Village, explaining that they wanted to honor Christiana, who was queen of Sweden when the settlers arrived.

The neighborhood then was primarily blue-collar, with 70 percent of the men working on the docks. Those jobs were disappearing as the Port of Philadelphia began losing its competitive edge against Baltimore and New York.

Conway will never forget how the men got to and from work.

"Just before 7 a.m., they'd gather at intersections along Second Street," she said. "A big truck would drive slowly along the street, and they'd jump on as it passed."

Frank Snyder, who lived on Gaskill Street in 1968 right after college, remembers how everyone used to sleep on the fire escapes on hot nights - "20 different nationalities hanging out together, trying to beat the heat."

He recalls no resentment - perhaps because his wife, Lois, had been reared in one of the houses that was later razed for I-95. Her father was a city committeeman who knew everyone.

In 1975, the Snyders bought a $3,000 shell on Pemberton Street and have spent more than two decades turning it into a house.

Like the Fikes, the Snyders did without a car for 25 years, until their daughters, Ashley and Courtney, began attending school in the suburbs.

"I happily bicycled 15 minutes to work every day for 25 years," Snyder said. "Only fell off once and recall just one ugly confrontation with a cab."

Now they have three cars, which has caused a bit of a problem this morning.

"It's street cleaning, plus they're digging up the street for gas and sewers," he said. "Am I happy with $50 in parking tickets?"

Parking and clean parks seem to be the twin irritants for most Queen Villagers.

South Street aggravates the parking problem, especially on weekends. The noise and rowdiness of visitors to the street tend to annoy the neighbors.

For Sperling, canine waste on the piece of the Fairmount Park system in the middle of Bainbridge Street between Third and Fifth Streets is a thorn.

"People just let their dogs run free," Sperling said, despite the threat of a $300 fine. "It's a mess and the city doesn't do anything about it."

So why do they stay?

"Where else can you live where the sidewalk is your yard and people still sit outside?" Snyder asked.

"Remember when we got that 30-inch snowstorm in 1996 and no one could get here?" Fike said. "It was just like living in a little, self-sufficient village in the middle of nowhere.

"Now I don't think I could ever leave," she said.

\* Population: 7,800 in 1995.

Average home price: $62,000 in 1997.

Location: In South Philadelphia below South Street and bordering the Delaware River.

**Notes**

Living in: Queen Village

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO

Denise Fike has lived in Queen Village for 22 years.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***CONGRESS TO PONDER TAX, EDUCATION AND SOCIAL SECURITY BILLS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TG40-01K4-900X-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1411 words

**Byline:** David Hess, INQUIRER WASHINGTON BUREAU

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

Believe it or not, Congress will convene today with more than the impeachment of President Clinton on its mind.

Issues of importance to the lives of ordinary Americans are expected on the legislative agenda for 1999. Proposals to cut taxes, save Social Security, and shore up the nation's troubled education establishment are likely.

Turmoil over Clinton's fate and difficult political and policy differences between the Clinton administration and the Republican Congress make real progress on such issues a long shot.

Here is an early look at major issues that the 106th Congress is expected to debate:

Taxes. Chances of achieving significant tax cuts in 1999 appear slim.

For the Republican majority in Congress, cutting taxes is an article of faith, a means to an end.

As House Budget Committee Chairman John R. Kasich (R., Ohio) put it: "The end game here is to strip the government of the financial means for butting into the lives of Americans, and thus returning power and responsibility to families and localities."

Democrats are not necessarily opposed to trimming taxes. But they want cuts to benefit ***working-class*** and middle-income taxpayers. "Most of the stuff I've seen from the Republicans is stacked in favor of more-better-off people," House Minority Leader Richard A. Gephardt (D., Mo.) said.

Beyond that philosophical gap, there is a more formidable obstacle.

Clinton has said that he will not entertain the idea of a significant tax cut unless the Social Security trust fund is rescued from a deficit projected for about 30 years from now. By then, the fund's managers estimate, more money will be flowing out to pay benefits than flowing in to replenish a hefty surplus that will begin dwindling in about 15 years and peter out in 2032.

"The bottom line, on the question of a tax cut, is that the prospect is almost zero," said Stan Collender, chief budget consultant for Fleishman-Hillard, a government-affairs firm. "If, in fact, it's dependent on 'saving Social Security first,' that's not going to get done."

Republicans have continued to quibble over the size and shape of a tax-reduction package for 1999. Senate Majority Leader Trent Lott (R., Miss.) has said that he wants an across-the-board cut in income taxes, along with elimination of the estate tax.

Other Republicans would focus any cut on easing the "marriage penalty" for higher-bracket couples who, filing jointly, end up paying more income taxes than they would if they were single and filing separately.

Kasich and his tax-cutting allies say that the government can afford both the tax cuts and the rescue of Social Security, by slashing federal spending.

Social Security. At first glance, the time and circumstances for a bipartisan solution to the long-term financial problems of Social Security would seem never better.

The President - who cannot run for reelection and therefore takes no political risk in venturing a solution - is seeking a crowning achievement for his presidency. What better legacy than "fixing" Social Security?

For Republicans, financing Social Security would remove a long-festering political thorn that has tormented them in every election since 1982. In scores of congressional races through the years, Democrats have prevailed by painting GOP candidates as the enemy of pensioners.

Also, for the first time in 30 years, the federal government is running a surplus, and the economic outlook remains rosy. So if you do not fix Social Security now, then when?

That was a point made recently by House Ways and Means Committee Chairman Bill Archer (R., Texas). He noted that various groups were vigorously pressing their own proposals, and urged Clinton to weigh in with a plan of his own before the "infighting and backbiting grows worse."

Clinton responded by pledging to prepare a reform proposal, which is expected to be offered sometime early this year.

Democrats and Republicans have acknowledged that any fix could entail some very unpopular steps. Among them could be higher payroll taxes, higher income taxes on pensioners' earnings from sources other than Social Security, smaller cost-of-living increases, cutbacks in benefits, an older retirement age, a higher earnings base on which the payroll tax is computed, and a phaseout of benefits for higher-income retirees.

While Republicans have been unwilling to commit to such steps, they have expressed a desire to radically change the way the retirement system is financed by gradually transforming it from a tax-based, government-run program to an individually directed retirement account - like IRAs and 401(k)s - financed by contributions from employees and their employers.

But most Democrats are reluctant to trade the federally backed safety net of guaranteed old-age pensions for the riskier promise of higher private-market benefits, which could vanish if the economy stumbled.

Organized labor - which generally backs Democratic candidates and opposes any major alterations in Social Security - is gearing up a lobbying and public-opinion campaign to discourage wholesale tinkering with the system.

And the U.S. Chamber of Commerce has joined a chorus in opposing higher payroll taxes to mitigate future deficits.

Former Congressional Budget Office Director Robert Reischauer acknowledged that the whole subject was so rife with controversy that "opposition from any large group to big changes could kill the chances" of reform.

Education. If there is one thing that congressional Republicans and Democrats agree on, it is "doing something" to improve education. But the two parties offer radically different answers.

Because the federal government contributes only 7 percent of total government aid to schools, many of the fights over elementary and secondary education often turn on philosophical differences: curriculum control, parental involvement, national testing, uniform standards of achievement, federal versus local requirements, targeting aid to disadvantaged children, public- versus private-school support, and others.

But fireworks also are expected to fly over money. The Democrats want $5 billion in new tax breaks over five years for schools to erect or upgrade buildings.

"With $5 billion in interest subsidies, we can help generate $22 billion in new schools and other improvements," Senate Minority Leader Tom Daschle (D., S.D.) said.

Republicans are leery, saying that local authorities should determine their own space needs without enticements from the government.

Republicans such as Sen. Slade Gorton of Washington want to consolidate most of the Department of Education's federal aid programs into one block grant to local schools, with no strings attached.

That is expected to strike a lot of sparks. Democrats have said that untethered block grants fail to hold schools accountable for the federal dollars funneled to them, and could divert assistance from the needy children who require the most help.

Many Republicans favor tuition vouchers, or federal subsidies, for parents who want to take their children out of public schools and enroll them in private schools. Parents should have a choice of education, the GOP has said.

Sen. Paul Coverdell (R., Ga.), with the strong backing of Lott, the majority leader, is poised to revive his proposal for education savings accounts, which parents could use to pay for private school.

"We are the party of school choice," Lott declared.

Most Democrats, including Clinton, have opposing views.

"Ninety percent of American children attend public schools," Sen. John Kerry (D., Mass.) said. "Our aim is to offer help to the public education system."

Democrats also favor adopting voluntary national scholastic achievement tests for fourth and eighth graders. They have said that testing would set uniform standards to measure the effectiveness of local school programs, as well as pupils' progress.

Republicans abhor the idea of national testing as an infringement on the right of local schools to manage their own affairs, and as a menacing overture for imposing a federally mandated curriculum on elementary and secondary education.

Complicating the coming debates will be the need for Congress to renew the federal government's most important school-aid initiative, the Elementary and Secondary Education Act, which expires at the end of 1999.

This law provides most of the federal government's financial aid to local schools, and is chiefly designed to enrich the curricula of cash-strapped districts with higher percentages of low-income students.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***LAWMAKERS, RIDGE HELPED IMPROVE LIFE FOR WORKING STIFFS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DM70-01K4-917P-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** SUNDAY REVIEW; Pg. E04

**Length:** 1365 words

**Byline:** Ken Dilanian, INQUIRER HARRISBURG BUREAU

**Dateline:** HARRISBURG

**Body**

Consider a single mother in Philadelphia who has three children, earns $25,000 a year, and rides SEPTA to work.

In the last two years, her taxes have been cut by $700, her children have been given access to free health insurance, and the condition of the buses she rides has improved.

A charter school might have opened in the neighborhood, and if her children are not accepted, at least their regular school is now subject to tougher academic standards.

Who's responsible for this glut of good tidings for the ***working class***?

An unlikely group, some would say: Gov. Ridge and the Republican-controlled Pennsylvania legislature.

As often as the legislators in both parties grandstanded for the cameras, catered to special interests, and engaged in partisan bickering, they also managed to improve the lot of regular people during the 1997-98 legislative session. It was not enough to satisfy everyone, certainly, but was enough to make a difference in people's lives.

When they formally adjourned last week, the legislators had made several days of front-page news by stopping just short of authorizing hundreds of millions of tax dollars for new sports stadiums in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh.

But many bills were enacted over 24 months that didn't earn talk-radio airtime.

Following the centrist path of Pennsylvania moderate Republicanism, the GOP leaders in Harrisburg fulfilled their goals of improving the state's business climate with tax cuts and some deregulation even as they expanded and fine-tuned government's reach in education, health care, consumer protection and crime-fighting.

They established new guidelines for HMOs, authorized charter schools, expanded health coverage for children, established tax-free development zones in cities, and repealed state income taxes for the working poor.

Lower-profile initiatives included requiring the licensing and regulation of hospices, check-cashing outlets, asbestos-removal contractors, and social workers; mandating insurance coverage for diabetic supplies and mental-health treatment; setting a 30-day, money-back guarantee on hearing aids; and offering full college scholarships to children of police officers and firefighters killed in the line of duty.

Ridge and the legislature also set in motion a program of large-scale road and mass-transit improvements - although they raised the gasoline tax to pay for it - and invested hundreds of millions in computer systems to bring state government out of the technological dark ages.

They even surprised cynics by enacting a good-government measure - lobbyist-disclosure reform - that will give Pennsylvanians their first glimpse of how special interests spend money to influence state government.

"This session is sure to be remembered as one of the most productive and progressive in decades," said House Majority Leader John Perzel (R., Phila.).

It also may be remembered for the lucky times in which lawmakers found themselves. Their path was smoothed by a national economic growth spurt that they had no hand in creating. With surplus tax money flowing into the coffers, Harrisburg has not had to ask Pennsylvanians for many sacrifices.

The only major state tax increase of the last two years - the 3.5-cent-a-gallon fuel-tax hike in 1997 - was quickly camouflaged by plummeting prices at the pump.

Also, even by the Republicans' own measure, the session had its notable failures. Ridge was unable to win passage of his school-choice plan to allow parents to use tax money to offset private-school tuition and lost his attempt to sell the state liquor stores. His biggest priority for 1998, reforming state job-training programs, fizzled.

The vaunted bipartisan 1997 tax-reform measure - which allows school-district residents to vote to lower property taxes and replace the revenue with an income tax - has proved so complicated that few, if any, districts have used it.

There is no shortage of critics at both ends of the political spectrum.

"The bottom line is, despite a lot of hoopla and rhetoric, Tom Ridge and the Republicans have done very little to improve the lives of Pennsylvania's working people," said Democratic Whip Mike Veon (D., Beaver).

"It was a frustrating session for conservatives or anybody else who was looking for a whole host of bold, innovative efforts," said Sean Duffy, executive director of the Commonwealth Foundation, a Harrisburg think tank.

But Ridge and the legislature can point to a list of consumer-friendly measures they have passed. That puts them in stark contrast to members of Congress, who often seemed consumed with partisanship and ethics investigations.

"You see a sort of different approach to government among Republicans at the state level," said Charles Zogby, Ridge's chief policy adviser.

Here are highlights of the 1997-98 legislative session:

Taxes. Besides cutting business taxes, lawmakers slashed personal-income taxes by $75 million by ending the tax for 370,000 low-income families. A family of four earning $25,000, which once owed $700 in tax, now pays nothing.

For the most part, though, Harrisburg Republicans acted in accordance with the philosophy that says the middle class will benefit more from cuts in business taxes than from cuts in its own taxes. The underlying theory is that the rising tide of a more favorable business climate lifts all boats.

The largest cuts have been in the corporate net-income tax and the capital-stock and franchise tax. The legislature also eliminated a tax on computer services and expanded tax credits for job creation. It provided for up to 12 tax-free areas, known as Keystone Opportunity Zones, to stimulate investment in depressed neighborhoods.

The gas-tax increase, passed with support from the Democrats, already has resulted in spending millions of dollars on Philadelphia-area highway and transit improvements - including renovations to SEPTA buses.

Health Care. The HMO "patients rights" law was among the most far-reaching measures passed. It was doubly notable because Congress tried and failed to pass a similar measure. It requires health plans to disclose what they cover and what they don't, and it gives consumers access to an independent grievance panel to fight denials of coverage or to seek care from specialists. It also bars insurers from ordering doctors not to discuss all treatment options.

Though Democrats still criticize the law as weak, experts say there are only a handful of states that have passed anything stronger.

Ridge and the lawmakers took advantage of new federal money to double the size of the Children's Health Insurance Program, which offers free and subsidized coverage to children of the working poor. By the end of next year, more than 120,000 children should be enrolled.

They also required health insurers to pay for diabetic supplies and post-mastectomy breast reconstruction and required policies bought by employers of 50 or more to offer a minimum level of coverage for serious mental illnesses.

Education. Ridge won approval for charter schools - independent, publicly funded schools free from certain state regulations. Reformers hope they will be incubators for good ideas.

The lawmakers also approved new academic standards and more stringent teacher-training requirements. They increased the state education subsidy, even as they battled those who believe that far more should be spent on distressed school districts, such as Philadelphia's.

Ridge spent tens of millions on his Link to Learn initiative to put computer and Internet technology in classrooms.

Crime and Consumer Protection. Having passed a host of get-tough measures during a 1995 special session, the lawmakers took less sweeping action this time around. They banned pornography in jail, expanded the death penalty to include certain domestic-violence murders, and required a unanimous vote for pardons, among other things.

After years of allowing the bill to languish, they finally passed what is known as the Puppy Lemon Law, designed to penalize those who try to sell sick or injured pets.

Plus, after the scandalous response of 911 operators to a fight in Philadelphia that resulted in the death of Eddie Polec, they set minimum training and certification standards for 911 operators.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***STREET ANNOUNCES HIS RESIGNATION, CLEARING THE WAY FOR A MAYORAL RUN / THE MOVE IS EFFECTIVE DEC. 31. HE IS EXPECTED TO ANNOUNCE HIS CANDIDACY IN JANUARY.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DMF0-01K4-925J-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 11, 1998 Friday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1226 words

**Byline:** Cynthia Burton and Tom Infield, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS, Inquirer Staff Writers Craig R. McCoy and Peter Nicholas contributed to this, report.

**Body**

The meeting was droning along, as City Council sessions often do.

Chief Clerk Marie Hauser was reading from a sheaf of paper. Members were paying half-attention. They chatted or strolled the blue carpet or got drinks from the water cooler.

Gradually, the dry words sunk in. Hauser was reading a letter from Council President John F. Street:

". . . I hereby give notice that I shall resign from City Council effective Dec. 31, 1998."

This was a moment that Council - and political Philadelphia - had been anticipating. It signals that Street, a Democrat, almost surely will announce a run for mayor, probably in January.

Street, 55, has been Council's virtually unchallenged leader for seven years. Taking the helm of Council at the same time that Mayor Rendell took office in January 1992, Street worked with Rendell to pass seven straight budgets that put city government back on sound financial footing.

A representative of the Fifth Councilmanic District in North Philadelphia and Center City for 19 years, Street clearly hopes to use his partnership with Rendell as a springboard to succeed him in 2000.

He is expected to enter the Democratic mayoral primary in May and already has raised close to $2 million in campaign cash, according to friends. The only surprise about yesterday's letter was the timing. Street had been expected to announce his departure next week, when Council ends its work for the year.

After Hauser finished reading yesterday, the meeting continued as if nothing had happened. Street, sitting on the Council president's throne-like chair, kept scratching notes, head down.

Later, when he spoke with reporters, his voice was soft, his tone somber.

"I'm very emotional even now. . . . When I took my son to first grade, I left him there and I came here. He's now getting ready to graduate from law school. I've had a wonderful experience here in City Council."

Rendell, who has said he probably will support Street for mayor, praised his work in Council.

"John Street will go down in history as the best City Council president this city has ever had," he said. "His leadership of Council over the last seven years was nothing short of incredible."

Street has been working to help Councilwoman Anna Verna become his successor. Neither Verna nor Councilwoman Marian Tasco, her rival for the presidency, appears to have lined up enough votes yet among Council members to win.

Verna said a presidential election does not have to be held until January. As majority leader, she automatically takes over in Street's absence. Tasco, however, said Council rules require members to name a new president immediately after Street's resignation becomes effective.

There are differing opinions on how many votes it takes to elect a president. Some Council members argue that it takes a simple majority, which would be eight votes in what, with Street's departure and a previous vacancy, will be a 15-member Council. Others contend that it would require the nine votes necessary to pass a bill. Council's full membership is 17.

For more than a year, Street has been laying the groundwork for a mayoral campaign. But there were many in politics who believed - or hoped - that when push came to shove, he would back off.

Some tried to convince him that giving up his power as Council president was too high a price to pay for the uncertain prospect of becoming mayor.

But Street told people privately that he was tired of being in Council. He was first elected in 1979 and was serving his fifth term.

His quitting is a blow to Philadelphia NAACP president J. Whyatt Mondesire and others who have hoped to winnow the field of black candidates in the race. Mondesire has said that if three African Americans run, odds are slim that one would win.

Mondesire argued that black empowerment would be served if two of the three likely black candidates opted to remain in the positions of power they already held - Street as Council president and State Rep. Dwight Evans as Democratic leader of the House Appropriations Committee.

Of course, the one-candidate scenario would play into the ambitions of the third contender - John F. White Jr., who last year quit as top executive of the Philadelphia Housing Authority to run for mayor.

Some in politics suspect that Mondesire is a White booster. Mondesire has responded that while he likes White, he would support any African American who could win.

Street's goal for 1998 may have been to raise so much cash that he could squeeze out both Evans and White. But Evans and White have hung tough.

White conceded yesterday that Street was the front-runner in the Democratic field. But he said Street's decision to resign from Council was actually good for him.

'It levels the playing field," he said.

As Council president, White said, Street had a huge advantage. People who wanted to do business with city government often contributed to his campaign fund.

White, among others, had no such leverage.

Street's announcement was also good news for Democrat Marty Weinberg - for just the reason Mondesire expressed.

Weinberg, confidant of the late Mayor Frank Rizzo, is hoping for a support base in the white rowhouse communities that supported Rizzo in elections in 1971, 1975, 1983, 1987 and 1991.

"Our view is, the more in the race, the merrier," said William R. Miller 4th, spokesman for Weinberg. "If there are multiple candidates in the race who are African American, it doesn't hurt our campaign. But we are not conceding the African American vote."

Former Councilwoman Happy Fernandez, a white former college professor with a liberal background, is also in the race.

A poll released by the White campaign in October showed Street leading a five-way Democratic race with support from 22 percent of the likely Democratic voters surveyed. White got 17 percent; Evans, 10 percent; Fernandez, 7 percent; and Weinberg, 6 percent.

Other campaign polls have varied, but all show Street on top.

The polls show that virtually everyone in Philadelphia knows Street's name. He has been making news since the mid-'70s, when he and his older brother T. Milton Street were leading protests on behalf of street-food vendors.

Ron Lester, Street's pollster, said Street had a base of support among older black Philadelphians. He is stronger among ***working-class*** blacks than among middle-class blacks.

Street will depict himself as a virtual co-executive with Rendell in the last seven years. No mayor and City Council president in memory have shared power so equally or worked so closely.

The most important meeting each week in city government is held Tuesday mornings among a small group of power brokers on the fourth floor of City Hall. Rendell walks up two flights for the meeting, which is held in Street's office.

Street's legacy in Council turns on his role in the city's fiscal recovery.

In the 1980s, under President Joseph E. Coleman, Council frustrated Mayor W. Wilson Goode at every turn - blocking him on issues ranging from taxes to trash disposal to cable TV.

Street has smoothly marshaled support for Rendell's major policies year after year. Budgets - especially the tight ones early in Rendell's term - have breezed through Street's Council.

At a critical juncture in 1992, Street personally weighed in to persuade the city's blue- and white-collar unions to accept a tough contract with pay freezes to help bail the city out of its financial hole.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

John F. Street has served on City Council for 19 years. He already has raised close to $2 million, according to friends. (Philadelphia Daily News)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Operation hoops The doctor is in, but not for much longer at Palatine's Ed Molitor closes in on retirement***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4SWR-CCX0-TWHS-40G5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

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**Section:** SPORTS EXTRA; Pg. 1

**Length:** 1644 words

**Byline:** Marty Maciaszek

**Body**

[*mmaciaszek@dailyherald.com*](mailto:mmaciaszek@dailyherald.com)

Plans of becoming a doctor were put aside one Saturday afternoon for Ed Molitor.

He was at home on the South Side of Chicago during spring break of his sophomore year at St. Procopius College, which is now Benedictine University in Lisle.

Molitor wanted to become an orthopedic surgeon. His plan was to be a team physician for a professional or college team.

But there was one problem he couldn't cure.

"I couldn't get basketball out of my system," he said.

Naturally that day, the Chicago city championship between Mount Carmel and Marshall was on TV. So was the game before, where legendary coaches Jim Brown of DuSable and Bill Gleason of DePaul Academy were being interviewed.

Molitor was amazed by Gleason and how hard and fundamentally sound his team played. And a change was in order.

"I looked at my father," Molitor said of his dad Ed, who was a firefighter, "and said, 'Would you mind if I changed my major in college? I'd like to coach basketball and teach biology and work for that guy right there.'"

The father gave his son his blessing. And a 42-year career that is winding toward an end will be celebrated at approximately 7 p.m. today before Palatine's last Friday night regular-season home game with Barrington.

A career where the last 32 of his 39 years as a head coach with 502 wins has been spent on the Pirates' sideline.

"That longevity is definitely a testament to his passion for basketball," said Fremd coach Bob Widlowski, who played for Molitor and graduated from Palatine in 1986.

"I respect the heck out of coach Molitor," said first-year Indiana State coach Kevin McKenna, who played on Molitor's first Palatine team before starring at Creighton and playing six years in the NBA. "I think coach Molitor is a coach in the true sense of the word."

Hoops roots

Molitor grew up in a ***working class*** home near 79th and Wood in Chicago. His dad, who passed away in 1997, was a good baseball player but the son thought his future was in football.

Again, indirectly this time, the father fueled the son's passion for basketball. A brand new Catholic high school, Little Flower, opened up in their neighborhood.

It's where the son would go even though it didn't have football at the time. But Molitor would have a new basketball coach named John Niemiera, who played at Notre Dame and in the NBA.

"It was the best thing that happened to me," Molitor said. "He's the guy who really turned me on to the game."

After his career-changing decision, Molitor transferred from St. Procopius to Roosevelt University and applied to the Catholic school board.

His options - Leo, Mendel and DePaul Academy.

"I couldn't believe it," Molitor said of the chance to work for the guy he wanted to just a few years before.

He was offered a job teaching biology and as an assistant basketball coach to Gleason. He would get to learn from a coach who also was a Division I college assistant and led the old women's professional Chicago Hustle.

Molitor was having lunch two to three times a week with DePaul University legend Ray Meyer. He was meeting coaching greats such as Marquette's Al McGuire and Dayton's Don Donoher.

"Bill Gleason was one of the finest coaches at any level in the country," Molitor said of his friend until his death a couple of years ago. "He introduced me to so many people who helped me. It was the best thing that ever could have happened to me as far as coaching goes."

But after two years DePaul Academy would be closed. Molitor returned to the South Side at Marist and was the head coach after a year with the sophomores.

His first team won a school-record 4 games. His second won a regional and met one of the state's greatest teams - Quinn Buckner- led Thornridge.

Marist led by 2 points at halftime and trailed by 2 points with two minutes left in the third quarter. The deficit was 17 points by the end of three as Thornridge went on to the first of consecutive state titles.

Molitor went on to more success at Marist and a 27-3 season in 1975-76 was punctuated by a televised upset of a St. Laurence team with future Big Ten players Jim Stack, Kevin Boyle and Steve Krafcisin.

But he was ready to move to a public school. Little did he know how much that game would help lead to the longest tenure of a boys basketball coach in Mid-Suburban League history.

Heading north

The Northwest suburbs weren't totally unfamiliar to Ed Molitor since Marist came up to play St. Viator. He was offered the job at Glenbrook South but didn't think it was the right situation.

Then former DePaul Academy teachers Denny Freund and John Carlson, who were in District 211, mentioned the job was open at Palatine. Molitor's interview included athletic director Chic Anderson and administrator Dick Kolze, the last coach to have a winning season at the school 13 years earlier.

"What I wanted to do is establish a program similar to what we had done at Marist and DePaul Academy," Molitor said.

He inherited a talented Division I prospect in McKenna, who led the MSL in scoring as a junior at 25.6 points a game.

Would the mix be volatile with a player known mainly as a shooter and scorer and a coach who demanded he utilize his passing skills and become a better defender?

McKenna and a young group started Molitor's first season at Palatine 3-11. It ended with a regional title.

"Kevin bought into what I was trying to establish," Molitor said. "He became an outstanding leader for us as well as an outstanding player."

That one year led to a lifelong relationship that benefited McKenna. He ended up at Creighton, where assistant coach Tom Brosnihan was a friend of Molitor's.

McKenna ended up with the 1982 NBA champion Lakers as a rookie. After his NBA career was over, he started coaching in the Continental Basketball Association.

"As I got to college I realized the things he taught me definitely helped allow me to start four years at Creighton and not have to wait to play," McKenna said. "I wasn't really known as a great defender at the pro level. But those things he taught me allowed me to attempt to do those things."

Which would be passed on. Playing tough, intense, man-to-man defense. Playing fundamentally sound.

"He was extremely competitive," said Widlowski, who played with current Palatine sophomore coach Matt May. "He sets a good example for working hard and putting in a good day every day."

It was perfect for a young North Dakota kid out of college looking to learn more about basketball.

"The most incredible thing about Ed," said Schaumburg coach Bob Williams, who assisted Molitor for 11 years, "is he's got the ability to inspire people to do more than what they're capable of."

Some super times

They weren't the most talented teams and didn't have any Kevin McKennas.

But the 1981 and '82 teams were heartbreaking heartbeats from going to the state tournament in Champaign.

"Tom Carlucci (who played on both teams) told Eddie (Molitor's son), 'Back then we believed in what your dad was teaching,' '' Molitor said, "'and believed that was going to make us successful.'"

Ed Cheatham definitely believed in Molitor even though his best sport was football, which he would play at Drake.

"As a young athlete and young person I was kind of lost," Cheatham said of a winless junior football season. "It was really rigorous and he expected a lot from an athlete involved in the basketball program."

Cheatham started on the second supersectional team as a junior. St. Joseph, with Division I studs Daryl Thomas and Tony Reeder, tied it at the regulation buzzer and won in overtime.

Those memories flooded back a few years ago when Cheatham returned to East Aurora for the first time since then to watch his daughter Courtney and oldest of his five children play for Naperville North.

"We get in the locker room and we're beside ourselves," Cheatham said. "He looked at all of us and said, 'If this is the worst thing that ever happens to you guys, you're in for a pretty good life.' "

But Cheatham knew the demands weren't right for everyone. The next year he was one of only two seniors on the team with more talented and taller players walking the halls.

"He always said there isn't a sense of entitlement to belong to the basketball program, it's a privilege," said Cheatham, a broker the last 20 years with the Chicago Mercantile Exchange and Chicago Board of Trade. "I don't think anybody was more mentally demanding than him, by far, of any coach I had.

"The majority of people involved in that program, at least the people I've known, basically bought into the system and at the end of your senior year if you were still around that said a lot."

But Molitor demanded no less than he gave. And two of his proteges believe he gave a new look to MSL basketball.

"He set the bar and raised the bar for basketball in this area," Widlowski said.

"When we won state (in 2001) the first person I called was Ed Molitor," Williams said of a season where Molitor missed the end because of prostate cancer surgery. "A great deal of what goes on in the MSL is what he's done.

"The way he changed the conference from a suburban zone conference to a well-coached, tremendous defensive conference respected around the state."

One that will definitely have a different look next year. Molitor plans to spend some time at his second home in Indiana near Lake Michigan, ski and travel with his wife Mary Fran.

He figures to stay involved in basketball in some way and said he might drive to Indiana State to watch McKenna coach. But there is still work to be done.

Maybe last Saturday's overtime upset of Stevenson is sign of a late-season run similar to his start at Palatine.

"I love these guys, but they all feel they've got to say something and give me something, and you know me, that's not necessary," Molitor said of his coaching colleagues. "I enjoy the competition and gyms in the MSL ... and I'm just trying to get us better as a team."

As he's done for 42 years.

**Graphic**

[palbbk\_5ps010805jl] JOE [*LEWNARD/jlewnard@@dailyherald.com*](mailto:LEWNARD/jlewnard@@dailyherald.com) Ed Molitor opted for coaching high school basketball at Palatine over a career in medicine, and the rest is history. DAILY HERALD FILE PHOTO, 1988 Palatine boys basketball coach Ed Molitor, during the 1988-89 season.

**Load-Date:** July 2, 2008

**End of Document**



[***PRO'S PROBLEM;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45WF-T440-0094-52M4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***EX-STEELER CHALLENGES PA. WORKERS' COMP FOR MAJOR LEAGUE PROFESSIONAL ATHLETES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45WF-T440-0094-52M4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 21, 2002 Tuesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Byline:** JIM MCKAY, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Mitch Lyons' career as a Pittsburgh Steeler ended Dec. 18, 1999, when his knee was smashed by the helmeted head of an opposing player as he returned a kickoff in a losing game against the Kansas City Chiefs.

Surgery and rehabilitation didn't restore Lyons' playing ability, and his football contract was terminated. He now works for a financial management firm in Grand Rapids, Mich., making an estimated $50,000 a year, a substantial drop from the $403,000 he earned for his last year as a tight end.

Income from Lyons' new job is supplemented by a workers' compensation benefit of $117 a week -- roughly one fifth the partial disability benefits he could have received if he had worked in some other high-paying career, say as a doctor, lawyer or airline pilot, when he was injured. After legal fees, his biweekly workers' comp check is $187.

So Lyons, 32, has gone to Commonwealth Court to try to remedy the discrepancy by challenging the constitutionality of an amendment to workers' compensation reform law passed by the state Legislature in 1993.

At issue is a seven-paragraph section of a 211-page reform bill that limits workers' compensation benefits for partially disabled players from four major sports leagues -- the National Football League, the National Basketball Association, the National Hockey League and Major League Baseball. That means the Steelers, Pirates and Penguins in Pittsburgh and the four big sports teams in Philadelphia.

"I'm not whining. I made plenty of money in the NFL" during seven years as a professional player, Lyons said. "For me, it's about the principle and the people this will affect years from now."

The language making professional athletes a special class treated differently from all other workers was proposed by the Steelers and lobbied for in Harrisburg by Art Rooney II, team vice president and general counsel.

The amendment was a small part of a much larger debate over legislatively capping medical costs in workers' compensation cases, recalled Tom Foley, a former state labor secretary who is now president of the United Way of Pennsylvania.

Few legislators stood up to defend highly paid athletes during an already heated debate over changing a workers' compensation system that typically benefits the less financially fortunate ***working class***.

"It was definitely stealth legislation," contended Nathaniel Ehrlich, a Philadelphia lawyer who handles workers' comp claims for former Eagles players. "It was not originally part of the bill. It was not tied to the original purpose of the bill, which was capping medical costs."

Rooney argued then and the team continues to say today that there is good reason to treat professional athletes differently from other workers, since the NFL is a young man's temporary career, not a lifetime endeavor.

It's a career that lasts on average 3 1/2 to four years and pays substantially more during that brief time than an average worker covered by the workers' compensation act would earn.

Team business director Mark Hart argues that the players receive severance pay, generous 401(k) and annuity plans, tuition reimbursement, permanent disability coverage and other benefits that help them move onto a new career once their playing days end due to diminution of skill or injury. What they get, Hart contends, more than makes up for any reduction in workers' compensation benefits.

"We recognize that players do get injured, but that in no way generally prevents them from engaging in other occupations," Hart said.

Lyons said it was unfair for him to be penalized just because he was a professional athlete when people in other well-paid occupations remain fully covered by the state's workers' compensation statutes.

"I could have been a brain surgeon making $1 million and cut my hand off, yet be able to get another job and still collect maximum benefits," he said. "Because I played football, I'm not entitled to a full benefit. What it boils down to is the owners lobbied for it and got it."

The statute singles out players in the four leagues who make eight times the statewide average pay. In 1999, when Lyons got hurt, the statewide average was $588 a week, meaning players who earned $4,704 a week, or $235,200 a year, were included in the act's provisions. Those who made less were excluded.

When calculating benefits, the act mandates that those athletes be given credit for earning only two times the average weekly rate instead of their full salaries. In Lyons' case, that meant he was credited with an average weekly wage of $1,176 instead of the $8,075 a week he actually earned as a Steeler.

When you subtract earnings from his new job from the artificial wage set by the act, the difference is $176 a week. Take two-thirds of that difference to calculate Lyons' workers' compensation benefit of $117.

If his actual football salary had been used in the calculation instead of the artificial one prescribed by the act, Lyons would have qualified for the maximum available benefits, about five times what he now receives.

Attorneys for Lyons and the NFL Players Association contend the restriction is unconstitutional since the statute affects only those athletes working for the four major leagues and not those who play for pay in other venues such as soccer, lacrosse, or in minor league hockey and baseball.

They also note that the exemption applies to only the players who are most at risk from injury, while front-office personnel, coaches and trainers for the teams -- some of whom are just as highly paid as players -- remain fully covered.

And if players' high salaries are the problem, why doesn't the act restrict the benefits of other high-income earners such as doctors, actors and professional sports coaches, Lyons' attorneys ask.

"It's inherently unfair," said Edward J. Abes, whose Pittsburgh law firm, Abes Bauman, represents Lyons and other professional athletes in workers' compensation cases.

The National Football League has for years lobbied state legislators nationwide to restrict the coverage of benefits professional football players are eligible to receive through workers' compensation, but has been successful in a small number of states.

"It's the ultimate example of special interest legislation," Richard Berthelsen, general counsel of the football players association, said while in Pittsburgh to attend a recent court hearing on the Lyons case.

The players association brought Patrick Bayless, a former baseball player who uses a wheelchair, to sit in Commonwealth Court during a recent hearing in Pittsburgh.

Bayless, who played for the Philadelphia Phillies farm system 30 years ago and now lives in California, unsuccessfully sued the team over injuries he claimed were aggravated by drugs administered by the team that masked his pain and allowed him to play. A federal court said his only remedy was the Pennsylvania workers' compensation system, which prohibits employees from suing their employers.

Attorneys representing the Steelers and Pennsylvania's State Workers' Insurance Fund (SWIF), the team's carrier, say there is a heavy legal burden to meet if the exemption is to be overturned as unconstitutional.

Brian Walters, a Pittsburgh attorney representing SWIF, said the act did not reduce medical treatment benefits for injured players, and it did not reduce allowable payments to professional athletes who are declared fully disabled.

He said the act attempted to account for the "skyrocketing salaries" of professional athletes and modified workers' compensation benefits only if the athlete recovers enough from the sports injury to hold another job.

Walters, in his argument before the court, also said the public interest was served by helping to make the Steelers, Pirates and other professional teams in the state economically competitive -- a notion scoffed at by Lyons' lawyers.

When the legislation was passed, Walters said the viability of sports franchises in the state was of great concern. Since then, Pittsburgh has built two new stadiums and Philadelphia is planning its own new sports venues.

"The intent of the Legislature was to make the franchises in this commonwealth as competitive as the franchises in other jurisdictions where workers' compensation laws are much more favorable," Walters said.

**Notes**

THE WORKING LIFE

**Graphic**

Photo: Orlin Wagner/Associated Press: Steelers tight end Mitch Lyons being carted off the field in Kansas City after suffering a career-ending knee injury Dec. 18, 1999, as Chiefs tight end Lonnie Anderson (83) wishes him well. Lyons is challenging the workers' compensation system.

Photo: Peter Diana/Post-Gazette: Tight end Mitch Lyons is down after sustaining a dislocated knee while returning a kickoff in the fourth quarter of the Steelers' 35-19 loss to the Kansas City Chiefs on Dec. 18, 1999. "I'm not whining," Lyons said about the state's worker's compensation system. "I made plenty of money in the NFL. For me, it's about the principle and the people this will affect years from now."

**Load-Date:** May 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***MOVIES PITCH BASEBALL AS MYTH, AIMED AT AMERICA'S CHANGING MOODS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-G140-0094-20H6-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** ROBERT DENERSTEIN, ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS

**Body**

The first thing to understand about baseball movies is that they don't have much to do with baseball. Actors are forced to go through the motions, lame attempts to convince us they're at home on the field of play. Maybe it's easier these days. After all, movie stars and athletes share some common ground -- agents and sizable bank accounts.

Baseball biographies are always dicey. No one easily could confuse William Bendix with Babe Ruth. And even fewer people would mistake John Goodman for the estimable Bambino. Both actors played the Sultan of Swat, although their performances were separated by more than 40 years of hardship and history.

So, the study of baseball movies tells us less about the national pastime than about the way Hollywood sees manhood, mythology and memory. For Hollywood, baseball always has been a mirror through which to view the national soul, a game offering possibilities for expressing a uniquely American blend of veneration and cynicism, dreams glimpsed through clouds of cigar smoke.

For most of us -- especially those who learned about older movies from the early days of black-and-white television -- big-screen baseball dates to World War II. It was a time when major league play was being decimated by the draft, and the country needed shining examples.

No movie better summarizes the period than ''Pride of the Yankees,'' the 1942 biopic in which Gary Cooper played Lou Gehrig. Gehrig, the Iron Man. Gehrig, the Dependable. Gehrig, the Good, a champion who faced death bravely, knowing he had fulfilled his destiny. Gehrig of legend stood at the microphones in Yankee Stadium and delivered his own reverberating eulogy. ''Today I consider myself the luckiest man on the face of the Earth.'' Better to have earned the love of the crowd than to live to be 100.

Cooper portrayed Gehrig as a kind of ideal employee: loyal to the Yankees, dedicated to the game, shy in the face of adulation. Think of Cooper and you think of innocence and downcast eyes. ''Pride of the Yankees'' was hokey, but struck home, relying on emotion and a nearly total lack of rue.

The inspirational approach carried into the post-war years, continuing with movies such as ''The Babe Ruth Story'' (1948) and ''The Stratton Story'' (1949). On screen, baseball took the form of a pep talk, an arena in which achievements could be measured, obstacles overcome.

That optimism began to show cracks in the '50s. The baseball movie that best speaks to the uncertainties of the '50s is ''Fear Strikes Out,'' the Jimmy Piersall story. Piersall played with the Boston Red Sox and fought an ongoing battle with mental illness. He was part clown and part nut case, and his story proved that all was not well in dreamland.

Piersall was played by Anthony Perkins, who brought a skittish quality to the role. Perkins created a character driven toward madness by a stern, ***working-class*** father (Karl Malden) who pushed too hard. Piersall battled to reclaim his soul. By 1957, baseball had become a home for obsession.

The '60s weren't a period for baseball; a time of dissolution rarely lends itself to heroics. I remember attending a game at Yankee Stadium; the stands were nearly empty; long hair was beginning to creep from beneath batting helmets. The mood was one of disaffection. Body counts took precedence over batting averages.

Leap ahead to 1973 and ''Bang The Drum Slowly,'' arguably the finest baseball movie ever made. Michael Moriarty portrayed an ace pitcher and Robert DeNiro played a marginally competent catcher with a fatal disease. The movie chronicled the catcher's final summer, ending with his untimely death. ''Bang the Drum Slowly'' was an ode to baseball and the men who play it, a love song bathed in afternoon light -- but without the glorification that would afflict later baseball movies. It marked a return, a willingness to embrace something purely American.

The characters, of course, were fictional. Moriarty was savvy and flip, but the story worked on him, shattering his surface glibness until it touched (and finally broke) his heart. Baseball became the game where feelings were rediscovered. Men were humbled and reborn.

At first blush, ''The Natural'' (1984), ''Bull Durham'' (1988) and ''Field of Dreams'' (1989) appear to have little in common. But they represent a kind of self-conscious embrace of baseball's ample mythology, spiritual hokum carried to grand-slam extremes.

Good-spirited and comic, ''Bull Durham'' moved to the minor leagues, where it discovered a smart catcher (Kevin Costner) and budding young pitcher (Tim Robbins). The movie dealt with the upward and downward mobility of professional sport, the rise of the phenom and the decline of a journeyman who never had his day in the sun. ''Bull Durham'' had less to do with baseball than with accepting the end of dreams. It was about growing up and settling down, a task made easier for its main character by the fact that he was easing into obscurity with Susan Sarandon.

To my way of thinking, ''Field of Dreams'' is at once the most preposterous, moving and profoundly significant of recent baseball movies. It's the baseball movie for our time because it shifts the focus from the field to the stands.

In this movie, Costner plays a fan who builds a ballpark in the middle of nowhere. Baseball isn't a game, but an encounter between men and the mythic past. I left the movie with tears in my eyes, remembering my first baseball game. My father took me to see the New York Giants play the Pittsburgh Pirates at the old Polo Grounds. ''Field of Dreams'' was more than nostalgic; it spoke to heartsick feelings of men who missed something but didn't quite know what it was.

There, of course, are more baseball movies. From the historical accuracies of ''Eight Men Out'' (1988) to the unashamed vulgarities of ''Major League'' (1989) to the rude bustle of ''The Babe'' (1992).

An absence of black ballplayers in this scenario of illusion is notable and distressing. Jackie Robinson starred in a stilted but sincere 1950 baseball movie based on his life. But for the most part, Hollywood's brand of baseball has been a lamentable whites-only fantasy. ''The Bingo Long Traveling All- Stars and Motor Kings'' (1976) was an entertaining and ultimately poignant look at the waning days of the old Negro leagues, but there's more to be done.

Baseball movies remain a footnote in Hollywood history, a way for Hollywood to remind us that in America nothing is more powerful than the call of youth. It's appropriate that training begins in the spring, that hope is reborn with each new season and each new movie. We look for something special in baseball movies. The fact that we seldom find it seems less important than our refusal to abandon the search.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), Gary Cooper/An inspiration in ''Pride of the Yankees'', Robert DeNiro/''Bang the Drum Slowly'' was ode to baseball

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

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[***ON THE REPUBLICANS' ROAD TO PHILADELPHIA, CURVES LIE AHEAD***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DKF0-01K4-929P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 8, 1998 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** SUNDAY REVIEW; Pg. E04

**Length:** 1286 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

For Republican pursuers of the presidency, the long road to Philadelphia could feature more perilous twists and turns than the Schuylkill Expressway.

That faraway nomination will not be attained without great expenditure of sweat and blood. There will be the usual hurdles, such as the need to raise $20 million during 1999 - the requisite budget for any full-scale Republican bid - but analysts say that's the least of the candidates' problems.

Two other factors may combine to produce a freewheeling race. For the first time since Barry Goldwater snatched the 1964 nomination, the Republicans don't have a front-runner who has seemingly earned the crown after long years of party service and ballot success. Even the flavor of the moment, Texas Gov. George W. Bush, has served in elective office only since 1995.

The GOP candidates will also be required to straddle one of the toughest fault lines in American politics - the gap that separates party pragmatists from the ideological activists. Bob Dole tried it in 1996, and plunged to his political death.

And today the gap is wider than ever, thanks to all the recriminations triggered by Tuesday's election debacle.

The fallout quickly consumed House Speaker Newt Gingrich. The architect of the GOP's conservative revolution decided on Friday night to quit his post after it became clear he had suffered a major erosion of confidence among the rank and file. His alleged offense: caving in to President Clinton on too many core conservative issues, in essence betraying the revolution.

So, faced with at last one challenge to his speakership, he opted out.

"There isn't a leader of the Republican Party right now," said Gary Bauer, a top religious conservative contemplating a presidential bid. "But we're going into a presidential cycle now, and there will be a lot of people auditioning to be leader."

Or in the words of Bruce Buchanan, a political analyst at the University of Texas and a close observer of Gov. Bush, "All the fighting over the heart and soul of the Republican Party is about to begin."

These divisions have bedeviled party members for years, particularly since President George Bush warred with conservative Patrick J. Buchanan in 1992. Republicans managed to coexist in 1998 as their common foe, Bill Clinton, endured his national humiliation. But now that Clinton appears to be slipping his noose once again, the old tensions have taken on new life.

The message of the insurgents who helped push Gingrich out is that Republicans should become more confrontational toward Clinton, more committed to conservative economic and moral principles; in essence, said Rep. Steve Largent (R., Okla.), this is a call for "less government, lower taxes, strong defense and respect of life."

But the GOP's governors would frame the message somewhat differently, and therein lies the potential friction. The governors, notably Bush, talk about "compassionate conservatism," and they have demonstrated a willingness to work with Democrats.

In the message competition, however, they are at a distinct disadvantage. They must stay home and run their states. The Republicans in Congress, who are more ideologically conservative and based primarily in the South and the Farm Belt, can most easily control the news because most of the political media is based in Washington.

The governors do have some allies inside the Beltway, however. Mark Miller, a former Dole aide who runs the Republican Leadership Council, a moderate Washington group, said: "When we talk about economics and emphasize issues like crime and education, we unite the Republican Party. When we talk about imposing a moral agenda, we not only alienate independent voters, we also drive a wedge right through the Republican Party."

And long after a new speaker is chosen, the GOP divisions will be fought out among the presidential contenders. Right now, the always-tenuous conventional wisdom decrees that George W. Bush is destined for coronation in Philadelphia, after erasing the few rivals who have the money or moxie to stay in the hunt for long - probably self-financed publisher Steve Forbes; the well-organized Lamar Alexander (the ex-Tennessee governor is already airing "issue ads" in 14 states); and perhaps Bauer, spurred by his ideological commitment. Sen. John McCain of Arizona is also mentioned, but he just told a newspaper back home that he would rather "bang my head up against the wall" than spend time raising $20 million.

So that puts Bush in front. On the other hand, the road to the nomination is often littered with the bones of failed front-runners.

Said Jack Pitney, a former national GOP official and White House aide: "What nobody knows is whether George W. will turn out to be a George Romney. In the mid-1960s, a lot of the smart money was on Romney [the renowned governor of Michigan] for 1968. He loomed so large when he was back home, but once he went national, he tanked. He didn't know how to handle it."

But now everyone is focused on Bush, because his candidacy would be a test of whether the gubernatorial brand of "compassionate conservatism" can withstand the punishment meted out by social activists during the presidential primaries.

Many Republicans eye his track record and swoon. Start with numbers he posted on Tuesday, when he was reelected: He won 65 percent of the women, 49 percent of Latinos, 59 percent of ***working-class*** people, 73 percent of independents, 36 percent of people who voted for Clinton two years ago, and 31 percent of Democrats - in other words, a candidate with broad appeal. Plus, he has cut Texas property taxes by $1 billion, and he plans to ask for more next year.

That's some of the good news. The bad news, at least for social conservatives, is that Bush fails their litmus tests. He won't crusade against abortion (he opposes it, but only when asked, and he also says the Supreme Court has "settled" the issue); he won't criticize gays; he won't require that immigrant students learn English only; he is a free-trader who won't rail against human-rights abuses overseas.

Bruce Buchanan said: "He has never been bloodied in Texas. He will be now. Steve Forbes will spend a lot of money trying to take him apart. Start with economics. When Bush did the deal for his property tax cut, he also created one new tax. Never mind that Bush can say that he reduced taxes overall; Forbes can bring up the new tax without grossly misstating the facts. That's how Forbes went after Dole [in 1996], sending out tons of attack mail in Iowa."

Then the religious activists can weigh in. They have skirmished with Bush in Texas, charging that he has sought to exercise too much control over local schools. And if that track record doesn't follow him into the primaries, Buchanan said, "they can hit him with being insufficiently enthusiastic about their moral issues. How will he handle the slings and arrows? Remember, this is somebody who has a temper."

Bauer turned up the heat on the GOP in his Friday radio commentary - calling for "bold ideas to strengthen family values" and policies that will "affirm the sanctity of human life." But many Republicans, sifting the ashes of this midterm election, are arguing that California gubernatorial candidate Dan Lungren lost the year's biggest prize in part because he trumpeted his conservative social views, notably opposition to abortion.

"What we've learned is that the hard-edged approach doesn't sell very well," Pitney said. "George W. ran for reelection the way Bill Clinton ran for president in 1992 - being inclusive, stressing work and personal responsibility. Bill Clinton stole a lot of our thunder, and these Republicans have got to get into training, to find ways to steal the thunder back."

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***BLACKS IN AGONIZING FIGHT AGAINST HIDDEN HOMOPHOBIA, AIDS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3TX4-MYB0-0094-553D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 18, 1998, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1305 words

**Byline:** OLIVIA WU, THE AMERICAN NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** CHICAGO

**Body**

Stepping into the pulpit on Chicago's Southside, a man dressed in an African robe announces, ''I have AIDS, and I got it from having sex with a man.''

The organist had already stopped playing, and the big church, which minutes before was rocking with music and dance, falls silent.

Anthony Hollins, 32, who is black, gay and a pillar of the Trinity United Church of Christ as leader of its dance ministry, has just disclosed his illness and his homosexuality to 1,500 members of his church. A few people clap, then more, until the whole congregation and choir stand and applaud while Hollins weeps.

Hollins was bringing home two issues many in the African-American community find hard to confront - AIDS and homosexuality - in one of the most prominent places in black communities, the church.

Last year, the Congress of Black National Churches called on its 5,000 constituents to make AIDS-HIV one of its ''healing streams.'' President Clinton and other national leaders have also appealed to black pastors, often the most influential members of African-American communities, to confront the AIDS-HIV epidemic.

Yet most black churches, unlike Trinity, are themselves conflicted about homosexuality, with the result that they often fail to reach one of the most disenfranchised groups of African-American society. Studies have found that homophobia and a lack of preventative AIDS education make black gays highly risk-prone in their practice of sex.

''We consider AIDS-HIV at crisis level; we consider that individuals are sitting in pews every Sunday who may have HIV-AIDS,'' said Juliette Davis, spokeswoman for the black church congress.

''We encourage churches to identify needs and address the need, (but) they do nothing specific to draw or teach any specific population,'' said Davis.

That's why Hollins decided to attack the problem at its root. ''There's a fear and phobia as to how AIDS/HIV is contracted. Until we're able to break those silence barriers, we won't stop the spread.''

Hollins, at 5 feet 7 inches, is compact and muscular, with the build of an athlete or dancer. He has been active at Trinity United for 10 years, teaching movement to 200 children in the dance group and the drill team. Trinity United is among Chicago's largest black churches, a thriving community of 7,000 members that holds three services each Sunday in its 2,000-seat sanctuary.

Hollins was diagnosed with AIDS in 1997. ''I wanted to jump off the planet,'' he said. ''No one was going to accept it, especially someone working with our children.''

After some agonizing, though, he came to this conclusion: ''It's the silence that's killing us. How can you talk about HIV and not talk about how you contract it? I decided I had to address the various ways we get it.''

By this summer, and with the support of his pastor, he made a presentation called, ''A Time for Healing: An African-American Man Living With HIV-AIDS.'' The resulting three-hour program consists of discussion by Hollins punctuated by 10 dance and choral numbers. The head of the church's AIDS ministry and the church's minister, the Rev. Jeremiah Wright Jr., speaks about how ''homophobia, myopia and utopia (belief in a perfect world),'' sustain fear and ignorance of the disease.

Wright has dealt with AIDS and homosexuality openly, preaching compassion since the late 1970s. He has talked of ''myself as a recovering homophobic'' and sanctioned programs in which AIDS patients told their stories within the church. An AIDS ministry, formed in 1992, gives its members a 20-hour training course and has had up to 100 members.

The national denomination of the United Church of Christ takes an ''open and affirming'' stance on homosexuality, Wright said. However, when Trinity began its public discussion of AIDS and homosexuality, ignorance and contempt was rife. Wright said he heard ''Lord, straighten out these homosexuals'' from within the congregation during open prayer.

Homophobia may be stronger among African Americans than the population as a whole because of a ''rabid macho mind-set,'' Wright said.

Other church leaders see things differently. ''It's a class issue,'' said the Rev. Altagarcia Perez of the south-central Los Angeles Episcopal Church of St. Philip, which serves ***working class*** blacks and Latinos and weaves AIDS-HIV education into all its programs, especially for children.

''I think the reason that blacks and Latinos are not discussing homosexuality is because we have many more survival issues. Trying to survive the ravages of drugs and racism means you're not kicked back enough to have that level of conversation,'' she said.

In one sense, Wright agrees. ''We've got enough problems as black people that we don't need this one,'' he said.

Activists say black churches must peel away layers of misconception when they deal with AIDS-HIV, starting with fear of the disease itself and its causes.

Drug injection, sex and homosexuality are difficult for many churches to address. The degree of openness about homosexuality found at a church like Trinity United is rare, and even there, policy is conflicted.

For example, although a gay men's group has formed at Trinity United, it has chosen not to publicize its meetings in the church bulletin, Wright said. And although the church's official position on so-called safe sex is abstinence, the AIDS ministry passes out condoms.

The Rev. Wallace S. Hartsfield Sr., chairman of the congress and pastor of Metropolitan Missionary Baptist Church in Kansas City, Mo., said the Congress of Black National Churches must position itself not to offend member constituents.

''We offer healing to whoever needs healing,'' he said. ''We would not turn someone away because of homosexuality. On the other hand, if the congress were to address the issue of homosexuality head on, there would be no action.''

The rate of HIV infection for gay and bisexual men in the populations of color is rising at an alarming rate, according to studies by Centers for Disease Control in Atlanta. The highest incidence of AIDS cases within the black population is among men who have sex with men.

The agency's acronym for this category is MSM.

New York City's Harlem United is one institution that ministers to this population and offers comprehensive care to AIDS-HIV patients. It serves a large roster of clients due in part to the fact that it offers spiritual outreach, said the Rev. Ella Eaton, head of the AIDS ministry there.

''Some of the churches have (AIDS) ministries but they are minuscule. People are still in the business of thinking this is some kind of punishment. Thank God this (agency) is community-based and does not carry that stigma,'' she said.

Now that AIDS deaths are down among the population overall, due in part to new drugs, the Centers for Disease Control is turning its attention to minorities and other groups, including MSM, whose rates of infection are rising. This category, besides being the least studied, is the most difficult to reach. Members of this group are also the most dangerous to each other and the population at large.

The homophobia that Wright and Hollins describe in their communities is seen as driving such men so far underground that even an open church such as Trinity cannot reach them. The unidentified-as-gay MSM worry public health workers because they marginalize themselves to the extreme, due to their conflicted identities. An already-low self-esteem pushes them toward unsafe sex practices.

''The transmission issue goes well beyond men who identify themselves as gay,'' said Joseph Stokes, a researcher and psychologist at the University of Illinois at Chicago. ''What you find if you go to the south and west side (of Chicago) is you don't find a lot of HIV prevention. What there is is targeted toward drug injection users and women.''

(Distributed by Knight Ridder News Service.)

**Load-Date:** October 20, 1998

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[***QUIETLY, 2 COUNCILWOMEN VYING TO SUCCEED STREET AS PRESIDENT / BEHIND THE SCENES, MARIAN B. TASCO AND ANNA C. VERNA ARE COMPETING TO BECOME THE FIRST WOMAN IN THE POST.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DK30-01K4-90FM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 27, 1998 Tuesday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1282 words

**Byline:** Cynthia Burton, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

They are among City Council's quietest players. No history of fistfights or booming, angry speeches.

They are consensus builders, not head bangers. They look after business in their districts, working on constituent services and neighborhood concerns. Rarely do they put themselves in the forefront of a burning citywide issue.

They are liberal Democrat Marian B. Tasco, a three-term councilwoman, and conservative Democrat Anna C. Verna, a six-term councilwoman. Both hope to succeed Council President John F. Street, who is expected to resign in mid-December and announce his candidacy for mayor.

The struggle between Verna and Tasco has aspects as subtle as each woman asking friends on Council for support and as explosive as the leader of the local NAACP insisting that the Council president must be an African American.

The stakes are high, the perks considerable.

The Council president, who holds the second-most powerful post in city government, would assume the top job if the mayor died or resigned. The president has ultimate control over the flow of legislation, deciding which bills get listed for hearings and passage. Every city-backed bond deal, zoning change, transfer of city property, cable-television franchise agreement, and the entire $2.6 billion city budget has to pass through City Council.

The Council president makes $80,000 a year versus $65,000 a year for regular Council members. The president has direct control of more than $3 million in patronage jobs and decides which of the 17 Council members get offices carpeted and painted and whether they can give their staffs a raise.

With all that power, the president also can raise buckets of campaign funds from people seeking city business and favors, promote candidates and control elections.

So it is no wonder that both contestants have been working very carefully, very quietly and very hard behind the scenes to become the city's first female Council president.

Verna has been playing a strong inside game, securing commitments from fellow Council members for at least two years. So far she appears to be ahead in the race to get the nine votes to win the presidency.

Tasco is playing an outside game, using political friends to stir up support in the African American community.

"I believe I have as good a chance to win as Anna Verna does," Tasco said.

She has a powerful ally in an old friend, J. Whyatt Mondesire, a longtime political operative, editor of the Philadelphia Sunday Sun, and head of the local branch of the NAACP.

Mondesire says that if, as expected, Street supports Verna, who is white, for the presidency, the NAACP will hold demonstrations at Street campaign events.

"He has no right to hand over the presidency of City Council without first consulting the African American community," Mondesire said in a recent interview.

Before Street was elected president, the chair was occupied by Councilman Joseph E. Coleman, who became the city's first African American Council president in 1980. Right now, Tasco supporters argue, the offices of mayor, district attorney and city controller are held by whites. There should be at least one powerful city office held by an African American, said Tasco, who is black.

Street declined to comment.

Mondesire ripped Verna, too. In the summer of 1997, when racial conflicts pushed Grays Ferry to the verge of self-immolation, Verna was nowhere to be found, he said.

Verna has no such surrogate lashing out at Tasco. Not yet, anyway.

She said she was "shocked" by Mondesire's charges. Verna said she worked tirelessly over the summer of 1997 trying to keep a lid on racial conflict in the depressed, ***working-class*** neighborhood.

Perhaps she angered Mondesire when she failed to appear at a Grays Ferry news conference called by the NAACP, suggested one supporter. At the time, Verna said she had a scheduling conflict. She was being honored at the Tindley Temple United Methodist Church, which has a black congregation.

"If it becomes a racial issue, it will be a sad day," Verna said.

Most of Verna's allies are white and most of Tasco's supporters are black.

Each has modest cross-over support in Council.

Tasco has support from her fellow liberal Democrats, Councilman David Cohen, who is white, and Angel L. Ortiz, who is Latino.

Councilwoman Jannie L. Blackwell, who is black, said she supported Verna for the presidency. Though Street is said to support Verna as well, he will not publicly say it.

For Street, the mayoral aspirant, this is especially thorny. To run citywide, Street needs to show he can work with whites, like Verna. To run well in the African American community, he needs to show he can promote fellow blacks.

If Tasco loses the race to fill in for the rest of Street's term, which ends Jan. 3, 2000, she is preparing to fight again another day.

Tasco is busy raising money for candidates who will run in the 1999 City Council elections. Her hope is to pick enough winners who will feel beholden to her that they will vote for her for president when the new Council is seated in 2000.

Verna said she was not yet thinking about the 1999 electoral cycle but was focusing her efforts on current Council members. However, she does have $168,000 in her campaign account - more than she has ever had and plenty to spread around for friendly Council candidates.

The interplay between the pair is publicly and privately cordial, but there is tension.

Tomorrow, Verna's finance committee will begin an investigation of spending at the city-owned Philadelphia Gas Works. Tasco is chairwoman of the Philadelphia Gas Commission, the five-member body charged with overseeing the utility's rate structure and budget. As a gas commissioner, though, Tasco said she did not have day-to-day oversight over the controversial spending by chief PGW executives, which has prompted several investigations.

Today, Tasco will have hearings into minority contracting at the Kvaerner Shipyard, located in Verna's district. Tasco says African American contractors do not have access to basic information that could help them bid on contracts there. Kvaerner has denied that.

Both Tasco and Verna say their investigations have nothing to do with the race for Council president. But some of their colleagues are not buying that. They see the dueling probes as a way for one to embarrass the other.

At the very least, each is drawing attention to herself and her ability to tackle tough issues.

Besides wanting the Council presidency, Tasco, 56, and Verna, 67, have a lot in common. They each plan to use the president's chair to push legislation that would stabilize the city's neighborhoods while supporting the city's economy.

Both are ward leaders who worked their way up through the old boys' club of different Democratic machines and, as political insiders, basically inherited their Council seats.

In 1975, Verna's father, William Cibotti, died, leaving his City Council seat in South Philadelphia's Second District open. Verna ran for the seat and won it that same year. Before that, she had been an executive assistant to District Attorney James Crumlish Jr., in the orbit of the political machine headed by the late U.S. Rep. Bill Barrett.

In 1987, Oak Lane's Ninth Council District opened up after Councilman John F. White Jr. was appointed state welfare secretary. Tasco, who had been a city commissioner since 1984, ran for the seat. She and White had worked together for years as key members of the political machine of former U.S. Rep. William Gray.

Now the two, who have never done battle with each other before, are asking colleagues to make a choice some say they don't want to make - between two women they respect.

"I'm hoping it will go away," said Councilman W. Thacher Longstreth.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Councilwoman Marian B. Tasco, a three-term member, is seeking support in the African American community. She has a strong ally in J. Whyatt Mondesire, head of the local branch of the NAACP. (TOM GRALISH, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

Councilwoman Anna C. Verna, a six-term member, appears to have the edge in the contest. She has been securing commitments from other Council members for at least two years.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***OLD RIVALRY CARRIES ON IN THE THIRD / ROBERT A. BORSKI AND CHARLES DOUGHERTY GO AT IT AGAIN IN THE NORTHEAST.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DK40-01K4-90MS-00000-00&context=1519360)

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OCTOBER 28, 1998 Wednesday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1290 words

**Byline:** Maria Panaritis, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Sixteen years ago, Charles Dougherty was booted out of Congress by an upstart named Robert A. Borski, whose 2,664-vote victory margin stunned the ex-Marine into election-night resignation.

"The political career of Charlie Dougherty ends tonight," the two-term U.S. representative told a room of disappointed supporters in November 1982. ". . . You can fight the odds just so many times."

Since that defeated declaration, the conservative Republican workhorse has turned fighting the odds into a virtual political preoccupation, entering campaign after campaign. This year, the 61-year-old former teacher hopes he can finally beat the man who kicked him out of the Capitol and into the world of political consulting.

For the third time since Borski's upset during the early Reagan years, Dougherty is challenging his great nemesis in Northeast Philadelphia, a Democrat now steeped in eight terms of congressional seniority.

"I'm not a politician," Dougherty said, echoing the mantra he uses to portray his low-profile rival as a leader with few strong convictions. "If I was a very good politician I would not have lost in 1982."

But it will take more than rhetoric to overcome what is perhaps Borski's greatest advantage: 16 years of scandal-free incumbency.

Borski, 50, is expected to retain the seat he has cultivated by courting the Third District's many senior citizens, liberal Jews and blue-collar ethnic groups while securing transportation projects dripping with federal cash.

"What I do in Washington is try to affect the daily lives of people," said the third-ranking Democrat on the House transportation and infrastructure committee. "Improving the infrastructure of this town is important to the people here and the commerce here. And we do a very good job at it."

Borski will be staying put if campaign cash is a barometer of success. He had $377,000 cash on hand entering October, compared to $34,500 in Dougherty's coffers.

The two were on par in campaign expenditures, with Dougherty having logged about $113,000 in bills to Borski's $147,000. But Borski remained awash in cash for last-minute TV spots and mailing offensives.

Dougherty and GOP leaders see a chance for victory only if Democrats - who make up 60 percent of the district's 315,000 registered voters - stay home on Election Day.

Republicans traditionally vote in low-turnout elections. So the GOP hopes that disenchantment over the Clinton scandal, the strong appeal of Gov. Ridge and U.S. Sen. Arlen Specter, and vote-getting efforts by the district's GOP state lawmakers will keep overall turnout at 30 percent, with Republicans doing most of the voting.

"It's going to come down to turnout," said Michael P. Meehan, head of the city GOP.

"If 75 percent of them came out and voted for Charlie Dougherty," he said, "he'd be the congressman. And that's not counting any crossover Democrats."

Dougherty is trying to galvanize Republicans and Democrats around Section 8 housing and school vouchers - emotional issues among the Catholic, middle-class and mostly white constituents in the Third.

He is also lobbying war veterans and conservative Jews unhappy with the Clinton administration's vision for peace in Israel.

"I think he's targeting very specific groups that represent an unusual vote-getting coalition - people that will cross over because of his position on the issues," said Republican state Rep. Dennis O'Brien.

Political observers on both sides agree that Dougherty's aggressive opposition to Section 8 scattered-site housing is a hot-button issue.

"I haven't done any polls on it, but my antennae tell me it's a critical issue in the Third District," O'Brien said. "If I were running, I'd be all over it."

At least one Third District Democrat agrees.

"I think it's an issue that is foremost in everyone's minds," said State Rep. Michael McGeehan, who led the charge for Section 8 reform at a rally last year at the Northeast's Father Judge High School.

The federally funded program, which is administered by the city, gives low-income people the chance to rent any home whose owner has met certain Section 8 housing qualifications.

Tenants pay only a small fraction of the rent and the government covers the rest, sometimes paying the owner hundreds of dollars a month.

Dougherty said the program is "inherently unfair" to ***working-class*** residents who struggle all their lives to pay the mortgage.

More important, he said, it has begun to destroy neighborhoods by filling vacant homes with renters who are not as invested in the neighborhood as homeowners are.

"If you're wealthy enough to get the hell out of this town, and Section 8 comes into your neighborhood, you move to the suburbs," Dougherty told a dozen constituents at a recent coffee klatch in a Northeast Philadelphia home. "And that causes property values to go down."

Dougherty wants to replace the program with low-interest mortgages for first-time home buyers. Otherwise, he would restrict it to apartment complexes, elderly folks and the physically disabled.

Borski has introduced measures to study the program, its impact, inefficiencies and enforcement, but would rather see it fine-tuned than eliminated.

"I don't disagree with some of the theory on it, that it can be destabilizing, and it can lead to further blight," Borski said.

But the program is out there to protect poor and low-income people "who need a helping hand," he said. "To totally eliminate Section 8 would add 11,000 families to the homeless list of Philadelphia across the city."

Borski said he had spoken with the city's new housing authority director and that both men agreed that there must be better enforcement of protections against bad tenants.

Some political observers believe the use of Section 8 as a campaign issue tacitly plays into racial divisions, especially when used in a district that is 89 percent white.

"The perception is that Section 8 is going to bring in large numbers of low-income people and that a lot of those low-income people are going to be African Americans, and that somehow that will create clashes," said Jack Collins, a Democratic political consultant whose clients include City Council members in the Northeast.

Dougherty rejected the notion that his platform plays to race. He latched onto Section 8 in May, he said, after being bombarded by constituent complaints.

"This is a fairness question, and it's also an economic question because of the impact on the neighborhoods in the city," Dougherty said.

Dougherty, whose six children were all educated in Catholic schools, is also pushing for school vouchers. The Third District is dominated by Catholic schools.

By using tax dollars for vouchers so that parents can send their children to the school of their choice, the government would be introducing much-needed competition into its schools, he said.

Borski - who has sent four of his five children to Catholic school - opposes vouchers, saying that education is not a federal issue and that vouchers are no panacea for what ails public schools.

Perhaps the strongest predictor of Borski's strength in this race is his commanding victory margin in the past few elections.

In 1996, he defeated Republican Joe McColgan with 69 percent of the vote. In 1994, he got 63 percent. And in 1992, against Dougherty, Borski won with 59 percent.

One in six residents in the Third District is older than 65. So Borski has made Social Security and Medicare key issues, opposing privatization of the retirement program and pushing to keep Medicare affordable.

Borski makes no apologies for keeping a low political profile, despite his hard work.

"It's not something people write about or give out credit for," he said. "And quite frankly, I'm not one who runs around tooting my own horn about all the great things that we do."

**Notes**

Campaign '98

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

U.S. Rep. Robert A. Borski speaks to senior citizens in the Northeast who were asking questions about the Social Security program. (VICKI VALERIO, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

Charles Dougherty waits onstage during a campaign visit to the Oxford Circle Jewish Community Center in the Northeast. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, BONNIE WELLER)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Growth overwhelms state schools***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45PM-2NS0-010F-K0DD-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 29, 2002, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1457 words

**Byline:** John Ritter

**Dateline:** MERCED, Calif.

**Body**

MERCED, Calif. -- Here on cow pastures within sight of Sierra Nevada foothills, the University of California stakes its considerable prestige on building its 10th campus. Seven years in the planning and only months from groundbreaking, it will be America's first new major research university in four decades, since the last two UC campuses opened in 1965.

Working out of refurbished offices on a former Air Force base, officials of fledgling UC-Merced are hiring faculty and designing academic programs even as they battle environmentalists and deflect critics who say the state could better serve an expected surge in college enrollment without an expensive new campus far from major population centers. An initial class of 800 students will start in 2004, but planners expect an enrollment of 25,000 by 2030.

A dream at risk

The debate is more evidence that public higher education in California remains in a class by itself -- fed for years by population growth and a robust college-going rate among high school graduates. No other state system matches its size, accessibility and quality.

But the university's flagships, Berkeley and UCLA, are virtually at capacity. To hold down enrollment, both have become as selective as top private schools. Even if UC-Merced grows as planned, a social contract dear to Californians could be at risk: the state's guarantee of university admission to the top one-eighth of high school graduates.

"What California really needs is three or four UC-Merceds, but they've had a lot of trouble just building one," says Roger Geiger, a Pennsylvania State University professor of higher education. "A smaller percentage of freshmen is getting in, and that's going to get worse." California state demographers estimate that 609,000 high school graduates will seek admission to the state's two-and four-year colleges and universities by 2010, a 28.6% increase over 2000.

The nation's most populous state is not alone. Other fast-growing Sun Belt and Western states are running out of room at flagship campuses. Money discourages building new ones -- start-up costs for UC-Merced will run about $ 400 million. So states are toughening admission standards, building satellite campuses and beefing up academic reputations at their other schools.

But the frustration they all face is that top high school graduates who want a state university education usually pick the flagships, not lesser schools. "How to make the other campuses desirable, that's the problem," says Geiger, author of *Research and Relevant Knowledge: American Research Universities Since World War II.*

\* Texas officials want to raise the stature of University of Texas branches in San Antonio, Dallas, Arlington and El Paso to take pressure off the flagship Austin campus. It has the nation's highest enrollment at 50,616, but the city hems it in. A high admission bar keeps growth in check, but a wildcard is a 1998 state law guaranteeing a spot to the top 10% of high school grads.

\* Arizona's two flagships are developing branch campuses to handle demand in the nation's second-fastest-growing state. The University of Arizona, which currently has 35,747 students but anticipates 5,000 more by 2010, has had a campus in Sierra Vista, south of the main campus in Tucson, for 10 years, but it hasn't attracted many students. A third campus is being built on the city's northwest side.

Arizona State University officials don't want the main Tempe campus to grow beyond the current 45,693 students. Branches east and west of Phoenix account for 7,000 students now, but total demand at all three is expected to hit 75,000 by 2008. "We may need to limit out-of-state enrollment," says Tim Desch, undergraduate admissions director.

\* Georgia reacted to rising interest in its four public research universities, particularly the University of Georgia in Athens, by tightening admissions and spreading enrollment more evenly to the state's 30 other two- and four-year schools. "There's very high demand to get into UGA, but if we were going to grow, we had to look at whether the infrastructure there could accommodate it," says Assistant Vice Chancellor Arlethia Perry-Johnson.

\* The University of Florida in Gainesville hopes to cap enrollment near the current 46,798 but may not have that authority after a reorganization of the state's higher education governing bodies. Florida State in Tallahassee, at 35,462 students, turned down more applicants than it admitted for the first time last fall. "We'd like to slow our growth, but the question is: Will we be able to do so politically?" says Patricia Hayward, associate vice president for academic affairs.

Not on the table in any of these states is a new research campus. "You don't solve the problem for students if you create a new university but have capacity elsewhere," says Winfred Phillips, vice president for research at the University of Florida. New campuses are built for two reasons, he says, "when you're out of capacity or you do the political thing -- build a university in my neighborhood because I want one."

That more or less frames the controversy over UC-Merced.

Total UC enrollment will swell by 63,000 in the next decade and by as much as 207,000 by 2050, says a study by UC-Berkeley professor John Douglass.

Nine campuses can't handle that influx, officials say, and the only major region of the state without a research campus should get one.

Arguments for and against

UC-Merced supporters say it will create jobs in the agricultural Central Valley and help diversify an economy plagued by chronic high unemployment, poverty and low college attendance rates. Educators say minority children from ***working-class*** families with no college tradition will be more likely to go to college if one is near home.

Critics say another research university is the last thing California needs. In addition to the nine in the UC system, there are the private schools Stanford, (enrollment 14,173), the University of Southern California (28,800) and California Institute of Technology (2,058).

Research universities sit atop the higher education hierarchy. They attract millions of dollars in state and federal grants and offer a broad range of professional and doctoral degrees.

The cost of educating students is highest at research campuses, however, and some experts say that by the time the UC-Merced campus matures, an expected enrollment bulge from higher birth rates in the mid-1980s will have passed through the system. Opponents prefer expanding higher education capacity where it's needed most: in populous Southern California, not in rural Merced.

Patrick Callan, president of the National Center for Public Policy and Higher Education, says the university's campuses could accommodate more students with year-round operations and night and Saturday classes. The notion that Latinos want to stay close to home is patronizing, he says.

But environmental issues may be even more pivotal than questions of need. Federal agencies that enforce the Clean Water Act have told university officials their 910-acre site outside Merced is ecologically sensitive. The agencies want the university to submit alternatives. So far it hasn't.

Nearly a tenth of the area is wetlands, including some of California's last surviving vernal pools, which are seasonally flooded depressions with unique plant and animal habitat. The university pledged $ 30 million to preserve 2,000 acres of wetlands elsewhere.

"I'm confident we'll prevail," Chancellor Carol Tomlinson-Keasey says. "We feel like the mainstream environmental groups understand that this would be a big win."

Last month, however, two local environmental groups sued, which prompted the university to delay a May groundbreaking until at least fall. The Army Corps of Engineers says its analysis, including an environmental impact statement, could take three years.

"The university thought it was going to roll the agencies," says Steve Burke, founder of Modesto-based Protect Our Water, a plaintiff in the lawsuit. "They figured what would carry the day is political muscle and money."

Largest enrollments among U.S. university campuses, fall 2001

University of Texas, Austin 50,616

Ohio State University, Columbus 48,447

University of Florida, Gainesville 46,798

University of Minnesota, Minneapolis 46,597

Arizona State University, Tempe 45,693

Texas A&M University, College Station 44,618

Michigan State University, East Lansing 44,227

University of Wisconsin, Madison 41,000[+1]

Pennsylvania State University, State College 40,828

Purdue University, West Lafayette, Ind. 39,882

Selected others:Florida State University, Tallahassee 35,462

UCLA 32,798

University of Georgia, Athens 32,317

University of California-Berkeley 32,128

1--Estimate. Source: Department of Education

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Greg Hubbard for USA TODAY; GRAPHIC, B/W, USA TODAY (MAP); Coming soon? Carol Tomlinson-Keasey, chancellor of the University of California-Merced, at the university's planned site. I'm confident we'll prevail" over environmentalists' objections, she says. Some say a new school is needed more in Southern California.

**Load-Date:** April 29, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ASTEROID WARNING;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VWM-XWF0-0094-50MC-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***FRIDAY THE 13TH IS THE DATE FOR ' ARMAGEDDON'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VWM-XWF0-0094-50MC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 30, 1998, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; NEW ON VIDEO

**Length:** 1311 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

If you think doomsday epics go best with drumsticks or mayhem with mashed potatoes, you are in luck. By Thanksgiving, you will be able to rent "Deep Impact," "Armageddon" and "Godzilla" - and I recommend you watch them in that order.

New this week: "Deep Impact," the end-of-the-world adventure starring Tea Leoni as a reporter who uncovers a killer comet; "The Lion King II: Simba's Pride," Disney's entertaining direct-to-video sequel to the 1994 animated hit; "The Butcher Boy," another Neil Jordan-Stephen Rea collaboration, this time about an Irish boy who prefers his fantasies to real life; "Clockwatchers," a satire about office temps who fall under suspicion after a rash of petty thefts; "Cats," a specially filmed version of Andrew Lloyd Webber's wildly successful play based on T.S. Eliot's nonsense poems; and "Jerry Springer: I Refuse to Wear Clothes - Uncensored," which needs no further explanation or publicity.

As always, dates are subject to change and space doesn't permit listing all releases.

Nov. 3

"Godzilla" - This was supposed to be the big-foot hit of the summer but it failed to live up to expectations. Matthew Broderick is a scientist who is summoned to help battle a mutant lizard stomping and storming New York. The special effects are impressive but the writing makes you long for "Titanic" or, more appropriately, "Jurassic Park."

"Wild Man Blues" - Oscar-winning director Barbara Kopple ("Harlan County U.S.A." and "American Dream") shadows Woody Allen and his New Orleans-style jazz band on their European tour. The on-stage moments are interesting but the most fascinating stuff comes behind the closed hotel doors of Allen and now-wife Soon-Yi Previn and, later, when they visit his parents.

"Les Miserables" - Although this springs from the same source material, this is not the bombastic Broadway version of the story of Jean Valjean. Directed by Bille August, this starts Liam Neeson as a man whose theft of a loaf of bread condemns him to an unjust prison sentence and life on the run. Geoffrey Rush, Oscar-winner for "Shine," is the policeman whose search for Valjean becomes an obsession.

"Richie Rich's Christmas Wish" - Macaulay Culkin played the title role in the 1994 film but has outgrown the part. He's ceded it to David Gallagher, the young star of the WB series "7th Heaven," as America's richest kid who ends up trading places with his nasty cousin in this direct-to-video release.

"Henry: Portrait of a Serial Killer" - Watching this once was enough for me but MPI Home Video is releasing a director's edition, with recollections from director John McNaughton on the making of the movie starring Michael Rooker as a creepy killer. Also out this day , "Henry: Portrait of a Serial Killer 2 - Mask of Sanity" which stars Neil Giuntoli as Henry.

Nov. 10

"The Horse Whisperer" - Robert Redford directs and stars in this adaptation of Nicholas Evans' novel of the same name. Kristin Scott Thomas is a high-powered magazine editor who is desperate to help her daughter, emotionally and physically scarred after a riding accident, and Redford is the horse whisperer she calls.

"Small Soldiers" - Life for a small-town teen is turned upside down when the newest toys on the market - miniature fighting men and gentle aliens come to life. What most parents remember about this theatrical release was its rating: PG-13, after a TV commercial campaign aimed clearly at younger children. Its objectionable elements (language and cartoon violence) may be minimized on the small screen.

"Artemisia" - Valentina Cervi ("Portrait of a Lady") stars in the true story of Artemisia Gentileschi, the first female painter to break into the restrictive art world of 17th century Italy, unleashing her repressed sexual inhibitions as well as her passion for painting.

"I Went Down" - Brendan Gleeson and Peter McDonald front this Irish gangster story about two mismatched cons who kidnap their boss's nemesis.

"Music from Another Room" - Jude Law, Jennifer Tilly, Brenda Blethyn and Gretchen Mol star in this film about romantic destiny, tracking a man's 25-year-long belief in a love sparked when he was 5 years old.

"Billboard Dad" - TV twins Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen play sisters determined to find their single father a new love in this direct-to-video comedy. They play cupid by painting a personals ad on a bill board in the heart of Hollywood.

"Unlikely Angel" - Dolly Parton is a singer who tries to enter heaven after a fatal accident, only to learn she lacks enough good deeds to gain admittance. She returns to Earth as the nanny for a widower and his children in this release featuring two new Parton songs.

Nov. 13

"Armageddon" - Touchstone obviously hopes Friday the 13th, an unconventional day for video releases, will be lucky. In the battle of end-of-the-world movies, this was the Bruce Willis-Ben Affleck flick about an asteroid the size of Texas on a collision course with Earth. It's noisier and splashier than "Deep Impact" and has that radio-friendly Aerosmith song, "I Don't Want to Miss a Thing."

Nov. 17

"The Land Girls"- Recipient of a rare four-star rating from the Post-Gazette, this lush period piece is about the friendship of three young women called to duty on the farmlands of England while the men were summoned to fight in World War II. Starring Catherine McCormack, Rachel Weisz and Anna Friel.

"Can't Hardly Wait" - At a high school graduation party, an aspiring writer makes a move on the class beauty after she's dumped by her superjock boyfriend in this romantic comedy starring Jennifer Love Hewitt.

"Passion in the Desert" - Beautiful but bizarre. That's this story, based on a novella by Honore de Balzac, about a soldier who bonds with a wild African leopard in the Sahara desert.

"An All Dogs Christmas Carol" - The cartoon canines first introduced in a Don Bluth 1989 movie and then rounded up again in 1996 are back in this direct-to-video release. Dom DeLuise, Steven Weber, Sheena Easton, Bebe Neuwirth and Charles Nelson Reilly lend their voices to this variation on Charles Dickens' classic holiday tale.

"Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas" - Johnny Depp stars in this dopey (in every sense of the word) adaptation of Hunter S. Thompson's 1971 book of the same name. He plays writer Raoul Duke, Thompson's alter ego, and Benicio Del Toro is Dr. Gonzo, his Samoan attorney. They take off on a hallucinatory trip to Vegas to cover a motorcycle race for a magazine in this Terry Gilliam film that becomes a freak show and waste of time.

"Dirty Work" - This Norm Macdonald movie about revenge specialists for hire died a quick, painful death at the box office. He and Artie Lange are misfits who plant phony dead hookers in cars and carry out other unfunny retaliation schemes.

"Photographing Fairies" - Toby Stevens plays a man whose wife dies after a single day of marriage in 1914 who then photographs the deaths of soldiers in World War I. He and his assistant, using trick photography and intricate editing, set out to reunite families with loved ones who have died. Also with Ben Kingsley.

"TwentyFourSeven" - This portrait of the British ***working class***, set in the 1980s against the shutdown of the state-run mines, shows how one man (Bob Hoskins) tries to bring hope and purpose to the lives of the teen-age boys. How? By reviving a boxing club.

Nov. 24

"Dr. Dolittle" - Eddie Murphy stars in this comic remake as a physician who rediscovers his ability to talk to the animals. It proved so successful that Murphy reportedly is willing to do a sequel.

"The Negotiator" - Samuel L. Jackson is a Chicago police lieutenant who specializes in negotiating with hostage-takers. When he finds himself unfairly accused of killing his partner, he turns into a hostage-taker, one who knows all the tricks in the police play book. Kevin Spacey also stars in this well-acted but overly long (140 minutes) movie.

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Frank Masi: Liv Tyler stands by Ben Affleck, who is charged; with saving the world in "Armageddon."

**Load-Date:** February 26, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Despite success, Branagh still waits for that film 'bomb'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-90C0-002B-H1TK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 9, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Entertainment; Pg. 1F

**Length:** 1150 words

**Byline:** Jeff Strickler; Staff Writer

**Body**

Kenneth Branagh is waiting for what he calls "that big kick in the teeth."

After bursting on the movie scene four years ago with "Henry V" - which catapulted him from unknown to Oscar nominee - and following that Shakespeare adaptation with the box-office hit "Dead Again" and the international favorite "Peter's Friends," he figures it's only a matter of time before the odds catch up with him and one of his movies bombs. He just hopes it doesn't come with his newest film, an adaptation of Shakespeare's comedy "Much Ado About Nothing," which opens Friday.

"I assume that disaster is around the corner," he said. "I always assume that, and then I'm surprised when a movie finds an audience. But if a movie flops, I'm going to be the least surprised person. I figure it's the price I have to pay for all the success I've had."

Does that make him a pessimist or a realist? Neither. According to Branagh, it makes him a product of a "strict Protestant ***working-class*** background."

In fact, he attributes a lot to that upbringing. Asked why he has maintained such a fervid pace - writing, directing and starring in at least one movie a year, as well as taking on other acting assignments, including a turn in the recent "Swing Kids" - he points to the lessons his parents taught him.

"It's that Protestant work ethic," he said by telephone from New York. "I wish I could lose it. I have robust health, I'm happy and I've been lucky. I have a responsibility to that talent to go out and do. But not just to accomplish X or Y. My parents drummed in the responsibility to work and create work for others. It's more guilt than anything else."

Branagh was born in Northern Ireland and raised in England, where he learned his trade. He feels that he has a debt to pay for the opportunities he's been afforded - one reason he has turned down offers from Hollywood (some of them purportedly immense) to continue working out of his London-based production company, Renaissance Films.

"In our country, where the film industry is in such a poor way, I want to help in any way I can," he said. He paused for a moment before adding: "More guilt."

The four movies he has written and directed have been in four genres: "Henry V" was a historical drama, "Dead Again" a film noir thriller, "Peter's Friend" a comedy-drama and "Much Ado About Nothing" a romantic comedy. Work already is underway on the sets for his next project, an adaptation of the 19th-century horror story "Frankenstein."

But Branagh denies he has any grand career plan to mix styles so he won't be pigeonholed. He says it's more like being a youngster in a toy store, grabbing whatever plaything excites him the most.

"I don't feel comfortable enough with my filmmaking talents to go with something that doesn't engage my attention," he said. "Then I get the enthusiasm to take on something like film noir in 'Dead Again,' even though it's a genre I had no experience in. Without that kind of gut connection, I think I would be found out quickly. The variety in my work - as it has been to date - is more an indication of the width of stuff I like to watch."

Of course, releasing "Much Ado About Nothing" only a few years after doing "Henry V" is going to establish Branagh as a Shakespearean expert in a lot of people's minds. He doesn't care. A graduate of the Royal Academy of Dramatic Arts, he feels Shakespeare is what he does best.

"I respond to him very strongly," he said. "His plays have given me much more than I have given them. I find them endlessly rich. I've just finished playing 'Hamlet' [in a stage production] for the fourth time, and it's still an exciting and rewarding experience. Because he was such a great poet, you can come back to him again and again. The plays resonate, like a great piece of music.

"I don't think there's any question that my two Shakespeare films have my heart and soul in them. But if I only made Shakespeare movies, I don't think it would be healthy for my career. I think the best actors, those who have a specialized subject, do better when they go away from the subject for a while."

Part of the reason for the success of "Henry V" and for the positive response "Much Ado About Nothing" has won from preview audiences is that Branagh takes a middlebrow approach to what many consider a highbrow subject. Shakespeare wrote his plays for the masses, not the intellectual elite. Branagh has the same goal for his adaptations.

"I by no means have academic expectations," he said. "My response to Shakespeare is very basic: He makes me laugh and he makes me cry. I respond to them strictly as pieces of entertainment."

His casting for "Much Ado About Nothing" is unusual. Although familiar with hundreds of British actors who have played Shakespearean roles on stage, he went primarily with Americans who have little such experience, and in some cases none. His hand-picked cast includes Denzel Washington, Michael Keaton, Keanu Reeves and Robert Sean Leonard.

"I wanted people who had made adventurous career choices," he said. "I wanted a cast that would not be intimidated by Shakespeare or feel the need to come up with a strange mid-Atlantic accent. I wanted people with the confidence to play it as themselves. . . . I wanted that naturalness. They brought in a breath of fresh air. There are a lot of British actors with a lot of experience, but I did not want them to come in believing they knew how to do it."

He chose for himself the role of the avowed bachelor and woman-hater Benedick,which he has enjoyed playing on stage several times. Benedick's opposite, the man-baiting Beatrice, is played by Emma Thompson, Branagh's wife and co-star in all of his movies. But he maintains that he didn't cast her just because of tradition.

"Heaven knows we've played opposite each other before," he said. "But it seemed natural for Emma to play the role. The relationship [between Benedick and Beatrice] is such that I think it benefited us to know each other so well."

Thompson's recent Academy Award for "Howards End" may put an end to the Branagh-Thompson combo. Branagh is planning to play the mad doctor in "Frankenstein," but he's not sure if his wife will be joining him. "I don't know if it will fit into her schedule," he said, adding with a laugh: "And I don't know if we can afford her now."

His Protestant work ethic notwithstanding, Branagh admitted that he has "an internal advisor that is saying, 'Just stop for a bit.' " He and his wife intend to follow that advice after "Frankenstein."

"The last few months have been a pretty extraordinary time," he said. "This has been a pretty heady time. But we're aware of the things that ground us: our friends, our home. It may sound trite, but we plan to do things like do some planting in the back yard. Post-'Frankenstein,' I think we're going to get out of people's faces for a while - maybe a year."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** May 11, 1993

**End of Document**



[***WHERE VIOLENCE DWELLS: THE PLACE FACTOR IN PHILADELPHIA AND ITS SUBURBS, THE HOMICIDE RATE CLOSELY PARALLELS THE POVERTY RATE. /***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P9R0-01K4-928N-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 25, 1994 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL REVIEW & OPINION; Pg. C01

**Length:** 2609 words

**Byline:** David Zucchino, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

When it comes to violence, the explanation may lie in place, not race. Living in areas of concentrated, segregated poverty is likely to breed violence in any group of people.

Consider who gets murdered, and where.

In 31 of the 60 biggest Philadelphia suburbs in Pennsylvania last year, the number of murders was . . . zero. None. Not one.

Lower Merion Township, a suburb of 58,000 on Philadelphia's western shoulder, didn't have a murder. Neither did Middletown Township in Bucks County, population 45,000; nor Tredyffrin Township, population 30,000. In all, those 31 murder-free suburbs are home to 600,000 people.

Philadelphia, a city of 1.5 million, registered 439 murders, most of them in the inner city.

It is hard not to notice that the suburban areas are heavily white and that inner-city Philadelphia is predominantly black.

It is less obvious that the suburbs are inhabited by middle-class people with steady jobs living in single-family homes, while the inner city is home to unemployed or underemployed poor people crammed into rowhouses and housing projects.

Conservative sociologists who study this discrepancy see the ghettos as the appalling result of failed federal welfare policies. The violence, drug abuse, unemployment, and the high proportion of children born out of wedlock, they say, stem from a culture that has become disconnected from such basic American values as work and personal responsibility.

These views have received enormous publicity with the rise to power of Newt Gingrich and the controversy aroused by Charles Murray's bestseller, The Bell Curve. Murray says poor blacks are doomed to poverty and related social ills

because of IQ scores that are lower on average than whites' scores.

But some liberal sociologists offer another view. They focus instead on how and where poor blacks live - and what that means for their chances of securing the two prime tickets to safe, middle-class suburbs: jobs and education.

They say the black ghetto experience of the last 30 years is unprecedented in American history: No other poor, urban group of Americans, white or black, has been so buffeted by economic collapse, middle-class flight, drug abuse, segregation, racism, and the sheer concentration of poverty.

Particularly destructive, liberals say, is the massing of poor blacks in economically de-

prived ghettos - what sociologist Douglas Massey calls "hypersegregation."

Any group subjected to the same oppressive conditions, these sociologists argue, would produce equally high rates of violent crime.

Per-capita poverty rates for blacks, like violent-crime rates, are far higher than for whites. But the nature of poverty also is different.

White poverty is diffused. It is spread and absorbed throughout urban centers and small cities, suburbs and small towns, and isolated rural areas. Poor whites enjoy what black sociologist William Julius Wilson calls a "superior ecological niche."

Whites, because of greater numbers, are the ethnic group with the most people in poverty. But poor whites are quartered at no single address, no inner-city ghetto.

"An underclass needs a critical mass, and white America has not had one," Murray wrote in a recent op-ed article.

Black America has had a critical mass. The worst black poverty is

concentrated in the nation's segregated inner cities, where, not coincidentally, violent crime has erupted.

The nation's urban underclass has tripled during the past generation - to 2.7 million people, according to the Urban Institute. Blacks make up 57 percent of it; whites, just 20 percent.

Almost 40 percent of poor blacks live in areas of extreme poverty, according to the latest figures compiled by Wilson. Just 7 percent of poor whites live in such areas.

In America's ghettos, far more children are born out of wedlock than to two-parent families. Nationally, 46 percent of black families are headed by single women, versus 14 percent of white families.

In Philadelphia, 18 percent of blacks live in the city's extreme-poverty communities. Fewer than 2 percent of whites do.

"Racial differences are so strong that even the 'worst' urban contexts in which whites reside with respect to poverty and family disruption are considerably better off than . . . black communities," the National Research Council reports in its four-volume study, Understanding and Preventing Violence.

\*

There is no single sociological explanation for violent crime. Historian Theodore Hershberg compares it to a lake fed by many small streams. But two of the biggest are poverty and unemployment.

Some sociologists say black crime rates are high largely because black poverty rates are high. And because black poverty is so concentrated, they say, its effects are more intense.

On the other hand, blacks who are not poor do not have high rates of

violent crime. Several studies have found that violent-crime rates among blacks in ***working-class*** or middle-class areas are not significantly higher than among whites in similar neighborhoods.

A steady job makes a difference. A study by Delbert Elliott of the University of Colorado found little difference in violent-crime rates among black males and white males who are employed.

Even the poorest blacks, placed in middle-class suburbs, can improve their prospects.

In Chicago, blacks from housing projects were sent by a 1976 court order to middle-class suburbs. Later, they were found to be more likely than blacks who remained in the projects to get off welfare and find jobs, and to have their children graduate from high school.

James E. Rosenbaum, a sociologist who studied the families, did not compare

violent-crime rates. But he said he was convinced that they are much lower for the families who moved to the suburbs.

"The conditions that contribute to crime are radically different in the suburbs than in the inner city," he said.

In fact, middle-class people of any race living in suburbs are safer from

violent attack now than during previous high-crime periods since the late 1960s. Suburban victimization rates for assault, rape and robbery fell steadily between 1973 and 1990.

Last year, the murder rate was four times higher in major cities than in suburban areas, FBI figures show.

Most murders occur in 1 percent of the nation's census tracts, according to criminologist Lawrence Sherman. Most of those tracts are in inner cities. New York City, for instance, had 1,946 murders last year. The state of Vermont had two.

For violent crime, Sherman said, "most of the U.S. is a valley, not a peak."

\*

The inner city gets deadlier every year - but not for any stray suburbanite who might pass by. It's dangerous for the people doomed to live there. Black violence strikes black victims, and that is a big part of the story of inner- city violence.

Since the 1970s, liberal sociologists argue, the concentration of the black underclass has created a distinctive ghetto pathology unprecedented in the nation's history:

\* Blacks in today's ghettos are more segregated racially and economically than Southern blacks during the Jim Crow era. Such "hypersegregation" is a crucible for violence. A neighborhood robbed of its enriching socioeconomic mix becomes a neighborhood of poor, desperate, deprived people at one another's throats.

\* A 1993 study of black urban murders found that the more severely segregated the neighborhood, the higher the homicide rate. "It's not something about blacks themselves, but the way poor urban blacks are isolated

from society," said sociologist Lauren Krivo, author of the study. "Given equal levels of poverty, disadvantage and segregation, the same would hold true for whites."

\* Ghettos are segregated not only by race, but by class. As middle-class whites moved farther from inner cities, so did middle-class blacks. The exodus left an underclass isolated from the middle-class norms and values that characterized inner-city life earlier this century.

\* In the ghetto, family disruption is epidemic. When the family - white or black - collapses, violent crime flourishes. Young men from dysfunctional

families headed by single mothers on welfare have high rates for violent crime.

"Although joblessness or even poverty may not have direct effects on crime, they do have significant effects on family disruption, which in turn is a strong predictor of . . . urban black violence," according to the National Research Council.

\* Concentrated poverty has disrupted the community ties that normally control deviant and violent behavior among young males. People stop taking collective responsibility for others' children. "The ghetto environment today is depleted of important institutional and social controls," said sociologist Robert Sampson.

\* Big manufacturers who began abandoning the inner cities 30 years ago washed away small employers in their wake. Robbed of the salaried customers who once worked for manufacturers, corner groceries and shoe-repair shops and lunch counters went under. As jobs disappeared, the illegal economy - particularly the drug trade - flourished.

"Because of economic dislocation, people give up and buy into the underground economy," said sociologist Elijah Anderson. "That's the essence of the problem - joblessness and a lack of hope."

\* In the ghetto, housing density is high. The opportunity for violent crime is much richer in multi-family units than in single-family homes - whatever the race of the residents.

\* As jobs have dried up, the men most eligible for marriage - those with steady jobs - have become increasingly scarce. Thus more single women are bearing children, which in turn helps foster the conditions in which violent crime takes root. Between 1960 and 1993, the portion of black babies born to unwed mothers rose from 23 percent to 63 percent.

\*

Segregation of the inner cities magnifies the worst consequences of poverty, Massey said, particularly violent crime.

"As violence gets worse, people adapt to it through violent behavior of their own," he said. "It escalates until you end up with these spirals of mayhem we're seeing now."

Less than one-tenth of 1 percent of black males commit 45 percent of America's violent crime, according to Ellis Cose, author of The Rage of a Privileged Class.

But because certain blacks (those who are poor) in certain places (the inner cities) commit violent crimes with such frequency, it skews the rates for the entire race, both for assailants and victims.

Blacks make up 12 percent of the population but accounted for 46 percent of all violent crimes last year. Blacks were charged with committing 58 percent of all murders, 62 percent of all robberies, 40 percent of all motor-vehicle thefts, and 41 percent of all rapes.

The victims of these crimes are almost exclusively black.

\*

Early this century, racism was the black worker's greatest obstacle. Today, it is economic dislocation: By the time racism softened enough to allow blacks into the blue-collar job market, the market dried up.

"They were piped aboard a sinking ship," said Haverford College historian Roger Lane.

As recently as 1974, nearly half of all employed black men age 20 to 24 had well-paid blue-collar jobs, according to Wilson. By 1986, the figure was 25 percent.

It is no coincidence, Lane said, that black homicide rates bottomed out in the early 1950s. That was the period when black employment peaked, a result of abundant manufacturing jobs.

The reverse is true today. Black unemployment, and thus black poverty, is at record levels. So is the black homicide rate.

In Philadelphia, the homicide rate closely parallels the poverty rate. The neighborhood with the highest homicide rate - Fairhill in North Philadelphia - also has the city's highest poverty rate.

The 11 neighborhoods with the lowest homicide rates - all in Northeast Philadelphia, except for Roxborough - also have the lowest poverty rates. The murder rate in these neighborhoods is no higher than in a typical suburb.

Fairhill is heavily Hispanic and black. Roxborough and the 10 Northeast communities are more than 90 percent white.

Fairhill has one-third the population of the far Northeast. But Fairhill had 126 murders from 1989 to 1993. The far Northeast had nine.

Even in the majority white neighborhood with the highest homicide rate - Grays Ferry - 15 of the 18 murder victims between 1989 and 1993 were black.

In Philadelphia and other cities, blacks and whites are highly segregated by both race and class.

For 30 years, economic forces have turned the ghettos more black and more poor. The income gap between blacks and whites has grown steadily since the

shift from manufacturing to service jobs. In 1969, median income of black

families was 61 percent of whites'; by 1992, 54 percent.

But the median family wealth of blacks - all resources, not just income - is a much smaller fraction of white wealth, according to sociologist Massey. He said a single difference explains at least half that discrepancy: home equity.

More than anything else, equity in a home has allowed ***working-class*** and middle-class whites to improve their prospects. But relatively few blacks have built such equity, Massey said, because the value of a home in a poor, segregated area rarely appreciates.

What drives up home values is demand. But there is almost no demand for homes in poor, segregated areas - neither from whites nor from blacks with the means to buy.

And any middle-class black family with the means to move out of a deteriorating area not only gets little value for its home, but also faces racism in obtaining a mortgage for a home in a white area.

"It's a vicious cycle," Massey said. "Whites have a cushion of wealth. But the black middle class is just one or two paychecks from falling into the underclass."

Whites who preceded blacks in the inner cities had advantages beyond home equity.

They confronted ethnic discrimination, but not racism. Their skin color allowed for rapid assimilation into the middle class, often after one generation. Through education and community stability, the sons and daughters of white immigrants moved up from the blue-collar labor that sustained their fathers.

White immigrants of the early 20th century had something else: plentiful manufacturing jobs.

Many white urban immigrants had high homicide rates early on, said historian Lane. But because they found jobs, formed stable neighborhoods, and educated their children, their murder rates soon subsided.

In 1931, a presidential crime commission issued a report titled "The Problem of Crime and the Foreign Born." It concluded that, contrary to conventional wisdom, immigrants were no more prone to violent crime than American-born whites once they began to assimilate.

The same commission released a report titled "The Negro's Relation to Work and Law Observance." It debunked the notion that blacks were inherently prone to violence, despite high urban homicide rates.

The report sounds remarkably like papers written by sociologists today. It noted that black crime rates were disproportionately high only in the nation's cities, where blacks had begun migrating in large numbers after 1910.

The reasons?

"Poverty and the restricted opportunity for securing employment," the report said. ". . . Congestion in poor dwellings in crowded neighborhoods . . . obvious discrimination in the administration of laws by the police, magistrates, judges . . . the prevalent system of segregation and discrimination."

The report described the fate of impoverished blacks who migrated to Chicago's inner city. It could just as well describe the inhabitants of today's ghettos:

"The vast majority of those who come are honest and mean well, but economic pressure often drives them from a fair degree of comfort to beggary, and it is but a step from beggary to crime."

**Notes**

This is one of a number of Inquirer articles that will

explore the origins and impact of violence in America.

**Graphic**

CHART;

CHART (1)

1. Average Annual Murder Rates in Philadelphia's Neighborhoods (SOURCES:

Police records; Inquirer analysis; The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***RANCID'S SINGER PUTS MUSIC, SELF ON THE LINE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DK60-01K4-912N-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES WEEKEND; Pg. 15

**Length:** 1261 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

If the shout-along punk choruses and reggae-rock anthems on Rancid's third album are delivered as if they were a matter of life and death, it's because they are.

"The band saved my life," says Tim Armstrong, principal songwriter and ragged-but-right vocalist of the quartet that will play the Electric Factory tonight with Los Angeles soul-ska outfit Hepcat and South Jersey punks the Cuffs.

He means it. Long before Rancid recorded the stirring Life Won't Wait in Jamaica and Los Angeles last year, Armstrong was saved from self-destruction by his boyhood friend (and Rancid bassist) Matt Freeman.

It was back in 1991, after the breakup of Operation Ivy, the seminal post-punk band Armstrong and Freeman led in the late '80s. Without a band to play in, Armstrong, who grew up in the San Francisco Bay area ***working-class*** enclaves of Albany and Richmond, was without a purpose.

"I got hospitalized with a drug overdose three times, and then Matt found me in the gutter in Berkeley," Armstrong recalls. "I was passed with a 0.40 [percent] blood-alcohol level and Valium in my bloodstream. . . . Most people don't make it back from that."

But Armstrong did, thanks to Freeman and Rancid, which the duo formed to keep Armstrong on the right track. After becoming a staple at the Gilman Street club that also gave birth to Green Day, the group released 1994's Let's Go and 1995's And Out Come the Wolves, which scored with the alt-rock hit "Ruby Soho" and only increased the major label interest in the band, which continues to record for the indie Epitaph.

"We're free to do what we want," Armstrong says. "It's a great place to be." He says that Rancid operates more like a family than most bands. "We're really close," he says, of his mates Freeman, guitarist Lars Frederiksen and drummer Bret Reed. "We share the money four ways. . . . We just want to be a band."

Before the group could record Life Won't Wait - which succeeds on the unstoppable energy, compassion and songwriting smarts of humanist tunes like "Hoover Street" and "New Dress" - Armstrong had to overcome another personal hurdle.

After the band came off the road from Wolves, he fell off the wagon. "We went on hiatus, and when I moved back to Berkeley, I took a tailspin," says Armstrong.

This time, Armstrong pulled himself together by learning that there is more to life than Rancid. He moved to Los Angeles and with Brent Gurewitz of Bad Religion formed the Hellcat label, which has released albums by the Drop Kick Murphys, Pietasters and Hepcat this year. "I figured out that I have to keep busy and do other things besides being Rancid," he says. "Getting loaded is not an option."

Rancid with Hepcat and the Cuffs at the Electric Factory, 421 N. Seventh St. (between Callowhill and Spring Garden Streets), at 9 tonight. Tickets: $15.25. Phone: 216-627-1332.

DEPECHE MODE The Depeche Mode story is the stuff of a three-part television soap operetta. The cheerysynth-pop-band-of-the-early-'80s-turned-foreboding-gloom-rockers-of-the-'90s has all the elements of tawdry trash TV - a dour drama that climaxes with the lead protagonist, from-sweaters-to-leather singer David Gahan, apparently dying of a heroin overdose in 1996 and being resuscitated at the hospital at the last moment. This year's tour, in support of DM's latest-hits collection The Singles 86>98, seeks to reestablish the Mode as an arena behemoth. Whether the band that some folks credit with spawning techno can crawl back from the grave to remain an artistic force is yet to be seen.

- Sam Wood

Depeche Mode, with Stabbing Westward at the First Union Spectrum, Broad Street and Pattison Avenue, 8 p.m. Sunday. Tickets: $27.50 and $37.50. Phone: 215-336-2000 or 215-336-3600.

DALE HAWKINS With a methodical guitar riff that oozes swampy menace, Dale Hawkins' "Suzie-Q" is one of the immortal moments from rock-and-roll's first decade. It also provided the musical blueprint for Creedence Clearwater Revival, which used the song to score its first hit, in 1968. The Louisiana-born Hawkins is not known for much besides that 1957 hit (although he did host WCAU-TV's Big Big Beat show here in Philadelphia), and that's a shame: He was a hell-bent rock-and-roller of the first order, as you can hear on Chess/MCA's Best-of CD. These days, he runs his own studio in Arkansas, is recording new material, and is on the road to prove he still has the goods.

- Nick Cristiano

Dale Hawkins, with Hogan's Goat, Gas Money, at 9 tonight at Upstairs at Nick's (above Nick's Roast Beef), 16 S. Second St. Tickets: $12. Phone: 215-928-0665.

THE CARDIGANS The Cardigans' "Lovefool" was a ubiquitous radio smash last year, but the Swedish band is far from being just a one-hit wonder. Gran Turismo (Mercury), the quintet's fourth album due out Tuesday, stands a good chance of cementing its reputation as the best pop band to emerge from Scandinavia since Abba. And that's saying something. This time out, singer Nina Persson wrote most of the lyrics. In the process, she dropped the masochistic phone-sex-operator persona that kept an even bigger audience from buying into 1997's The Last Band on the Moon. The new record has a broader sonic scope, too - from neo-new wave to trip-hoppy textures that Portishead would be proud to call its own. Monday night's show serves as a warm-up to the band's upcoming full-scale tour. It'll be short. Get there on time.

- S.W.

The Cardigans with Emm Gryner at the Theatre of Living Arts, 334 South St., at 8 p.m. Monday. Tickets: $10. Phone: 215-922-1011.

P.J. HARVEY Even if her first album in three years, Is This Desire? (Island), weren't such an impressively assured return to action, Polly Jean Harvey's show at the TLA this Sunday would be worth getting excited about. That's because for the first time since the tour for 1993's abrasive Rid of Me, the Yeovil, England, native will be picking up her guitar and playing, something she does with just as much individuality and nerve as she brings to all aspects of the creative process, from the theatrical manipulation of her image to the way she makes most other alt-rockers seem childish in comparison. And while the quietly majestic Is This Desire? may not equal 1995's To Bring You My Love, it's easily one of the strongest releases of the year.

- D.D.

P J Harvey with Sparklehorse at the Theatre of Living Arts, 334 South St., at 8 p.m Sunday. Tickets: $22.50. Phone: 215-922-1011.

AND THERE'S . . . It's an '80s nostalgia trip: ex-Talking Heads, the Tom Tom Club, revisit their past at the Pontiac Grille tonight, and arena shockers Journey do the same across town at the Tower. . . . Localites the Disco Biscuits return after touring behind Uncivilized Area (Hydrophonic) at the Troc on tonight, with Zappa tribute band Project Object. . . . Hip-hop hell-raising pioneers Run-D.M.C. do the Stone Balloon in Newark tonight, while humpty-humpers Digital Underground rhyme at the University of Pennsylvania the same night. . . . Marah will headline a Halloween show at the Pontiac on Saturday. . . . Punk-era New York legends the Dictators tear it up at Nick's on Saturday. . . . Boston singer-songwriter Ellis Paul supports his new Translucent Soul (Philo) at the Tin Angel on Sunday. . . . Experimental rockers Hovercraft do the Khyber with Add N to X Tuesday, followed by Komeda on Wednesday and And You Will Know Us By the Trail of Our Dead on Thursday. . . . Brit-born Chicago-based intellectual pub-rock anarchists the Mekons stomp at the Pontiac on Wednesday. . . . Ever dour roots-rock scribe James McMurtry plays the Painted Bride Thursday, with Jeff Black. - D.D.

**Notes**

Nightlife

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Rancid will perform at the Electric Factory tonight at 9.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***Farewell to a jewel of Manayunk; A.I. Poland Jewelers, a fixture for 112 years, saw hard times and hip times and, in March, gunslingers. Old friends matter most.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:535W-RVB1-JC3R-B24C-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NATIONAL; P-com News for PC Home Page; Pg. A01

**Length:** 2229 words

**Byline:** By Maria Panaritis

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

The armed bandit bound Victor Ostroff's hands and feet with plastic zip ties, did the same to Ostroff's assistant, and ordered the pair to lie on their stomachs in the back room. He took the videotape from the security camera, crippling the screen showing the sales floor.

*"We're here for a robbery. Don't make us do anything - we're here for a robbery."*It was 10:50 on a weekday morning in late March, and Ostroff, 57, was a hostage in his small store. For 112 years, A.I. Poland Jewelers had occupied this spot on Main Street in Manayunk, and the four-generation family business had never said uncle.

Factories that made Manayunk a potent mill town on the Schuylkill had come and gone. Poland's stayed put.

Main Street shops from that industrial heyday had departed. Poland's stayed put.

The fortunes of generations of self-described "Yunkers" - the denizens of a big rock known as "the hill" - had risen, fallen, and risen again. Poland's stayed put.

But on March 29, as two men with a loaded semiautomatic weapon put on rubber gloves and headed for the loot, staying put was not what Vic Ostroff had in mind.

"I'm so close to retirement," he thought as he lay on the floor. His going-out-of-business sale was just five weeks away.

"It's hard to believe that this is happening now."

Tall and lean, Ostroff was a fast talker, a fast mover, even as a kid running down the hill's zigzag streets after school. His sweet spot was hustling behind the counter or fixing a necklace, not kicking back and watching the clock. He wriggled and squirmed as his two captors ransacked the store.

The robbers were rifling through century-old wood-and-glass showcases that made Manayunk's only remaining industrial-era shop feel like a Smithsonian exhibit. A democratic display of baubles - gold charms, $40 crystal bowls, diamond pendants - honored the store's ethos of selling to the ***working class***, even after the affluent had turned Main Street into a bon-vivant strip.

The two men were scooping up $100,000 of his jewels. Ostroff craned his neck to see what he could in a mirror.

Maybe he could slip out of his cuffs? Find some scissors? He scavenged and scraped and wasn't very quiet about it. Then . . .

*Thwack!*

The butt of the 9mm semiautomatic handgun struck the back of Ostroff's skull, and he began to bleed.

Manayunk-made In 1953, when Sam and Zelda Ostroff brought their infant son home to their apartment above the family store, Manayunk was a bleaker place - nothing like it was in 1899, when Abraham Poland set up shop at 4347 Main.

Uncle Abe had moved his street trade into a store embodying *location, location, location*. Main Street drew lots of customers because it had lots of textile and paper mills, which sent lots of workers home with cash.

Originally a town called Flat Rock, this place had been steaming forward since 1819, when a two-mile canal was carved along the riverbank, part of a waterway stretching all the way to the coal region near Pottsville, Pa., that would produce power for the mills that followed.

The river inspired a rechristening to *Manayunk*, believed to be an American Indian derivation of "place by the running waters." (Philadelphia absorbed Manayunk in 1854.)

The hill rising above the Schuylkill would become studded with churches and homes facing the setting sun, drawing immigrant workers and comparisons to the south of France.

But by the 1950s, Manayunk's canal had been abandoned, its factories wiped out, and the local bank emptied by the Great Depression. There were so few Main Street merchants, you could count them on one hand.

"I think Manayunk is going down a whole lot," G.F. Proctor, a dentist with a home and practice a block away from Poland's, complained in a 1951 newspaper story. "Many homes need repairing and painting up."

The police, too, defected to leafier, newer Roxborough.

"Used to be we'd have a foot patrolman or two walking along the downtown area here," hardware-store owner Bernard Maurer, at nearby Main and Grape Streets, lamented in that same article. "Now all we have is a squad car coming through from time to time. And you know how easy it is for a wrongdoer to hide in a doorway until a car gets by."

Ostroff's father, Sam, had gone to work at Poland's after returning from World War II and marrying Zelda Lipshutz, the daughter of Poland's proprietor, Barnett Lipshutz. He had run the family store for years and welcomed his son-in-law's help. But just two weeks after Victor was born, the patriarch died.

The next year, two warehouse fires broke out in one month on Venice Island, the strip of land across the canal, where factories once roared. It was hardly a surprise that one of the incinerated carcasses was a vacant building.

In 1955, Aunt Fannie Poland, Uncle Abe's widow, died, unleashing a three-year inheritance squabble for the store among extended family members. When it ended, the shop was Sam and Zelda's.

Running the store was a high-wire act. No time for baseball games or leisurely vacations with their son and daughter. At 13, Victor was enlisted to help collect payments from customers at their homes on Saturdays.

Sam and Zelda wanted better for their boy. So in 1975, with an accounting degree from Pennsylvania State University, he left town.

The young man's job as a watch salesman vanished twice in two years as his company downsized. Soured on big business, he married his college sweetheart, Jan, a Port Richmond girl, and returned to Philadelphia, joining his folks at Poland's.

"You're just a kid, and you don't know what you're talking about," they would scold if he offered a new idea about how to run the place.

"I think I have new ideas, and *you* don't know what *you're* talking about," he'd snipe back.

With no buzzer on the front door, a customer would waltz in, and the heated argument would end. When the customer left, the showroom-floor hash-out resumed.

"*This*," Ostroff would recall with fondness, "is family business. That's the part no one ever sees."

Sam Ostroff fell ill with cancer. His son assumed more control just as artists and antiques peddlers, moved by the poetry and promise of its ravaged real estate, began to transform Manayunk.

Funky shops, vintage-clothing boutiques, restaurants, and bars opened. In 1984, the CoreStates pro bicycling race turned "The Wall" into an internationally known cycling-circuit stop.

"When my parents bought their building, their friends thought they were crazy for buying in Manayunk," said Jane Lipton, whose Lower Merion family opened an antiques shop in 1986.

As it went upscale, Main Street became the envy of downtrodden urban strips across the country. Even national retail chains were signing high-priced leases there.

But Poland's didn't change any of its vintage touches.

"In this day and age, when things are very corporate and impersonal, this is just about as personal as it gets," Jan Ostroff said of her husband's store. "Where something that has been established by his family, and a legacy that's been left to him by his family, that with all the working side by side with his parents, and just the connection that all of us have, I think it's really honorable work."

Ostroff's father died in 1991, his mother in 2005. Expatriate Manayunkers loved coming back to find the shop exactly as they remembered.

"We got a Holy Communion ring," Yunkers who hadn't been there in 40 years would announce. Or, "My mother shopped here."

Also unchanged: the front door, unlocked all day.

Jan Ostroff worried about her husband's safety. In October, robbers killed a jeweler at his family store in Northeast Philadelphia.

"Being in the jewelry business," she said, "it's something that's never far from our minds. You dread it."

She put it out of her mind. "You say, 'Well, maybe we'll be lucky.' "

The hill protects its own The door shut behind the robbers. Ostroff's assistant freed herself and called 911.

In a getaway car heading down Main Street, court documents say, sat two men who had grown up on the same city block and later shared a state prison cell: Raheem Hankerson and Anthony Burnett. They were on parole.

Their Honda reached a fork in the road, where they were startled to see a 17-passenger police van, manned by a chief on traffic detail. The three men exchanged glances.

"They got spooked," said Lt. George McClay, whose detectives worked the case.

Hankerson, behind the wheel, sped up the hill above Main. The police van couldn't pull a U-turn fast enough, and the Honda slipped into the labyrinth of steep inclines, dead-end streets, and shoulder-to-shoulder houses that is Manayunk.

Speeding onto a dead-end street, the pair ditched the car in a parking spot and disappeared on foot down an alley. Neighbors called 911.

Police towed and searched the Honda, finding $100,000 in valuables tagged with the words *A.I. Poland Jewelers*, a security-camera videotape, plastic ties, rubber gloves, and a bag with black wigs. The video showed a man in a wig being waited on by Ostroff's assistant, then pulling out a gun and forcing her into the back room.

Police also found a loaded 9mm handgun and a revolver Ostroff had kept hidden at Poland's. And in the glove compartment, investigative pay dirt: a wallet with Hankerson's ID.

Six days later, with help from the FBI, Hankerson, 30, was taken into custody. Three weeks later, Burnett, 44, was arrested after police shot him in North Philadelphia.

On May 12, the U.S. Attorney's Office in Philadelphia returned indictments against the pair. Both men remain in federal custody, awaiting a trial date.

Main Street, goodbye "It has been pretty crazy since we started," a breathless Ostroff said in May, three days into Poland's farewell sale. His head wound, patched with seven surgical staples, had healed.

With Mother's Day coming, customers flowed in that Thursday afternoon, as Ostroff was more or less flying solo. For the moment, he had just one customer, Stephen Spinelli Jr., president of Philadelphia University.

Out of nowhere, a deluge of others starting showing up, until eight were crammed inside. Ostroff eyed the door for each before clicking a remote control on his hip that unlatched a security lock installed after the robbery.

Days like these were partly why Ostroff was retiring. With no children and able to afford only one full-time worker, he had been playing with fire since his parents died. A little bad luck with his health could have sunk the business overnight.

Soaring gold prices were another reason. For several years, commodities traders had been buying up gold, as happens in a turbulent economy, driving up its price. That made new inventory expensive for jewelers, even more expensive for hard-pressed shoppers, hurting sales.

Poland's hung on by doing repairs and buying old gold from customers and selling it to refiners, who melted it down and held on to the purified metal as an investment. A plastic bag atop a display case held several charms and a gold chain, with a handwritten card: *"This much gold is worth $500 today."*

"I'll be with you in a minute," Ostroff said as a man in work boots, his jeans stained with fresh dirt, took a place in line next to the sharply dressed university president.

Jan Ostroff boxed up a pendant, and her husband rang up the sale before Spinelli went on his way.

"I've probably bought three or four items here throughout the years," Spinelli said, pleased to have made off with an unexpected discount. Of Vic Ostroff, he said: "He's very attentive."

Poland's was now, in its final days and with steep markdowns, enjoying the kind of business hard to come by on Main Street in recent years. Center City's renaissance took a bite out of Manayunk's. So did the recession.

In 2007, said Lipton, the local business association's president, she could drive down Main Street and count 30 or more vacancies. "It was scary," she said, adding that things had improved as landlords had dropped rents.

Poland's, meanwhile, did not so much as try a Web page or a Facebook account to draw customers. Its direct-mail marketing and reputation were deemed enough.

"I've been coming here since I was 14," said Destry Kiker, 46, sweaty and in dirt-specked garb. "I've never lived more than 2,000 yards from where I was born."

What kind of job did he have? "Grave digger. Just came from work," he said. "I'm sorry about that."

Kiker worried that his occupation might be off-putting to a stranger. Maybe because so many Manayunk newcomers were more art house than blue collar like him.

Ostroff approached Kiker's end of the counter. The grave digger removed a baseball cap. "You said, 'Destry'?" the merchant asked.

Yes. Their fathers had known of each other. Kiker's family had been Yunkers since the 19th century, too.

"I knew it," Ostroff said, and they shook hands.

Kiker ordered a mother's ring for his wife for their anniversary. But he was at Poland's for another reason, too.

"I was, like, there's a piece of Main Street disappearing," he told Ostroff, "and I want to be a part of it."

Ostroff smiled wide. He'd been hearing that a lot as Poland's July 4 curtain call approached. It broke his heart a little, but soothed his soul.

Each reminiscence, every exchange with an old customer, made the robbery less important - and the memories of a century more enduring.

To watch a video about Victor Ostroff and A.I. Poland Jewelers, go to www.philly.com/AIPoland

Contact staff writer Maria Panaritis at [*mpanaritis@phillynews.com*](mailto:mpanaritis@phillynews.com), 215-854-2431, or @panaritism on Twitter.

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[***Roaming the world for simply the best meals ever***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SC6-V5W0-0021-S4RD-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 9D; Travel and Leisure

**Length:** 1096 words

**Byline:** Craig Wilson

**Body**

Dining out is one of the best things about taking a vacation, so USA TODAY's Craig Wilson asked five food experts where they had the best meal ever while traveling internationally. It turns out their favorite places were as simple \_ and out of the way \_ as the food was spectacular.

Mimi Sheraton, incognito food critic. Author of Mimi Sheraton's Favorite New York Restaurants (Prentice Hall Press, $ 13), former food critic for Conde Nast Traveler and The New York Times.

- Where: Chez L'Ami Louis, 32 Rue Du Vert-Bois, 75003, Paris. Third Arrondissement. "Still very, very tough to get in."

- What to order: "It's a small menu, so order everything." Very meat and potatoes. No vegetables. You can get a salad if you want one, but that's about it. They don't like to cook fish and only serve scallops while in season. "Most fantastic foie gras I've even eaten in my life served with French bread grilled over the wood fire, and we usually share an order of snails. They're spectacular, in a haze of garlic, parsley and butter." Favorite dish: "incredible roast chicken \_ golden, nut-brown definitive roasted chicken; and in season, late spring, you can also order it with morels in cream. They put a copper pot full of morels and cream right on the table and you eat them right along with the chicken. Absolutely simple food. It's perfect . . . They have baskets of exotic fruits, and almonds for dessert, but if you lived through all the rest the desserts aren't that important."

- What makes the place special: "It's a dump. It hasn't been painted since 1926, I'm sure. It's small. Dark red with a patina of garlic and grilling. All the cooking is done over oak, and the room is heated by an iron stove with the same wood used for cooking. Someone once said it was reminiscent of incense burning in a church."

- Cost: "It's not cheap. Easily $ 100 per person, depending on how much you want to share and how much wine you drink."

Jonell Nash, food editor, Essence magazine.

- Where: Peppers, 31 Upper Waterloo Road, Kingston, Jamaica.

- What to order: Jamaican jerk chicken, pork or sausage. "They have jerk (very succulent, peppery marinade) that is just so wonderful. The best. It was my first experience eating authentic Jamaican jerk. I'd had stateside versions of it, but this is the real thing. It was sensational. I was expecting it to come on a plate with a couple of side orders, but it was just jerk, served out of cardboard containers, I think." Everybody on the island drinks the local Red Stripe beer. There's also the coconut water, but it's an acquired taste. "If you want side dishes, it's peas and rice, which is really a small red kidney bean. It's served with almost every dinner."

- What makes the place special: "It's open air, and it's owned by Jamaicans and it's not geared toward tourists. That's the best thing about it. I would describe it as an upscale in-spot for locals. Nothing fancy. Not even any tablecloths if I remember correctly. I think there were even plastic forks, if you got a fork at all. It's that kind of place."

- Cost: "Very affordable. Not much at all. Don't worry." Under $ 20 per person.

Douglas Rodriquez, chef at trend-setting YUCA restaurant, Coral Gables, Fla.

- Where: El Olivo Restaurante, General Gallegos, 1, c/v a Juan Ramon Jimenez, 28036 Madrid, Spain.

- What to order: Olive pesto with fresh baked bread. Spanish prosciutto served with cheese. Very plain. "The fish entrees were the most memorable. We had some salmon and this amazing squid dish that was absolutely delicious. Tiny, minute squids." The chef "just kept sending stuff out of the kitchen. It was like a giant taste test. Great selection of brandies at the end of the night \_ on a rolling cart.

- What makes the place special: "The restaurant is nothing special, but the hospitality of the chef was incredible. He went from table to table. It was like a 'Come into my home' type of thing."

- Cost: "Very moderate by Spanish standards. Probably about $ 50 a person."

Jeff Smith, author of The Frugal Gourmet's Culinary Handbook (William Morrow,$ 23); TV's The Frugal Gourmet.

- Where: Trattoria Vecchio Molinetto, Parma, Italy. "Down a dirt road, behind some trees, just outside of town. Everyone knows where it is. . . . Eat outside."

- What to order: Agnolini (large ravioli but made with very thin pasta) \_ huge pillows stuffed with veal and ricotta cheese. Then a noodle soup. "But the best is the chicken twice cooked. (The cook) pan roasts chicken halves in rosemary butter and when it's just about cooked through, she removes them, smashes them onto a hot steel griddle, and then she presses them until they have a rosemary butter crunchy skin. Caramelized. It's just fabulous."

- What makes the place special: "It's an old joint run for 38 years by an old lady, Ermina Marasi. She runs a kitchen with an iron hand. She shoots the chefs who just drive by! And the husband is a little man who never leaves the bar. It's a great place."

- Cost: "This place is not terribly expensive by Italian standards. You can have a nice meal for $ 70 per person, with wine, for four courses. You can get by cheaper, but what's the point?"

Amal Naj, author of Pepper: A Story of Hot Pursuits (Knopf,$ 23).

- Where: Los Almendros, Merida, Yucatan, Mexico.

- What to order: Start with "Panuchos Yucatecos," tortillas filled with vinegar-flavored fried black beans and slivers of turkey that's lightly seasoned with black pepper. Although picante salsas and sauces made with habanero, the world's hottest pepper, are on the table, ask for a toasted habanero in fresh lime juice as an additional garnish. For drink, try Negra Leon, the local dark beer. Follow with a light soup (sopa de lima or sopa de queso), and reserve a large appetite for the delicate venison (from small deer that's abundant in the region) and pork. "My favorite is cochinita pibil, which is pig rubbed with achiote, sour orange juice and other spices, and wrapped in banana leaves and baked in a pit."

- What makes the place special: It has the ambience of a bustling coffeehouse \_ the restaurant is frequented mostly by the ***working class***. "I had a meal that was extraordinary for the active experience it offered in the mouth and the palate. It reminds me how much in fine dining in the West \_ dishes presented with architectural flourishes, on oversized plates, with broths and sauces colored and scented with licensed arrogance \_ food has lost its connection with the world outside."

- Cost: Less than $ 30 for two.

**Notes**

LEISURE TRAVEL BONUS SECTION; DINING OUT

**Graphic**

PHOTO, b/w, Robert Deutsch, USA TODAY; PHOTO, b/w, Bruce Wilson; PHOTO, b/w, Nancy Crampton; PHOTO, b/w; PHOTO, b/w, Maggie Rodriquez

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[***Old pro will retake school reins;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-97S0-002B-H2M8-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Tough tasks for retired Minneapolis superintendent Davis***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-97S0-002B-H2M8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 13, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1231 words

**Byline:** Gregor W. Pinney; Staff Writer

**Body**

When John B. Davis Jr. walks back into his old office at the Minneapolis public schools after an absence of 18 years, he'll find a lot of familiar sights because he, more than anyone else, shaped the modern era of the school district. But he'll also find political and financial situations that have developed beyond anything imaginable when he left in 1975.

Davis, sounding as vigorous at 71 as at 51, agreed Friday to come out of retirement and serve as interim superintendent for about five months. Beginning March 8 he'll try to pull together an administration where the superintendent has been abruptly suspended on the strength of a public outcry fueled partly by a talk show host, and where school board members admit they have lost public trust as they grope for the rudder.

Davis will find, most of all, a school system generally balanced by race, an outcome he labored hard to bring about during his eight years at the helm. He was hired in 1966 to bring the school system out of the traditional mold in which it had rested under his predecessor, the late Rufus Putnam. The district was divided into scores of elementary-school neighborhoods where children walked to school and went home for lunch. It was the era of civil rights, but Minneapolis was doing very little about it. That worried liberals, who thought the city could somehow head off the educational tragedies occurring in other big cities.

Davis was brought in by a mostly white elite, often labeled "civic-minded" or "good government" types who ran the city in those days. No one on the board could be called ***working class***. The blue-collar segment was not discovered until Charles Stenvig was elected mayor in 1969 and until desegregation threatened its way of life in 1970.

With characteristic caution, however, Davis did not rush to bus children. He first tried voluntary busing in 1969, and, when that didn't accomplish much, moved in 1971 to pairing two schools, making busing mandatory. He didn't put forth a full desegregation plan until the district was sued later that year.

Still, Davis and the board were cautious. They succeeded in getting a delay of two years rather than desegregate right away, as the plaintiffs wanted.

Enthusiastic but always guarded, he never treated the city to a hair-down revelation of his emotions. About the most vehement he ever got in public was in November 1970, when he denounced a proposal that would have given vouchers to parents to spend at any school they liked, including ragtag free schools. He had studied it carefully for several weeks, never showing his cards. But when he spoke, he came down hard. The board quickly rejected the idea.

He wasn't against experimentation, so long as it was orderly. In 1971, the district, pushed by a group of parents, got a federal grant to create alternatives in the public schools of southeast Minneapolis, including a free school. The idea took hold and became a hallmark of the system.

So guarded was Davis that he barely acknowledged his concern about the rising antibusing element that seemed sure to win a majority on the board in 1973 and, just as surely, oust him from his job. But he was saved by a DFL-Republican coalition that engineered the election of two moderates, Jack Mason and Carol Lind, instead of busing opponents.

Davis left in 1975 with his reputation intact and his competence never questioned. He had survived the desegregation war, and so had the district. Predicted academic calamities never materialized, vindicating the liberal ideology that he and his supporters had embraced.

But the first signs of long-term budget problems were beginning to show. And so were the first signs of a conservative drift of the school board, manifested particularly in occasionally testy challenges by the enigmatic Mason. It was time to move on, and Davis was offered a plum of a job: president of Macalester College. He took it.

The most confounding angle of his move to Macalester was the revelation of who was behind it: Jack Mason, class of '60 and chairman of the Macalester presidential search committee.

As Davis returns to Minneapolis this year, the political climate is far different. The idealistic generation that supported him has been gone for quite some time. The mainstream is now occupied by a more combative political amalgam that turned against a black superintendent, the late Richard Green, and that clearly didn't have racial balance at the top of its agenda.

A black academy and a heavily Indian school have opened within the city system. Talk has emerged in middle-class circles about returning to neighborhood schools. At the state level, the Minnesota Board of Education, once a driving force behind desegregation, is talking about dropping its racial balance regulations.

Financially, the district has gotten into a nightmarish bind. In a surprising outpouring of public support, a special levy was overwhelmingly approved by the voters in 1990 after officials solemnly promised not to use the money for other purposes. The glory of the referendum, however, soon became a millstone when other money ran short and cuts had to be made. They couldn't be made in classrooms, the biggest segment of the budget. Instead, savings had to be taken in administration and support, decimating those departments to the point of possible dysfunction.

The current budget is several million dollars out of balance, and next year's could be worse. Davis will have to cope with both problems, and no obvious solutions are available.

Class size supposedly is still untouchable. Further cuts in the administration most likely would bring more management problems like those that undid Superintendent Robert Ferrera. And freezing pay probably wouldn't work any more than Ferrera's ill-fated suggestion that employees give up three days of pay.

Davis will bring with him Harry Vakos, 66, his former deputy. Talking amiably with the school board yesterday, they clearly relished the prospect of coming back to the old place and working together again. The board, for its part, seemed relieved, after two weeks of administrative upheaval, to have landed a pair of already road-tested titans.

They were hired during an hour-long conversation loaded with general talk of achievement and planning and communication and rebuilding trust. Specifics on how to solve the district's budget problem were scarce, except for the perennial wish of getting more money from the Legislature.

And Davis and Vakos didn't press for specifics, apparently wanting to keep their options open. With so few options available, however, the issue of the class-size promise arose once again. But board members said they remain committed to it.

And in an interview later, Davis insisted that he hadn't been hired to tell the district that it had to break the promise, or to administer any other harsh medicine. He wouldn't have taken the job under such conditions, he said.

He had no solutions ready. "We know there are major problems. We can't be specific. But in rather short time, we'll have to get a handle on it."

Has he considered that the next five months might be so disastrous as to damage the reputation he had earned in eight years?

"That's a risk for anyone who takes on a post at an executive level," he said. "I've taken that chance before, and I'm prepared to live with it in the future."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** February 15, 1993

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[***ANDRE PREVIN SCORES BIG WITH HIS FIRST OPERA / "A STREETCAR NAMED DESIRE," PREMIERED IN SAN FRANCISCO SATURDAY, GAVE THE AUDIENCE MARVELOUS ARIAS AND SOPRANO RENEE FLEMING A SPLENDID STARRING ROLE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DJ60-01K4-915C-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 22, 1998 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1268 words

**Byline:** Daniel Webster, INQUIRER MUSIC CRITIC

**Dateline:** SAN FRANCISCO

**Body**

In its premiere Saturday, Andre Previn's first opera, A Streetcar Named Desire, evoked some of the glamour days of the 19th century. The effective production by the San Francisco Opera lifted soprano Renee Fleming even higher in the firmament of stardom and reconfirmed the operatic tradition of drama cloaked in showy arias and ensembles.

This premiere echoed around the city via placards and media splash. San Francisco's mayor, Willie Brown, brought New Orleans' mayor, Marc Morialle, to the opening, and the chiefs of opera companies in Seattle, Houston and New York - the Met's Joseph Volpe - were there to scout the work. Even some of the old green trolleys clanging down Market Street bore "Desire" cards as their destination.

If any musical tradition can call the destination card "Desire" its own, it is contemporary opera. Few works have emerged in the second half of this century to reinvigorate the form, and, paradoxically, an audience has grown, increasingly desiring opera's theatrical efforts with memorable music.

Previn's piece satisfies some of these needs, for his work, with librettist Philip Littell, preserves the essential power of Tennessee Williams' play at the same time it offers vocal set pieces that have claims to inevitability and long life. Fleming has even recorded one of those arias, "I Want Magic," as the title song for an album to be released this fall. At Saturday's performance, there was palpable anticipation every time the orchestra played obvious introductions to what would be a big aria or crucial duet.

These deft set pieces emerge throughout the piece. The character Stella has a short but soaring moment in the opening scene, singing about her love for Stanley, and sister Blanche follows with a big, asymmetrical aria about the loss of the family's mansion in Mississippi. Blanche has an aria in the second act, "Soft people. . . ," that completes a dramatic picture, and Blanche and Mitch, those hopeless, ostensible lovers, match emotion-laden arias in the single finest part of the opera.

The opera was first imagined in two acts, but the demands on the singers dictated dividing the first act in two. In that new, short act, Stanley threatens to find out all about Blanche, then Mitch and Blanche sing of their loneliness. Previn's music in this second act is tightly integrated with dramatic scenes that seem almost perfectly sculpted.

The third act, encompassing Blanche's disastrous birthday party, Stanley's cold "We've had this date together from the beginning," and Blanche's delusionary departure for the asylum in the arm of the doctor, does not have the sustained tension of the earlier sections. Blanche's aria "I Want Magic" stands out in that act so vividly that it overshadows the role of Mitch in that powerful scene of anger and rejection.

In paring down the work for opera, the creators have subtly shifted the focus even more closely to Blanche. The production, designed by Michael Yeargen, makes it all a reflection of her distorted vision, her dementia. The transparent house tilts a little; nothing is quite vertical, nothing surely horizontal. In her first appearance, in the opera's second minute, she is just soft white light in blue mist. Only gradually does she step forward as the overdressed woman with a shabby suitcase.

Previn's score underlines this dream view. The soaring melodies are pocked by the "wrong" note, the stuttering meter, and the arias are colored by an oboe, a trumpet or trombone in ways that paint extra, expressionist shading into what would otherwise be clear-cut portraiture.

The strength of this score lies in the individual scenes. Stella's brief aria in Act 1 stands out for its poignancy. Mitch's monologue in Act 1 and several of Blanche's scenes have an operatic confidence that carries the drama. Previn's decision to have Blanche and Stella both sopranos makes musical sense. Those two voices together equate the sisters in age and temperament.

The role of the ***working-class*** Stanley, made famous by Marlon Brando on stage and in the film, was created here by Rodney Gilfry, a baritone who fits the part physically and sang it with the kind of intelligence and thrust a composer could only hope for. The part is shaped by speech - a kind of lyrical Sprechstimme that takes its color, tempo and dynamics from the words. This Stanley goes from swallowed gutterals through taunting slang and plain talk, and reaches climax in his cry, "Stella!" Previn does not try to mimic Brando's bellow, but fits it into a musical line that quickly becomes an instrumental interlude describing their complex lovemaking and torn emotions.

Previn is an outspoken admirer of Benjamin Britten's music, and he includes an interlude that is pure homage to Britten in its glassy sound and long, arched phrasing. Much of the strength of the score comes from what Previn does not do. There is no New Orleans jazz and no real reference to it. There are no Southern references, no local color. Occasionally, the raw edge of a saxophone tears the emotional fabric, and a vibraphone, sparingly employed, suggests the wavering stability of the heroine.

This score makes its points through instrumental choices, the unpredictability of its melodic lines, and the singing quality that flows through vocal and instrumental writing. When it disappoints, as it does in Act 3 and to an extent in the oddly pale opening, it defers to singers as if Previn were writing background music or incidental music to a play.

But what an advocate for opera Previn is! He has shaped a role for soprano that Renee Fleming fills beautifully. She is onstage constantly, singing the first notes and the last, acting, exulting in a great and memorable role. Her singing of those wide intervals in the poignant arias infuses the music with passionate communicative power.

Elizabeth Futral, the soprano singing Stella, is an ideal partner. Her singing always contrasts with Fleming's, creating emotional distinctions that crystallize that arresting character.

Gilfry is an adept actor, full of ominous power even when silent, a singer who fits ensembles, rises above tumult, and has a sure grip on all musical details. After the roughness and the anger of his singing, his standing in the shadows, silent and unobserved as Blanche tries to get Stella to leave him, was a potent theatrical coup.

Anthony Dean Griffey won a notable role, for Previn makes Mitch a sweet, hopeful suitor and a harsh angry realist. That transformation makes for real theater, and Griffey sings the full breadth of that role.

The smaller parts offered mezzo-soprano Josepha Gayer a darkly effective vignette as the flower seller, and Philadelphia-born tenor Jeffrey Lentz a rewarding cameo as the boyish paperboy Blanche circles and finally kisses as she waits for Mitch to arrive.

Previn conducted his own piece, taking a somewhat deferential place in the proceedings as Fleming seemed to expand and enlarge her role. At the end, the cast seemed a little stunned at what they had done.

When Previn came out to bow, he seemed more conductor than creator, and he and Fleming seemed shy about sharing the enthusiastic applause. Yet they, and director Colin Graham and this stylish cast, had put onstage a work that will have to be considered in any appraisal of opera's grand march to the millennium.

The San Francisco Opera will tape performances this week for later showing on PBS.

After the premiere, the audience left the auditorium to be greeted by a New Orleans blues band playing in the lobby, but this audience had come from another part of New Orleans, a city of mists and shattered dreams.

**Notes**

Review: Opera

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Blanche and Stella (Renee Fleming and Elizabeth Futral) share a moment together, left, and Stanley and Stella (Rodney Gilfrey and Futral) get intimate, right. (Associated Press, GEORGE NIKITIN)

Renee Fleming and Andre Previn partied after the premiere Saturday. (Associated Press, RAY SCOTTY MORRIS)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***DePaul does it best to exorcise its Demons***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3THX-4HW0-007M-44G8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

August 31, 1998, Monday, Fox Valley,Lake,DuPage

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**Section:** News;; Chicago streets;

**Length:** 1239 words

**Byline:** Bill Granger

**Body**

DePaul University used to be the poor kid's college in Chicago.  You went there when you didn't have anyplace else to go

and wanted to rise higher in the world than your father did.

You were a vet coming back from the war and you went there on your GI bill while working full-time in the slaughterhouses of the Stockyards or while driving for the west side cartage companies. You bought a dream from the school that was always within hearing distance of a passing, rattling, thundering elevated train. The el reminded you every day where you came from.

DePaul could give you four years and a bachelor's degree. It could give you night school or day school and most of the kids who went there did it by riding the el after putting in a full day of work. Lawyers with borrowed briefcases came out of there and so did business school kids who were convinced that hard work could make up for lack of money and social standing. Pols who now run the city went there before they had a single vote to count for their own.

DePaul sold the American dream to have-nots who wanted to dream in living color instead of mere black-and-white. They paid 7 cents for a ride on the el and they could escape where they came from and where they worked for a tomorrow to dream on.

The only public college in town until the late 1960s belonged to the University of Illinois which offered a two-year-only program at The Pier, using old sheds for classrooms. DePaul was the real public college with an unpretentious past, an uncertain present, a limited future and a dose of city grit to get by. It was Catholic by name and catholic in a student body of every color and creed, reflecting the city around it.

And the sound of the els rumbling by outside every open classroom window reminded every kid there that dreams come the hard way in Chicago.

DePaul only had a basketball team to pretend it was a real college because football would have cost too much and there was limited land to play on. The games were played in a prehistoric building behind the el that everyone called "The Barn." It was right next to another terrible old building which was the library and both were a block away from the other slums that formed the gritty urban campus of the gritty urban school.

DePaul's 'uptown' campus - it wasn't called the Lincoln Park campus for decades because Lincoln Park was a slummy neighborhood that no one could take pride in - consisted of a half-dozen buildings on Sheffield and Kenmore and Belden, just west of the Fullerton el station. The buildings were as crummy as some of the slummy 19th century three-flats in the rundown neighborhood which the school also owned and couldn't find a buyer for.

DePaul's rep was as gritty as its surroundings but there were gems in the garbage heaps if you looked hard enough.

One was Dr. Dan Q. Posin, the science teacher who was such a quick, quirky and entertaining explainer of the mysteries of the universe that he became a local television star in the early 1960s. Another was Father Jack Battle, the tough-guy philosophy teacher who had studied with the German existentialists before WWII, who smoked unfiltered Camels in the classroom and told jokes to lighten the burden of freshman angst. Most of the teachers then like Father Battle and Dr. Bill Hoffman were as gritty as the students, shirt-sleeve scholars who had come back to school after military duties and honed their own education while riding the same el trains the kids did. Everyone respected everyone else because everyone had work-stained hands.

The el to the uptown campus linked it with the downtown campus, first in a low-rise on Lake Street and then, after a gift from real estate developer Frank J. Lewis, in another building next to the el on south Wabash called the Frank J. Lewis Center.

Another legendary teacher was Ray Meyer who somehow kept the rep of the school alive with his underwhelming basketball teams that played in a plaster gym on Sheffield that still got national press coverage from time to time. Like when George Mikan, the eventual NBA star for the old Minnesota Lakers, played there in the 1940s and like when Meyer's team won an NIT championship in the same period. Who was Meyer kidding, playing above his level and the level of the school, making kids take 50 or 100 free-throws before leaving daily practices for their night jobs? Self-delusion fed everyone who went to DePaul in those days.

Bootstrap kids with less than overwhelming test scores kept their own flickering dreams alive through dreaming that DePaul was more than it seemed, just as they dreamed they would become more than they should.

Everything is different now. DePaul's slum neighborhood on the north side is now at the expensive heart of Lincoln Park and the new DePaul campus is shiny and ugly with high-rises and students who actually live in dorms on campus instead of back home in the old neighborhoods.

The kids can drive their Beamers here and the parking lots are full, even if the old el still rattles along a block away. The downtown campus has expanded across the south Loop and there are plans to put up more dormer housing downtown south of the Loop.

The Meyers father and son are now gone, dismissed by the new, upscale DePaul that demands basketball success and television enrichment and poor kids with brighter dreams are better off trudging over to the new University of Illinois on the west side. DePaul ain't cheap and riding the el is something poor people do.

So it was fitting that DePaul's president, Father John Minogue, said DePaul nears its first century of life and wanted to change the DePaul team nickname to reflect a new generation. The team was called the "Demons" for nearly a century, allegedly for the sweater letters with big "Ds" on them by D-Men who won in a rah-rah time when students pretended they were going to a real university on a real campus instead of just ***working-class*** DePaul under the el tracks. The president explained that the DePaul "Demon" logo just doesn't excite the marketplace and, as marketers will tell you, marketing is everything. Tradition is for losers.

When the Brooklyn Dodgers left that New York borough in the 1950s for Los Angeles, they kept the name, even though Californians didn't understand it. The Dodgers were the name given the Brooklyn baseball fans who "dodged" the trolley lines to go to old Ebbets Field to see their beloved Bums play. Obviously, the president of the new, improved DePaul would prefer not to think of "D-men" of another era in letter sweaters of another era.

Should the new name reflect a new image of a school? Not El-Riders, certainly, because DePaul would just as soon not bring up the gritty past of most of its alumni. The spanking new Ray Meyer athletic building is going up on Sheffield. It is down from the current b-ball arena which also served as a classroom center and student cafeteria and was built in 1955 when DePaul was still in the business of stretching its bucks. It is close to the el but why bring up something as tacky as the el and remind people that DePaul students used to ride it everywhere because it was all they had?

Old alum, like me, are glad to see that the age of the D-Men is passing and that uptown has become Lincoln Park and that DePaul, whatever its fault, will not be held back by any sense of self-history. Forget your past. Indeed, it is tacky to bring it up at all.

Write Granger at 1644 W. Addison St., Chicago, IL 60613

**Load-Date:** September 2, 1998

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[***MARLINS DUMP BIG MAN'S BIG SALARY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45HD-J920-0027-X53J-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** HAl MCCOY

**Highlight:** BASEBALL INSIDER

**Body**

The Florida Marlins wanted to dump salary, so they traded closer Antonio Alfonseca ($3.55 million) and starter Matt Clement ($2.5 million) to the Chicago Cubs.

And it didn't help Alfonseca that he had a run-in with manager Jeff Torborg's son. Alfonseca is 6 feet, 5 inches and weighed too much for the Marlins, who wanted him to shed 15 pounds. They wanted him to step on the scales every day in front of conditioning coach Dale Torborg, a professional wrestler.

During the second week of spring training, Torborg asked Alfonseca to step on the scales. He swore in Spanish, and said he was in camp to pitch, not do Jenny Craig commercials. Torborg told Alfonseca to settle down and Alfonseca told him what he could do in not-nice English.

Torborg, 6-6 and 270 pounds, went after Alfonseca, witnesses said, and threatened to physically dismember him if he disrespected him with foul language in front of people again. Alfonseca fled down a hall and locked himself in an office.

That's one they should have put on UPN and called it Backdown .

GEORGE'S TEAM

New York Yankees owner George Steinbrenner likes what he see of his latest billion-dollar trinket, Jason Giambi, even though the former Oakland slugger was hitting only .182 this spring, which usually puts Steinbrenner in a cantankerous mood.

"He is going to be a big star, and New York is going to gobble him up like chocolate cake," said Steinbrenner. "He says all the right things . . . like this is Derek Jeter's team."

Steinbrenner paused after that, then said, "I want to correct him on that. It's my team."

Ah, that ego always surfaces, doesn't it?

RESCUED FROM WORCHESTER

Tanyon Sturtze sounds as if he should have IV or Esq. after his name. Tanyon? Sturtze? A guy with that name has to get his nails done twice a week and wear dickeys.

Actually, Sturtze comes from rust-covered Worchester, Mass. He will be Tampa Bay's Opening Day starting pitcher and still thanks new Toronto General Manager J.P. Ricciardi for rescuing him. Ricciardi, formerly a scout for the Oakland A's, spotted Sturtze pitching at Quinsigamond College in Worchester and drafted him 23rd in the 1990 draft.

"I've always said I owe everything to J.P.," said Sturtze. "He got me out of that town. I don't want to say Worchester is a trap, but it's a very hard town to get out of. It's all ***working-class*** people."

Tanyon isn't a candidate for citizen of the year in Worchester.

THE MIGHTY QUINN

When Kansas City's Mark Quinn is able to play again and hits his first home run of 2002, he becomes baseball's all-time home run leader by a player whose name starts with 'Q.' He is tied with Jamie Quirk at 43.

And when will The Mighty Quinn play? Maybe by May 1 if he stays away from the martial arts. Quinn cracked a rib practicing kung-fu with his brother in the offseason.

HEAVY ARSENAL

Cleveland's first two starters this season have both plenty on the ball and plenty on the bone. C.C. Sabathia and Bartolo Colon creak the scales at a combined 560 pounds. That's 260 for Opening Day pitcher Colon, and 300 for No. 2 pitcher Sabathia, give or take a couple dozen Krispy Kremes.

Speaking of Tribe pitchers, the Indians can't wait for J.D. Martin to grow up. He was one of three first-round picks Cleveland had last June, and he put together some staggering numbers. At Class A Burlington (N.C.) last year he was 5-1 with a 1.38 ERA, striking out an outrageous 72 batters in 45 innings, walking only 11. In one game he faced 15 batters and whiffed 14 of them.

In a spring Class A exhibition, pitching for Columbus (Ga.) against Atlanta's Class A team, Martin faced 12 batters and retired them all, four on strikeouts, and needed only 40 pitches in four innings.

Anybody know what he weighs?

TAKE HIM, PLEASE

Omar Daal didn't make the Dodgers' starting rotation, and he isn't happy about it. When he was told 23-year-old Odalis Perez won the fifth spot, Daal demanded a trade, even though he doesn't have that right.

Actually, the Dodgers would love to trade him, but nobody wants that guaranteed $5 million salary.

"It would be best for me and best for the team to go someplace else and be a starter," Daal said. "I won't be happy in the bullpen. I'm unhappy about this. I'm mad. I won 13 games last year. Nobody in this rotation won that many games."

Thirteen wins? Wow. Somebody call Ripley's .

NOT TEARS OF JOY

Somebody can tell Tom Hanks, "Yes, there is crying in baseball."

He would know that if he saw Dodgers pitcher Matt Herges when he was told he was traded to Montreal, baseball's Outback.

"I sobbed," he said. "I sobbed hard. Every time I think about it, I well up. My heart is absolutely broken. I'm in shock. It twists your life around, but as soon as I come to grips with it, I'll be excited to move to Montreal."

Herges becomes Montreal's closer, but he rather would have stayed in LA.

"I wanted to be like Eric Karros and play my whole career for one team," he said. "This is like leaving my family for the first time and going away to summer camp. It's tough. But I have to stop crying and get on with it."

If he wants to stay out of Montreal, all he has to do is insult a customs agent.

JUST ONE BUNT

Former Cincinnati infielder Damian Jackson (briefly) didn't learn in Cincinnati, didn't learn in San Diego and now he gets a chance to learn in Detroit, where the Padres traded him.

When he arrived from Cleveland in a trade, along with Danny Graves, Jim Crowell and Scott Winchester (all minor-leaguers at the time), Jackson sauntered into then manager Jack McKeon's office and said, "I'm not like those other guys you got in the trade. I'm a major-leaguer right now."

Instead of booting Jackson out of his office with a spiked shoe, McKeon mumbled something like, "We'll see." They saw . . . nothing.

All Jackson had to do in San Diego was drop a bunt now and then. Manager Bruce Bochy suggested Jackson could help the team, boost his sickly on-base percentage (.319) and lower his strikeout total (128) by bunting once in a while. He didn't.

And when he didn't do it once in 14 games this spring, the exasperated Bochy signed off on dumping him.

STAYING WITH ROOKIES

The San Francisco Giants are starting the season with two rookies in their rotation - Ryan Jensen and Kurt Ainsworth. When GM Brian Sabean was asked about late-spring trades or waiver pickups, he stopped the interviewer and said, "Don't even go there. The choices are in our camp. We're not surfing, bottom-fishing or doing whatever teams that don't have the luxury of good young pitchers in camp are doing right now. I could not care less who is released or who's available. There is no blockbuster coming, no major-league name that's going to waltz in and disrupt what's going on."

Clear enough. But what's with Livan Hernandez , the Opening Day starter against LA in Dodger Stadium?

He is 2-4 with a 5.23 ERA lifetime in Dodger Stadium. He was 1-4 with a 6.10 ERA against the Dodgers last year. And he gave up 35 runs in 27 innings this spring.

Manager Dusty Baker is rewarding him for losing 20 pounds in the offseason.

MIX IN SOME HITS

Catcher Todd Hundley is hitting .146 with no homers this spring, and he is upset that Joe Girardi could wind up as the No. 1 catcher for the Chicago Cubs this season. Hundley hit .187 last year after signing a four-year $23.5 million contract. Now he says if he could play every day for a month, he would get back on track.

Manager Don Baylor checked his calendar and, sure enough, he didn't have a spare month.

"I'd like to play him three weeks in a row," Baylor said. "Last year, I couldn't do that because his health wouldn't let him. If he's swinging the bat, he'll play. It's still about winning. That's what we like to do around here."

WHO ARE YOU? WHO? WHO?

Yes, the Cincinnati Reds pitching rotation is Who, What, When, Where and Why? But how about Pittsburgh? Former Cincinnati left-hander Ron Villone is the Opening Day starter, followed by Kip Wells, Jimmy Anderson, Dave Williams and Josh Fogg . Those five combined have 68 major-league victories - and Villone has 29 of them.

Contact Hal McCoy by e-mail at [*hal\_mccoy@coxohio.com*](mailto:hal_mccoy@coxohio.com)

**Load-Date:** April 5, 2002

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[***HOW A 1984 PHOTOGRAPH CAME TO SYMBOLIZE BAIN CAPITAL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:55Y8-WXF1-DYRS-T29F-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

BOSTON

The seven Bain Capital founders believed they were so destined to make millions that the young men posed for a photo on the grand marble staircase of Boston's Copley Place with $10 and $20 bills popping out of their shirt collars, tucked behind their eyeglasses and clutched in their teeth.

Their confidence was warranted. One went on to run an airline, another to buy a basketball team, and another to oversee two health-care companies and build custom roadsters.

Their leader, Mitt Romney, went on to become governor of Massachusetts and this year's likely Republican presidential nominee.

At the 1984 photo shoot, Mr. Romney and his partners were celebrating not only their new company but also the ethos of their era. They had just given up their jobs as consultants at Bain & Co. to start Bain Capital with one overarching goal: to create wealth. They were, to use a favorite Romneyism, "dreamers."

Nearly three decades later, the black-and-white snapshot captures a moment when Mr. Romney was about to become wildly successful in business, giving him the resources and a critical credential for entering national politics.

Yet the photo also embodies one of Mr. Romney's challenges as a candidate: his wealth.

President Obama has seized upon his challenger's position at the apex of American capitalism to portray him as elite and out of touch.

"We're the poster children for class warfare now," said Geoffrey S. Rehnert, one of the seven partners in the photograph. "That's something I never anticipated." Rehnert and other partners said they are unhappy about the politicization of the image. One of Mr. Romney's mentors called the shot "tacky" and "inappropriate."

The cocky assurance that Romney and his buddies displayed in the photo belied their youth and inexperience. Mr. Romney, then 36, was a success by any measure. He had risen through the Bain ranks quickly, and he was earning a good living and raising five sons.

Running Bain Capital was the biggest challenge yet in his career, and he approached it cautiously and gradually, with the same careful evaluation and reliance on analytics that would characterize his political campaigns and term as governor.

"We put Mitt in charge," said Patrick Graham, a mentor of Romney's at Bain & Co. "He's an outstanding guy. He's a leader. He didn't have any financial expertise, by the way. But we just wanted to give him a bigger challenge."

'Driven for success'

When Bain Capital was started, the seven founding partners took pay cuts and pooled much of their savings to invest in the firm. They wouldn't see a return for at least two years, and they say they feared failure. As one of Mr. Romney's partners said, only half-joking, the money they were holding up in the 1984 photo was all they had.

"We were excited about the prospects, but it was scary," said Robert F. White, one of the co-founders, who would become one of Mr. Romney's closest friends. "We were making a big bet, we still had student loans, and we had very little money to invest."

Scarier still, they were all rookies. They had excelled as young consultants advising companies on management decisions, but none had worked on Wall Street. "We came in cold," Mr. Rehnert said.

"They weren't financial guys," Mr. Graham said. "They had their own language: 'cash cows,' 'experience curves,' 'market definition and market segmentation,' 'relative competitive performance.'

Consultant-speak.

Still, they were ambitious. They were the stars of Bain & Co., a consulting machine that guided companies on strategy and operations. They charged their clients healthy fees but grew frustrated watching clients heed their advice to generate profits that were many times what they paid Bain.

So, they figured, why not become their own clients? The consulting partners at Bain & Co. would pool their money, as well as money from wealthy investors and institutions such as universities and pension funds, to buy struggling companies or invest in new ones. They would apply their management acumen to retool companies to maximize profits. Then they would reap the rewards. It was a new field: private equity.

"Most of the people in the venture-capital and private-equity world had finance backgrounds, they had come from banks, and they did a good job finding opportunities and doing financial restructuring," Mr. White said, "but very few people had operating backgrounds to help improve the companies."

Steven N. Kaplan, a professor at the University of Chicago who studies the private-equity industry, said Bain Capital was a pioneer because it was the first firm to apply "strategic insight that the financial engineers didn't have."

"That turned out to be absolutely correct, because everybody else today does what they started doing 20 to 25 years ago," Mr. Kaplan added.

Bill Bain tapped Mr. Romney, one of his firm's top consultants, to lead the new venture. Six years earlier, Mr. Romney was a prize recruit; Mr. Graham flew to Florida to urge Mr. Romney's father, George, a former Michigan governor and presidential candidate, to let Mr. Romney join Bain. Now, they were trying to persuade Mr. Romney to leave his comfortable consulting perch to start something new.

"We knew he was a high-profile guy," Mr. Graham continued. "He could do anything he wanted to, and we wanted to keep him, frankly. We offered him this job, and I was half-surprised he took it."

Mr. Romney did not want to risk his position or reputation at Bain & Co. with what he considered an experiment, so he privately negotiated a sort of golden parachute with Bill Bain. If Bain Capital failed, Mr. Romney was guaranteed to return to his former consulting job and receive his old salary -- plus any raises he had missed.

With his escape hatch in place, Mr. Romney was in, and he began a year-long study of the business and assembled a team of fellow Bain consultants to join him. His senior partner would be T. Coleman Andrews III, whom Romney had hired as a young associate at the consulting firm five years earlier. Like Mr. Romney, Andrews came from a prominent political family; his grandfather, T. Coleman Andrews of Virginia, ran for president in 1956 on the States' Rights ticket.

Mr. Romney chose Eric A. Kriss, a bookish Californian who had recently made partner, to help run the venture-capital arm of the new company. And he picked Mr. White, a charismatic son of a machinist who grew up in ***working-class*** Woburn, Mass., and was the first in his family to graduate from college, to handle the private-equity side. A trio of younger consultants -- Joshua Bekenstein, Fraser Bullock and Mr. Rehnert -- rounded out the team.

"My father went broke on a farm in southern Canada," Mr. Bullock said. "That's the kind of heritage that many of us came from. But a common heritage was that we were all driven for success. . . . You're driven to make sure that you can return money, hopefully a very nice profit, to your investors."

'A moment of giddiness'

Soon after starting Bain Capital, the seven founding partners gathered at Copley Place in downtown Boston to pose for a new brochure promoting the firm's first fund. At the end of a long, stiff shoot for a formal portrait, the partners took a silly outtake holding up dollar bills, several of the partners recalled in interviews. The photographer gave copies to each of them as a memento, but the photograph was never published or widely distributed.

But years later, as Mr. Romney pursued the presidency, the photo surfaced on the front page of the Boston Globe, part of the newspaper's 2007 biographical series about Mr. Romney. Most executives at Bain & Co., the parent consulting company, did not know it existed until they saw it in the Globe, Mr. Graham said.

"I was stunned when I saw it," said Mr. Graham, who was not in the picture. "I was upset. I thought it was tacky. I thought it was inappropriate. They must've done it in a moment of giddiness."

The photograph depicts the Bain culture -- which the partners described as staid, strict and as purposefully un-Wall Street as the consultancy's Tennessee-born founder, Bill Bain -- as the epitome of the ostentatious world of high finance.

Robert Shrum, a longtime Democratic strategist who advised the late Sen. Edward M. Kennedy, Mass., in his 1994 race against Mr. Romney, said of the photo that "we certainly would have used it had we had it." Mr. Shrum called it "an iconic image of what could be perceived of greed or a total focus only on the bottom line and making a buck. That's why it's so powerful. It's iconic."

Over the past year, super PACs supporting Mr. Obama as well as Mr. Romney's GOP primary rival Newt Gingrich used the image in attack ads, and the photo has been featured prominently on cable news shows and magazine covers.

Mr. Romney, who declined to be interviewed for this article, told Fox News last year that he long expected that the Democrats would use it against him. "I know that'll be used -- I know that. It'll be fun," he said, adding that he and his partners were "just celebrating" their early successes.

In the three decades since starting Bain Capital, the founders have maintained their network. Four of Mr. Romney's six partners have donated to his campaigns, together giving at least $56,000 since he began plotting a presidential run in 2006, according to federal records.

Mr. Bekenstein, the only founding partner still at Bain Capital, remains a friend and supporter of Mr. Romney's, but records show that he also gave $2,500 to Mr. Obama's campaign in 2011 and has given tens of thousands of dollars to other Democrats.

Others have worked for Mr. Romney in different capacities. When he ran the 2002 Winter Olympics, he selected Mr. Bullock, a fellow Mormon, to be his No. 2. And when he was governor, Mr. Romney recruited Mr. Kriss to be his secretary of administration and finance.

None is closer to Mr. Romney than Mr. White, a trusted corporate wingman who has become Mr. Romney's political alter ego. When he's not keeping Mr. Romney company on the campaign trail, Mr. White is in his second-floor office at Mr. Romney's headquarters strategizing with advisers or cheering up exhausted staff members -- a part-owner of the Boston Celtics, he is known to dispense free tickets -- or taking on sensitive tasks, such as the January release of Mr. Romney's tax returns.

'Success stories'

The founders came to Bain from different backgrounds, yet they were a homogenous group. Each was white and male, and by 1994, a decade after the company started, there were still no black or Hispanic employees among the 40 professionals and eight support staff members, the Boston Globe reported at the time.

Mr. Romney tried to import the culture of Bain & Co. -- an insular firm where clean-cut "Bainies" wore starched white shirts and red power ties, sang company songs and were known for their secrecy -- to the private-equity start-up.

"It was completely different than Wall Street -- I mean the opposite, not just subtle differences," Mr. Graham said of the consulting firm. "If you were a self-aggrandizing, competitive person trying to take credit, we just fired you."

Mr. Romney and the other founders were so secretive that they sometimes joked that they were in the CIA. At first, some recalled, they didn't carry business cards or give out their phone numbers. They did not speak about their work on airplanes, lest another passenger overhear too much.

"It's a culture focused on excellence, on winning and very high ethics. They wanted to make money, they wanted to create success stories and make an impact," said Tom Stemberg, who came to Bain Capital seeking help starting an office-supplies superstore. Staples would would become one of Bain's first success stories.

When Mr. Romney and his partners collected money for the first fund, they raised millions from Bain & Co. employees but were turned down by many of the nation's richest families and trusts. Harry Strachan, a Bain & Co. consultant based in Costa Rica, suggested that Mr. Romney's team look overseas -- specifically to oligarchic families he knew in Ecuador, El Salvador and Panama.

Mr. Romney feared that some of the families were linked to the drug trade or to guerrilla groups, according to the Boston Globe, but Mr. Strachan vouched for the individual investors and, in 1984, Mr. Romney flew to Miami to meet them and deliver them his pitch.

"We investigated the individuals' integrity and looked for any obvious signs of illegal activity and problems in their background, and found none," Mr. Romney told the Globe in 1994. "We did not investigate in-laws and relatives."

The Latin Americans contributed about $6 million of the $38 million that made up the first Bain Capital fund, according to the Globe.

With the fund raised, Mr. Romney and his partners had to decide what to do with the money. They spent more than a year sifting through hundreds of pitches, from the goofy (an idea for packaged peanut-butter-and-jelly sandwiches that could last on supermarket shelves for up to five years) to the serious (an airline that chartered military flights)

Most proposals were tossed aside after a cursory review, but those that piqued a partner's interest received intense scrutiny. After researching the idea, the partner would present the proposal at a weekly Bain Capital Business Review meeting.

BCBRs could be torturous, some partners recalled, with Mr. Romney treating them like a prosecutor. They grew so heated that Mr. Romney often would sweat through his shirts. He would cross examine the presenting partner and ask another partner to play devil's advocate. Any of the seven could veto a proposal.

"What we prided ourselves on was doing deeper due diligence than anybody else," Mr. Bullock said.

This was a room full of strong-willed egos, but Mr. Graham said fights were rare, at least in the founding years. "This is survival," he said. "This is like being in a military unit being shot at by the enemy. You're either all winners or you're all losers. You pull together. These guys liked each other. They're not out there rearranging the deck chairs to see who gets the better view, because it wasn't guaranteed to succeed. The fear of failure was a real motivator."

Betting their careers

By the summer of 1986, Mr. Romney and his team had settled on their first major purchase: Calumet Coach, a company that built custom vehicles to transport large and fragile CAT scan and MRI units. But before investing $1 million to buy the company, Mr. Romney and Mr. Rehnert toured the factory in Calumet City, Ill., near the Indiana border.

Over dinner the night before, as Mr. Rehnert recalled, Mr. Romney asked him, "Are you ready to bet your career on this?"

Mr. Rehnert said he gulped and told his boss he didn't have much to lose.

"Good," Mr. Romney replied, "because we're all betting ours on this. It's our first buyout."

The next morning, during the tour, Calumet's head of manufacturing gave Mr. Romney and Mr. Rehnert a puzzled look and asked, "You guys really bought this thing?"

"Mitt says, nervously, 'Yeah, why?' " Mr. Rehnert recalled.

Then the factory chief pointed to the trucks lined up on the floor and said the previous owner made the workers paint the names of customers on them, but nobody was really buying the vehicles. "There's no customers for these," Mr. Rehnert recalled him saying. "I can't believe you bought this company."

"I thought Mitt was going to have a heart attack," Mr. Rehnert recalled. "He looked over at me like he was going to kill me, like I had been snookered. Then the guy burst out in a big grin and said, 'I'm just kidding!' "

There were more than enough customers. Bain Capital's $1 million investment paid off spectacularly. Two years later, the company sold Calumet Coach for $34 million, giving the founders a taste of the wealth their new venture would generate.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Bain Capital/The Boston Globe: Mitt Romney, former Massachusetts governor and presumptive Republican presidential nominee, poses with his fellow Bain Capital founders in 1984 on the stairs of Boston's Copley Place. Mr. Romney is fourth from left.

**Load-Date:** June 23, 2012

**End of Document**



[***Phone scandal may shake DFL from lofty perch***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-9400-002B-H238-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

The phone scandal that cost House Majority Leader Alan Welle his job has left an image in the minds of Minnesotans that could cause big trouble for the DFL Party.

That image is one of arrogance and total lack of concern for the $ 85,000 that DFLers didn't bother to report.

Throughout the hectic week, House DFL leaders failed to make a promise of restitution, despite the demand for it from the multitudes who called and wrote. One person, summing up the observations of many who called the Capitol last week, griped that $ 85,000 "may not be real money to them, but it's three year's salary for me."

Some top DFLers concede that the party at both the state level and in Minneapolis and St. Paul already appeared to be drifting and lacking in vision and vitality. Throw in careless and feckless, and you have serious political problems.

Some fear that the party is more vulnerable for a whipping at the polls than at any time since 1978, when Independent-Republicans staged an almost complete electoral rout, known as the "Minnesota Massacre."

That house cleaning was related in large part to a single incident, when then-Gov. Wendell Anderson resigned to be appointed to the U.S. Senate in 1976, which crystallized in voters' minds the image of an arrogant and unaccountable political party. "Phonegate," as Republicans are calling the latest DFL controversy, could be the same kind of symbol, especially if DFLers continue to mismanage it.

"Even before the Welle incident, I've been warning people about 1976 and 1978," said state DFL Chairman Todd Otis. "Because when you're riding high in the saddle and everything looks good is when you're most vulnerable."

The phone scandal that has shaken the House is only the latest example of the DFL's troubles. A $ 31 million verdict for the French company LSGI, which wanted to develop enclosed shopping on Nicollet Mall, highlighted the problems of one-party rule in Minneapolis, where the mayor and 12 of the 13 members of the City Council are DFLers.

Before LSGI it was Gerry Sikorski, brought down last year because of his indulgence in congressional perks and the public perception that he was blaming his wife instead of accepting full responsibility. And before Sikorski it was Rudy Perpich, thrown out of the governor's office after he adopted an aloof, even imperious style.

"Rampant arrogance" is how pollster Bill Morris, a former state IR chairman, describes the DFL's attitude.

Recent vote totals have given DFLers good reason to become overconfident. They have controlled the Senate for 20 years and have held the majority in the House for all but three years since 1970. In November, DFLers not only survived the threat of a voter backlash against incumbents, but also expanded their majority in the House by eight seats. They outnumber Independent-Republicans in the House by 86 to 48 and in the Senate by 45 to 22.

"They have won majorities by almost an unhealthy margin," said Pat Forciea, a DFL strategist. "The majorities are almost too big."

That security, some say, has allowed the DFL to become too soft - a party that is losing both its edge and its fighting spirit. Critics say the DFL of the 1980s and 1990s mostly has been a party of accommodation, bearing little or no resemblance to the scrappy, agrarian and ***working-class*** party that came together in the 1940s. But issues count in politics, and it could be argued that the DFL will continue to be dominant because of its forward-looking social policies and its basic responsiveness to demands from the middle and lower economic classes.

During the past two decades, the Democratic-Farmer-Labor Party, a fusion of the radical Farmer-Labor Party and more moderate mainstream Democrats in 1944, has transformed the state. DFLers equalized state aid for rich and poor school districts, allowed public employees to unionize, knocked down countless barriers for minorities and women, and in general greatly expanded public services, all the while raising taxes and spending gobs of money.

More recently, though, the party has seemed to drift from its populist beginnings. DFLers collaborated with Independent-Republicans to pass tax breaks for upper-income Minnesotans and shifted more of the burden onto the property tax and sales tax, which fall harder on those with moderate and low incomes.

"In too many instances, the Democratic-Farmer-Labor Party has become, quite simply, the party of the status quo, the party of the comfortable," said DFLer Paul Ogren, a former state legislator who is running for governor. "In too many respects they have lost their vision, and that's kind of scary."

And in their handling of the phone scandal, DFLers have appeared defensive, insulated and elitist. The worst moment last week occurred when several House DFLers formed a phalanx around House Speaker Dee Long as they rushed her past reporters.

"This was a mess that had no business becoming the type of story it became," Forciea said. "Who in the world devised the strategy to surround Dee Long as if she's some kind of Brazilian dictator?"

Even as they rammed through a reform package later in the week to open the Legislature to more public scrutiny, DFLers missed the one point that may have done more than anything else to contain the damage. They diluted an IR proposal that said taxpayers would not get stuck with the phone bill, and eventually it was withdrawn. And not until Friday did any DFL leader offer an apology. It came from Otis, the DFL chairman who has no role whatsoever in running the House, but who recognized the value of a mea culpa. "As chair of the DFL Party, I am sorry this happened," Otis said. "I apologize to the people of this state. Period."

If the DFLers do lose support, Independent-Republicans probably will not be the only beneficiaries. A loose-knit group of activist independents inspired by Ross Perot is continuing to organize in Minnesota, and they have started trying to make inroads in the wake of the DFL blunder.

Some of these self-styled "radical moderates" were flaying the DFL even more effectively than Independent-Republicans were late last week. Dean Barkley, an independent, Perot-style congressional candidate in 1992, skewered the DFL not only for the scandal itself, but also for handing the investigations to DFL politicians - Attorney General Hubert Humphrey III and Ramsey County Attorney Tom Foley.

"It's like putting your own family on the jury," Barkley said.

The underlying message is that the DFL control over the state is so extensive that neutral parties can't be found to judge their conduct, leaving them accountable to no one. The DFL liabilities may be multiplied by an estrangement of large numbers of voters on several gut issues in this legislative session, especially outside the metropolitan area.

The Legislature probably will take positions on three hot-button initiatives that infuriate the rod-and-gun set and social conservatives. DFL leaders favor a treaty settlement that gives more fishing rights on Lake Mille Lacs to Indians; they oppose the extension of video gambling in bars, which would mean competition for Indian casinos; and they have already included gays and lesbians in the state's Human Rights Act.

It was alienation from these outstate DFLers on gun-control and wilderness-protection issues that played a major part in the 1978 Minnesota Massacre, the only serious counterattack by conservatives and Independent-Republicans in the past 20 years.

**Load-Date:** April 1, 1993

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[***NIEHAUS THE PRIEST OF RACING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3T8D-2R60-0027-X131-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

July 26, 1998, Sunday,

CITY EDITION

Copyright 1998 Dayton Newspapers, Inc.

**Section:** SPORTS,; PROFILE

**Length:** 1248 words

**Byline:** Tom Archdeacon Dayton Daily News

**Body**

CINCINNATI - As he scanned the track kitchen at River Downs - which on this morning was filled with elfin exercise riders and still-sweated grooms and hotwalkers - the Cincinnati thoroughbred owner couldn't help but notice the hulking presence of Frank Niehaus.

Although he towered over everyone in this backstretch haven, Niehaus - at 6-feet 2 and 270 pounds - fit right in as he puffed away on a fat Don Diego cigar.

The horse owner - who is fighting cancer - approached Niehaus, told him he'd attended a Catholic healing service a few days earlier in Cincinnati, then made the first of two requests:

"Would you pray for me?"

Niehaus nodded.

Satisfied, the guy nodded toward the track and went on to a more pressing matter: "Like anything today?"

COMMENTARY

Niehaus mentioned an entry by Jim Morgan, the veteran trainer who was once a basketball star at Stivers High and the University of Louisville, as well as the Stebbins High hoops coach.

The guy left smiling.

"One way or another, he's looking for some divine intervention," Niehaus said with a grin. "I do my best."

Frank Niehaus, you see, is more appropriately known as Father Frank Niehaus, a 68-year-old retired priest who is more apt to be found with a well-thumbed Daily Racing Form than a firmly-starched Roman collar.

This is not to say the Racetrack Reverend spends more time on longshots than the Lord. Not at all. In fact, with him their side-by-side association is as close as a photo finish. With Niehaus, racing is something of a religion and religion, for sure, is racing.

He's a volunteer chaplain at both River Downs and Turfway Park, just across the Ohio River in Kentucky. Both racetracks are ministered by his Backstretch Works of Mercy, a one-man, non-profit operation that looks after the tracks' lesser-known folks - especially the grooms, exercise riders and hot-walkers.

Every morning, Niehaus walks through the barn areas, a lumbering social worker quietly helping with everything from health problems, conflict control and marriage counseling to referrals for legal scrapes, even immigration entanglements.

Every Sunday morning in his priestly vestments - the simple white robe called an "alb" and the intricately-designed stole or "chasuble" - Niehaus has Mass in the River Downs clubhouse for backside workers, jockeys, mutuel clerks and anyone else who wants to join in. At noon, he goes to the jockeys' room to bless all the riders. Throughout the week, he hears impromptu confessions under the shedrow, even, when asked, stops to bless a horse or a stall.

Niehaus also works for the Horsemen's Benevolent and Protective Association (HBPA), serving as a liaison between the backsiders and track management. He works in close concert with Morgan, who is finishing the first year of a three-year term as HBPA president. All sides know and respect Niehaus because he knows their business and speaks their language.

And why not? Niehaus, after all, also is a horse owner and breeder.

Just over a week ago, his latest runner, a 4-year-old named Trooper Talk, broke his maiden at Ellis Park. It was his ninth finish in the money in 15 starts.

In years past, several of Niehaus' horses - most notably Hilarious Summer, a $ 9,200 sales yearling who raced six years, won nine times and banked $ 78,560 - have performed under the nom-de-course of Choir Boys Stable. In another venture, his Brent's Cyddy ran second in the 1884 Bassinet Stakes, and, more recently, Dance Moccasin, was second in the 1995 Tougaloo Stakes.

"He's got a good eye for horses and a better one for people," said Morgan. "He looks after the people on the racetrack that no one else seems to care about. And he's well connected so he can get things done.

'That's why it was good that we've gotten him to help with the HBPA. For a while there it seemed our organization had forgotten the benevolence part of it. He'll help change that. And when you make things better on a human scale, you end up with better employees." With that kind of endorsement, you'd think Niehaus would be a card-carrying member of the Racetrack Chaplains of America.

Niehaus laughed at the thought: "They asked me three things - 'Do you smoke? Do you drink? Do you gamble?'' With another puff on his cigar, he shrugged, "I had to tell 'em, 'Yep, I do all three.' And that got me disqualified. But to me, the title's not as important as the presence.

After growing up in a ***working class*** neighborhood of Cincinnati, he joined the seminary following eighth grade, and was ordained in 1955.

He became an assistant pastor at St. Aloysius Church and a teacher at Elder High School, and over the next 40 years he worked in numerous positions for the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

He pastored a half dozen Cincinnati churches, taught at Mercy High School, spent 21 years as the Archdiocesan Director of Cemeteries, including Dayton's Calvary Cemetery, served as the Catholic chaplain of the old Cincinnati workhouse and the director of the St. Joseph orphanage.

For relaxation, he said he used to visit the Keeneland Sales and winter in Florida. It was during one of those snowbird sojourns that he developed the idea: "Happiness is the finish line at Hialeah."

In 1970, he purchased a mare named Greek Marine at the Ocala Sale and bred her on Morgan's farm to the Ohio stallion, Shredder.

That produced his first winner Marinelaina. His association with Choir Boy Stables came when his brother joined eight card-playing buddies, each of whom put up $ 3,000. They added Niehaus because of his eye for horses and because they wanted to win the Kentucky Derby and figured a hotline to heaven couldn't hurt their chances.

Once Niehaus retired as priest in 1994, he began spending all his time on the backstretch. "During my career I worked in a lot of poverty areas, with a lot of people on welfare," he said.

"I have great admiration for the people on the backstretch. They don't make much money, but they are up every day at 5 a.m. They work seven days a week. And with them, you see a real love of horses. And you can translate that into a love of God, a love of your fellow man."

Every Christmas he throws a ham dinner - complete with gifts for all the backside help - at Turfway Park. During the flood that immersed River Downs in 1996, he made sure the backsiders were fed.

He hauls people to doctor appointments, the grocery store and recently took a guy to the bus station, where he paid round-trip fare so the guy could see his mother in New York for the first time in seven years.

"I call him a gentle giant," said Tim Bingham, a breeder from Kettering. "He's a pretty unselfish guy.'

Local horseman George Zimmerman agreed: "He's been that way for years - always trying to make things better for the people on the backstretch."

That was evident the other morning as he walked around the barn area tacking up handbills announcing a free dinner Monday night for the people who live in the cramped apartments on the River Downs backstretch. He had managed to secure 100 slabs of ribs from the Montgomery Inn and the thought of that had everyone singing his praises. Almost everyone.

The only disconcerting note came when he passed the guy who hauls the track manure. He was sitting in the cab of a truck, looking a little pale and out of sorts.

"Hey Billy, how are you?"

"Not so good, Father. Those two cigars you gave me, they made me pretty dizzy." Niehaus laughed, rolled his own stogie from one side of his mouth to the other and moved on. There would be no divine intervention after a double Don Diego.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: (1) Father Frank Niehaus and 'Aunt Gertie' share a laugh at the stable. (2) Niehaus catches up with outrider Bobby Pate and Second Crown. PHOTO CREDIT: ELISABETH HEIMLICH/DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Load-Date:** July 29, 1998

**End of Document**



[***'INVISIBLE' DISABILITY NOW VISIBLE ON CAMPUS BACK TO SCHOOL / ONE IN A SERIES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D7Y-CH80-0094-52RC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 5, 2004 Sunday

REGION EDITION

Copyright 2004 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1498 words

**Byline:** BILL SCHACKNER PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Days after enrolling as a college freshman, David Carson had to admit to a stranger that he couldn't spell the name of the school he was attending.

An employee watching him struggle to write out a check couldn't believe he needed her help to spell "Indiana," "University" and "Pennsylvania."

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"I felt very small," says Carson, who took to carrying a prepared list of the spellings he'd need to survive each day. "I thought I was dumb."

Turns out he had a learning disability affecting his spelling, one that drove him from IUP and two other schools but one he overcame in time to graduate from La Roche College in 1992 with a near-perfect grade average of 3.91. Now a college recruiter who speaks to those with similar disabilities, Carson is watching as this latest group of once-excluded students becomes increasingly visible on America's college campuses.

He knows their growing ranks mean more will ultimately succeed. But he also knows many will struggle with self-doubt and embarrassment as he once did, or simply give up.

About one in 25 college students is learning disabled, up sharply from the 1980s, as more students who have been diagnosed with such disorders set their sights beyond high school, according to a June report by the Washington, D.C.-based Institute for Higher Education Policy. The most common among this group of disabilities is dyslexia, a difficulty acquiring and using language that often translates into poor spelling, writing or reading.

Nationwide, students with learning disabilities are the fastest-growing segment of all disabled students in college and are part of what some say is the newest wave of campus diversity. Just as laws brought more ***working-class*** students, racial minorities and women onto campuses, disabled students are gaining access they were once denied.

But unlike other disabilities, those that involve learning are "invisible," experts say. Some argue that, once on campus, the biggest obstacle these students face is skepticism as to whether they are using special classroom accommodations as a crutch or, worse, want to game the system.

"Its not like someone who is in a wheelchair or is blind where you are immediately aware of the disability," said Thomas Wolanin, a higher education policy expert and co-author of the Institute's report. "There is this kind of extra burden of proof or extra suspicion that greets students with learning disabilities."

Is it fair that someone with normal intelligence but an impaired ability to write sentences gets permission to deliver essays orally instead of on paper? Are professors obliged to adjust their teaching style because one student processes information differently from the rest of the class?

"That's the debate. Are we giving them an advantage or are we just leveling the playing field?" said Eileen Henry, who works with learning disabled students at Muskingum College, a small Ohio campus known nationally for its work in the field. "I happen to believe we are leveling the playing field and I'm still not sure the Americans with Disabilities Act actually does that.

"I have heard other teachers say things like, 'I'm not going to change my teaching style just for them. They have to adapt to what I do.' "

Judging by sheer volume of programs, colleges and universities are doing more than ever to accommodate -- and in some cases actively recruit -- these students. A 500-page guidebook published by Thomson-Peterson's profiles 1,100 campuses that offer help, ranging from tutors to special software to substituting a class most at odds with a disability.

"I see more and more campuses making a serious commitment," said Lydia Block, an educational consultant in Columbus, Ohio.

But others argue that even as these programs proliferate, the quality of help varies widely. And what limited information exists on the subject indicates these students are significantly more likely to drop out.

Forty-six percent of them did compared with 33 percent of students without a disability, according to one study by the U.S. Department of Education.

"These kids tend to go from college to college," insists Trea Graham of Mt. Lebanon, an advocate, consultant and mother of a learning disabled son. "They almost always go to more than one school because they aren't successful."

Under law, certain classroom accommodations are available, including extra time to take tests, books on tape and help with note-taking, but only if a student with a documented disability identifies himself as such and seeks help.

Many do so and benefit from it.

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Encouragement from professors and others buoyed him, too. It was different from what he remembered about high school, where he said getting classroom accommodations sometimes meant being treated "like you were a pain … or you were retarded."

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The problem, say some advocates, is that such experiences are far from universal.

Ian Swayne, 20, of Franklin Park, was so turned off by his early college experiences he wants to enroll this winter at Vermont's Landmark College, a school that charges up to $43,000 but is renowned for working exclusively with attention disorders and learning disabilities like the dyslexia Swayne was diagnosed with in 10th grade.

Swayne said he didn't appreciate being berated by one instructor for copying a term off a classmate's worksheet. It didn't make sense to search the textbook for the term, he contends, because his disability makes it impossible to scan pages of text at any reasonable speed.

But the instructor wasn't buying his explanation.

"Her thing was, she thought I was cheating," he said. "She patronized me by saying her 6-year-old was able to look stuff up."

Sometimes, say campus administrators, the real problem is a student's own reluctance to seek help. Intent on escaping labels placed on them in high school, some will shun the very assistance that can be the difference between thriving and flunking out.

"It's not unusual for me to talk to a freshman who says, 'I don't want the accommodation. I want to do it on my own. I want to be like everyone else,' " said Larry Powell, who works with learning disabled students at Carnegie Mellon University.

Knowing they are flirting with disaster, especially on a campus with such a punishing workload, Powell gives the same advice over and over. "It's best to arm yourself," he tells them. "Take the accommodation."

At Carnegie Mellon, where there are about 125 learning disabled students, Powell said professors are respectful. But sometimes a parent's ultimate opinion of his operation comes down to simply how well the child did.

And often, that depends on how well the family or the high school prepared that student for a world where they suddenly are responsible under the law to secure whatever special assistance they require.

"I've had students who come in here and can't tell me what their diagnosis is," said Muskingum's Henry.

"When I ask them how they think it influences their life, they look to their parents to answer the question. They haven't even thought of it."

In speeches he gives to college-bound students with learning disabilities, Carson, of Upper St. Clair, emphasizes the need to be one's own advocate. He has self-published a 100-page survival guide for them that borrows heavily from his own tortuous diploma hunt, which stretched from 1975 to 1992.

Articulate in conversation, he uses complex thoughts that flow easily from one to the next. But not so on paper. His written expression disability reduces those ideas to brief, halting sentences that seem almost childlike.

"Everybody says to me, just write the way you talk. But it doesn't work like that," said Carson, 47, now an Allied Health recruiter at the Community College of Allegheny County. "I wish that it did."

But in a point he makes over and over to students, Carson has come to believe those words and sentences don't reflect the ideas behind them.

"I can't spell at all, I read very slowly, I write like a fifth-grader and I am very smart," he says in a typical opening to audiences. "And so are you."

**Notes**

Bill Schackner can be reached at [*bschackner@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bschackner@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1977. Tomorrow: A look at the labor situation in school districts throughout the region.

**Graphic**

Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette

Ian Swayne, 20, of Franklin Park, was diagnosed with dyslexia in 10th grade. He is hoping to enroll in Vermont's Landmark College, renowned for its work with learning disabilities.

**Load-Date:** September 5, 2004

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[***A need unmet;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-9C20-002B-H2H3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Hispanic cop leaving Willmar after 2 years full of turmoil***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-9C20-002B-H2H3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 3, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1121 words

**Byline:** Richard Meryhew; Staff Writer

**Body**

If ever a town appeared in need of a Hispanic police officer, it's Willmar, Minn.

Since 1980, its Hispanic population has increased tenfold. Today, it is the state's third largest, accounting for nearly 10 percent of the 17,500 residents who live there.

But when patrolman Arturo Dearo resigned two weeks ago as part of a settlement agreement in a discrimination suit against his fellow police officers, Willmar lost its first and only Spanish-speaking cop.

Dearo's resignation, after two years on the job, has saddened many Hispanics in town, particularly those who knew him as a friend and respected him as a police officer.

It also has been reason for some despair. Many Hispanics say they considered the 32-year-old officer a symbol of hope in an ongoing fight against racism, and they view his resignation as a blow to the ***working class*** Hispanics who migrated to town hoping to make a better life.

What's more, some say, Dearo's experience will almost assuredly discourage other Hispanics from applying to Willmar's 28-member police force.

"I've talked to people, good friends of mine, Hispanic people," said Jaime Reyes, a Hispanic friend of Dearo's who has lived in the area for almost 20 years. "I say, 'I wonder who is going to be the next Hispanic cop?' And they say 'Why? Why would you want to bring in another Hispanic cop and destroy him like Arturo?' "

A Hispanic woman, who has lived in town more than 15 years, said, "I guess the feeling has been that he was trying to make some change, that a lot of the racism was being eliminated. Now it's like they are paying him money, and no change has been made. In a sense, we're worse off than before."

Dearo, who moved to Willmar from El Paso, Texas, in 1990, filed a lawsuit in federal court in July alleging that he had been the victim of repeated discrimination on the job because he is Hispanic. The suit claimed that Dearo was the victim of racist slurs and insults and was isolated by fellow officers and falsely accused by them of selling drugs and taking bribes. It also said that after he complained to peers, fellow officers threatened Dearo and told him to "watch his back."

A racist flier called "A Challenge to White Citizens" was posted in police headquarters last summer. The flier described Hispanics as mongrels, parasites and thugs, and as muggers and drug lords who impregnate "our white daughters."

In September, Dearo found an imitation hand grenade in his squad car and interpreted it as a threat. An investigation by an outside police department concluded it had been placed there by accident.

Dearo, who continues to live in Willmar with his wife and two daughters while seeking work, cannot comment about his case under the terms of the settlement agreement with the city. He will receive an undisclosed amount of money as part of the settlement.

Nevertheless, he said Willmar's need for Hispanic officers is great, and he encouraged the city to hire more Hispanics.

"There definitely is a need here," he said. "Officers don't know the culture that well. But I don't know what is going to happen in the future. I hope it gets better. I hope I made a difference."

City Administrator Micheal Schmit said last week that city leaders are aware that Dearo's lawsuit could damage the city's reputation with minorities and hurt recruitment of minority candidates for police positions.

"We're concerned, of course we are," he said. "All we can do is put this incident behind us and try to take a positive approach in the future."

Schmit said city leaders are doing their best to recruit officers with bilingual skills to fill Dearo's job and two other department openings. City leaders say they would again hire a Hispanic officer but add that it's most important to find someone who is fluent in Spanish.

"We don't think it's a luxury, we think it's a necessity," Schmit said. "We want to improve our ability to communicate with them."

But Reyes and others worry that the city seems to be placing more emphasis on hiring a Spanish-speaking officer than on a Hispanic officer.

"There's a need for Hispanic officers here, there's a need for Hispanic attorneys, there's a need to get more people involved with us," Reyes said. "If you bring somebody in who is Caucasian and knows some Spanish, you are still missing (something). You are probably covering 10 percent of the problem. You've still got the other 90 percent, the cultural diversity, the issues. People want to know 'Do you understand where I'm coming from?' And 'Do you understand what it's like to live below the poverty level?'

"To hear that a Spanish-speaking officer is coming, or several Spanish-speaking officers, and not Hispanic officers, I believe it'll trigger more questions of 'Why? Why can't you hire a Hispanic officer?' "

Police Chief Todd Miller said last week that the city's recruitment of new candidates is similar to what took place two years ago, when Dearo was hired.

Ads were published in trade publications and newspapers throughout Minnesota as well as in Texas, Colorado and California. Since the city began advertising the openings in September, it has received 168 applications, 27 of them from out of state.

Candidates will take a written test later this month, Miller said, and finalists will be interviewed in February. Recommendations will be given to the city's police commission, which consists of three local residents. Miller said he hopes to hire three officers by March.

"We are committed to diversity," he said. "And we need to get the best people we can for the Willmar Police Department. We would hope those people would have additional skills to meet our specific needs."

Miller said that several applicants have asked about Dearo's lawsuit but that so far it doesn't appear to have hurt recruiting. He said he does not know how many of the applicants, if any, were Hispanic.

"If we look at the applications and find out there are no Spanish-speaking applicants, I'd say, 'Yeah, it is a problem,' " Schmit said. "At this point, I'm not concerned. But we'll see what happens in the interview and selection process." If nothing else, some say, Dearo's experience has made Willmar more sensitive to issues of race and better aware of what needs to be done to improve relations within the community.

Les Heitke, a council member who represents several Hispanic neighborhoods in town, said, "I know the officers have been spoken to strongly by the chief and the mayor. And frankly, I think everybody has learned this has been a very volatile issue and exposes the city to a multitude of problems if not (corrected). Today, I'd say things are calmer and quieter. Whether we still have issues that have to be worked with, we still need more time to find out."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** January 5, 1993

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[***'INVISIBLE' DISABILITY NOW VISIBLE ON CAMPUS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D97-6K20-0094-5112-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 5, 2004 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 2004 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1499 words

**Byline:** BILL SCHACKNER, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

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The problem, say some advocates, is that such experiences are far from universal.

Ian Swayne, 20, of Franklin Park, was so turned off by his early college experiences he wants to enroll this winter at Vermont's Landmark College, a school that charges up to $43,000 but is renowned for working exclusively with attention disorders and learning disabilities like the dyslexia Swayne was diagnosed with in 10th grade.

Swayne said he didn't appreciate being berated by one instructor for copying a term off a classmate's worksheet. It didn't make sense to search the textbook for the term, he contends, because his disability makes it impossible to scan pages of text at any reasonable speed.

But the instructor wasn't buying his explanation.

"Her thing was, she thought I was cheating," he said. "She patronized me by saying her 6-year-old was able to look stuff up."

Sometimes, say campus administrators, the real problem is a student's own reluctance to seek help. Intent on escaping labels placed on them in high school, some will shun the very assistance that can be the difference between thriving and flunking out.

"It's not unusual for me to talk to a freshman who says, 'I don't want the accommodation. I want to do it on my own. I want to be like everyone else,' " said Larry Powell, who works with learning disabled students at Carnegie Mellon University.

Knowing they are flirting with disaster, especially on a campus with such a punishing workload, Powell gives the same advice over and over. "It's best to arm yourself," he tells them. "Take the accommodation."

At Carnegie Mellon, where there are about 125 learning disabled students, Powell said professors are respectful. But sometimes a parent's ultimate opinion of his operation comes down to simply how well the child did.

And often, that depends on how well the family or the high school prepared that student for a world where they suddenly are responsible under the law to secure whatever special assistance they require.

"I've had students who come in here and can't tell me what their diagnosis is," said Muskingum's Henry.

"When I ask them how they think it influences their life, they look to their parents to answer the question. They haven't even thought of it."

In speeches he gives to college-bound students with learning disabilities, Carson, of Upper St. Clair, emphasizes the need to be one's own advocate. He has self-published a 100-page survival guide for them that borrows heavily from his own tortuous diploma hunt, which stretched from 1975 to 1992.

Articulate in conversation, he uses complex thoughts that flow easily from one to the next. But not so on paper. His written expression disability reduces those ideas to brief, halting sentences that seem almost childlike.

"Everybody says to me, just write the way you talk. But it doesn't work like that," said Carson, 47, now an Allied Health recruiter at the Community College of Allegheny County. "I wish that it did."

But in a point he makes over and over to students, Carson has come to believe those words and sentences don't reflect the ideas behind them.

"I can't spell at all, I read very slowly, I write like a fifth-grader and I am very smart," he says in a typical opening to audiences. "And so are you."

**Notes**

Bill Schackner can be reached at [*bschackner@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bschackner@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1977. Tomorrow: A look at the labor situation in school districts throughout the region.

**Graphic**

Photo: Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette: Ian Sawyne, 20, of Franklin Park, was diagnosed with dyslexia in 10th grade. He is hoping to enroll in Vermont's Landmark College, renowned for its work with learning disabilities.

**Load-Date:** September 11, 2004

**End of Document**



[***My Greek odyssey; Acting on a whim, our correspondent lands in Nafpaktos, a beautiful port on the sea that's not famous for much and much the better for it.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4KF7-0DF0-TX2T-W1SV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 16, 2006 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** TRAVEL; Pg. 1G

**Length:** 1508 words

**Byline:** Chris Welsch, Staff Writer

**Body**

The clocktower of Nafpaktos stands on a terrace halfway up 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, a dozen miles across the water.

A Greek couple was 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, and tentatively handed 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 lifted his gaze.

"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 the 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 an April 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 3 1/2 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 Golden Beach

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 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!" he said), a large, strong cup of 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. Here - look at these people. They've been here four hours. When you come back from lunch, they'll still be here."

Fate's cruel twists

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.

Unrelenting leisure

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 it 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 further inland, a sturdy, ***working class*** Greek town.

I ran into Peter Taraviras, who had some spare time, and we climbed 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 candle-lit 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 occured to me then 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.

Chris Welsch - 612-673-7113

IF YOU GO

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 (on the other side of the gulf) cuts travel time almost in half, but there is a 10-Euro toll on the bridge.

Where to stay

The Golden Beach gets a gold star for price, service and friendliness. The sea views on the top floors are spectacular. Phone: 2-634-021-444-24625.

Where to eat

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.

More information

Nafpaktos is easily navigated on foot. A hike to the top of the hilltop castle is particularly rewarding. There's a lovely terraced cafe near the summit. For more on Nafpaktos and its quirky history (did you know Miguel de Cervantes lost his arm in the Battle of Lepanto?), go to [*www.nafpaktos.com*](http://www.nafpaktos.com).

**Graphic**

MAP

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** July 18, 2006

**End of Document**



[***Grant basketball becomes a serious player***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:453J-W0K0-007M-451H-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

February 8, 2002, Friday Lake

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**Section:** SPORTS EXTRA;

**Length:** 1305 words

**Byline:** Patricia Babcock McGraw

**Body**

After last year's Waukegan sectional basketball seeding meeting, Grant coach Phil Ralston went straight home.

He chatted with his wife, Cathy, looked in on his sleeping kids and eventually headed to bed himself. He knew he'd have plenty of time the next day to tell his players what had happened at the meeting.

They probably had a good idea anyway. With just six wins to their credit, the Bulldogs knew they'd be seeded low. The only question was how low.

As it turned out, they were seeded 14th out of 17 schools.

"I don't think any of us cared too much about the seeding meeting last year," said senior guard Brendan Lutz. "We knew what was going to happen so it was no big deal when coach told us the next day at practice."

Fast forward exactly one year to this year's seeding meeting, which took place last Wednesday.

Afterwards, Ralston once again went straight home. Again, he chatted with his wife and looked in on his sleeping kids. Only this time, instead of heading off to bed, he got on the phone and started calling his players. He had news. Big news. And, unlike last year, there was no way he could wait until the following day to spread the word.

That night, little Grant - the tiny rural school that sits on the furthest fringe of suburbia and is easy to overlook - had butted in front of schools more than twice its size and snagged one of the sectional's coveted top-four seeds, thanks to several big wins over brand-name teams and an impressive 14-5 record.

It's the highest IHSA tournament seed - by four slots - that the boys basketball team has ever gotten.

With one of the top four seeds, Grant will also get the opportunity to host a regional final for the very first time under the IHSA's current tournament format, which has been in place for more than a decade.

"Coach called some of the guys and then they were calling everybody else. It was great," said junior guard C.J. Walleck. "I ran out to the driveway the next morning and checked the paper and there was this headline about us. We were the big news."

Of course, the news kept getting bigger for the Bulldogs.

On Friday, two days after the seeding meeting, Grant struck the mother load again by slapping perennial power Warren with an overtime loss on its own court. Warren had lost just one game on its home court before facing Grant. And the last time Grant beat Warren in boys basketball … well, pretty much no one can even remember the last time that happened.

"Every time we thought things were going great, they've gotten even better," Lutz said. "Beating a big school and a big powerhouse like Warren was so cool. I think someone had said we hadn't beaten them in like 20 years or something. I'll never forget that. That was so big."

Indeed, the entire week was a big one for the Bulldogs, perhaps the biggest in school history for a boys basketball team. Now, the trick for the Bulldogs is to keep that momentum going.

Topping the events of last week won't be easy, but it's a necessity if Grant wants to suddenly become a serious player in Lake County's competitive basketball landscape.

"Yes, the Warren win was huge and we really enjoyed it but we don't want that to be our biggest win of the season," Ralston said. "We also don't want what happened at the seeding meeting to be one of our best moments.

"No matter what happens the rest of the way, we'll probably finish as one of the top five teams in school history. But we won't be satisfied with that. None of this is going to mean of heck of a lot if we don't do something in the postseason. If we flop then, there won't be much reason to remember this season.

"We've got to keep going with this and we've got to show people that we're for real and that we deserve to be where we're at."

Grant climbed to this current peak by shrugging off a poor start and stringing together an impressive run that included wins over several of the top teams in the Waukegan sectional.

Over the last month and a half, the Bulldogs have beaten Deerfield, Highland Park, Vernon Hills and Warren - teams that are all seeded among the top seven in the sectional complex.

Quality wins like that managed to take most of the sting out of Grant's 2-3 start, which included consecutive losses to Johnsburg, Vernon Hills and Zion-Benton.

The Bulldogs reached their low-point in that Zion game, when just about everything went wrong in the midst of a 22-point shellacking. That came on the heels of a 16-point loss to Vernon Hills.

"At that point, I think the kids were pretty demoralized," Ralston said. "I think they were thinking, 'Oh, no. Here we go again.' They were thinking that last year was going to happen all over again."

Last season, Grant muddled its way through an 8-17 season with the exact same starting lineup (Lutz, Walleck, Jim Walleck, Andrew Wynne and Dave Behm) that it has now. But last year, the Bulldogs were learning the ropes from a new coach. At the same time, they were suffering through the growing pains most underclassmen do.

"Last year was so frustrating because we knew we should have been better," said senior forward Jim Walleck, who is C.J.' s older brother. "We had all the same people and we knew that we had talent, but we just couldn't put it together. We were young, we were still learning and we just weren't working well together. We weren't focused right.

"But we really worked hard in the offseason. We did more running, we practiced harder and we just prepared ourselves better. Now, we're playing like the team we knew we could be."

An emphasis on defense has been the most vital part of the turnaround.

Ever since that huge loss to Zion-Benton early in the season, the Bulldogs have been relentless on the defensive end. They're holding opponents to a measly 34 percent shooting percentage from the field and they're giving up less than 49 points per game, which ranks fourth in the area. The Bulldogs are also racking up about 10 steals each game, compared to just three or four last year.

Most teams are stymied by the unusually tall Bulldogs, whose shortest starter is Lutz at 6-foot-2.

The long arms of Wynne (6-6), Behm (6-4), Jim Walleck (6-5) and C.J. Walleck (6-7) clog up passing lanes, smother ball-handlers, alter shots and pretty much create all kinds of havoc.

"We kind of pride ourselves on our defense now," said Wynne, who leads Grant in scoring (16.4 points per game) and pretty much every other statistical category as well. "We communicate really well, we do a pretty good job of helping each other out and we set some great double teams, too. We work really hard at it."

Hard work seems to be a recurring theme on this team.

Coming from a predominantly ***working class*** area, some of the players must hold down jobs during the season just so that they can afford to put gas in their modest cars or eventually go to college.

"A lot of kids at Grant really have to work for everything they get and I think that translates onto the basketball court," said assistant coach Fritz Kazlausky, who will end his 40-year association with the basketball program by retiring at the end of the season. "I've seen that happen a lot since I've been here. It's like the kids will have this chip on their shoulders because they see themselves as underdogs.

"The players on this year's team probably have an even bigger chip on their shoulders because they're out to prove that they deserve all the good things that are happening to them. Let me tell you, though, they deserve it. I've seen a lot of teams come through here and this team is talented and has a lot going for it. If any Grant team is going to go somewhere, it's this one. After 40 years, this could be our year."

Patricia Babcock McGraw's Lake County column appears on Fridays. You may contact her at (847) 427-4454 or via e-mail at [*pbabcock@@dailyherald.com*](mailto:pbabcock@@dailyherald.com).

**Graphic**

Jim Walleck (23) and his Grant teammates aren't satisfied with their results so far and look forward to extending their season in regional and sectional play. Steve Lundy/Daily Herald Grant's Brendan Lutz passes over Warren's Ryan Treiber during the Bulldogs' big win last weekend. Steve Lundy/Daily Herald

**Load-Date:** February 8, 2002

**End of Document**



[***VIOLENT HATRED***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CXK-YCX0-010F-K41W-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 23, 1992, Monday,

FINAL EDITION  Correction Appended

Copyright 1992 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1173 words

**Byline:** Jack Kelley

**Dateline:** MARZAHN, Germany

**Body**

MARZAHN, Germany - 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."

**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.**

**Correction**

On April, 22, 2004, a team of journalists finished a review of former USA TODAY reporter Jack Kelley's work and concluded that at least 20 of his stories contained fabrications and that he also lifted at least 100 passages, without attribution, from other publications. This story was among those cited in reports that were published on March 19, 2004 and April 24, 2004. It includes unattributed material from the Sept. 14, 1992 London Daily Mail and multiple passages from the Sept. 20, 1992, Chicago Tribune.  
**Correction-Date:** July 23, 2004

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, 1992 Fotoarchiv/Black Star; PHOTO, color, 1992 Mark Simon, Black Star

**Load-Date:** July 23, 2004

**End of Document**



[***WHAT WILL BECOME OF SUHARTO INC.? / THE FORMER PRESIDENT, HIS FAMILY AND CRONIES AMASSED BILLIONS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DFM0-01K4-94XG-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MAY 24, 1998 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A02

**Length:** 1300 words

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

**Dateline:** JAKARTA, Indonesia

**Body**

The stench of spoiled, burnt food still rises from the ashes of the sprawling Goro store in southern Jakarta. In the parking lot, a giant statue of an eagle commemorating the store's opening by former President Suharto has been defaced with yellow spray paint.

Suharto's name has been crossed out with a big X.

Everyone in the neighborhood knew the Goro store was owned by Suharto's flamboyant youngest son, Hutomo "Tommy" Mandala Putra, and when the city erupted in rioting on May 14, attackers hurled stones through the store windows. Looters rushed in to grab armsful of food and other products, then set the store on fire. Seven tons of chicken, an Indonesian staple, were destroyed, along with eight tons of other meat.

The destruction of the Walmart-style store was a deliberate attack on Suharto Inc., the intricate web of businesses controlled by the ousted president's six children. Forbes magazine has estimated the Suharto family fortune at $16 billion; others claim it is worth as much as $40 billion, enough to put the Suhartos in Bill Gates' league, at least financially.

"The treasures of the family should be audited," said Edi, 24, a food vendor who admitted to running off with a ceramic water dispenser from the Goro store. "Where did they get all their money?"

Many other Indonesians are asking the same question, and that presents Suharto's hand-picked successor, President B.J. Habibie, and the country's top military commander, Gen. Wiranto, with a dilemma.

Launching an aggressive investigation of the government contracts, tax breaks and other special favors that helped build the Suharto family fortune would go a long way toward convincing skeptical reformers and student protesters that Indonesia's new leaders are serious about reform.

Trying to find out where the money is and recover some of it, as some opposition leaders are demanding, would go even further.

But as part of the backroom deal that led to Suharto's resignation May 21, Wiranto promised to protect the Suharto family. Whether that vow is limited to physical protection or whether it also includes protection from an investigation is not clear.

A push to investigate the Suhartos, who are partners with many of the nation's most prominent business leaders, could endanger the fragile detente that now exists among Habibie, the military and the opposition.

Such a probe also would quickly engulf Habibie himself, who made his fortune by trading on his father-son relationship with Suharto, and some senior military officers.

Wiranto, who like many Indonesians uses only one name, told reporters a day after Suharto's resignation that he did not want to see family members become targets of a witch hunt.

"Let's leave it behind us," Wiranto said. "There are more important things to do. This country needs stability to get out of its crisis. Just because a few people cry out for investigation, it does not mean we have to do it."

But with the departure of Suharto, there are growing calls for the family to surrender its billions. The Suharto name is losing its value as fast as the rupiah, the Indonesian currency.

"There is no more power behind it," said Arfin Panigoro, an outspoken businessman who owns two oil companies. "Before, everyone was afraid of Suharto. But no more."

Fearing attacks, armed troops have now fortified the central Jakarta neighborhood where most of the Suharto family lives. Tanks and barbed-wire barricades prevent traffic from getting close to their homes.

Rumors swirled through the city that many of the Suharto children had fled the country and stashed their money in Swiss banks.

Poor and ***working-class*** Indonesians, squeezed by soaring food and fuel prices, a nose-diving currency, and disappearing jobs, put Suharto-owned properties high on their list of looting targets.

In addition to the Goro store, other properties linked to the Suharto family - such as Timor car showrooms and branches of the Bank of Central Asia - were singled out for looting.

Contempt for the Suharto family is one of the few things that unites the looters who ransacked the city on May 14, opposition politicians, and the student protesters demanding an end to "corruption, collusion and nepotism."

"This family has gotten rich for the past 32 years looting the riches of Indonesia," said Amien Rais, a Muslim leader and vocal critic of the Suharto regime.

Rais has demanded that the ex-president be held accountable for alleged abuses of power or misappropriation of public funds.

Already, the new government is talking about taking over the toll roads belonging to Suharto's daughter Tutut, whose full name is Siti Hardiyanti Rukmana, while the city of Jakarta wants to revoke a license that gives eldest son Sigit Hardjojudanto a private contract to supply water.

Even if the new government does not go after the Suharto family, the International Monetary Fund already is forcing the country to adopt reforms that will remove family perks. The IMF is demanding that Indonesia do away with trade restrictions, monopolies, and several big-ticket projects to get a $43 billion bailout loan.

Three children with stakes in major infrastructure projects saw those plans scrapped. Tommy lost lucrative tax breaks for his Timor car project and saw a breakup of his monopoly on distribution of cloves, a key ingredient of Indonesian cigarettes.

Second son Bambang Trihatmodjo, meanwhile, had to grit his teeth last November after the government, facing IMF pressure, closed a bank in which he had a 25 percent stake. Bambang charged that the liquidation was an attempt to disgrace his family.

The Suharto clan did not get rich overnight. The mother of the Suharto children, the late Tien Suharto, used to take pride in the fact that her three sons and three daughters grew up like any other Indonesian children. In a 1969 interview, she said: "Outsiders don't see them as being at all different from other children."

That changed when they became adults. Business deals drifted their way from the government and the private sector. They got easy loans from malleable state-run banks.

Business deals were handed out like goodies from "Bapak," or Father, as Suharto is called in the local language. Youngest son Tommy got the monopoly for distributing cloves, and special tax breaks to develop a national car. Eldest daughter "Tutut" controls a billion-dollar conglomerate with stakes in 90 companies.

It got to the point that, for high-profile business deals, recruiting a member of the First Family was a cost of doing business. Tien Suharto was nicknamed "Madame Tien Percent," a reference to the standard 10 percent cut she reportedly took on all business opportunities.

The ex-president's children now have their hands in many pots: toll roads, hotels, banks, taxi companies, flour mills, sugar plantations, timberland, car companies, shopping centers and office towers, just to name a few.

The public mostly looked the other way as long as the whole country was enjoying increasing prosperity under the leadership of Suharto. Some people also may have been willing to ignore the excesses of the children because their companies represented wealth in the hands of "Indonesian" people, as opposed to ethnic Chinese, a minority group that controls a majority of the nation's wealth.

"The sop that the Suharto family always threw to people was: 'Look how well we are all doing,' " said Debra Yatim, a public relations executive and women's rights activist. "They told us: 'We built you the Grand Hyatt. Look at all the shopping centers we've given you, where you can now shop in air-conditioned comfort. But . . . don't think about all the money we have siphoned out of the country.' "

With the collapse of the economy, the contract was broken.

"It worked until Indonesia was hit by the worst economic crisis in its history," Yatim said.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***For some, ethanol plant is a daily issue;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44YY-3X10-00J2-31JH-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Despite deal with city, St. Paul residents still suing over smell, noise***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44YY-3X10-00J2-31JH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Byline:** Kevin Duchschere; Staff Writer

**Body**

Lisa Shaffer still remembers the morning in the spring of 2000 when she woke up, turned to her husband and said, "What is that noise?"

     She learned that the Minnesota Brewing Co. plant two blocks away had started making ethanol, a gasoline additive whose production from corn created a sweet, yeasty smell that hung over Shaffer's West End neighborhood in St. Paul.

      Two years, several court appearances and hundreds of thousands of dollars in pollution equipment later, the neighborhood's battle still rages against the smell and noise that residents say have made their lives miserable.

     Even though the city has settled a suit against the plant, and Minnesota Brewing Co. and its affiliate, Gopher State Ethanol, say they have solved most of the problems, nearby residents say it's not good enough.

     Seven neighbors are still pursuing their own suit against the plant. It'll go to trial in the spring unless the company can get it dismissed.

   The seven neighbors represent a neighborhood group called the Citizens Alliance for a Safe Environment (CASE). The stakes are high for all involved, including Minnesota Brewing.

     Neighbors say the smells and noise emanating from the plant threaten their health and that of their children, not to mention their property values and peace of mind.

     Minnesota Brewing President and CEO Jack Lee said ethanol rescued a financial future that was fast evaporating before Gopher State began production.

     And city officials are counting on the brewery/ethanol plant to preserve up to 200 good-paying jobs, $140,000 annually in property taxes and assessments, and a century-old complex that would be tough to refit for other uses.

     "This has been the most difficult issue I've dealt with. It's not even close," said City Council Member Chris Coleman, who represents the area.

The city's settlement

      Neighborhood activists contend that the settlement accepted last month by the city and the companies doesn't include all the terms the council had requested, including a legal admission that Gopher State has been a public nuisance and a specific deadline and criteria for odor reduction.

     "My concern is that the expectations may not go far enough to protect public health," Shaffer said.

       Gopher State and Minnesota Brewing agreed to lower the noise levels and monitor smelly emissions. In return, St. Paul dropped the civil suit, as it had earlier dismissed a criminal complaint against the plant for violating noise standards.

    The early returns are mixed. Gopher State met the Jan. 4 settlement deadline to connect the plant's cooling cyclone, a secondary source of odors, to its $1.2 million thermal oxidizer. The oxidizer cooks smelly compounds at high temperatures, converting them into carbon dioxide and vapor.

     But the plant missed the first deadline for reduced noise levels. Lee attributed the failure to unseated release valves; after the problem was fixed, he said, the plant met noise standards in another test by a plant contractor three days later.

     Two subsequent tests by the city showed no progress, but Lee said that was because of a malfunctioning boiler.    "Anybody can have something go wrong with a manufacturing facility," he said. "We can be in compliance and we've demonstrated that."

Roiling the community

     Any violation of the agreement, which has the effect of a court order, could result in the companies being cited for contempt of court. But CASE attorney Michael Unger said the deal doesn't specify what penalties they might pay.

     The controversy has roiled a proud ***working-class*** community that long has counted the brewery, built by Jacob Schmidt in 1900, as one of its proudest landmarks. Asked to characterize her experience with the plant, Therese Goddard snapped: "Twenty months of hell."

     After Minnesota Brewing lost nearly $5 million in 1997, company officials began exploring the idea of making ethanol. The plan gained momentum when Lee successfully lobbied the Legislature to expand ethanol production subsidies. Without the ethanol plant, the brewery would have been forced to close, Lee said.

     The Minnesota Pollution Control Agency gave Gopher State the green light to open the $20 million ethanol plant in April 2000, making it the first such urban facility in North America.

      But neighbors began complaining almost immediately about the noise and the smell. Ailments include headaches, nausea, skin irritations, shortness of breath.

Medical concerns

       "I went to see the doctor because my left nostril swelled," said Shelley Markley, who is a CASE plaintiff along with her husband, Terry. "The doctor said I had a staph infection and that it was caused by elements in the air."

     Shaffer, a health insurance analyst, said that she and others have developed cracks inside their noses that result in bleeding. Sleeplessness is another problem.

     "The noise is impossible in summer, with the windows open," she said. "It sounds like a jet engine on the tarmac, always rumbling and roaring."

    Many people noticed a definite improvement in the air after the oxidizer was installed last summer. But the custom-made equipment didn't block all the emissions, and neighbors complained the plant was still too loud, despite new silencers and adjustment of the fans overlooking W. 7th St.

     Frustration and distrust grew as deadlines for promises to bring the plant in line with guidelines came and went.

     Neighbors were mystified when mustard-colored grain feed dusted their cars after an overnight discharge, and furious when the brewery accidentally released 8,000 gallons of ammonia one evening last summer. About 20 people went to the hospital for observation.

Coleman's stance

      Coleman, who joined five colleagues Dec. 26 in voting to approve the settlement, said the agreement mirrored the best possible result the city could have obtained from a court victory.

     "For the first time, we have an enforcement mechanism," Coleman said. "Before, it was asking and cajoling and pleading, but there was no way for us to say, 'You have to do this.'

    "Some people have interpreted the settlement as saying the city is washing its hands of this thing. Nothing could be further from the truth."

     Lee said that with the suit hanging over the company, lenders had refused to provide financing. Money problems threatened to strangle the payroll, he said, and led to nearly $3 million in unpaid bills submitted by a construction firm.

     Tom Fabel, Gopher State's attorney, said that the companies have already spent $2 million to correct odor and noise problems and that he's confident CASE's suit will be moot before it reaches the court.

     "When the objective and fair minds conclude the situation is back to where it was, there's not going to be much wind left for a lawsuit," he said. "We're feeling that we're pretty close to that right now."

     Lee said he believes most of the neighbors support Gopher State's efforts to stop the noise and odor, and appreciate what's been done.

       "Then there's a small minority of duplicitous individuals whose only intent is to shut this place down, and they won't stop until they've accomplished their objective," he said.

     That's only partly true, said Diane Gerth, an attorney who lives within a mile of the plant and sits on the board of the local community council.

     "There is certainly the attitude that we've given them enough time and if they can't do it, perhaps they should shut down," she said. "But we want them to continue in a responsible and nonpolluting way."

\_ Kevin Duchschere is at [*kduchschere@startribune.com*](mailto:kduchschere@startribune.com).

Chronology: A Gopher State of mind

Minnesota Brewing's Gopher State Ethanol plant has been a focus of controversy in its St. Paul West End neighborhood since opening in 2000. A timeline:

     - April 2000: Gopher State begins producing ethanol.

     - September 2000: Neighbors hold protest rally against the plant.

     - October 2000: Hundreds attend public hearing to protest plant odors and noise.

     - November 2000: The St. Paul City Council directs City Attorney Clayton Robinson to consider grounds for legal action against the plant.

     - February 2001: Robinson sues, claiming Gopher State is a public nuisance.

     - April 2001: The Minnesota Pollution Control Agency fines Gopher State $90,000 for noise and pollution violations.

     - May 2001: Robinson files a criminal complaint alleging 25 violations of city and state noise standards.

     - July 2001: Gopher State installs a new thermal oxidizer and claims 95 percent odor reduction; St. Paul dismisses the criminal complaint in return for $39,000 in restitution.

     - September 2001: City Council sets framework for out-of-court settlement.

     - December 2001: Ramsey County District Judge Dale Lindman refuses injunction that had been sought by the city attorney and a neighborhood group to temporarily close the plant; City Council approves settlement of the lawsuit, with conditions.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***New ACLU director gets no honeymoon;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44PX-S1F0-0190-X2X3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Terrorists struck one week after Anthony Romero***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44PX-S1F0-0190-X2X3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***started as head of the civil rights watchdog.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44PX-S1F0-0190-X2X3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Byline:** Eils Lotozo INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

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**Body**

When Anthony Romero gazes out the window of his riverfront office at the tip of Manhattan, there's one sight that dominates the wraparound view.

There, rising out of the water, holding her famous torch aloft, is the Statue of Liberty.

"She's a reminder to me," Romero said, "of how important our work is."

Romero, 36, took over the helm of the American Civil Liberties Union on Sept. 4, becoming the first openly gay man and the first Latino to run the 81-year-old organization.

He went in thinking he knew what he was in for as executive director of the nation's largest public-interest law firm. One week later, Sept. 11 changed everything.

"From that first moment, it was clear to me: I knew this was going to be a new era for us," said Romero, a graduate of Princeton University and Stanford Law School, who grew up in a Bronx housing project as the only son of parents from Puerto Rico.

Since Sept. 11, it's been a blur of 14-hour days, as Romero battles against what the ACLU sees as the war on terrorism's growing infringement upon individual rights.

"We understand that the American public needs to be reassured of its safety and security," said Romero, whose office is a few blocks from ground zero, "but [people] also need to be assured about their civil liberties. If we lose them now, it might be very hard to get them back."

The ACLU has filed suit to force the FBI to release information on the more than 500 immigrants he said have been detained in sweeps, despite having no apparent connection to terrorism. It has been vocal in opposing the quickly passed U.S. Patriot Act, which grants authorities wide search-and-seizure powers, removes some limits on wiretapping, and weakens attorney-client privilege.

The ACLU also is disturbed by the government's efforts to bring in 5,000 young men, originally from the Middle East, for questioning.

"Even though the government says it's voluntary, we believe it's inherently coercive," said the lanky, soft-spoken Romero, who spent nearly a decade at the Ford Foundation, where he directed the human rights and international cooperation program.

For Romero, there is a sense of history repeating itself. "One week into this job, I was brought right back to our roots," he observed.

The ACLU was founded in 1920 in the wake of the Palmer Raids, engineered by then-Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer in response to a series of politically motivated bombings. Palmer believed there was a communist plot to take over the country (and he gave the young J. Edgar Hoover his start compiling lists of suspected subversives).

Palmer directed raids in 33 cities. More than 10,000 people, mostly immigrants, were detained. Two decades later, Romero said, the ACLU was one of only two American organizations to protest the internment of 12,000 Japanese Americans during World War II.

Though Attorney General John Ashcroft has blasted critics such as the ACLU for scaring people with "phantoms of lost liberties" and accused them of aiding terrorists by promoting disunity, Romero said the ACLU is doing its job as the watchdog of the Bill of Rights and defender of victims of discrimination.

Arguing at school

Romero's new role is one he's been training for all his life. A bookish child who wasn't allowed to play outside in his dangerous Bronx neighborhood, he showed his lawyerly bent at age 6 by arguing with the nuns in parochial school.

"No one in my family was a lawyer, but I knew that's what I wanted to be," said Romero, who watched his father, a hotel janitor, battle to become a waiter. "It only happened because the union weighed in on his behalf. That was the first time I realized the importance of an advocate and of a union."

Romero's life changed with his father's job. The family was able to buy a car and move to a ***working-class*** town in New Jersey, where he attended high school. When Romero arrived at Princeton, which he chose for its bucolic campus, he stepped into a world of privilege for which he was not prepared.

"So many of my classmates knew each other from Andover or Exeter," said Romero, who spent summers working with his father in the hotel. "I remember someone asked me where I'd gone to prep school. I had no idea what a prep school was."

Feeling unsettled, Romero signed up for a study-abroad program in Bogota, Colombia, where the government was under attack by guerrilla forces. It was a turning point. "I came back with a lexicon for analyzing inequity and social justice," he said, "and I thought maybe there is something I can do about it."

Choosing a 'superstar'

ACLU president Nadine Strossen said Romero was chosen after a grueling interview process that required him to submit to questioning by the organization's 83-member national board, most of them lawyers. He has exceeded all expectations, she said. "He is a superstar," Strossen said.

She was with Romero on Sept. 11, at a meeting in Washington of the ACLU's top donors. "He just embodied grace under pressure," Strossen said.

Despite his ascension to a palatial corner office, Romero still has a running acquaintance with prejudice. Since being named to the top post at the ACLU - an announcement that made his sexual orientation public - he has regularly received hate mail and calls from people who spew curses and read Bible passages into his home answering machine. "This is part of the job," he said with a shrug.

Another part of his job is raising money. The costs of the post-Sept. 11 civil liberties campaign are mounting. Romero would like to start an educational program for immigrants on their rights, and he wants to hire a liaison to the Arab American community.

Big plans for ACLU

"I don't have the luxury of putting any of our other issues on the back burner," he said. "We still have folks sitting on death row, and we have profound problems with elections, and fundamental problems of equality."

Romero has big plans for the ACLU, which his immediate predecessor, Ira Glasser, spent 23 years building into a mighty network with 667 employees and offices in every state. He wants to boost "card-carrying" ACLU membership, currently at 300,000, and draw younger people and ethnic minorities into the fold.

To do that, he'll have to contend with what some see as the organization's image problem. Its controversial defense of pornographers and the right of the Ku Klux Klan to march, for example, have sometimes set it at odds with mainstream America. Most recently, the northern California ACLU roused national outrage when it demanded that an elementary school remove the message "God Bless America" that it had posted outside after Sept. 11.

"Their take should be government should leave all religion alone. Instead, they advocate hostility to religion," said Grover Norquist, the head of Americans for Tax Reform. His group has joined the ACLU in the new Defense of Freedom coalition - not the first time conservatives have made common cause with the ACLU, he acknowledged.

"The ACLU is good when it's good," he said, "but it's not a civil liberties group, it's a left-wing civil liberties group. They can't be counted on to protect property rights, and they don't know how to read the Second Amendment."

Romero makes no apologies about the group's positions. "We're not defending the Klan's racist statements, we're defending their right to speak," he said. "Because their right to speak affects our right to speak.

"We have members who vote Republican who also belong to the Heritage Foundation. This is an organization that is committed to the rights of everyone. At its base, this is the most patriotic organization in the country."

Eils Lotozo's e-mail address is [*elotozo@phillynews.com*](mailto:elotozo@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

NANCY WEGARD, For The Inquirer

Even as a child in the Bronx, Romero wanted to be a lawyer.

NANCY WEGARD, For The Inquirer

Anthony Romero, looking through a restaurant window in New York, has had brushes with prejudice as an openly gay Latino, the first of either group to head the ACLU.

**Load-Date:** December 20, 2001

**End of Document**



[***BEING 23; THIS LARGEST SINGLE AGE GROUP IN THE UNITED STATES BRINGS A TECH-SAVVY FOUNDATION TO SHAPING THE FUTURE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5D35-SJ01-JC8R-34Y7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

September 7, 2014 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Byline:** Alexis Wilkinson, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

Right now in the United States, there are more 23-year-olds than people of any other age. This seemingly trivial fact of demographics is an anomaly more than 50 years in the making. According to U.S. Census data, since 1947, the most represented age in the United States has always been a member of the group born in the 20 years after WWII, the baby boomers. In 1950, it was age 3. In 1990, it was 29. In 2010, it was 50.

The rise of the boomers, a group forged into adulthood during the social and political upheaval of the 1960s and '70s, has been chronicled and teased apart since their conceptions. Boomers collectively were named TIME's "Man of the Year" in 1966. They were the first generation to have television, and, in many ways, the first to be marketed to as a distinct cohort, a collection of citizens with a cultural identity notably different from their parents. They have the highest voter participation rate of any group of Americans and currently hold the most powerful positions in both the Democratic and Republican parties.

But, as the Bob Dylan song goes, "The times, they are a-changin'."

Today, a member of the most represented age in the United States is tech-savvy, entrepreneurial and less bound by the very term "generation" than ever before. This person will begin shaping the future of our nation from now on. Millennials by the numbers

"I've graduated from college. I got my associate's and now I'm in debt because of it. And that's it," says Lexi Williams. She turned 23 in late July and lives in Overbrook. She works in the health insurance industry and is frustrated by her $400 a month loan payment, but knows things could be worse.

"I work with a girl who has $50,000 in student loans. She has a history degree. She sells health insurance. Yeah."

By the numbers, Ms. Williams is nowhere near alone. In most discussions, 23-year-olds like her are lumped into the debt-riddled, amorphous, often critiqued, little understood demographic cohort we call Generation Y or "Millennials." Although definitions vary, the term is commonly understood to mean the roughly 77 million people born between 1980 and the early 2000s. Twenty-three-year-olds, in particular, stand in the midst of what marketing agency Sparks & Honey call a "demographic tsunami," the wake of which will undoubtedly change facets of American life from entertainment to health care and everything in between.

Not that it hasn't already. Thanks to ample new technology that this group is most adept at using, the traditional barriers of entry to many lucrative industries have crumbled, and Millennials have begun to rise to the top of fields where boomers formerly reigned. There are more CEOs under 40 than ever before thanks to the proliferation of startups. Yahoo's CEO Marissa Mayer is 39. Burger King's CEO Daniel Schwartz is 34. Facebook's CEO Mark Zuckerberg celebrated his 30th birthday in May and as of July sits on a personal wealth of more than $33 billion.

In entertainment, the impact that tech-savvy Millennials have had is even more striking. Myspace and YouTube essentially created the careers of artists such as Justin Bieber, Chief Keef, Iggy Azalea, Lana Del Rey and Pittsburgh's Mac Miller and Wiz Khalifa. Today, applications such as Vine and Instagram have created their own world of comedians, actors and models who command hundreds of thousands of viewers and thus hundreds of thousands of advertising dollars.

But it is not just technology that can be credited for the Millennials' meteoric rise. There is something distinct about their attitudes as well. According to the Pew Research Center, Millennials are nothing if not confident and optimistic. Ninety percent of them believe they will reach their lifetime financial goals. In November 2008, in the midst of the greatest economic downturn since the Great Depression, not one Millennial reported in a Pepsi Refresh Report that they lacked hope about the long-term future. In 2010, the Harvard Institute of Politics reported that nearly half of all Millennials thought they would be better off than their parents are. Overall, Millennials seem to believe in themselves and their abilities more than any other group before them.

Although there is little that has crystallized the Millennial identity like the former World Wars or the civil rights movement that shaped earlier generations, all agree about the importance of technology to this group. Nearly one in four Millennials say technology is what makes their generation unique, more than double the percentage of Generation Xers (those born between the early 1960s to early 1980s) who say so, according to the Pew Research Center.

"I don't need to watch the news. I have Facebook and Twitter," says Klase Danko, 23, an aspiring actress from New Kensington. She works three part-time jobs and still lives in the same house she was born in, after graduating from Point Park University in 2013. "Technology has changed everything."

James Snyder, a 23-year-old financial analyst from Shadyside who has been in the city six years, doesn't have Facebook himself, but says social networking is "the most defining thing" for this generation.

"When you didn't have social networks, you really didn't have this direct visibility into one another's lives ... Now you have this platform where you have instant access and visibility into anyone's lives at literally the touch of a fingertip. And I don't know if it makes everyone more connected, but it gives you access that didn't really exist before."

Allison Martini, a 23-year-old cashier from Scott, agrees. "It makes it easier, in some respects, but definitely harder to have a real conversation."

The Web was a fact of life from birth for most of this group, unlike its slow infiltration into the lives of Generation Xers and the way television gradually became part of boomers' leisure time. By the time Millennials hit their teenage years, they had been through AOL chat rooms, Myspace and more. In that way, technology defines them only as a continuation of a trend started with the creation of the Web, not the start of something new.

All in all, the tendency to hold a mirror up to the boomers has perhaps led society to paint the Millennials with much too broad a brush, relying on a cultural oversimplification about 30 years wide.

Researchers for the Millennial Segmentation Study at Carnegie Mellon University have delved into their project with just that thought in mind. Surveying 2,000 people ages 18-34, the study aims to focus on "sub-segments of the demographic that are becoming increasingly evident."

Peter Boatwright, professor of marketing and co-founder and co-director of the Integrated Innovation Institute, says the study is looking directly at what distinguishes Millennials from each other, instead of constantly comparing the entire group to boomers and Generation X.

"Eighteen to 34 is a huge segment of the population. You can't lump them all together," Mr. Boatwright says.

Technology as a defining factor has its limits. According to the study's preliminary findings, when it comes to those ages 18-22 in comparison to ages 30-34, there are definite differences, but it's not in "how digital they are." Mr. Boatwright highlights what he calls "stage-of-life issues" as well that complicate any attempt to define this generation. Simply put, people in their 20s have less time on their hands than most people in their 50s and 60s. Things like civic engagement and other factors where Millennials seem lacking may be less of a function of their narcissism or laziness and more of a function of the other commitments that come along with being young.

"It's hard to compare people in their 20s to people in their 60s. You're going to find differences in actions vs. intent." Preference for Pittsburgh

At the intersection of yet another Millennial contradiction lies the new-found popularity of relatively smaller urban environments like Pittsburgh. It is unmistakable that the demographic shift that is changing the nation is also changing the 'Burgh.

The U.S. Census does not break down the number of people by specific ages like its national figures, but overall Pittsburgh's population is getting younger every year, spurred on by the tech industry and the robust growth of the University of Pittsburgh and CMU and its graduates who decide to stick around. In 2013, The Atlantic ranked Pittsburgh as one of the four cities where Millennials can "make it now." The recent introduction of ride-sharing applications Uber and Lyft are just one indication of the gradual de-aging of this once gray city.

Kevin Kerr, the 23-year-old chief of staff for city council President Bruce Kraus, is one of these recent graduates who's decided Pittsburgh might just be the place for him for the long haul.

"I love the city. I love the atmosphere, the overall direction and vibe that you get here. If you would've asked me five years ago where I'm going to end up after college, I would've never guessed Pittsburgh. But I think coming to school here, I've seen something in the culture of the city that I've really liked."

Originally from Erie and born and bred a Notre Dame fan, Mr. Kerr now spends his days working to make positive change through his job at city council. He's been very encouraged by the way the city has grown in the four years he's been here.

"I just want to be a part of that. I just want to experience that ... It's kind of this perfect storm right now. Everyone's working together to make this city the best that it can be."

Kamala Gopalakrishnan is a 23-year-old teaching assistant at the University of Pittsburgh who lives in Regent Square. She's been in the city for only a year and says coming to Pittsburgh was "partially an academic decision and also an emotional decision." Originally from West Virginia, she was hesitant to go too far away from her only family.

"This is a good-sized city for me because it's not like New York City where it's totally overwhelming and expensive. I felt like Pittsburgh had a good mix of urban and nature. I feel like it's a good transitional city for me." Politics and looking forward

As this cohort grows up, their politics will become the nation's collective politics as they begin to make their voices heard and take spots in the upper levels of government. Do their relatively liberal politics and tolerant attitudes mean less partisan politics in the future or more?

Jeffrey Brinker, a 23-year-old PPG Industries employee from the North Side, thinks that the crazy partisan bickering in federal politics has made him "more charged up about issues." But, laughing, he acknowledges that his new fervor "doesn't really help the whole partisanship thing."

Overall, there is a mistrust of both Democratic and Republican parties that has led to a drastic narrowing in the lead Democrats have historically had with this age group.

"I'm very opinionated as far as my disdain for both parties," says 23-year-old Brandon Jennings who lives in Highland Park and studies computer engineering at Pitt. "I'd say I'm moderate, leaning more toward the right ... But there's so much more to politics than just conservative views vs. liberal views."

Despite their fatigue with politics as usual, they see themselves as more than capable of changing the status quo, one day at a time, one click at a time.

"We change more things," says Ms. Martini, the Scott cashier. "We start more movements. All it takes is a hashtag on Twitter."

"I really wish there were more Millennials running stuff," says Larissa Davis, 23, of Bloomfield. "There are, but in other areas like government and business, we're not there yet ... I really do think our generation thinks differently about things."

When asked to put themselves in the boomers' place, these young 'Burghers have trouble projecting more than their whole lifetime ahead, but still have some clear ideas about what they will have achieved.

"At age 50, at that stage in life, I want to be doing something I care about, making an impact on the world and hopefully other individuals," says Mr. Snyder. "At that point, you'd hope you can serve as a role model for your children and friends of your children." He has ambitions of owning a home, a car, all the more traditional things, but claims the "intangibles" are what matters most to him.

"What's important is that I'm happy with the majority of the decisions I've made ... that I led a good life and had an impact."

Though Ms. Danko, the aspiring actress, doesn't have any clear thoughts about kids or marriage, she knows she wants to have had her "shot," her chance to make it big as an entertainer. And, with that unbridled Millennial optimism, she has absolutely no doubt her dream will come true.

"By the time I'm 50, it will have happened. I know it. I know it. And if it hasn't, I'll aim for 80 ... I've just got to try."

BEING 23

KAMALA GOPALAKRISHNAN

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: One year

\* Residence: Regent Square

"Regent Square is conveniently located next to Frick Park and community gardens and farmers' markets. I really enjoy that. I feel like I've picked the perfect neighborhood for me."

\* Occupation: Graduate student in poetry and teaching assistant at the University of Pittsburgh

\* Political affiliation: Democrat/"Far Left"

"I know I'm going to have to go through my life defending the things that I do. Like I'm going to have to explain to a lot of people why I don't want children. I'll have to explain to a lot of people why my politics are the way they are. Because unfortunately, I'm noticing that even in a place like Pittsburgh where there is a lot of diversity, there still seems to be a lot of social pressure to settle down."

BRANDON JENNINGS

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: One year

\* Residence: Highland Park

\* Occupation: Graduate student in computer engineering at the University of Pittsburgh

\* Political affiliation: Republican/moderate, right-leaning.

"One of the running jokes we used to say in college is that the country would be in such a better place if there were more scientists [as politicians]. Because, in a basic sense, when you look at the science realm, there's an issue or a problem that needs to be solved. What happens is that you get researchers who have different views or different approaches. But, they do their research and they publish papers and they have conferences. They talk about it and they share information. And ultimately, you get some sort of standard. You get an end-product that the community more or less agrees on that at least for right now this is the most efficient or the best thing to do. In politics, what you get is one person with one expert on it. he other party gets their expert on it. There's no reason why there should be extremely conflicting views. If they're both experts in the same field, one of them is lying or just wrong!"

JEFFREY BRINKER

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: 19 years

\* Residence: North Side

\* Occupation: Transportation planner at PPG Industries

\* Political Affiliation: Democrat

\* On national policies he'd like to see moving forward: "I'm kind of a big proponent of gun control. After Newtown, I thought, 'If this doesn't change anything, nothing will.' And nothing changed. That made me very negative about it. Something needs to be done ... Something needs to be put forward by someone at some level."

\* The most important person in his life right now: "I'd have to say my girlfriend. She's been my rock. Whenever we go through a hard time, the other one's there to balance it out. Another stereotypical thing to say; we're like yin and yang. I'm not very emotional. She is. We're just therefor each other."

ALLISON MARTINI

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: 23 years

\* Residence: Scott

\* Occupation: Cashier, aspiring TV producer. (She also likes to paint and poses here with one of her paintings.)

\* Political affiliation: Democrat

"I've kind of moved away from that ... There's so much corruption and so much craziness going on. It got me thinking that maybe there's more than just the two parties."

\* On the important people in her life: "My parents are so understanding and helpful. They let me live at home with no rent. They're there for me and encourage me. That's really helped."

\* On her future: "I'm personally very optimistic. I feel like I have a semi-plan. It's flexible. I'm still young. I still have a lot of choices ahead of me. I'm going to be OK, one way or another." LEXI WILLIAMS

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: 12 years

\* Residence: Overbrook

\* Occupation: Producer coordinator for health insurance sales

\* On the debt from her associate's degree: "You're told in high school, 'Go to college. Get this job.' But they didn't tell me about paying back the loans, about credit, about any of that. They just told me to go to college ... I understand that I put myself in the position to pay off this debt. I make payments every month, but it completely killed my credit. They just continue to build interest. I'm gonna have a $20,000 loan forever ... I didn't have information on it. I'm the first in my family to finish college."

\* Political affiliation: Independent

\* On the Affordable Care Act: "Nothing really happened with it. Like my mom, she worked at a company for 25 years. Then my dad got sick ... She gets laid off. She thinks Obamacare is going to save her, but then Obamacare costs $400-$500 a month. Somebody with no job can't afford to pay that ... That's one of the reasons I became Independent."

KLASE DANKO

("Klase like 'chase.' ")

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: 23 years

\* Residence: New Kensington

\* Occupation: Choreographer, sales associate, aspiring actress

\* Political affiliation: Democrat

\* On what her generation will be known for: "Same-sex marriage. I'm so excited about it. Now people don't have to be so afraid ... They're making a huge deal about something that should just be accepted. If you don't like [gay marriage], don't do it! Stop concerning yourself with it! No one's telling you to do anything that you don't want to do. It's just making this country what the United States should be about: freedom."

\* On becoming a famous actress: "I have to keep telling myself to just keep going and you'll get there. Just keep pushing. Keep working. I've done it my whole life. I'm not going to stop now."

LARISSA K. DAVIS

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: One year

\* Residence: Bloomfield

\* Occupation: Project analyst for the Allegheny County executive

\* Political affiliation: Democrat

\* Languages: English, Japanese

"I'm a military kid. I grew up all over the place, but I spent most of my life in Japan and Korea. I was born in Washington state. I came back to the U.S. when I was almost 17."

\* When she's 50: "I hope by the time I'm that age, I've left a mark somewhere. I feel like I'm the type who will be working forever because it's fun if you're doing something that you love ... I'm not even necessarily talking about placards or awards ... but I'd want to know that my presence made a difference somewhere in one way or another."

KEVIN KERR

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: Four years

\* Residence: South Side Slopes

\* Occupation: Chief of staff to City Council President Bruce Kraus

\* Political Affiliation: Democrat

"I come from a very ***working-class*** family in a town that has benefited a lot from more Democratic ideals. I think that's why I align myself more closely with the Democratic Party. That being said, I'm by no means a far leftist ... I just have a strong appreciation for taking care of people who may not be able to take care of themselves as well as others."

\* On the most important person in his life right now: "I have a younger niece. She's 9. And that's the future ... I don't want kids to grow up and see school shootings and all these crazy things all the time. I don't want them to grow up and think that the world is such a terrible place and that they're so unsafe and that nothing good will ever happen again. I care very deeply about that. I think it's important to leave things better than when we got here."

JAMES SNYDER

\* Length of time in Pittsburgh: Six years

\* Residence: Shadyside

\* Occupation: Analyst at Luttner Financial Group

\* Political affiliation: Republican

"I definitely filled out a voter registration card, but I never got anything back so I ended up not voting ... I honestly probably would've registered Independent, but I wanted to be able to vote in the primaries."

\* On getting rid of his Facebook account: "I got rid of it as a productivity thing ... I don't know if it's just an innate human characteristic to like people watching, just wanting to see what other people are doing, checking people out, but now you can sit at home in your underwear and do it. You don't even have to be presentable! Nobody ever had that capability before at any time in history."

**Notes**

To see video accompanying this story, visit post-gazette.com. / Alexis Wilkinson:, a senior at Harvard, was a Post-Gazette summer intern. /

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Lake Fong/Post-Gazette From left, James Snyder of Shadyside, Larissa Davis of Bloomfield, Kamala Gopalakrishnan of Regent Square, Kevin Kerr of the South Side Slopes, Jeffrey Brinker of the North Side and Brandon Jennings of Highland Park. \ \ \ PHOTO: (For Three Photos) Myspace and YouTube, mainstays of Millennials, helped create the careers of Wiz Khalifa, Mac Miller and Lana Del Rey\ \ \ PHOTO Kamala Gopalakrishnan\ \ \ PHOTO: Brandon Jennings\ \ \ PHOTO: Jeffrey Brinker\ \ \ PHOTO: Bill Wade/Post-Gazette: Allison Martini\ \ \ PHOTO: Robin Rombach/Post-Gazette: Lexi Williamss\ \ \ PHOTO: Michael Henninger/Post-Gazette: Klase Danko\ \ \ PHOTO: Larissa Davis\ \ \ PHOTO: Kevin Kerr \ \ \ PHOTO: James Snyder\ \ \ CHART: The New York Times and Post-Gazette; Census Bureau: 'BABY BOOMER' ARE NO LONGER THE MOST REPRESENTED

**Load-Date:** September 11, 2014

**End of Document**



[***Center Square | Helping residents of areas in flux***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4R0S-PM70-TWX3-K0JJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

October 28, 2007 Sunday

CITY-D Edition

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**Section:** CURRENTS; Inq Col Chris Satullo; Pg. C01

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**Byline:** By Chris Satullo

Inquirer Columnist

**Body**

The neighborhood forums that launched the Great Expectations project last winter began with this question: "Can you tell us one hope or one fear you have as your city elects new leaders?"

One potent fear was cited with surprising frequency: "I'm so afraid more houses near me will sell for $400,000."

Or: "I fear more condos will be built."

Or: "I'm afraid more middle-class people will move onto my block, and my taxes will go way up."

In some circles, the strong influx of young professionals and empty nesters into city neighborhoods, mostly in or near Center City and University City, is seen as a happy sign of Philadelphia's resurgence.

And out in the suburbs, rising home value is the Holy Grail. When values go up, the suburbanite lets out a whoop of joy, totes up his increased equity, and plots how to tap it to pay for college tuition or a nice trip to Majorca.

No doubt, it's good for a city when more people with money want to live there. That increases the tax base to support services. It increases disposable income to support stores, movie theaters and restaurants. It brings more life and safety to the streets.

And no doubt, rising home equity has been the most reliable form of wealth creation for the middle class for a long time.

So, the question arises, what's wrong with these bizarre residents of those long-scuffling Philadelphia neighborhoods now dotted with construction scaffolds and coffee bars? Why so fearful and angry? What's not to like about $100,000 of fresh equity in your home? Why do they say things like: "Messed-up as my block is, I'd rather see it stay the same than have these fancy houses built"?

In truth, nothing's wrong with them. They have reason to be anxious. They, or their parents, have seen this movie before. It did not end well for them.

"The response might seem irrational, but there are some very good reasons for it," said Angela Glover Blackwell, founder of PolicyLink, a national nonprofit that advocates "equitable development."

"Perhaps," Blackwell said, "these people lived through the urban renewals of the '60s and '70s, when the government and business sector truly did conspire to push them out of their neighborhoods. After that, the neighborhoods they ended up in endured decades of neglect."

All around Philadelphia, from Fishtown to Federal Street to the blocks just west of the University of Pennsylvania, the anxiety bubbles: *My block is gentrifying, which means my time here is coming to an end.*

Two trends intensify the worry:

Misdeeds and a meltdown in the subprime-lending market have dried up credit in urban areas, and caught a lot of people in bad loans.

Talk of a citywide tax reassessment has many fearing a whopping increase in their property-tax bills. That's why people fear the $400,000 price tag down the block: It may drive up their valuation with no regard to their ability to pay.

Jeremy Nowak, president of the Reinvestment Fund, which underwrites affordable-housing projects, tracks mortgage-foreclosure data closely. He said they looked scary, with foreclosure threats concentrated "pretty intensely" in some areas - often in areas where values have risen some. You have to have some equity first, for a predatory lender to come and strip it.

The tax revaluation - if done right, a big if - actually would be a boon to some who fear it. City assessments are so outdated and scattershot that a lot of moderate-income homeowners have long subsidized the tax bills of the more affluent. But if you're part of the old guard in a newly hot 'hood like Bella Vista or Northern Liberties, the soaring values around you could really mean a huge tax hit.

The city promises to install "buffers" to limit your pain year over year, but few are comforted. The details are hard to grasp. What's easy to feel is distrust for a City Hall that hasn't looked out for you in a long time.

But what about all that newfound home equity? Why not celebrate that, and benefit from it?

First, it's fragile. The one-two punch of foreclosures and subprime chaos could "cool housing values big-time" in some areas, Nowak warns. "That saps equity."

Second, many longtime Philadelphians simply don't have any history with assets that appreciate, or any knowledge of how to take advantage. They've lived their whole lives in a city where jobs disappeared and housing values sank. They live in places where borrowing against your house has long been seen as a fool's errand.

Sharmain Matlock-Turner, president of the Greater Philadelphia Urban Affairs Coalition (GPUAC), is an apostle of "asset appreciation," in several senses of the phrase. She is cohost of a weekly radio show, *Financial Voices*, on WURD-AM (900) to help Philadelphians recognize not just the threats from changes in the city, but also the potential to build assets, for families and communities.

Gentrification fears are a big topic on her show, she said.

"First thing I tell people is: Don't panic," she said. "Don't assume people are automatically trying to push you out. That can only happen if you ignore the tax bill or the call from PGW or if you take the call from a predatory lender. There's a gap in information. Banks aren't that visible in urban areas; people don't have the history with them the suburban middle class might have. I talk to people with perfectly good credit scores who got a predatory loan because the broker was someone they knew from church."

The gentrification issue has a lot to do with money, but it's equally about values and emotions.

Run-down as a neighborhood may seem to an outsider, it can be full of institutions, hangouts, networks and memories that make it precious to those who live there. The value of all that? As the MasterCard ad says: priceless.

The advent of newcomers, whether high-income thirtysomethings from New York or immigrants from Colombia, unsettles that sense of comfort. When city government and other powers seem to be favoring the newbies over those who struggled for decades to keep a block decent, it provokes anger. " 'Gee, why did these people get this tax abatement to move into that condo? Where's my break?' " Nowak describes the gripe. " 'Are you saying these people have more value than me?' "

Lucy Kerman, director of strategic initiatives for GPUAC, lived through these tensions as a key player at Penn as it tried to upgrade its neighborhood, while seeking to avoid falling into the role of Bigfoot booting out residents.

She sees the woes, from loss of comfort to loss of affordable retail, that can afflict the old guard in newly chic neighborhoods. But she's an optimist who fashions a strong case for the benefits such changes can bring to longtime residents - provided government and institutions act wisely to support mixed-income communities.

"You can talk about building neighborhood assets," she said. "In a mixed-income community, it will be safer. You'll get food stores that sell fresh fruit and don't gouge. It'll be greener. The schools will get better. Why? Because these are the things middle-class people will demand; they take them for granted in a place where they'd live. And they know how to get them."

What can city government do to bolster this happier prospect?

Provide more money and policy incentives for affordable housing, the experts agree. Nowak said the city needed a focus not just on new houses, but also on decent rentals for families, which are in short supply. Michael Nutter, the likely next mayor, has said he'd funnel new revenue from expiring tax abatements into affordable housing.

Be more welcoming to immigrants. High immigration rates have emerged as a key factor in the economic and social health of major cities. Philadelphia's is very low.

Pay attention to the neighborhoods often forgotten in this discussion, the ***working-class*** blocks far from Center City's towers or University City's green quads, where the displaced often move, bringing tension and ill feeling.

"What happens to Frankford?" Nowak asked. "I'm very worried about that.

"It's generally a question of leadership," Nowak concluded. "You have to make the case to your longtime citizens that they truly are valued, and that they, too, will get something of value out of these changes that are happening."

Center Square | Gentrification and Immigration Ideas From Elsewhere

**Inclusionary zoning: Montgomery County, Md., Cambridge, Mass., other cities.** This practice offers developers zoning incentives - such as the right to build more units in a given space, thus earning more profit - in return for reserving a given percentage of their project for buyers earning at or below the area's median income.

**Community land trusts: Burlington, Vt.; Portland, Ore.; Albuquerque, N.M.** These are a mechanism to ensure that affordable housing built by, say, a nonprofit group remains affordable. In this practice, the land on which a development sits is owned by a nonprofit membership corporation, whose board usually includes leaseholders and representatives of the surrounding community. Residents of the units get a very long (e.g. 99-year) lease; if they want to sell the lease and move out, they can, as long as they sell to a low- or moderate-income buyer.

**Housing trust funds: Boulder, Colo.; King County, Wash.; state of Florida**. Housing trust funds create a dedicated stream of funding for affordable housing. Such funds can offer low-cost financing for developers, renovation and rehabilitation loans, and other incentives. Philadelphia created such a fund, but its $15 million size falls dramatically short of local need. For more information on these affordable housing techniques, see [*www.policylink.com*](http://www.policylink.com).

**University Mortgage Assistance Programs**. This isn't really an Idea from Elsewhere, since the University of Pennsylvania was a pioneer of this growing practice. Colleges that seek to stabilize their neighborhoods offer their employees help with the costs of buying a home if they purchase near the university. University employees are not all faculty; their large workforces encompass a range of incomes. Penn and others have tied such programs to complementary efforts to improve neighborhood schools and upgrade nearby retail corridors. Temple University just introduced a mortgage-assistance plan for its workers.

Center Square |

On the Great Expectations blog: [*http://blogs.phillynews.com/philly/*](http://blogs.phillynews.com/philly/)greatexpectations/Philadelphia civic leaders talk about how gentrification looks from where they live. At noon, Monday, chat live about the issue with Chris Satullo.

To comment, call 215-854-5943, e-mail [*csatullo@phillynews.com*](mailto:csatullo@phillynews.com) or join a live chat on the project's Web site, [*www.greatexpectations07.com*](http://www.greatexpectations07.com), at noon tomorow.

**Graphic**

Photograph by: Feed Loader

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[***MOMOBILE DRIVEN TO AID POOR MOTHERS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S8N-DCV0-0094-54YG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***SOCIAL AGENCY'S YELLOW VAN BRINGS NONJUDGMENTAL SUPPORT TO HIGH-RISK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S8N-DCV0-0094-54YG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***NEIGHBORHOODS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S8N-DCV0-0094-54YG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** SEAN P. CARR, AMERICAN NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** PHILADELPHIA

**Body**

Fourteen, pregnant and poor, Kim Scott literally could feel her childhood disappear into motherhood. She wasn't scared, she said, but she was overwhelmed.

Although she had support from some family members and a boyfriend who was willing to take responsibility for the child, Scott had a huge need for guidance. ''I really didn't worry,'' she said. ''I just didn't want to believe it.''

Like nearly 3,200 other women in Philadelphia's poorest neighborhoods last year, Scott found help in the shape of a yellow van with purple lettering reading, ''Pregnant? We can help.''

The van is a MOMobile, part of the whimsically named project of the same name created by the nonprofit Maternity Care Coalition. As they try to improve the health of mothers and children in poor, high-risk communities, the MOMobiles enter neighborhoods where even ice-cream vans are a rare sight.

In 1989, the program had one van serving one neighborhood. Now, six vans provide nine communities with at-home attention for women in need.

The MOMobile program is based on the belief that community-based, proactive care is most effective in maintaining the health of a mother and child. Counselors, known as MOMobile maternity care advocates, are drawn from the communities they serve.

Martha McDonald, the coalition's director of development, says that by knowing the community from personal experience, advocates can provide referrals to doctors and counselors and connect mothers to stores linked to the Women, Infants and Children relief program.

Advocates stay with their clients through pregnancy until the child is 3. Such long-lasting attention helps to ensure a healthy start for mother and child and builds a foundation of trust between the advocates and the women they serve, said outreach worker Glenda Gray. ''The MOMobile develops a relationship,'' she said.

''It's carried over into the community,'' said Michelle Allen, a certified social worker with the Germantown Hospital and Medical Center MOMobile office. ''We run into (the women) at the grocery store and when we're out shopping. We're closer to them that way.''

As dramatic changes in the welfare system that supports many of the urban poor have left clients feeling worried and adrift, such services are needed more than ever, say MOMobile advocates.

''People need to do as much as they can for themselves,'' Allen said.

On a recent afternoon drive, the brightly painted MOMobile cut a swath through the gritty, ***working-class*** neighborhood of Germantown, where blocks of boarded-up residences alternate with streets of well-kept row houses. ''It's not very hard to find in traffic,'' noted McDonald of her vehicle's appearance.

Like a military patrol readying for a mission, the advocates stock their MOMobiles with necessities such as packets of health and baby supplies, bags of gifts and goodies for clients and reams of brochures and HIV/AIDS-education pamphlets.

The van's friendly exterior, complete with painted-on eyelashes accentuating the lettering, is no accident but rather the result of market research, McDonald said. ''It looks official enough to be trusted, but it's also kind of friendly and cute,'' she said.

Sometimes women just walk up to the van, whether out of need or just curiosity. Advocates always have a phone on hand to make on-the-spot appointments with doctors or social service agencies.

On this afternoon, the MOMobile crew visited Kim Scott, now 15, and her 1-week-old daughter, Konia, at the small house she shares with her sister and a handful of family members, including three other young children. The house is kept tidy, but signs of the family's straits show through in the stained ceilings and cracked walls.

While cooing over the newborn, advocate Rorng Sorn, a certified nurse in Thailand who joined the MOMobile program last year, checked on Scott's progress, leading her through a veritable ''to-do'' list of doctors' appointments, applications for welfare benefits and arrangements for day care. ''What is your actual plan?'' she pressed.

''I want to go back to school and take it from there. At least graduate high school,'' Scott said, cradling her newborn. ''I just want to get a better education now.''

Still overwhelmed with her new motherhood, Scott conceded she had no real interests or ideas on what to do with her life. But she asked the advocates many questions about how to take care of herself and her baby and expressed strong interest in learning about a school-based child care program.

''Just because you have a kid doesn't mean your life has come to an end,'' Sorn told her. Later, Scott said her pregnancy never made her feel older than her years. ''I still felt young,'' she said, then sighed. ''Now I feel old.''

Scott says she understands that she made a mistake in getting pregnant so young. But Sorn and the other advocates say their job is to offer assistance and education, not judgment. ''She's actually a lot better off than most (clients), because she has strong family support,'' McDonald said.

The statistics tell a disturbing story.

In Philadelphia, the infant mortality rate in 1995 was 12.3 deaths per 1,000 live births, according to the city's Department of Public Health. For black women, the rate was 17.1 per 1,000 versus 7.4 per 1,000 for white women. In Germantown, a largely black community, the rate was 20.8 per 1,000 in 1993, the last year for which neighborhood-by-neighborhood data is available.

Citywide, black women gave birth to low-birth-weight babies (under 5.5 pounds) at a rate of 15.24 per 1,000 live births, versus 9.57 per 1,000 for Hispanic women and 7.30 for white women, according to ''Child Family and Economic Well-Being Indicators,'' published by the Pennsylvania Partnerships for Children.

In the Germantown office of Maternity Care Coalition, three full-time advocates and one intern handle more than 200 clients. ''We get inundated with referrals and calls,'' McDonald said.

Once financed 60 percent by the city health department, the coalition now receives most of its money (the 1997 budget was $ 246,763) through active solicitation of private grants and donations and through contracts with managed care companies and health systems. ''With government money, you never know if it's going to be there,'' said physician Albert Pizzica, a top contributor and former board member.

Pizzica, the chief of pediatrics at Philadelphia's Episcopal Hospital, joined coalition employees and fellow contributors at a recent reception where pharmaceutical company SmithKline Beecham presented the organization with a $ 40,000 Community Health Impact Award in recognition of the success of MOMobile.

In a letter nominating the coalition for the award, Philadelphia City Councilwoman Happy Fernandez said: ''The strength of the coalition's MOMobile, its primary service, has been its ability to successfully penetrate traditionally isolated communities.''

This spring, the MOMobile will undertake its most ambitious journey yet, launching a satellite operation in the neighboring borough of Norristown (pop. 30,749) nestled in affluent Montgomery County.

In Norristown, the infant mortality rate is 17.79 per 1,000 live births, the second highest of any municipality in Pennsylvania, according to the County Health Department. For black babies, the toll is 22.5 per 1,000. The rate of low-birth-weight babies is 11.56 per 1,000 live births, twice that of the rest of Montgomery County.

The coalition is building its MOMobile mission there with the same formula it used in Philadelphia, building alliances with hospitals, local officials and other agencies. The effort is partly financed by a $ 15,331 grant from the Montgomery County Health Department.

Sean P. Carr is a free-lance writer and business journalist living in central New Jersey. He has been a reporter and editor at various New Jersey newspapers.

**Load-Date:** March 21, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Neighbors persevered for parks***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44K0-NDD0-0190-X50D-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 27, 2001 Tuesday CITY-D EDITION

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**Body**

It's the end of a blindingly bright summer day, and the four-legged regulars at Orianna Hill Park in Northern Liberties are holding court. Tova, a black Lab, chases a soggy tennis ball, while Molly the collie sniffs out newcomers and issues a slobbery approval.

Across Third Street, the scene is equally idyllic at Liberty Lands, a two-acre park. At dawn, groggy gardeners tend their plots. Afternoon touch-football games help whittle away the pros' halftimes. As night falls, crowds gather for outdoor movies.

Both spots used to be eyesores. Now, thanks to community groups and people who saw possibility in decay, they bring creative green space and outdoor fellowship to a neighborhood that had neither before.

And they send a message: that with determination and imagination, and without spending millions of dollars or laying a single brick, ordinary Philadelphians can navigate the tortuous city bureaucracy, take abandoned property, and transform it into something wonderful.

It's a message worth heeding as Mayor Street attempts to gain support for his $250 million blight-fighting program. The bulldozers that demolish thousands of dilapidated buildings will leave thousands of empty lots behind - land that will either become part of an exciting citywide regeneration or a whole new urban headache.

In Northern Liberties - an artsy, gentrifying neighborhood within honking distance of Interstate 95 and Center City - folks opted for regeneration. For help, they turned to their city councilman, Frank DiCicco, who lives in a rowhouse and understood that his cramped constituents needed some space to stretch out.

"They needed something that was theirs, an open space they could rally around, a focal point, an anchor," he said.

"It's like a piazza in Italy. Without a piazza, Rome wouldn't be Rome."

\*

It was Philadelphia's founder, William Penn, who stipulated that 10,000 acres north and west of the original town center become "Liberty Lands." That led to Northern Liberties, a ***working-class*** enclave where immigrants thrived in jobs at breweries, factories and tanneries.

While some factories and small businesses remain, today the hum of activity is more likely construction crews turning old brownstones into condominiums, cafes and coffeehouses.

The census tract around the parks is home to an eclectic mix of 2,100 white, black and Latino residents. While other neighborhoods have endured mass population loss in the last decade, Northern Liberties lost just 4 percent of its residents. Still, according to city records, a third of all properties there are considered vacant.

The two-acre site on Third Street between Poplar and Wildey Streets was once home to the American Street Tannery, which manufactured leather until it closed in 1962.

In 1987, the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency removed thousands of barrels of acids and toxic, flammable chemicals from the tannery. Three years later, Superfund removal teams were called back when electrical transformers began leaking polychlorinated biphenyls (PCBs) into the street.

An investment group purchased the site, hoping to turn the buildings into lofts. When plans faltered in 1995, it was donated to the Northern Liberties Neighbors Association.

The nonprofit group had hoped to renovate the buildings for senior-citizen housing, but those plans faded after a fire that year. The city deemed the site a hazard and demolished the buildings, sticking the small nonprofit with the $500,000 bill.

"Suddenly, we owned a two-acre vacant lot," recalled Janet Finegar, who is active in the neighborhood group. "What seemed like a good situation became a nightmare."

Despair gave way to dreaming, and creative residents plotted a way to turn the land into an outdoor oasis. At the time, the neighborhood had no park.

Because of the site's industrial past, the group needed assurance that the ground was not environmentally hazardous. The EPA agreed to conduct $15,000 worth of soil testing for free.

In 1996, with the EPA's blessing, the neighborhood group applied for, and won, $95,000 worth of federal grants through U.S. Department of Agriculture programs aimed at reclaiming open space in urban areas.

The money, along with sweat equity and $70,000 worth of donations, allowed the group to plant 120 maples, oaks and peach trees, garden plots, and a center swath of grass perfect for lazy grazing. A Native American herb garden followed, as did a butterfly garden. The park is also used for flea markets and concerts.

In 1999, local artist Dennis Haugh erected a three-dimensional mural on a wall on the property. Insects and birdhouses surround a blank "screen" where outdoor movies are shown. (The name, "Cinema Verde," is a pun on cinema verit, which means a documentary showing the unvarnished truth; verde is Spanish for "green.")

Given the residents' commitment to the space, Councilman DiCicco persuaded the city Redevelopment Authority to waive the $500,000 demolition bill, ensuring the park's perpetuity.

"A lot of people just eat lunch and watch the greenery," Finegar said. "It's the only park in our neighborhood, the only place to just go and sit."

\*

For at least 20 years, the site of a former auto-body shop on the corner of Orianna and Poplar Streets sat empty.

For a while in the 1980s, it was a tot lot. In the 1990s, dog owners began bringing their pets there to play.

One neighbor called police a dozen times a day. Officers never wrote a ticket, but the animal lovers worried they could be declared a nuisance and barred from the city-owned space.

So, two years ago, the dog owners formed a nonprofit, the Friends of Orianna Hill Park ([*www.oriannahill.org*](http://www.oriannahill.org)), with the aim of buying the land, located on a small side street surrounded by brick rowhouses.

DiCicco, a former dog owner, said he realized that a dog run was just the kind of "amenity" that could tie residents to Northern Liberties and, perhaps, persuade others to move there.

Still, it took two years to transfer ownership. Chalk that up to the maze of forms and applications that travel among as many as a dozen city agencies just to transfer ownership of vacant land. And, since the space on Orianna Street had development potential, the city had to consider whether or not to hand it over to a group of dog owners.

As the residents waited to take ownership, they laid free wood chips from Fairmount Park's recycling center on the ground, fenced the lot, planted trees, placed benches and painted murals.

The nonprofit paid only $150 to take title, thanks to DiCicco's intervening to have old liens and fees waived. That, and the $1,000 annual liability insurance premium, remain the dog run's only major expenses.

Today, 60 neighbors pay $20 a year and volunteer to maintain the park. But there are few rules at Orianna Hill beyond common canine courtesy and respect for two-legged neighbors.

"Anyone who has a dog is allowed to use the park," says David Wieck, who brings his black Lab Tova there, "so long as they clean up after."

More on This Series

\* Sunday: Mayor Street wants to tear down 14,000 abandoned homes - if a skeptical City Council will approve spending $250 million to do so.

Yesterday: A Strawberry Mansion couple create a tiny oasis. It's the type of effort that could revive neighborhoods, one block at a time.

Today: Northern Liberties turns open land into community spaces including a garden, an outdoor movie house, and a pet park.

Tomorrow: A businessman expands and battles blight in West Philadelphia the only way he can: by paying for demolition himself instead of waiting for help from City Hall.

Thursday: A North Philadelphia community leader starts a tree farm, putting vacant land to use as a "green business."

Friday: Cleveland recycles its urban prairie by making it faster and easier for people to acquire vacant land - a role model for Philadelphia.

\* philly.com: Follow the series online at [*http://*](http://)

inquirer.philly.com/go/blight/.

\* Back Issues: Call The Inquirer's service counter at 215-854-4444.

Monica Yant Kinney's e-mail address is [*myant@phillynews.com*](mailto:myant@phillynews.com).

**Notes**

Risk and Renewal

Struggle and success in the battle with blight.

Third of six parts

Inquirer staff writer Neill Borowski contributed to this article.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

JOHN COSTELLO, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Jodi Redmond is one Northern Liberties resident who tends a plot of vegetables and herbs at Liberty Lands park. A neighborhood group used a federal grant and donations to plant trees and flowers.

JOHN COSTELLO, Inquirer Staff Photographer

In warm weather, neighbors in Northern Liberties gather to watch movies in Liberty Lands Park on Third Street. The site was once home to a tannery.

MAP

Orianna Hill Park; Liberty Lands (The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** November 30, 2001

**End of Document**



[***JODIE FOSTER'S PREGNANT, AND THAT'S ALL SHE'S SAYING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DD50-01K4-91YP-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 6, 1998 Friday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. E02

**Length:** 1140 words

**Byline:** W. Speers, This article contains information from the Associated Press, Reuters, the New, York Post and the New York Daily News.

**Body**

Jodie Foster broke the news that she's preggers to Liz Smith. The gossipteer quotes the movie star as saying: "I couldn't be happier. But, no, I'm not going to discuss the father, the method or anything of that nature."

She added that she'd raise the child, due in September, as a single mother, "just like I was raised myself."

Foster, 35, in the midst of producing three films, said she'd work right up to delivery time. One she's doing for Showtime - The Baby Dance.

She says she doesn't know the sex, noting, "I don't care. Boy or girl, I'll take whatever comes." A fierce protector of her privacy, the actress has never been romantically linked with anyone publicly.

LOCALLY CONNECTED \* Angela Davis, brainy rabble-rouser of the '60s, will be at Center City's Borders Book Shop at 7:30 p.m. March 19. In her latest book, Blues Legacies & Black Feminism, Davis, 54, notes how the music of Gertrude "Ma" Rainey, Bessie Smith, Billie Holiday and others laid the groundwork for a ***working-class*** black feminism.

Artwork by the likes of David Bowie, Micky Dolenz, Ron Wood, Jerry Garcia, John Entwistle and others will be exhibited this weekend at Willow Grove Park Mall's "Image Makers Rock 'n' Roll Art Expo." Curator is Colm Rowan of Strafford's Image Makers Gallery.

Philly film-location marketeer Sharon Pinkenson and Dave Frankel, who becomes a Channel 3 TV weather-guesser this spring, will cohost Thursday night's Philadelphia Advertising Club Addy Awards gala at the Bellevue.

Singer Marilyn Flanagan offers up an hour of spiritual jazz at 1 p.m. Sunday at the Church of the Holy Communion, 21st and Chestnut. It's free. She'll also play New Hope's Odette's Cabaret the last three Fridays this month, and they're not free.

John A. Jackson will discuss his new book, American Bandstand: Dick Clark and the Making of a Rock 'n' Roll Empire, at 2 p.m. tomorrow at the Atwater Kent Museum, 15 S. Seventh St.

Philly architects Robert Venturi and Denise Scott Brown will be interviewed as part of the "Conversations With Legends" series, at 7:30 p.m. Thursday in the Barclay Hotel ballroom. Discussion will follow the interview to be aired later on WHYY (90.9 FM). Tix: $15.

FAMILY MATTERS \* Rush Limbaugh shot one across Madonna's bow upon encountering her at Tuesday's Time mag 75th- anniversary fete. Noting her stated desire to have another kid, he counseled her: "Do what you did [before]. Take a walk in the park, stake out some gang-member-type guy who looks like a hunk to you, pay the guy some money, bring him into the apartment on Central Park West [and] bed him." Responded the pop star's spokeswoman: "Limbaugh needs Madonna's new album for a lesson in spiritual enlightenment."

Paula Yates and her daughter by Michael Hutchence, Heavenly Hiraani Tiger Lily, will not be thrown to the streets after all. Apparently, the late INXS rocker wasn't bankrupt but had hidden his money amid a tangled fiscal web. The 1 1/2-year-old girl figures to get half his $32 mil fortune, with Yates and Hutchence's dad, Kelland, splitting the rest.

COUPLES \* Mira Sorvino and Quentin Tarantino have put it to rest after 2 1/2 years. "It was very, very amicable," said his rep. "They had a lovely talk about the whole thing" last week. Offered her rep: "They still care for each other a lot." Too much to stay together!

The talk - some of it anyhow - at the Time party was the knockout babe escorted to the blast by the single Jack Kevorkian, 69. Turns out she's Rebecca Eaton, 32, a lawyer with Dr. Death's law firm in suburban Detroit. She told listeners that Kevorkian had given the firm, Fieger, Fieger & Schwartz, the high profile needed to land lots of new biz. Shared the 14-hour, Michigan-to-Manhattan drive with him because he loathes flying.

No less an ear than the New York Times yesterday ran a report from "another customer" who overheard a luncheon discussion at Manhattan's Bellini between Anthony Quinn and wife of four months, Kathy Benvin. In its entirety: "She was like, 'You want to make me happy? I want another child.' He said, 'OK, we'll go home and start tonight.' She was serious, he was laughing." That's all from the Times.

TABLE MANNERS \* Separate instances at separate Manhattan eateries involving Posh Spice (Victoria Adams) and Leonardo DiCaprio. New York Post gossipteer Cindy Adams has Posh Spice in "a posh hotel . . . after midnight" with two older guys and a woman. Waiter comes with the food, she yells: "I asked for strawberries and blueberries." Told there are no strawberries because the kitchen is closed, she raises her voice level: "I don't care. I asked for strawberries and blueberries." Switch to Nirvana overlooking Central Park. DiCaprio descends with several buds and requests a window table. Told there's none available, he waits quietly 45 minutes until there is. Groupie alert - the Titanic star has eaten thrice this week at Asia de Cuba on Madison Avenue near 38th Street.

CELEBRITY DOCKET \* In a closely watched Big Apple case, Jocelyne Wildenstein, 53, was awarded $140,000 a month alimony Wednesday by a Manhattan judge who called her separated art-dealer husband Alec, 57, "super rich," adding that "his bold assertion that his income is only $175,000 a year is ludicrous." Judge Marilyn Diamond also ordered him to pay the "Bride of Wildenstein" - so-tagged for her extensive cosmetic surgery - $540,000 in back maintenance, plus awarded her rights to live in the Manhattan townhouse where she caught her mate of 20 years in bed with his teenage lover in September, their chateau outside Paris, and their ranch in Kenya.

MARKINGS \* An accidental fire in one of three Swiss residences belonging to Athina Roussel, 13, one of the world's richest heiresses, damaged one of its 18 rooms Wednesday. Athina, granddaughter of Aristotle Onassis, comes into $3 bil when she's 18.

Macaulay Culkin, 17, has signed to do his first adult movie role. The Home Alone kid star will do the title role in The Body Piercer, described as a broody, soul-searching flick.

SURFING WITH MR. GATES \* Bill Gates visited a Harlem school Wednesday and held a sixth-grade class rapt as he talked about his biz, then watched the students work on their computers. The kids have been using his software, which Microsoft provides free. Among their questions: "What are you doing about the year 2000 problem?" and "When you bought QDOS why did you change it from 16-bit to 8-bit?" When he overheard one kid tell another: "You know, he never went to college," Gates said: "Cool." He noted that the person he most liked meeting at Time's 75th-anniversary celebration was double-helix discoverer James Watson. "I enjoyed talking to him about the human genome project." Other celebs: "Uh, Sharon Stone was at my table, I think." After Gates left, Gabriel Felix, 11, said: "Sure he's a computer nerd. But he's a nice guy and he's making money."

**Notes**

Newsmakers

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Seth Kaplan, 6, says darned ghostly things to Bill Cosby on "Kids Say the Darndest Things," tonight at 8 on Channel 3. The Philadelphia boy tells the host he's 988, and was Washington's servant and an inventor. (RUSTY KENNEDY)

Phish will perform in Limestone, Maine, in August, a year after the "Great Went" fete drew tens of thousands of fans to the state. (Associated Press, ALDEN PELLETT)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Words spark passion, but few answers***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-0440-005H-J4NP-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 21, 1992, Thursday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1992 Gannett Company, Inc.

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

**Length:** 1166 words

**Byline:** Judy Keen; James Harney

**Body**

Vice President Quayle's rebuke of TV icon Murphy Brown's single motherhood was one sentence in a 41-paragraph speech.

But the rest of his text - downplayed in the ensuing dust-up - examined a jarring and discomfiting issue propelled into prominence by the Los Angeles riots:

How much does the loss of traditional values contribute to poverty, hopelessness and racial tension?

When Roy Innis, conservative chairman of the Congress of Racial Equality, heard accounts of Quayle's Murphy Brown remarks, he thought the vice president ''had been flippant and trivial.''

But after reading the speech, Innis changed his mind: ''He told the truth - that you cannot solve the poverty of economics until you solve the poverty of values.''

Beneath the surface of Quayle's rhetoric another motive was apparent: Racial issues are again being flexed for political gain. Quayle tried to shift responsibility from government and its programs to individual morality.

Critics say Quayle was playing politics. His remarks show ''the administration's utter lack of understanding and respect for women, their families and the choices they face,'' says Kate Michelman, president of the National Abortion Rights Action League.

New York Gov. Mario Cuomo, a Democrat, says Quayle was trying ''to distract the American public from the real issues'' - the budget deficit, drugs and urban problems.

''They want to do what they did in '88 so successfully - Pledge of Allegiance, Boston Harbor. Now it will be values, welfare, sin, morality, abortion, whatever else they want.''

Studs Terkel, a Chicago radio commentator who recently wrote Race: How Blacks and Whites Think and Feel About the American Obsession, says Quayle and President Bush must share blame.

''On a blustery cold day this past winter on the Chicago lakefront, 9,000 people lined up beginning at 5: 30 a.m. for jobs, and there were at most 1,000 jobs available,'' he says.

''Those 8,000 who did not get jobs, where are they now? … Of course there's poverty and hopelessness and despair. That plays a role in the burning of Los Angeles.''

Quayle, speaking in San Francisco Tuesday, decried a ''poverty of values.'' ''The lawless social anarchy which we saw (in Los Angeles) is directly related to the breakdown of family structure, personal responsibility and social order in too many areas of our society.

''For the poor the situation is compounded by a welfare ethos that impedes individual efforts to move ahead in society, and hampers their ability to take advantage of the opportunities America offers.''

But Kay Sanders, a child-care worker in south central Los Angeles, suggests, ''If (Quayle) really feels that way, then why won't (the federal government) act to change the welfare system so that a father wouldn't feel the need to stay away from the home?''

Complicating the debate: Discussions of poverty often are coded discussions of race.

Some liberals insist poverty will persist until barriers to opportunity are removed, though about 40% of all black families are now middle class or upwardly mobile ***working class***.

Others argue poverty is nothing more than the lack of money, jobs and ambition.

''We should not blame the individual for the conditions,'' says Martin Luther King III, a Fulton County, Ga., commissioner. ''Pulling yourself up by your own bootstraps is fine - if you have your own boots.''

Rep. Jim Leach, R-Iowa, sees an an opportunity to remedy not just cities' woes and the poor's problems, but the ''enormous self-doubt'' evident in the nation's dismay with its government and its inherent racism.

''The two great 'isms' of hate, communism and fascism, have been defeated,'' Leach says. ''Now racism has to be defeated.'' The weapons: money and personal responsibility.

The concepts espoused by Quayle are not new: In a commencement speech Sunday at the University of Notre Dame, Bush recognized Sen. Daniel Patrick Moynihan, D-N.Y., for sounding a warning in 1965.

''You predicted with astonishing accuracy the terrible trends that would result from the breakdown of the family,'' Bush said, Moynihan at his side. ''If America is to solve her social problems, we must, first of all, restore our families.''

And black writers like Shelby Steele - whose book The Content of Our Character was cited by Quayle - have opened debates about the accountability of the poor, once avoided for fear of being interpreted as racist.

In his speech, Quayle quoted Steele: ''Personal responsibility is the brick and mortar of power. The responsible person knows that the quality of his life … will pretty much reflect his efforts.''

But Steele worries it's too easy, too glib to dismiss the problem by defining it in a political context - as Quayle did when he recited a menu of Bush administration proposals as part of the cure.

''You sense quick political responses, but you don't sense very much earnest investigation into the real psyche of poverty in America,'' Steele says. His bottom line: ''If we want to just assign blame, it's society's fault and it's everybody's fault. Nobody is innocent.''

Robert Woodson of the National Center for Neighborhood Enterprise says there's ample, bipartisan blame to go around. Until 1959, he says, more than three-quarters of black families had two parents and fewer than 2% of black children were raised by mothers who never married.

Today, 44% of black families are headed by single mothers, compared with 13% of white families. Female-headed households are at much greater risk of poverty.

''These things didn't just happen,'' says Woodson, who says programs like welfare perpetuate dependence. And both Democrats and Republicans keep those programs going.

But what Woodson found ''a little disquieting about what the vice president said is what he didn't say. He did not say what the Bush administration intends to do.''

Sen. Bill Bradley, D-N.J., who also has written and spoken about race and poverty, says, ''If we are serious about dealing with the problem,'' both jobs and hope must be restored. ''It is ludicrous to say it can be done with no increase in federal assistance,'' he says.

''Federal assistance, however, shouldn't build bureaucratic empires but help empower people to get off welfare, get out of poverty and get a job.''

Rep. Gary Franks of Connecticut - the only black Republican in Congress - says welfare reform would be a concrete beginning, one with immediate impact.

''We have a system now that sends all the wrong incentives,'' he says: If you want more money, have more children and live in single-parent households.

Woodson wishes others with news ideas - like Housing Secretary Jack Kemp - had more clout to enact them instead of having to worry about appeasing political constituencies.

In this election year, Woodson says, ''People are more concerned about being elected than being honest. These issues are too critical to sacrifice on the altar of politics.''

Contributing: Judi Hasson, Richard Benedetto

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC; b/w, USA TODAY, Source: U.S. Census Bureau (Line graph; Bar graph); PHOTO; color, Yvonne Soy, USA TODAY

CUTLINE: MICHELMAN: Remarks show 'lack of respect'

**End of Document**



[***Democrats seek edge as vote nears***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7W-KTY0-007M-4107-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

March 15, 1998, Sunday

Copyright 1998 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** News;

**Length:** 1307 words

**Byline:** Madeleine Doubek Daily Herald Political Editor

**Body**

It's a St. Patrick's Day parade tradition.

The political candidates stake out a front-of-the-line position, sometimes nudging and elbowing each other for the prime turf.

And that is precisely what is happening throughout this final weekend of campaigning for the four major Democratic governor candidates. A campaign previously marked by polite discussions of policy concerns has developed in the final days into a shoving match as the shoulder-to-shoulder contenders seek to win by a nose after St. Patrick's Day balloting Tuesday.

"Well, it's all going to come down to who turns out the base," a weary Congressman Glenn Poshard concluded. "It's going to be close."

Poshard, of downstate Marion, had avoided much hard-hitting public criticism of his opponents, former Attorney General Roland Burris, former U.S. Attorney Jim Burns and former U.S. Associate Attorney General John Schmidt. But Friday he unveiled a $ 200,000 ad buy for a 30-second spot that hits several of Schmidt's hot buttons, portraying him as a foe of the ***working class*** and a corporate lawyer who doesn't practice the diversity lessons he has preached during the campaign. Poshard also has mailed an attack piece suggesting Schmidt is too liberal. Poshard's camp claims Schmidt backs same-sex marriage and late-term abortions.

In fact, Schmidt opposes such marriages and backs a ban on the controversial abortion procedure, with exceptions for the life and health of mothers. He and his handlers called the push desperate, but Poshard said he was criticizing Schmidt's record just as Schmidt has done to Poshard and Burris in advertising and mailings in the closing weeks.

Schmidt denied ever backing racial quotas, though at the Justice Department he helped defend a New Jersey case in which a white teacher was fired to make room for a black teacher. He also denied putting workers out of jobs as a mergers-and-acquisitions lawyer.

"There's not a shred of evidence for the proposition that I cost jobs," Schmidt said. "I'm comfortable with my positions on issues. I think I stand where most Democrats stand."

"There's absolutely nothing in the ad that's untrue," responded Poshard, as he stood next to Schmidt after one of the candidates' final joint appearances heading into the last campaign weekend. Poshard contended Schmidt's record is  "not

consistent with the values of the Democratic Party. It has never been consistent to stand up against working men and women."

The end-game acrimony is an indicator the battle for the Democratic nomination for the governor's job is up for grabs. Schmidt and Poshard believe the battle has become a two-man war, but Burris has led in most public polling and each of the candidates can make a case for a scenario that has them heading into the fall fight for the $ 123,022 a year job against presumptive GOP nominee George Ryan.

Millionaire Schmidt, who will spend more than $ 3 million on the primary, has the most to spend on getting his supporters to the polls, but Poshard has the manpower advantage from labor unions,  powerful Chicago ward organizations and a downstate base

of people passionate about him. Burris has a base in the black community he hopes to energize with his chance to make history as the state's first black nominee and Burns, who has trailed in all polls, is betting undecided voters and others turned off by the negative campaigning will turn to him Tuesday.

"I'm the reasonable alternative," Burns said. "I'm the one that will stand for government of the future, independent government. You've got 20 percent undecided. We've seen numbers swinging back and forth. It's very fluid. It's very volatile. Historically, polls have tended to be much more inaccurate in primaries, particularly crowded primaries, than in general elections.

"I'm still optimistic," Burns continued. "We're going to charge hard."

Also vowing to charge hard is Burris, though he never did grab enough money to do more than radio advertising. Burris has been dismissed by many Democratic observers because he lost a lead when he ran for governor in 1994 as the sole black candidate in a three-way primary.

Even some black politicians privately question whether they have the organizational support in their wards to get Burris supporters to the polls in the numbers he needs.

But Burris and his aides insist they will prove wrong conventional wisdom.

"I have something they do not have," Burris said. "I have the people. I have the voters and supporters. We do not have television. We have telephone."

He suggests it is nothing less than "phenomenal" that he has been able to keep up against the "barrage of dollars that were spent" by his competitors.

With a 20-year tenure in state government as comptroller and attorney general, Burris is widely known to black and white voters alike. His radio ads stress his experience in office, but he also hopes to benefit from the same-sort of history-making appeal that helped launch Democratic Sen. Carol Moseley-Braun to Washington, D.C. in 1992 as the nation's first black female senator.

"There's excitement building in the community and around," said Burris' press spokeswoman Delmarie Cobb, "People are willing to volunteer. It's an opportunity to make history in the black community for people who see it that way."

During an unusual series of nine broadcast debates, the Democratic governor candidates focused on their different records over abortion, guns, and to a lesser extent, school funding. Poshard is the social conservative in the bunch, opposing abortion in most instances and reflecting his Southern Illinois district by backing gun rights. When he began his bid, he switched to support for a semi-automatic assault weapons ban and said his opposition to the Brady law was because he knew it to be written in a way found unconstitutional by the U.S. Supreme Court.

Poshard got police union backing, but gun control groups and abortion rights groups are with Schmidt. Abortion rights groups, in particular, seemed to become re-energized for Schmidt last week after Sen. Dick Durbin angered them by backing Poshard.

Burns and Burris have touted their abortion rights stands as well as their efforts at gun control as former law enforcement administrators. They also have sought to lay claim to being the anti-tax Democrats who would use only natural revenue growth to boost school funding. Poshard and Schmidt both back switching from the property tax to the income tax to fund schools with both insisting more strongly recently that a tax increase will not be needed as part of that swap.

Burris is the only outright backer of a third Chicago area airport in the bunch, while Burris and Burns have said they would consider proposals for casino gambling in Chicago.

But for now, the candidates are focused on cashing in and collecting votes as they race to the wire.

"John's got to run flat-out to the finish line now," said Schmidt Campaign Manager Ken Snyder, who notes Schmidt has organizational support on Chicago's North side. Poshard has the backing of House Speaker Michael J. Madigan and Congressman William Lipinski on Chicago's South Side and suburbs, but Snyder notes they have not always been able to carry their wards for their candidates to the extent needed.

"Poshard may turn out some vote, but we will too," Snyder said.

Not surprisingly, Poshard Campaign Manager Joshua Silverman insists his camp has the superior get-out-the-vote organization.

"We're going to be knocking on doors. We're going to be shaking hands," he said. "We're the only campaign with a field operation. It's a large operation across the state and we'll be working to get people to the polls."

Plainly put, whoever does the best job of that Tuesday, will be the Democratic nominee for governor.

"It's going to be a fight till the very end," Snyder said.

Cobb agreed. "I think it will be a nail-biter," she said.

**Graphic**

Rolland Burris stpats-5ne-314chiCH Governor candidates Jim Burns, left, Glenn Poshard, center, and John Schmidt, right, stroll with fellow marchers down Dearborn Street in Chicago's St. Patrick's Day parade Saturday. Daily Herald Photo/Christopher Hankins

**Load-Date:** March 17, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Argentina's power couple echo Clintons; A first-name first lady, Cristina seeks presidency***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4R04-6VF0-TX31-W0FX-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 25, 2007 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1851 words

**Byline:** David J. Lynch

**Body**

BUENOS AIRES -- A distant figure looms over Sen. Cristina Fernandez de Kirchner, the likely winner of Sunday's presidential election here. And it isn't her husband, Nestor, Argentina's current president, nor even the legendary Eva Peron.

Shadowing Sen. Kirchner, 54, as she completes an extraordinary bid to succeed her husband and become this country's first elected female president, is U.S. Sen. Hillary Clinton, who is mounting her own presidential effort thousands of miles to the north.

Comparisons between the current and former first ladies have become a staple of the campaign. Both are lawyers who met their future husbands in college. Both married former Southern governors who became presidents and presided over remarkable economic booms. Both are political celebrities instantly recognized by their iconic first names.

"Her model is not Evita. Her model is Hillary," says Rosendo Fraga, director of the Center for Studies of the New Majority, an independent research group.

That may be an overstatement. The two powerful female politicians share as many differences as similarities. "Queen Cristina," as she is known, has a personal style that bears little resemblance to that of the junior senator from New York. Her attention to physical appearance has prompted repeated "Botox" gibes from the news media and her leading opponent. Her passionate speaking style is far removed from Clinton's coolly rational delivery.

Sen. Kirchner, whom polls show with an enormous lead over a splintered opposition, also has noted publicly that unlike Hillary Clinton, she was a prominent legislator before her husband entered the Casa Rosada, Argentina's presidential mansion. No single issue is associated with Kirchner's rise in the way that Clinton is linked with health care reform. But the Argentine senator has spoken out against political corruption and in defense of victims of the 1976-1983 Argentine military dictatorship that killed or "disappeared" up to 30,000 people, and she has been an influential adviser to her husband.

Threats to economic revival

Far more than Clinton, who campaigns on her record in the U.S. Senate, Kirchner's candidacy rests almost entirely upon her husband's achievements in steering Argentina through an economic contraction equivalent to the Great Depression of the 1930s. Relying on sometimes unorthodox policies, including price controls and export taxes, Nestor Kirchner quarterbacked an economic revival after the country's 2002 default that defied conventional economic wisdom. He restructured much of the country's debt, paid off its International Monetary Fund loans -- aided by the proceeds of bond sales to the government of Venezuelan President Hugo Chavez -- and capitalized upon high prices for the country's chief exports, soybeans and grain.

"He's the best president we've had. ... It's much better today than it was before. I'm much better off," says Manuel Ragno, 61, who runs a lottery kiosk in the ***working-class*** La Boca neighborhood.

Still, there are indications that Argentina's strong expansion -- five consecutive years of roughly 8% annual growth rates -- is beginning to hit limits. This year, as the unprecedented husband-to-wife presidential handoff neared, the government ate into its fiscal surplus by sharply increasing social spending on new pensions and public works. If elected, Cristina Kirchner, who lacks experience as an executive, will inherit double-digit inflation and energy shortages that will be difficult to resolve without modifying her husband's policies. Another test is the need to conclude a deal with the Paris Club of creditor nations to reschedule payments on $6 billion in Argentine bonds, included in the default.

The Peronist movement that both Kirchners joined in the 1970s always has been a difficult-to-categorize amalgam of left- and right-wing policies. Juan Peron, a former Army officer elected president in 1946, was an acknowledged admirer of Italy's fascist dictator, Benito Mussolini, but pursued pro-labor policies favoring Argentina's poor, the descamisados or "shirtless ones."

So ideology is not a bar to significant course corrections if needed to maintain political power. Kirchner, however, has given no sign of any intention to change course, and she clearly shares her husband's view of the need for strong state action to compensate for the market's failings. Her ubiquitous campaign posters carry an inoffensive, and imprecise, promise: "We know what is missing. We know how to get it done."

Mercedes Marco del Pont, a Yale-educated senate candidate, says Kirchner would largely continue the current state-centric economic policies but would "intervene more intelligently in the market." A member of Kirchner's "Front for Victory" coalition, Marco del Pont praises her intelligence and principles. "She has very strong convictions about what needs to be done in Argentina," she says.

Above-the-fray campaign style

Since declaring for the presidency in July, candidate Kirchner has shared with voters few details of her plans. She grants almost no interviews to local journalists, a tactic she has copied from her husband. (She also declined to be interviewed for this story.) Unlike Clinton, who has weathered a blizzard of debates with other potential Democratic nominees and spent months in the early primary states such as Iowa and New Hampshire, Kirchner was tapped as the Front for Victory nominee by her husband.

Last week her above-the-fray campaign style was on display at a rally in Vicente Lopez on the capital's outskirts. Several hundred people filled the narrow street outside the Santa Rosa hospital to see Kirchner accept a small bouquet of flowers and greet them with a warm: "Gracias, mis amores." (Thank you, my loved ones.)

The candidate spoke from the podium for 12 minutes and offered no specific policy comments. "We need to focus on the things that unite us so we can move the country forward. ... There's still a lot to be done. We have to work very hard for those who don't have jobs and for those who don't have homes," she said to applause.

Later, as she shook hands with well-wishers, several voters praised the government's economic record and maintained that the senator's gender was of little interest. Ambitious women in politics are nothing new here. By law, one-half of the House and one-third of the Senate seats must be filled by women. The Peronist movement the Kirchners lead has a long tradition of powerful women, from Eva Peron ("Evita") in the 1940s to Isabel Peron, dictator Juan Peron's third wife, who assumed power after his death in 1974.

"We don't think of her being a woman. She's a strong person, and we've had plenty of men who've failed in the presidency," said Hector Larretape, 60, a worker in a steel mill who attended the rally outside the hospital.

Nestor Kirchner, a provincial leader with little national reputation, rose to the presidency after a remarkable series of such presidential failures. During the Argentine financial crisis of 2001-02, after the country was forced to abandon its policy of pegging the peso to the dollar on a 1-to-1 basis, Argentina had five presidents in as many days. In the 2003 elections, Kirchner won 22% of the vote in the first round, trailing Carlos Menem, a deeply unpopular former chief executive attempting a comeback. When Menem withdrew rather than suffer an expected second-round shellacking, Kirchner became president.

Kirchner could have run for re-election, but he chose to step down and focus on party-building, while preserving the option to return to power after his wife serves four or eight years. Argentina's constitution limits presidents to two consecutive terms, but permits an unlimited number of non-consecutive terms. Some analysts, such as Fraga, believe the couple intend to govern for years.

More global interests than husband

If he does hand the presidency to his wife, the biggest change likely will be in Argentina's global image. In four years as president, Nestor Kirchner has paid little attention to international relations, even eschewing the diplomatic custom of receiving newly arrived ambassadors in Buenos Aires. His wife, who has traveled to the United States and Europe during the campaign, is described as far more attentive to foreign constituencies.

Cristina Kirchner has publicly predicted that Hillary Clinton, whom she last met in 2004 in Boston, will be the next U.S. president. Assuming she's correct, with new female leaders in Washington and Buenos Aires, there may be an opportunity for U.S.-Argentine relations to improve. Hopes here for better bilateral ties were fanned by a Clinton essay in the forthcoming issue of Foreign Affairs, in which she says the U.S. should "deepen economic and strategic cooperation with Argentina."

The Bush administration has been put off by Nestor Kirchner's ardent populism and coziness with Chavez. In addition to buying Argentine bonds, Venezuela has pledged to fund part of a natural gas plant to help address Argentina's energy shortage. For his part, Kirchner supports Venezuela's bid to join Mercosur, a four-nation South American trade group. During the 2005 Summit of the Americas that Kirchner hosted at a seaside resort, Chavez was allowed to lead an anti-U.S. rally in a nearby soccer stadium where he pronounced "dead" a regional trade pact sought by the U.S. president. Earlier this month, Nestor Kirchner was conspicuously absent from a list of "responsible democratic leaders" in Latin America that Secretary of State Condoleezza Rice cited in a Washington speech to the Organization of American States.

Still, some are skeptical of the prospects for real change. "There's a lot of talk that if she wins, she and Hillary are going to have a love fest. Hillary Clinton will neither have the time nor interest in the kind of things Cristina Kirchner is interested in," said Riordan Roett, a Latin America specialist at Johns Hopkins' School of Advanced International Studies.

In New York recently, Kirchner outlined her philosophy in a speech to the Council of the Americas, a business group whose board of directors includes representatives of JPMorgan, Merrill Lynch, IBM and Merck. She boasted of the country's progress under her husband's administration and said that if Argentina grows as expected next year it will mark six consecutive years of expansion for the first time in almost 200 years. And she reiterated a governing philosophy with a Peronist tinge: "Economics is not an exact science as some people believe -- it's profoundly social."

About Cristina Kirchner

Name: Cristina Fernandez de Kirchner

Born: Feb. 19, 1953

Family: Married to President Nestor Carlos Kirchner since 1975; two children, Maximo and Florence

Education: Law degree from University of La Plata

Career Highlights:

\*1970: Joined Peronist movement

\*1989, 1993: Elected provincial representative of Santa Cruz

\*1995, 2001: Elected to represent Santa Cruz in Senate

\*2003: First lady of Argentina

\*2005: Elected to represent province of Buenos Aires in Senate

\*2007: Presidential candidate in Sunday's election

Sources: mcclatchydc.com, The Andean World

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, USA TODAY (MAP)

PHOTO, Color, Marcos Brindicci, Reuters

PHOTO, B/W, Diego Giudice, Bloomberg News

PHOTO, B/W, Natacha Pisarenko, AP

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**End of Document**



[***SKY HIGH IN Aspen;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CP2-3570-00J2-3271-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***From the euphoria of summer to the real estate prices, Aspen is all about altitude***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CP2-3570-00J2-3271-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 20, 2004, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** TRAVEL; Pg. 1G

**Length:** 1533 words

**Byline:** Deborah Caulfield Rybak; Staff Writer

**Body**

The two men stood with studied aloofness outside the store - their attire and attitude perfectly mimicking the image of their employer - Gucci. Black, sharply tailored suits, blinding white shirts, expensive black ties, rich leather shoes. Tres chic.

     They could have stepped out of a Gucci ad, except for the sweat that was draining in a steady stream from their hair-product-laden coiffures.

     Understandable, given the 85 degree heat from the cloudless sun that beat down on them and felt more like 105 at 7,900 feet of altitude.

   "Oh please," muttered my friend Carol, rolling her eyes as we passed them by.

     "How Un-Aspen," I added.

     Well, it was and it wasn't.

     It sure wasn't the Aspen the two of us had experienced when we lived there during the late 1970s. But it most certainly was a big part of the town we were confronting as we strolled the streets this morning.

     We were in Aspen for a long Fourth of July weekend - a mini-reunion of a small group of folks whose 25 years of friendship had been established during our years living in one of the most eccentric, magical places on the planet. Now, its almost complete transformation into a place where, as the saying goes, even the very rich get sticker shock - where the billionaires have pushed out the mere millionaires - was provoking some emotional sticker shock of our own.

     Having visited the winter Aspen that's loaded with Lear Jets, man furs and diamond-clad, collagen-lipped ski bunnies, we'd decided on a summer reunion instead.

     After all, everything that sets Aspen apart from other Rocky Mountain ski resort towns is on full display during the summer months. What other town of 6,000 full-time residents boasts such world class cultural amenities as the Aspen Music Festival, or an internationally renowned think tank - the Aspen Institute?

     The Aspen Center for Physics holds summer seminars; there's a writer's retreat, conferences on wine, food and design, festivals of jazz and film - well, you get the picture. Plus, as befits a Rocky Mountain haven with a near-perfect summer environment and spectacular environs, there' s an A-list smorgasbord of the best outdoor activities imaginable, from easy to extreme.

     Mountains didn't move

     As we strolled down the picturesque Hyman Street mall, its gorgeous late-1800s architecture still dazzled, but the bustling funky restaurants and outdoor seating that made its red-bricked walkway a main congregating place decades ago were gone.

     Carol stopped in front of a storefront advertising Ritz Carlton Club timeshares. She knew the inside of the building like the back of her hand. When we lived in Aspen, she'd held one of the most lucrative and coveted jobs in town, as a cocktail waitress at the elegant Paragon disco.

     "Everything's a real estate office now," she said sadly. I hadn't seen my waitress-turned-Wall Street stockbroker pal so low since the bull market tanked in 2001.

     "Look! Pitkin County Dry Goods is still here!" I said, trying feebly to cheer her up. At this point, my easy-going husband had finally reached his limits with our dialogue, which for the past hour had alternated between sad cries of "That's gone?" to exclamations of "Thank God that's still here!"

     Michael spun us toward Aspen Mountain, looming over town like a gigantic green cathedral. "The mountains are still here! The weather is gorgeous! Let's go to the parade!"

     He was right, of course.

     Maybe you can't go home again. But when that home has been Aspen, frankly, you can't stay away.

     Because when all is said and done, its physical allure is irresistible. But for those of us who lived there during the end of its days as a real town, full of working stiffs and tourists alike, it's always painful the first day back to find that it now looks like, as my friend Bert put it, "a giant shopping mall for the rich." Once I settled in, though, I rediscovered the things that have never changed. Aspen may be a town for the very wealthy, but the good news is that people like us can still come and play occasionally.

     The curse of the Utes

     Aspen's modern fortunes, for better or for worse, shifted the day Frederick Pitkin (for whom the surrounding Pitkin County is named) arrived in 1865 and decided that there wasn't enough room for his white settlers and the peaceful Ute Indians, who considered Aspen's site a sacred summer retreat. Pitkin gave the Utes the heave ho - keeping only their name for the town's first appellation, Ute City. In return, the Utes laid a curse on Pitkin and the area's future residents: If you live here, you'll go crazy.

     That prophecy was playing itself out in full swing in 1977 when, as a cub news reporter for the town's FM station, I had a front row seat for the action. The counter culture wasn't just in town, it was running the place.

     Hunter S. Thompson's bid for sheriff on the Freak Power ticket had been turned back in 1970, but by the time I arrived, he sat on the committee that selected the town's sheriff's deputies. He interviewed my friend Bert, who for a time wore the requisite gold earring and drove the White Saab squad car that signified one of Pitkin County's finest.

     The mayor's nonpolitical assets were on display in a coffee-table book of nudes, "Aphrodite's Aphrodisiacs," and the county commission had a strong voting bloc of EST-graduates who were dedicated to preventing Aspen from going the way of prefab, already sprawling Vail when they weren't doing goofier things like trying to ban junk food at the airport. Actually, these days that doesn't sound so stupid after all.

     Those same county commissioners ended up passing a growth management plan, but in limiting growth in Aspen and Pitkin County, the Ute curse played out in a different manifestation: Real estate prices went crazy.

     Unaffordable housing pushed the ***working class*** 30 minutes away to tiny towns like Basalt and Carbondale (which locals refer to as "downvalley.") Walking to work became a thing of the past. The ski bum disappeared, too, priced out of the market by skyrocketing rents and skiing costs. In fact, despite the exorbitant price of a lift ticket, skiing isn't even the town's main source of revenue anymore, according to recent news reports. Now it's second homes. The town gas station and other providers of town staples disappeared, replaced by one-name status stores: Gucci, Fendi, Prada.

     Familiar faces

     But old friends still remain. We met up with the rest of our gang at the venerable Ute City Banque bar and restaurant, which was busy upholding its long-standing reputation as one of Aspen's friendliest local watering holes. July 4th patrons were offered a free spread of hors d'oeuvres including shrimp and chicken kebabs, cheese and crudite platters.

     Outside, the parade was in full swing. Were it not for the mountains, it could have been Afton - that is, if every woman over 40 had a face-lift, a perfect body, blond hair and oodles of silver and turquoise. The parade meandered through town, led by kids on bikes and bigger kids on motorcycles. The town fire truck, a group of war veterans. A bunch of river rafts tied together as a float. A giant rubber duck. We hooted and hollered and cheered each one

     In the '70s, such holidays had been raucous affairs, with plenty of beer and other substances. As I looked around at my fellow parade-goers, it was apparent that the drugs of choice these days ran more toward martinis, Botox and Viagra.

     We were much more circumspect, too (age does that). After taking the gondola up Aspen Mountain for a hike down, we went to La Cocina (Still there! Still affordable!) for dinner with friends and ambled back through town to watch the fireworks.

     As the sky lit up, I noticed the man standing next to me. It was CNN's Wolf Blitzer. I immediately turned away, in accordance with Aspen's longstanding, unspoken rule about celebrities (i.e., who cares?), and noted that he and his family enjoyed the pyrotechnics without any pushy intrusions.

     That's the kind of place it still is.

     As we left town the next morning, my husband posed an amazing question.

     "If we moved to Aspen," Michael mused, "where do you think we would live?"

     I turned to look at him, contentedly driving us down the mountain-lined, azure-skied Roaring Fork Valley. He'd heard Aspen's siren call.

     And I started laughing, hard.

     "Well, let's see. If we sold absolutely everything we own. Everything," I emphasized. "We'd probably be able to afford … um, a trailer."

     I thought it over for a minute more, thinking about a friend's Aspen trailer (known to locals as a "candominium") and the land that extends perhaps a couple of feet on every side. He figures it's currently worth about $600,000.

     Well, maybe not even a trailer. But as long as he's there, at least we'll always have a place to stay.

     Deborah Caulfield Rybak is [*at     dcrybak@startribune.com*](mailto:at     dcrybak@startribune.com).

the aspen file

6,000: Year-round population

30,000: During ski season

$400,000: Average cost of a single family home, 1980

$4 million: Average cost of a single family home, 2004

$46 million: Most expensive property ever sold (Feb. 2004)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 22, 2004

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[***Power of the Suburbs // Ontario's politics 'ripe for change'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-0390-005H-J3G7-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 1, 1992, Monday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1992 Gannett Company, Inc.

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**Length:** 1220 words

**Byline:** Adam Nagourney

**Dateline:** ONTARIO, Calif.

**Body**

Thirty-seven miles and 90 rush-hour minutes from downtown Los Angeles, homes, highways and factories stretch across the broad San Bernardino Valley on what was once an expanse of orange groves.

The key to understanding the dynamics of this year's presidential campaign lies right here in this middle-class retreat from the urban core.

It will be communities like this one - with its staggering population growth, increased racial diversity, palpable economic anxiety and swelling ranks of independent-minded voters - that will be decisive in November.

To talk to voters here - as in much of California - is to hear an electric fascination with Ross Perot and his fiery indictment of a system that many in Ontario blame for the closed factories, homelessness, local gangs and graffiti that have suddenly appeared next to Interstate 10.

Perhaps more telling is deep-seated contempt for President Bush, a potentially irreparable anger at someone who four years ago won this community in a landslide. It seems as if most Perot supporters voted for Bush last time - Perot lawn placards are most plentiful in GOP neighborhoods - and it's hard to imagine how he'll win them back.

''I'm really disenchanted with Bush,'' says Dora Mullens, a retired hairdresser working a Perot petition table. Adds fellow-petition-gatherer and former Bush supporter Cynthia Gibbs: ''He's been a do-nothing president who's trying to balance the budget on the backs of the middle-class.''

And while the news is not much better for Democrat Bill Clinton - the mention of his name often produces amusing, if unprintable, jokes about marriage and marijuana - the rejection is not as final. If there is any glimmer of good news for the Democrats here, it's that the disenchantment with Bush is so strong that should Perot falter, Clinton might pick up grudging support.

Sabrina Yearack, an aerospace worker, says she was intrigued by Perot, found Clinton ''shady and evasive,'' but adds ''I guess I don't think he's that horrible. I would vote for him if that was the only way to get Bush out of Washington.''

Says Betty Hoppe Greska, 69, unhappy with Clinton's marital problems: ''Clinton is talking about a lot of things that matter. I probably like him better than the others, I guess. I think maybe I could be persuaded when it gets time.''

Armando Navarro is a community organizer and University of California- Riverside professor of ethnic and Chicano studies who grew up here. He says he's stunned at how Perot's support has unfolded, but thinks the news could get worse for Bush.

''You've got a lot of dissatisfaction with both parties here,'' he says. ''But there's hope for Clinton in Ontario, because Perot may end up neutralizing the Republican vote.''

Forty years ago, Ontario was an almost invisible southern California community: a sedate downtown surrounded by orange and grapefruit groves, corn fields and farms ringed by mountains. Through the 1960s and 1970s, manufacturing plants replaced many of the farms, and the population became dominated by blue-collar workers - mostly Democrats - who worked in a now- closed Kaiser Steel plant.

But the 1980s transformed Ontario - along with the surrounding communities in what's known as California's fast-growing Inland Empire - and made it the political bellwether it is today. Housing construction mushroomed as people from Los Angeles and Orange County moved here, attracted by the prospect of paying $ 125,000 for large, attractive homes that would cost them twice as much closer to the ocean.

In 12 years, the population grew 60% to 138,000 this year. Ontario became a bedroom community, filled with people who awake at 5 a.m. to drive two hours to white-collar jobs in Orange County and Los Angeles. With white- collar workers came Republicans. Though evenly divided now by party registration, for the past decade this had been Ronald Reagan country.

The nature of the community changed as well: Whites went from 67% of Ontario to 47%. Latinos, many living in poor barrios at the outskirts of town, make up 42%.

With growth, Ontario became one of those new suburban communities that are supplanting cities and the traditional immediate adjacent cities as centers of political power. It was no surprise, then, that Clinton - in one of his first primary trips to California - headed right for Ontario.

''This is an area whose politics are certainly ripe for change - no doubt about that,'' says Alan Heslop, professor of government at nearby Claremont McKenna College. ''There is a very great malaise in suburban California. These are no longer the sun-lit environs of politics as usual.''

Says William Schneider, an analyst who has studied the area: ''This is where the swing vote in America is today. Whereas 25 years ago the swing vote was the white ***working class***, these people are their kids.''

Ontario is not the idyllic place envisioned by many who moved here away from urban problems. Heslop found 40% of respondents in a recent survey considered crime, drugs or gangs the top problem facing the region today.

Unemployment is slightly higher than the rest of the state - it's hard not to find someone who has heard of someone having to sell their home to make ends meet.

And the Los Angeles riots were for many the latest indication of how their lives are changing. Sherri Blue, a mother of five, says, ''I do not feel safe here any more.''

Says Lauri Lippl, a Bush voter now supporting Perot: ''My goal is to leave California. I don't want my children to grow up here.''

This anxiety seems tailor-made for a political outsider, a label Perot promotes.

Still, while the sentiment is reminiscent of what Navarro called the ''crusade'' behind Eugene McCarthy in 1968, it often fades the farther one gets from the petition-gathering tables.

''It's who you don't dislike the least,'' says Steven Johnson, a one-time Bush supporter who looked for a year before finding a job as a fuel analyst. ''I think George Bush switches a little too much and I don't trust Bill Clinton. That leaves me to Perot. But I need to know what he's going to do.''

Indeed, many voters say they're concerned about Perot's lack of positions. And his statement that he would not hire adulterers or homosexuals for some government jobs - while dismissed by supporters as a distortion by the press - raised a red flag.

''I don't think his vision of government should be influenced by his moral views,'' says Jack Dedet, 34, a postal employee who is considering Perot and Clinton. ''That was a negative for me.''

Schneider thinks that in the end, the most important factor here is how unhappy voters are with Bush. ''They want prosperity and they want their prosperity protected. And Bush hasn't done that. They are open to Clinton, and Clinton is going right for them: This is his forgotten middle-class.''

Suburbs' growing clout

The suburban vote may be a majority for the first time in presidential election.

Percentage

|  |
| --- |
| Urban    Suburb   Rural |
| '50              35        26      39 |
| '60              33        32      35 |
| '70              33        40      27 |
| '80              29        45      26 |
| '90              29        48      23 |

**Notes**

See info box at end of text

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC; color, Julie Stacey, USA TODAY (Map); PHOTOS; color, Bob Riha Jr., Gamma Liaison

CUTLINE: PUSHING PEROT: Local campaign office manager Pat Morrow, left, and Western coordinator Jakki Andrews offer petition for Perot candidacy. CUTLINE: Armando Navarro

**End of Document**



[***Property tax relief;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44C8-3060-00J2-303P-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Rental market eases torrid pace;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44C8-3060-00J2-303P-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Property owners are getting a tax break, but tenants aren't likely to see rents fall \_ at least not anytime soon.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44C8-3060-00J2-303P-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 3, 2001, Saturday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** HOMES; Pg. 4H

**Length:** 1533 words

**Byline:** Jim Buchta; Staff Writer

**Body**

RSEC:             For the first time in more than a year, rent prices and vacancy rates in the Twin Cities area are beginning to moderate.

     Simultaneously, rental property owners are looking forward to lower property tax rates next year, the result of a property tax relief bill passed this year.

     Starting next year, rental property owners in Minnesota will pay lower property taxes, but renters aren't likely to see rent reductions \_ at least in the short term.

     Property owners say that tax relief is going to be offset by rising costs in other areas, including higher insurance premiums.

     Vacancies up, rents down

     After years of steep rent increases and tight vacancy rates, the rental market is softening.

   Mary Rippe, president of the Minnesota Multi-Housing Association, said that a slowing economy and increasing supply are causing the market to moderate. More renters are pairing up with roommates or are choosing smaller apartments, she said.

     According to GVA Marquette Advisors, the rental vacancy rate in the Twin Cities metro area edged upward from 2.2 percent last quarter to 2.5 percent this quarter. That's a percentage point higher than last year.

     Rent prices fell slightly, too. Rents last quarter dropped from an average of $838 to $836 this quarter.

     Further evidence of slowing demand is the return of inducements, such as a free appliance or reduced rent. A year ago, they were virtually nonexistent.

     Lisa Moe, president of Stuart Management Co., said that rent increases are likely to be in the range of 3 to 5 percent, down from last year's 5 to 10 percent.

     Vacancy rates should inch up, too. Jack Horner, chief lobbyist for the Multi-Housing Association, said there's a healthy balance \_ for property owners and renters \_ when vacancy rates are in the 5 percent range. With tax relief spurring some apartment development, higher vacancy rates could emerge in a couple of years.

     Gradual reductions

     The changes in the state's tax laws will be phased in over the next couple of years.

     Currently, owners of standard apartment buildings with four or more units are taxed at 2.4 percent of the estimated market value of their buildings.

     Starting with taxes payable in 2002, the rate will drop to 1.8 percent.

     The rate will keep falling, too, to 1.5 percent in 2003 and 1.25 percent in 2004.

     Developers of new rental housing get an even better deal. Starting in 2003, new apartment buildings will be taxed at a rate of 1.25 percent of their estimated market value.

     Horner said lower taxes should help stabilize rent prices by providing incentives to develop more mid-range rental housing.

     "It removes the major impediment to building more rental housing," he said. "The goal is to build housing in that mid-rent range and that will, I think, be the main benefit of property tax relief."

     For the past several years, affordable housing and apartments within reach of ***working class*** renters have been in shortest supply.

     More development

     Thanks to the rate cuts, several developers have said they're considering building new apartment buildings, Horner said.

     "That [tax relief] was a significant and final decision point in going ahead with projects," he said.

     Norm Bjornnes, for example, said that tax relief was enough to convince him that it was time to buy a piece of land in south Minneapolis, where he intends to build 50 to 100 market-rate apartments.

     "We signed this deal within a week of the signing of the tax bill," Bjornnes said. "We now have a property tax rate that's relatively competitive nationally."

     Bjornnes said that property taxes are his biggest operating expense.

     Operating expenses typically consume 50 percent of a rental property owner's revenue, he said. Under the old tax structure, 18 cents or more of every dollar spent on expenses went to property taxes. Under the new law, that number should be cut in half.

     Jan Susee, CEO of Metes and Bounds Management and second vice chair of the Minnesota Multi-Housing Association, said the change brings the tax rate on rental properties in line with the tax rate on single-family houses.

     "We're now aligned with all the other homeowners," Susee said. "The population that can least afford it is at least treated as equally as single-family homeowners."

     Susee said that lower taxes are no guarantee that property managers are going to pass the savings along to renters, but they make it easier for owners to afford maintenance and repairs.

     He's in the process of renovating two market-rate apartment complexes \_ including one in Brooklyn Park, where the apartments are being completely remodeled with new cabinets, appliances, windows and carpeting and a new community center.

     Developers have said that high property taxes \_ nearly double the national average \_ have made it difficult to design financially viable projects. Most apartments built during the past couple of years have been built with government subsidies, or are luxury units with rents that are high enough to cover development costs.

     Even if the tax-rate reduction makes it easier for developers to build new apartments, renters aren't likely to feel the effects for some time because it can take years for projects to hit the market.

      Tax rates on most apartments statewide will go down an average of 25 percent the first year of the new plan, but the final tax bill for a property owner also is affected by the assessment value of the property and the taxation levels of local governments.

     Rental property owners are facing higher-than-normal property value assessments. That's good news because property values have increased, but it's bad news because owners will be paying taxes on higher values.

     Cotty Lowry owns a 10-unit apartment building in south Minneapolis with an assessed value that increased almost 21 percent from 2000 to 2001 and an estimated valuation increase of almost 24 percent for taxes payable 2002. So even with the class-rate reduction, his tax bill actually will go up $121 next year.

     Joe Errigo, president of CommonBond Communities, a developer and manager of low-income housing, said that the property-tax reduction could have an unintended impact on the low-income housing market, which has been taxed at a lower rate.

     "In two years, the rate for apartments that serve poor folks will be the same as the overall apartment tax rate," Errigo said. "We have to do something to maintain an appropriate lower rate for housing that serves the poor."

     Higher costs

     While property owners can benefit from breaks in property taxes, they are facing higher costs in other areas.

     "Any tax reduction that we're going to enjoy is going to be offset by increased operating costs," Moe said.

      In recent months, property owners have been receiving property- and liability-insurance premium increases in the range of 50 to 100 percent.

     Moe attended a national Multi-Housing Council conference where the topic was one of the hot issues. There, some property owners reported 400 percent increases. She said that premiums have increased because insurance companies have had huge losses, including natural disasters and other catastrophes such as the Sept. 11 terrorist attacks.

     In addition, many insurance and reinsurance companies have consolidated or gone out of business, reducing competition.

     "It impacts us dramatically," Moe said. "We can't give residents the same increase."

     Moe said that the insurance premium on a 40-unit building she owns in northern Minnesota went from $3,000 to $10,000. Her deductible also went up, from $1,000 per incident to $10,000.

     It's a trend that's expected to continue for another 12 to 18 months, she said.

     Energy prices also have gone up substantially. Last year natural gas prices doubled, and they are expected to be higher than normal this winter, but not as high as last winter.

     \_ Jim Buchta is at [*jbuchta@startribune.com*](mailto:jbuchta@startribune.com).

     Property tax relief on the way

     All property tax classes will see property tax relief starting with taxes payable in 2002. Apartments are projected to see a reduction of 24.4 percent next year on a statewide average compared with what the taxes would have been next year under current law. Homesteads (owner-occupied residential) will see estimated reductions of 19.2 percent.

.

     PROPERTY TAX RATES     Payable 2001         Payable    Payable   Payable

     Class                  (current law)         2002       2003      2004

     Apartments                 2.4%              1.8%       1.5%     1.25%

     (standard, 4+ units)

     Low income rental housing 1.0%              0.9%       1.0%    repealed

     (class 4d)

     New apartments           ---               ---        1.25%    1.25%

     (construction commenced

     after June 30, 2001)

     Homesteads              1% on first       1% on first

     (owner-occupied         $76,000 in;       $500,000 in

        residential)         value; 1.65%      value; 1.25%

                            on additional     on additional

                                value             value

     Source: Multi Housing Advocate

**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** November 5, 2001

**End of Document**



[***FLIP THROUGH THE PAGES THAT CHRONICLE BLACK HISTORY HERE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44HY-K270-0094-502G-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 2, 1998 Monday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1395 words

**Body**

Dr. Joe W. Trotter Jr. is the Mellon Bank professor of history at Carnegie Mellon University. The following excerpts are taken from a chapter on the history of blacks in Pittsburgh, to be included in a forthcoming Urban League book, ''The State of Black Youth in Pittsburgh." Trotter's chapter condenses material found in his latest book, ''River Jordan: African-American Urban Life in the Ohio Valley," published this year by the University Press of Kentucky. Trotter has been at Carnegie Mellon since 1985, and is a specialist in African-American urban and labor history.

\*

1750-1890

As early as the 1750s, George Washington enlisted slaves and free blacks in scouting expeditions to the Ohio River. . . . In 1780, Pennsylvania had passed the Gradual Abolition Act, which outlawed the importation of slaves into the state and provided that all persons born slaves after 1780 would be liberated at age 28. . . . By 1810, all blacks in the city, about 185 persons or about 3.8 percent of the total population, were free.

\*

In 1834, Pennsylvania passed its Public Education Act, which established a system of common schools for educating ''all" school-age children. Yet, the city of Pittsburgh largely excluded black children from public education until the 1850s. Three years later, the state legislature further undercut the lives of black children by disfranchising their parents. The new law restricted voting to white males 21 years of age or older. Making matters worse, nearly 10 years earlier, the city's white elites had formed the Pittsburgh chapter of the American Colonization Society and encouraged blacks to leave the city and resettle in Africa.

\*

. . . As elsewhere, blacks in Pittsburgh experienced internal conflicts along color, cultural, ideological and sexual lines. Although black women played an important role in black community-building activities, they were often disfranchised within black organizations, particularly churches, where few women gained access to the pulpit.

\*

In ideological terms, by the early 1850s, the Rev. Lewis Woodson opposed Garrisonian abolitionists. When Frederick Douglass visited Pittsburgh and spoke at the Wylie Street Methodist Church, Woodson disrupted the anti-slavery gathering, calling the renowned abolitionist ''an infidel." Woodson rejected the Garrisonian belief that the church aided and abetted slavery and that abolitionists should abrogate religious affiliation.

\*

Twenty-seven black men appear on the Allegheny County Roll of Honor for service in the Civil War. Their ranks included 17 privates, three corporals and seven sergeants. . . . Near the war's end, the antebellum black activist Martin Delany also enlisted in the U.S. Army and became a major in the 104th U.S. Colored Infantry.

1890-1940

As the steel industry expanded, southern blacks moved into the region in rising numbers. Pittsburgh's black population rose from just over 4,000 in 1880 to over 25,600 in 1910. . . . White workers feared black competition and barred African-Americans from their unions. According to one white steel unionist, compelling whites to work with black men ''was itself cause sufficient to drive (white workers) into open rebellion." . . . The exclusion of black workers from the labor movement opened the door for the use of black workers as strikebreakers.

\*

African-Americans also faced growing restrictions in the housing market. In 1900, under the headline ''Like to have a darky neighbor?", the Pittsburgh Leader opposed open housing.

\*

As African-Americans faced stiff restrictions on where they could live, work and gain social, institutional and cultural services, they built upon their pre-Civil War heritage and transformed their increasingly segregated urban environment into a community. Key to this process was a reorientation of black entrepreneurial activities from white elite to black, predominantly ***working class***, clients. By 1915, black barbershops, beauty salons, hotels, rooming houses, grocers, restaurants, funeral homes, dance halls, newspapers, and pool rooms all had significantly expanded.

\*

Although many blacks had grown up in rural poverty, they often expressed shock at the sight of Pittsburgh mill towns (in the early 1900s). One migrant recalled, ''Man, it was ugly, dirty . . . the streets were nothing but dirt streets." . . .

\*

Similar to many other NAACP branches, the Pittsburgh branch developed in 1915 to protest the racist film ''Birth of a Nation."

\*

. . . Black unemployment and suffering increased and greatly exceeded that of whites (in the Great Depression). . . . By 1931, while black men accounted for only 7 percent of Allegheny County's male population, they made up 22 percent of the men seeking employment at the county's Emergency Association.

\*

As early as 1932, (Pittsburgh Courier publisher) Robert Vann . . . urged blacks to abandon the party of Lincoln. His editorial words are now staples in historical accounts of black politics during the period. ''My friends," he said, ''go turn Lincoln's picture to the wall. That debt is paid in full."

\*

In 1933, according to the City County Colored Democratic Committee, African- Americans made up 16 percent of the popular vote. Yet they received only 180 patronage jobs, compared to 600 for the Italians and 720 for the Jews, who, respectively, made up 9 and 10 percent of the city's popular vote.

1940-Present

Pittsburgh blacks responded to wartime injustices (in World War II) by joining African-Americans in the national March on Washington Movement. . . . the MOWM emerged in 1941 following a meeting of civil rights groups in Chicago. The critical moment came when a black woman angrily addressed the chair (A. Philip Randolph of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters): ''Mr. Chairman . . . We ought to throw 50,000 Negroes around the White House, bring them from all over the country, in jalopies, in trains and any way they can get there. . . . " Although (President Franklin) Roosevelt resisted the movement as long as he could, the MOWM finally produced results. . . . On 24 June 1941, FDR issued Executive Order 8802, banning racial discrimination in government employment, defense industries and training programs. . . .

\*

Deindustrialization intersected with the persistence of racial discrimination and nearly canceled out the postwar progress of African-Americans. Although blacks increased their percentage of the city's declining population from about 12 percent in 1950 to 26 percent in 1990, their hold on jobs in the manufacturing sector gradually slipped away. Their numbers in the Western Pennsylvania steel industry dropped from a peak of about 14 percent, or 11,500, during World War II to just over 9,200, or 6.5 percent, in 1950. While their numbers would rise slightly during the 1960s, their percentage of all steelworkers remained at about 7 percent or less.

\*

As elsewhere, following World War II, African-Americans in Pittsburgh had increased their political influence as part of the Democratic New Deal coalition. Homer S. Brown symbolized the role of Pittsburgh blacks in this coalition. On the one hand, as state representative, Brown cooperated with Mayor David Lawrence, Richard King Mellon and other architects of Renaissance I, which led to the destruction of the Lower Hill (District). On the other hand, however, from the vantage point of the job market, Brown played a key role in the passage of city and state Fair Employment Practices Committees during the postwar years.

\*

In the aftermath of (Martin Luther King Jr.'s) assassination and violence in the streets (in 1968), the Black Power Movement gained increasing momentum. . . . In Pittsburgh, under the leadership of Nate Smith, the new movement gained a powerful expression with the formation of the Black Construction Coalition in 1969. . . . The group gained a major victory when the building trades agreed to the Pittsburgh Plan, a program designed to increase the training and hiring of blacks for construction jobs.

\*

Even as poverty, unemployment, violence, drug addiction and segregation afflict the contemporary black community . . . a historical perspective suggests that African-Americans have confronted similar, if not identical, crises in the past. In each case, they strengthened their community-based institutions, accented the needs of black youth, and launched new movements for social change.

**Notes**

BLACK HISTORY MONTH As part of its 80th anniversary celebration, the Urban League of Pittsburgh is publishing a book, ''The State of Black Youth in Pittsburgh," edited by Ralph Bangs and Major Mason. The book will include chapters by local authors dealing with a wide range of issues, from local black history and education to family issues and the job market. The book has a scheduled publication date of this spring and a tentative cost of $24.95. Anyone wishing more information can call the Urban League at 412-227-4802.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Homer S. Brown

PHOTO: Robert Vann

**Load-Date:** November 27, 2001

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[***Metris CEO stands tall against shorts***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B1-K180-00J2-34XT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

October 30, 2001, Tuesday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1452 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

RSEC:            The short sellers who collectively control a whopping 7.3 million shares in the Metris Companies \_ fully 25 percent of the stock available for short-term trading \_ are betting that the company's portfolio of ***working-class*** and riskier credit card holders will turn out to be bad borrowers in this recession.

     The stock market is buying the hypothesis: Metris stock has dived from $39 per share in July to under $19, a 52-week low.

     Last week, Metris CEO Ron Zebeck sought to distinguish between his story and that of reeling Providian Financial, a big competitor that is on the ropes and searching for a new CEO.

     By contrast, Minnetonka-based Metris reported an earnings per share increase of 46 percent in the third quarter and affirmed earlier guidance that the company expects to earn up to $2.60 per share for 2001, an increase of more than 30 percent over 2000.

     "The third-quarter results demonstrate growth in accounts, balances and revenues while credit quality continues to perform as we expect," Zebeck said.

   So why's the stock going down?

     The shorts, who profit by borrowing shares, selling them and replacing them with lesser-value shares, see Metris as another massage-the-books type of operation. And a majority of Wall Street analysts have a tepid "buy" or "hold" on the stock in a market that's queasy on financial-service stocks and their ability to collect what they're owed.

     "It's a classic subprime lender trying to hold the numbers together as the cycle turns against them," said a spokesman for Rocker Partners, a New York City-based hedge fund that is short Metris stock. "The lion's share of their reported earnings was letting reserves fall against delinquencies. The Wall Street analysts don't understand how the income statement works; and what tremendous risks exist on the balance sheet."

     Peter Eavis, a columnist for TheStreet.com, an influential Internet financial site that is well-sourced among short sellers, has been hammering away at Metris. Rocker Partners and TheStreet.com were on the winning side of this same type of argument with Irwin Jacobs, the Minneapolis investor who since has vowed never to wage another public fight. Jacobs made a heated defense of Conseco Financial and AremisSoft over the summer, two stocks in which Jacobs took big positions. Both companies' shares tanked not long thereafter,amid lousy performance and allegations of management fraud in the case of AremisSoft.

     Zebeck, 46, who has headed Metris since its inception in 1994 and owns 1.3 million Metris shares, is sounding a lot like Jacobs did last summer, accusing Eavis and the short sellers of trying to spook investors and drive down the stock.

     Zebeck believes that unlike Jacobs, he'll be proved right.

     "The short interest in our stock continues to go up," Zebeck said last week. "We look forward to the day when the shorts have to cover their positions. Our charge-offs for non-performing loans are down. We've stayed close to the business and our customers. We've been conservative."

     Here's Zebeck's argument in a nutshell: The detractors are wrong about falling reserves against probable loan losses and erosive trends in the portfolio. The Metris delinquency ratio (over 30-days past due) rose to 8.9 percent in September on its $10.6 billion loan portfolio, compared with 8.3 percent in June and 8.2 percent a year ago.

     Zebeck said the company added more than $50 million in new reserves against possible losses, bringing the loan-loss reserve to $879.5 million, or 90 percent of loans 30 days or more delinquent.

     Moreover, Zebeck said the reserve continues to total 8 percent of total managed receivables, double that of Providian and other competitors.

     Finally, Zebeck asserts that Metris has grown only half as fast as Providian and other troubled competitors and has been more discriminating in its customer base. He said the average loan is about two years old and has a history of monthly payments, double the age of accounts at other so-called subprime lenders.

     The detractors say that Metris has been slow to declare loans delinquent and that a deepening recession \_ and attendant layoffs among its customers \_ are reasons to doubt the company's story.

     Several days ago, Moshe Orenbuch, an analyst at Credit Suisse First Boston in New York City, buttressed the Metris case with a bulletin to shareholders headlined: "Providian Financial Corporation; What Really Went Wrong and Why it Won't Happen at Capital One or Metris."

     He blamed most of Providian's problems on a "risky product category" \_ a partially secured card to problem-plagued borrowers \_ that Metris and Capital One shunned.

     "Neither Cap One nor Metris has a portfolio in this product," Orenbuch said. "More importantly, the profitability of these issuers has improved over the course of 2001 and they are better able to withstand changes in the economic environment."

     Zebeck, an emotional guy who has seen a lot of his stock wealth disappear this year, said he'll savor the day when the stock turns and the shorts get "squeezed" \_ forced to buy higher-priced shares to replace the ones they borrowed to sell earlier.

Get shorties

Short-selling investors are betting that credit card issuer Metris Companies will be hurt by a recession. The company is trying to dispel that notion and push its stock price upwards.

Weekly closes - Monday $18.76

(See microfilm for chart.)

New York outposts

     Rob Gales, a founding partner of the former Wessels, Arnold & Henderson, left as the chief stock trader at what is now Dain Rauscher Wessels two years ago for family reasons. He recently signed on with First Albany Corp. as co-head of equity capital markets.

     Gales, 44, is working from a Wayzata office with several other First Albany traders and investment bankers. First Albany, based in Albany, N.Y., is an investment banking boutique with offices in 12 states.

     Meanwhile, J.P. Morgan, the Wall Street powerhouse, has opened a Minneapolis office, staffed largely by former Dain Rauscher and Piper Jaffray veterans. The small group of analysts and investment bankers is the J.P. Morgan's "Electronics Manufacturing Supply Chain" team.

     Piper alumnus Roger Norberg heads the research team. Joe Banavige, a Piper veteran, Robb Kerr, formerly of Goldsmith Agio Helms, and Vince Vertin, until recently with Dain, lead the investment banking team. Vertin was with J.P. Morgan before his tour at Dain.

     "In short, we feel pretty lucky to be able to work for a global investment bank, while being able to live in Minneapolis," Vertin said.

     Meanwhile, speculation continues that there are more cuts pending at Piper and Dain, which beefed up their investment banks during the technology-underwriting boom of the late 1990s. Both firms have cut more than 10 percent of their equity-capital groups this year.

Darwinian thinking

     There are several Minnesota companies on this year's edition of the U.S. Bancorp Piper Jaffray's "Endangered Species 2001" list of small public companies. The firms have market values of less than $250 million, trade lightly, lack much analyst coverage and generally boast price-to-earnings ratios that are a fraction that of the aggregate P/E ratio of the S&P 500.

     Piper says that of the "Darwin's Darlings" the firm has studied since 1999, about 25 percent chose to merge with bigger companies or go private, providing shareholders with immediate returns of 50 percent. The remaining firms have provided market returns ranging from minus 8.5 percent to plus 12.2 percent.

     The 2001 list of Darlings includes Mesaba Holdings, the regional airline company, and PW Eagle, the maker of plastic piping.

     Some of these companies, including Mesaba and PW Eagle, have been nicely profitable. They have large concentrations of insider holdings and most trade less than 100,000 shares daily.

Back on the road

     Some veterans of Tires Plus Group, the privately held, Burnsville-based auto retailer that sold out last year to Morgan Tire and Auto, have launched Fleet Team, an Internet-based corporate fleet management and maintenance business.

     The name equity investors, who decline to specify their investment, include Tom Gegax, Don Gullett and Larry Brandt, the top managers at Tires Plus for a couple of decades; and Denny Hecker, who heads the Hecker Auto Group, owner of several car dealerships.

     Brand, the former president of Tires Plus, is CEO of the 10-person firm.

     The firm so far is managing about 500 vehicles for the likes of Yale Inc., Metro Sales, EDP Computers and Don Stevens Inc.

Neal St. Anthony can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

CHART

**Load-Date:** October 30, 2001

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[***SEEKING TO CURE THE DISEASE OF RACISM / THE CARDINAL'S PASTORAL LETTER SUGGESTS HE SEES IT AS ESPECIALLY VIRULENT IN HIS ARCHDIOCESE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DC30-01K4-91M7-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 11, 1998 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** SUNDAY REVIEW; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1283 words

**Byline:** Ellen O'Brien, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The public letter issued last week by Cardinal Anthony Bevilacqua was unambiguous in its intention and its faith, and its tone seemed heartfelt.

Racism is a plague that must be cured. Starting here, starting now.

"Racism is a moral disease and it is contagious. . . . Carriers infect others in countless ways through words and attitudes, deeds and omissions," the cardinal told the archdiocese's 1.4 million Catholics.

"It operates silently in strategies of self-interest and in structured patterns of discrimination. Most of all, it is carried forward in the damage it has wrought and the wounds it has inflicted," he said in his 3,300-word pastoral letter.

"The achievement of the remedy . . . may be more complex than the causes of the disease [but] in spite of past failures, we must never despair. That would be the greatest sin," he wrote.

"Our Lord has given us a fundamental spiritual truth. How we treat one another cannot be separated from our relationship with God."

Of course the concept of human equality is not quite new.

It's a tenet of faith for most believers, and although many nonbelievers might put it a different way - perhaps substituting the concept of personal integrity for God - their sentiments would be the same.

This is not even the first time Cardinal Bevilacqua has made a pastoral statement decrying racism.

Shortly after he came to Philadelphia, in September 1988, he issued a call "for racial reconciliation."

But last week's letter bears evidence of his experience as leader of a huge, changing archdiocese - an archdiocese, like those in most old cities, that was built from enclaves of immigrant Europeans and that had no tradition of active empathy for African Americans.

The cardinal's pastoral letter itself offers empathy to minorities, to the ***working class***, and to individuals who may need support in their efforts against entrenched racism.

It comes 10 months after the infamous racial events in the Grays Ferry section of Philadelphia. In the first incident, a mob of white men leaving St. Gabriel's parish hall set upon and beat an African American woman, her teenage son and a nephew; in the second incident, only weeks later, a white teenager was shot to death during a robbery, further inflaming feelings in the neighborhood. Two African American men were arrested in the killing.

Cardinal Bevilacqua put the archdiocesan Office of Human Relations at the service of the neighborhood last spring.

He attended two ecumenical prayer services in the neighborhood and spoke at the second service, in October.

Now, almost a year after the incidents, comes the pastoral letter.

"He really wanted to think things out," said the Rev. Ralph Chieffo, pastor of King of Peace Roman Catholic Church in Grays Ferry. "He told me about it when he came here in April, and then in October he said he was writing the letter."

Despite Cardinal Bevilacqua's pastoral statement 10 years ago and his subsequent statements against discrimination, Father Chieffo said he thinks it took the events in Grays Ferry to reveal to the cardinal "the seriousness of the depths of the racism" that exists in sections of Philadelphia, and to convince him that "the church has not been outspoken enough."

"We've not preached on racism to the degree that we could," Father Chieffo said. "As a Church, we do our work quietly. We don't go blowing our horns about what we're doing."

The cardinal was on retreat late last week and was not available to comment.

In his letter, the cardinal wrote: "I ask all our priests and deacons to preach with fervor" on the words of John the Apostle: "Anyone who says he loves God and hates his brother is a liar."

Those words were powerful for members of the early Christian Church. Whether they can carry the same weight for American Catholics in a pastoral letter at the end of the 20th century is not something everybody agrees on.

The Rev. Richard McBrien, a theologian at the University of Notre Dame, thinks the cardinal's letter will have "very little" impact on the region's Catholic laity.

"I think it's fair to say that the credibility of bishops is . . . low at this time," Father McBrien said.

"Many, many Catholics - it's no secret - find the bishops are out of touch with their own experiences as married people, as sexual human beings and as women," he said.

Because of that, Catholics tend to tune out admonitions from the clergy "even if they say good things - and apparently this is a good, challenging statement from Cardinal Bevilacqua," Father McBrien said.

But the Rev. Thomas Reese, an author and teacher at Georgetown University, contended: "Even when Jesus was [preaching], some people listened and accepted it and some people didn't like what he had to say.

"I think that's what any cardinal, bishop, any clergy person, any minister, experiences," Father Reese said.

"What's different today is that when a bishop issues a pastoral letter on a topic like racism . . . its impact can become strengthened by the fact that this message is getting out to everybody at the same time," he said.

"And it can change the attitude of a city, a locality, because all of a sudden people are talking about the same thing," Father Reese said. "When was the last time you heard people talking about racism as a moral issue?"

At the same time, the church's role as teacher has been changing, and becoming more complex, he said: "In the '50s . . . it was easier for the church to tell people what not to do - 'don't eat meat on Friday, don't go to [banned] movies' - but today, when you're dealing with racism, it's not just 'don't use racist language.' It's calling us to do a more positive thing," Father Reese said. "To work to overcome racism, to bring people together in friendship and community, that's a lot harder to do."

Some activists, such as the Rev. Paul Washington, who is retired pastor at the Church of the Advocate in North Philadelphia, remain skeptical about the Catholic Church's commitment - as an institution - to fighting racism, despite the cardinal's letter.

"I think the letter is timely, but on the other hand, I think it is also late in terms of the attention which the Roman Catholic Church has paid to the issue of racism in this country . . . ," said Mr. Washington. "I think, for the most part, the archdiocese has ignored it."

Even so, Mr. Washington welcomed the letter, saying it may help to create a climate of support for individuals who want to oppose racism.

Sister Mary Scullion, a longtime activist for the poor, said she was heartened "to see the cardinal talking about it."

She believes it will make a difference for Catholics, although changing attitudes toward race "is not something that can be done once and for all," Sister Scullion said. "It's an ongoing process for all of us . . .

"Racism is a key issue of our day, and in Philadelphia I think it's an especially critical issue, given that we're one of the most segregated cities in the United States," she said.

"I liked the cardinal addressing 'fair housing' - and [saying] that people have a right to live in the neighborhood where they choose, and encouraging all of us to be open and hospitable to every person who moves into the neighborhood . . .," Sister Scullion said. "I think that's a real challenge to the Catholic community in Philadelphia."

Apparently Cardinal Bevilacqua believes the Catholic community is equal to the challenge.

"I ask that all parishes, schools and other Catholic agencies and institutions find innovative and visible ways of ensuring that African Americans and people of all races are welcome," he said.

"This is our common task,"the cardinal said, in closing the letter. "This was the dream of the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. This is the will of God."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Cardinal Anthony Bevilacqua called racism "a moral disease" in his 3,300-word pastoral letter. (The Philadelphia Daily News, SUSAN WINTERS)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***Levees not fully ready for hurricane season; Holes have been plugged, but New Orleans' system won't survive major storm***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JT2-76B0-TX31-W1YY-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 24, 2006 Monday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1624 words

**Byline:** Anne Rochell Konigsmark

**Body**

NEW ORLEANS -- All day, every day and into the night, crews for the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers pour concrete into walls, pack dirt into hills and ram steel into the earth. They are scrambling to undo the damage Hurricane Katrina inflicted on the region's levee system.

Their task is urgent: Hurricane season begins June1.

But even when the holes are plugged -- a $2 billion endeavor -- the entire 350-mile protection system remains flawed, the corps now admits. Flood walls are too weak in some places; earthen levees are too short in others. Locals say the only thing that will save the low-lying region from more flooding this summer is not getting hit with a strong storm.

"I think we can limp along through this hurricane season," says Julie Quinn, a state representative whose district includes the 17th Street Canal, which flooded the Lakeview neighborhood.

Then she laughs. "With some divine intervention, we'll be OK. I just can't imagine we're going to see another Katrina."

Corps officials are confident that by June, they will repair the breaches and other damage incurred along almost half the levee system. Lt. Gen. Carl Strock, commander of the corps, announced April 12 that the agency wants to correct and strengthen the entire system to withstand storms stronger than Katrina, which was a Category 3 when it made landfall the morning of Aug. 29 in Plaquemines Parish.

Hurricanes are measured on a rising scale of intensity, from Category 1 (sustained winds of 74 mph or more) to Category 5 (156 mph or above).

By 2010, if Congress funds it, the corps will have made the system "better and stronger than it has ever been," Strock says.

That's years and at least $4billion away. For this year's storm season, which lasts six months and promises to be active, the corps will not be able to upgrade the 181 miles of levees that remained intact during Katrina. An inspection of those undamaged areas began only last week, says Dan Hitchings, the corps' Director of Task Force Hope, which is overseeing levee repairs. Weaknesses, known and unknown, abound in those sections, the corps and other experts say.

"It's all a matter of reducing the risk as quickly as we can," says Maj. Gen. Don Riley, the corps' Director of Civil Works. "But a different storm (from Katrina) on a different track with a different speed could do different damage."

The difference between this year and last? Awareness, Hitchings says. Much of the levee system is the same as it was when Katrina hit, and that means it might fail again. "You're going to have what you had (before Katrina), and that's all you're going to get," Hitchings says. "The threat is the same."

The parts of the city that did not flood -- well-known areas along the Mississippi River such as the French Quarter, the Garden District and the area around Tulane and Loyola universities -- likely will remain safe, the corps says.

Strock says he is most concerned about the low-lying neighborhoods on the east side of the city, such as the 9th Ward, as well as St. Bernard and Plaquemines parishes. Levees in those areas could be topped again. And some flood walls along Lake Pontchartrain, on the north side of the city, likely are as weak as those that broke in other places.

Half the system destroyed

The corps designed and built the levee system after Hurricane Betsy, a Category 3 storm, hit and flooded New Orleans in 1965. That was the last major hurricane to strike the city until Katrina.

It took decades to build the system: It took only hours to knock almost half of it down.

In the chaotic, post-Katrina world, no issue unites New Orleanians like the levees. Trusting in the corps is not easy. "I'm very hopeful we're going to be safer," says U.S. Sen. David Vitter, R-La. "But based on the corps track record, I have grave concerns."

On this, most residents agree: Hurricane Katrina did not destroy hundreds of thousands of homes and businesses and kill more than 1,000 people. Failed levees did.

"Our city has been destroyed, and it was the federal government that did it," says Rhett Accardo, a former nurse at a now-closed hospital. "People are as mad as they would be if al-Qaeda had hit us."

More than half the city's 450,000 residents have not come home since flooding nearly emptied the city eight months ago, according to Mayor Ray Nagin's office, and many say their decision to return and rebuild hinges on levee safety.

"When people think about getting hit by a hurricane, they feel like those things are inevitable, and just a chance you take in life," says Bob Thomas, director of the Center for Environmental Communications at Loyola University. "But after repeatedly being told by the corps that we were safe, this is different.

"The break in the levees caused people to lose faith in the government's ability to protect them. I gotta tell you, I'm nervous, more because of the frailty of the infrastructure than the power of any storm. The corps is saying the levees will not break now, but that's what they said last year."

As the corps works to repair levees, it also wants to repair the agency's reputation. Meeting the June 1 deadline is part of that effort. Riley and others say work of this scale has never been undertaken under such a tight deadline.

"We have absolute confidence in the repair of the damaged portions," Riley says. "We've got a great system in place that will go a long way to protect New Orleans."

The corps has asked three separate groups of experts to investigate what went wrong with the levees and to ensure that the current work is correct. The agency has invited the most outspoken critics to tour here and offer advice. There are frequent news conferences at levees and alongside flood walls. And the corps has taken the blame for mistakes. The agency admits design flaws led to the collapse of flood walls along canals that cut through the city. "Everyone at the agency feels shocked and numb," Hitchings says. "That was not supposed to happen."

Critics are impressed with the corps' repair work. Floodgates, placed at the mouths of three canals that cut through the north end of New Orleans, will prevent storm surges from entering the city from Lake Pontchartrain.

"The gates are beautiful," says Bob Bea, a University of California-Berkeley engineer who has been investigating the levees with a National Science Foundation grant. He has been an outspoken critic of the corps.

After a recent tour of levees in St. Bernard Parish, another expert said the soils being used to rebuild the earthen hills were much better than what was originally there. "Our concerns have been pretty well addressed," says Raymond Seed, a Berkeley engineer working with Bea.

Paul Kemp, with the Hurricane Center at the University of Louisiana, said he is "astounded" by the recent progress. But he remains worried about earthen levees along the Mississippi River in Plaquemines Parish, and along a shipping channel in St. Bernard Parish, saying they need to be reinforced or "armored" with concrete to prevent erosion. The corps plans to armor levees in coming years, but not for this hurricane season.

"Right now, these levees are not going to do well with a combination of wave and storm surge," Kemp says. "This is a work in progress, and we're going to have that progress perhaps interrupted by a hurricane."

About $1.5 billion in improvements to the levees, including armoring, is currently in a supplemental spending bill before Congress. President Bush has not yet asked for the $2.5 billion needed to provide protection from a "100-year storm" -- that is, a storm that has a 1% chance of occurring in a given year. And the White House has announced it will not ask for the $1.6 billion needed to protect the lower part of Plaquemines Parish from such a flood.

Even at its best, the system would not withstand a Category 5 storm. That's why Louisiana's elected officials have been pushing the federal government to fund a complete makeover of the levees. The corps is studying what it would take to provide Category 5 protection; a report is due to Congress in December.

"This hurricane season makes me very uneasy," says Bea, who lived here in the 1960s and lost his home in Hurricane Betsy. "The corps is trying to do in a few months what it couldn't get done in 40 years. If I lived in New Orleans, I'd get a second-floor apartment and put my stuff in storage."

For some, the job is personal

Germaine and Shane Williams would like to see Category 5 protection before they feel truly safe. The two young brothers begin work every day at dawn, rebuilding a 4,000-foot section of the canal wall that collapsed and flooded the 9th Ward.

For the Williams brothers, the job is personal: They grew up here. Their mother's flood-ruined home, marked by the city as unsafe to enter, is walking distance from their work site. On both sides of the canal, the ***working-class*** neighborhood remains mostly uninhabited, a ghostly landscape of smashed houses and overturned cars.

"We're building it pretty strong," says Germaine, 23, about the steel-reinforced, concrete wall. "I feel better about it."

When asked if he would rebuild in this neighborhood, Germaine says: "I don't know about that. I wouldn't stay this close." Shane, 20, agrees: "It would take a higher wall."

Germaine now lives with his father in a travel trailer in St. Bernard Parish; Shane lives with friends in an area of the city called the West Bank.

Some residents who have chosen to rebuild in flooded areas say they're trusting the odds, not the corps.

"Katrina was once in 100 years," says Fred Yoder, who just moved back into his Lakeview home. "You can say we have to have Category 5 protection, but that's not going to happen right now. The levees won't be up to standard this year, but we just have to have faith."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Julie Snider, Dave Merrill and Frank Pompa, USA TODAY, Source: Army Corps of Engineers (Map, diagram, bar graph)

PHOTO, Color, Chris Graythen for USA TODAY

PHOTOS, B/W, Chris Graythen for USA TODAY (2)

**Load-Date:** April 24, 2006

**End of Document**



[***It's still a 'Spice World' after all Girl Power shows no sign of letting up***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RV5-5C50-00C6-D55W-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 21, 1998, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1225 words

**Byline:** Karen Thomas

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

NEW YORK -- Beneath the makeup and the glitter and the bangles

and the cleavage and the feathers and the sky-high heels, the

Spice Girls aren't nearly the crushing force that has taken over

the world, with sights set on the USA.

They're five superstars, age 21 to 25, who two years ago were

mired in obscurity on London's club circuit. They've been topping

record charts all over the world, and, they say, they got there

on their own.

"We can do it ourselves," says the belly-baring Scary Spice.

"We have nobody to answer to, apart from each other."

The five, who have fired two managers in four years (the latest

in November), meet with accountants and advisers -- people they

refer to as employees -- to "sort out our money," Scary says.

"We sort out our music. We sort out even the little things. It's

like a whole thing we've got going here."

The Spice Girls "thing" mutates further in the USA Friday with

the premiere of *Spice World: The Movie*. The stateside second

coming of Spice will continue with tours this summer.

But can the British ***working-class*** quintet hold onto the global

clout that has them meeting with heads of state? The group's second

album, *Spiceworld*, has been criticized even more than *Spice*,

the debut collection of infectious pop that has sold more than

20 million copies worldwide, infusing teens with their *tell*

*me what you want, what you reallyreally want* anthem of female

assertiveness known as "Girl Power."

But after 10 weeks in the USA, *Spiceworld*, which has topped

10 million worldwide, is selling even faster than the first album,

which continues to sell well. The group has taken hits from critics

who say that its manufactured talent champions mediocrity and

that it can't maintain its momentum.

"If this is a failure, then I'd like to fail this way every time,"

says *Billboard* chart director Geoff Mayfield.

"I wouldn't underestimate them," says *Rolling Stone* senior

editor David Wild. While their music isn't "mature," he says,

"they're pretty savvy. . . . their records are pretty damn catchy,

living in a time when pop, in the post-grunge era, is being embraced

again."

Others say the Spice Girls jumped into merchandising and movie

deals before ever stepping onto a stage to prove if any musical

prowess exists behind their feisty front of bubble-gum eroticism.

"At the end of the day, we're just entertainers," sighs Ginger

Spice, the sultry, flame-haired band mate who has evolved as Spice

queen.

The five lean toward well-rehearsed preaching about "positivity,"

and musical messages of safe sex and self-belief to empower young

listeners. They often speak "for myself and the other girls"

and try to maintain a single Spice voice.

But no topic is taboo.

Talent vs. enthusiasm

They refer to each other not by their Spice names, which were

bestowed on them by a British pop magazine, but by their real

names: Geraldine (Geri) Halliwell (Ginger), Victoria Adams (Posh),

Melanie Chisholm (Sporty), Melanie Brown (Scary) and Emma Bunton

(Baby).

Admits Scary: "Maybe we're not necessarily talented, but we work

bloody hard."

"I don't particularly think we're the most fantastic singers

in the world," adds Ginger. "We're not trying to be soul divas

like Mariah (Carey) or Whitney (Houston). What we've got is earth-bound

conviction . . . and that counts for a lot when you've got enthusiasm."

Passion aside, at least one Spice will admit to toning down some

of their in-your-face antics. "Even though we do say Girl Power,

because we're girls, we thought that we need to shut up a little

more about that," says the group's youngest member, Baby Spice.

Sans signature pigtails and bursting forth from her powder blue

zipper-vest, she adds: "But it's about being a strong person

and creating your own destiny."

Their assertiveness, says Ginger Spice, comes from all the "negativity"

that's been piled on them. "We've had so much of it, really."

Such as when their last manager, Simon Fuller, was credited with

combining the unknown glam gals into a force. Fuller has never

spoken about the Spice Girls; his stance hadn't changed Tuesday,

when a spokeswoman at his London headquarters of 19 Management

said Fuller would not comment on the film or his former clients.

Fuller came on board after four of the five had been chosen at

a London audition calling for girls for a music group. Those four

bought out their contract, fired their manager, hired a fifth

member (Baby) and took on the Spice Girl persona. Then they hired

Fuller.

He is billed as executive producer on Hollywood's *Spice World.*

Fuller's brother, Kim, gets writing credit.

But the film is "based on an idea by the Spice Girls," and the

group contends it was their hard work, dedication and input into

the script that got the film into theaters.

Fuller wasn't around much as filming got under way, says director

Bob Spiers, who says the Spice Girls did have "a lot of influence"

on the script. "Geri spoke as the kind of intermediary, and she

spoke to Kim most after discussing it with the other girls,"

he says.

The level of their power: Most of the film's creators, including

the "money people," says Spiers, "were not too keen" on a

scene involving space aliens. The Spice Girls insisted; the aliens

are there.

The group collectively fired Fuller late last year and say they

can't talk about him because of legal reasons.

But they will address, quite aggressively, reports that Baby Spice

dated Fuller, often referred to as Svengali Spice. Not so, she

says.

Spice solidarity backs her up:

"If you saw Simon Fuller, you'd know it wasn't true," Ginger

says.

"No one would date him," sneers Posh.

"Well, they would, but, y'know, they might not be female," adds

Scary.

The group roars with laughter, all except Sporty Spice, who's

in a very unglamorous position several doors down suffering from

food poisoning and unable to join in.

"Management are just facilitators," notes Ginger, adding the

group recently hired a woman to handle their day-to-day activities.

"Look," she says. "There's five girls here, and we're not stupid

and we're not up our own backsides. . . . We had very good reasons

to sack Simon Fuller, and they were purely professional. Enough

said."

Their lips are sealed

They won't talk about their income, either. *Business Age*

magazine ranked the group No. 42 among British musicians last

year with $ 24 million apiece, the third-highest paid female artists

on its list.

"We're not going to tell you *that!*" screams Scary, arms

flailing.

"Not as much as people think," adds the quietly bored Posh,

looking up from her cuticles.

"What's really important is love and happiness," coos Baby.

Friends to the end, they say.

They own matching Mercedes-Benz SLKs and wear matching Spice rings

given in a marriage-type ceremony crafted by Ginger Spice.

Though they all admit to a naughty side, Ginger gets into the

most trouble. "I just get caught the most," she retorts.

Unlike other widely held reports that have proved untrue (neither

Posh nor Scary are engaged to be married), the five admit to the

mischievous high jinks that have made headlines around the world.

"We're like girls behaving badly," Scary says.

"Girls on holiday," adds Baby.

Ginger: "But at the end of the day, we're mates, we're friends.

So it's like being in a girl gang."

For the past four years, they've seen each other every day, they

say, and they still love each other's company. Should tensions

rise, says Scary, it wouldn't be a problem:

"We'd cancel everything on the schedule and take a week off."

**Load-Date:** January 21, 1998

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[***FLIP THROUGH THE PAGES THAT CHRONICLE BLACK HISTORY HERE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RXV-R790-0094-5559-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 2, 1998, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1479 words

**Body**

Dr. Joe W. Trotter Jr. is the Mellon Bank professor of history at Carnegie Mellon University. The following excerpts are taken from a chapter on the history of blacks in Pittsburgh, to be included in a forthcoming Urban League book, ''The State of Black Youth in Pittsburgh.'' Trotter's chapter condenses material found in his latest book, ''River Jordan: African-American Urban Life in the Ohio Valley,'' published this year by the University Press of Kentucky. Trotter has been at Carnegie Mellon since 1985, and is a specialist in African-American urban and labor history.

\*

1750-1890

As early as the 1750s, George Washington enlisted slaves and free blacks in scouting expeditions to the Ohio River. . . . In 1780, Pennsylvania had passed the Gradual Abolition Act, which outlawed the importation of slaves into the state and provided that all persons born slaves after 1780 would be liberated at age 28. . . . By 1810, all blacks in the city, about 185 persons or about 3.8 percent of the total population, were free.

\*

In 1834, Pennsylvania passed its Public Education Act, which established a system of common schools for educating ''all'' school-age children. Yet, the city of Pittsburgh largely excluded black children from public education until the 1850s. Three years later, the state legislature further undercut the lives of black children by disfranchising their parents. The new law restricted voting to white males 21 years of age or older. Making matters worse, nearly 10 years earlier, the city's white elites had formed the Pittsburgh chapter of the American Colonization Society and encouraged blacks to leave the city and resettle in Africa.

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. . . As elsewhere, blacks in Pittsburgh experienced internal conflicts along color, cultural, ideological and sexual lines. Although black women played an important role in black community-building activities, they were often disfranchised within black organizations, particularly churches, where few women gained access to the pulpit.

\*

In ideological terms, by the early 1850s, the Rev. Lewis Woodson opposed Garrisonian abolitionists. When Frederick Douglass visited Pittsburgh and spoke at the Wylie Street Methodist Church, Woodson disrupted the anti-slavery gathering, calling the renowned abolitionist ''an infidel.'' Woodson rejected the Garrisonian belief that the church aided and abetted slavery and that abolitionists should abrogate religious affiliation.

\*

Twenty-seven black men appear on the Allegheny County Roll of Honor for service in the Civil War. Their ranks included 17 privates, three corporals and seven sergeants. . . . Near the war's end, the antebellum black activist Martin Delany also enlisted in the U.S. Army and became a major in the 104th U.S. Colored Infantry.

1890-1940

As the steel industry expanded, southern blacks moved into the region in rising numbers. Pittsburgh's black population rose from just over 4,000 in 1880 to over 25,600 in 1910. . . . White workers feared black competition and barred African-Americans from their unions. According to one white steel unionist, compelling whites to work with black men ''was itself cause sufficient to drive (white workers) into open rebellion.'' . . . The exclusion of black workers from the labor movement opened the door for the use of black workers as strikebreakers.

\*

African-Americans also faced growing restrictions in the housing market. In 1900, under the headline ''Like to have a darky neighbor?'', the Pittsburgh Leader opposed open housing.

\*

As African-Americans faced stiff restrictions on where they could live, work and gain social, institutional and cultural services, they built upon their pre-Civil War heritage and transformed their increasingly segregated urban environment into a community. Key to this process was a reorientation of black entrepreneurial activities from white elite to black, predominantly ***working class***, clients. By 1915, black barbershops, beauty salons, hotels, rooming houses, grocers, restaurants, funeral homes, dance halls, newspapers, and pool rooms all had significantly expanded.

\*

Although many blacks had grown up in rural poverty, they often expressed shock at the sight of Pittsburgh mill towns (in the early 1900s). One migrant recalled, ''Man, it was ugly, dirty . . . the streets were nothing but dirt streets.'' . . .

\*

Similar to many other NAACP branches, the Pittsburgh branch developed in 1915 to protest the racist film ''Birth of a Nation.''

\*

. . . Black unemployment and suffering increased and greatly exceeded that of whites (in the Great Depression). . . . By 1931, while black men accounted for only 7 percent of Allegheny County's male population, they made up 22 percent of the men seeking employment at the county's Emergency Association.

\*

As early as 1932, (Pittsburgh Courier publisher) Robert Vann . . . urged blacks to abandon the party of Lincoln. His editorial words are now staples in historical accounts of black politics during the period. ''My friends,'' he said, ''go turn Lincoln's picture to the wall. That debt is paid in full.''

\*

In 1933, according to the City County Colored Democratic Committee, African- Americans made up 16 percent of the popular vote. Yet they received only 180 patronage jobs, compared to 600 for the Italians and 720 for the Jews, who, respectively, made up 9 and 10 percent of the city's popular vote.

1940-Present

Pittsburgh blacks responded to wartime injustices (in World War II) by joining African-Americans in the national March on Washington Movement. . . . the MOWM emerged in 1941 following a meeting of civil rights groups in Chicago. The critical moment came when a black woman angrily addressed the chair (A. Philip Randolph of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters): ''Mr. Chairman . . . We ought to throw 50,000 Negroes around the White House, bring them from all over the country, in jalopies, in trains and any way they can get there. . . . '' Although (President Franklin) Roosevelt resisted the movement as long as he could, the MOWM finally produced results. . . . On 24 June 1941, FDR issued Executive Order 8802, banning racial discrimination in government employment, defense industries and training programs. . . .

\*

Deindustrialization intersected with the persistence of racial discrimination and nearly canceled out the postwar progress of African-Americans. Although blacks increased their percentage of the city's declining population from about 12 percent in 1950 to 26 percent in 1990, their hold on jobs in the manufacturing sector gradually slipped away. Their numbers in the Western Pennsylvania steel industry dropped from a peak of about 14 percent, or 11,500, during World War II to just over 9,200, or 6.5 percent, in 1950. While their numbers would rise slightly during the 1960s, their percentage of all steelworkers remained at about 7 percent or less.

\*

As elsewhere, following World War II, African-Americans in Pittsburgh had increased their political influence as part of the Democratic New Deal coalition. Homer S. Brown symbolized the role of Pittsburgh blacks in this coalition. On the one hand, as state representative, Brown cooperated with Mayor David Lawrence, Richard King Mellon and other architects of Renaissance I, which led to the destruction of the Lower Hill (District). On the other hand, however, from the vantage point of the job market, Brown played a key role in the passage of city and state Fair Employment Practices Committees during the postwar years.

\*

In the aftermath of (Martin Luther King Jr.'s) assassination and violence in the streets (in 1968), the Black Power Movement gained increasing momentum. . . . In Pittsburgh, under the leadership of Nate Smith, the new movement gained a powerful expression with the formation of the Black Construction Coalition in 1969. . . . The group gained a major victory when the building trades agreed to the Pittsburgh Plan, a program designed to increase the training and hiring of blacks for construction jobs.

\*

Even as poverty, unemployment, violence, drug addiction and segregation afflict the contemporary black community . . . a historical perspective suggests that African-Americans have confronted similar, if not identical, crises in the past. In each case, they strengthened their community-based institutions, accented the needs of black youth, and launched new movements for social change.

BALCK HISTORY MONTH

As part of its 80th anniversary celebration, the Urban League of Pittsburgh is publishing a book, ''The State of Black Youth in Pittsburgh,'' edited by Ralph Bangs and Major Mason.

The book will include chapters by local authors dealing with a wide range of issues, from local black history and education to family issues and the job market.

The book has a scheduled publication date of this spring and a tentative cost of $ 24.95. Anyone wishing more information can call the Urban League at 412-227-4802.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), PHOTO: Homer S. Brown; PHOTO: Robert Vann

**Load-Date:** February 3, 1998

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[***Overhauled Grow Biz sees shares rise***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:448H-HGX0-00J2-348D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1453 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

RSEC:            Shares of Grow Biz International have doubled recently to $10. But there is a skeptic among those witnessing the share price surge at the born-again franchishor of Play It Again Sports and other retail concepts.

     It's straight-talking CEO John Morgan, 60, who came out of early retirement 16 months ago to become one of the largest shareholders and to lead an overhaul of the once-bloated, money-losing company.

     "I'm not a stock pumper," said Morgan, who expressed mild surprise that at $10, Grow Biz shares are trading at a price-to-operating earnings multiple of about 20. "I think the stock is overvalued in the short-term, but long-term we think there's a story."

   Morgan said, "Investors should know this is a long-term deal. This is still plenty challenging. We're still shrinking the company."

     Still, insiders have been buyers in recent months as the stock ran from $5 to $10. Insiders sell for lots of reasons. They buy for one: They think the stock's headed north.

     Grow Biz shares had sunk from $15 to $5 in the five years ended Dec. 31, 2000.

     Grow Biz, which was expanding rapidly but losing money in the late 1990s, last week reported net income of $2.6 million, or 48 cents per share for the first nine months of 2001, vs. a loss of 19 cents per share a year ago.

     The third-quarter results include a 9 cent per share gain on the sale of the flagging Computer Renaissance retailer. Regardless, investors in the lightly traded company are starting to notice the positive swing.

     Morgan, 60, started the former Winthrop Resources in 1982 with several other former Data Card executives. He sold the public company for nearly $350 million in 1996 to TCF Financial, and retired to a life of leisure and philanthropy.

     "I flunked retirement, though," Morgan said.

     He doesn't play golf. He and his wife sold the California house to get closer to their Minnesota-based grandchildren. And Morgan, who is active in local and national charities, hankered for another business interest.

     With Grow Biz, he got more than he'd bargained for.

     In early 2000, former board member Sheldon Fleck recruited Morgan to buy a big stake of flagging Grow Biz from then-CEO Jeff Dahlberg. Morgan and long-time partners Kirk MacKenzie and others in their Rush River investment partnership bought 780,000 shares from Dahlberg for $6.39 per share. They have since increased their stake to more than 1.3 million shares, or about 25 percent of the company.

     Ron Olson, another founder and shareholder, left the company and the board amid differences with Morgan last year.

     Morgan found the company in deeper trouble than he thought. Several businesses were bleeding cash, the result of letting some franchisees expand too fast. TCF Financial, nervous about deteriorating business and a weak balance sheet, called the company's $15 million loan. Franchisees were getting a recording instead of support service when they called.

     "I was not at all happy after I got here," Morgan said. "The old culture was obsessed with process, committees and graphs and charts. We're results oriented."

     Morgan cut the corporate staff in half to about 90, closed unprofitable stores, sold the Golden Valley headquarters for $4.5 million and leased back only half the space. The Rush River partnership loaned the company $5 million.

     Morgan restocked the board with MacKenzie, 62; Paul Reyelts, 54, the CFO of Valspar and a long-time acquaintance; businessman/lawyer Mark Wilson, 52; and Jenele Grassle, 41, a Target veteran who is a merchandising executive at Wilsons the Leather Experts.

     He hired Steve Briggs, 44, a finance and operations executive from Valspar, as president and chief operating officer last December.

      Today, the balance sheet has no long-term debt, the company is generating strong cash flow and is poised to grow prudently its Play It Again Sports, Once Upon A Child, Music Go Round and Plato's Closet retail businesses.

     They all rely on used merchandise sold to franchisees by customers for 25 to to 95 percent of their merchandise.

     "We have the fundamentals in place," Briggs said. "We're a prudent-investment culture. We're not afraid to spend money. We have good retailers. And how many retail concepts give the 'customer' a chance to sell something."

     The biggest growth bets are on Plato's Closet, which has grown from 25 to 46 stores in the Midwest this year, including several in the Twin Cities. It sells slightly used, brand-name clothing at steep discounts to a female-oriented clientele aged 12 to 24.

     It's headed by Rebecca Geyer, an eight-year veteran who also runs 233-store Once Upon A Child.

     Morgan, a guy known for his disdain of shareholder-paid jets, country club memberships and similar perks, has aligned his interests with stockholders.

     He was paid only $50,000 as CEO in 2000. The board bumped his pay to $100,000 this year. He also was given 600,000 option shares early this year. They vest over five years and are exercisable at the issue price of $5.

     At $10 per share, Grow Biz is at its highest point since 1998.      "We have great franchisees, small business people who love retailing," Morgan said. "These are fun businesses."

Metris takes exception

     The stock of Metris, the big credit card issuer to the ***working class*** and credit-impaired, has been trading around $22 per share, up from a recent bottom of $20, but down from its 52-week high of $39.

     The Minnetonka-based company reported third-quarter earnings last week of $70.7 million, or 70 cents per share, compared with 52 cents per share in 2000, and in line with analysts' expectations. The company still is forecasting full-year earnings of up $2.60 per share, a 25 percent-plus gain over last year.

    But Metris is getting hit with shock waves created by its imploding peer group \_ and some skepticism from critics who contend Metris is letting its reserves for doubtful accounts erode in order to prop up current income.

     On Friday, the shares of rival Providian Financial fell more than 50 percent after the biggest lender to people with low credit ratings posted lousy third-quarter results, warned of a fourth-quarter shortfall and announced that it's shopping for a new CEO.

     Ron Zebeck, Metris CEO since its 1994 inception, is irate with Peter Eavis of TheStreet.com, who's accusing Metris of letting down its guard.

     Bull, says Zebeck.

     "We've tried to answer TheStreet.com and he won't listen," Zebeck said. "The short interest in our stock continues to go up. We look forward to the day when the shorts have to cover their positions.

     "Our charge-offs [for non-performing loans] are down. We've stayed close to the business and our customers. We've been conservative."

     Zebeck said Metris reserves totaled 8 percent in the second quarter and 8 percent in the third quarter \_ far more than most of its competitors.      "We're comfortable. Our reserve position as it relates to our peer group, whether MBNA or Capital One or Providian, at 8 percent, is double the reserve level of the closest one to us."

Char broiled

          Some members of the Burger King marketing department \_ now headed by former Northwest Airlines executive Chris Clouser \_ really got burned this month in team-building exercise as they walked barefoot over an 8-foot strip of white-hot coals, the Miami Herald reported.

     About a dozen suffered severe burns that required medical attention.

     "We certainly didn't intend for that to happen," Burger King spokesman Rob Doughty told the Herald.

     The charcoal-walking event concluded a daylong retreat, designed to help motivate the marketing department's employees for the challenge they face in turning around the struggling Burger King brand.

     In addition to the fire walking exercise, Burger King employees, including Clouser, used their bare hands to bend spoons, break boards, smash bricks.

     Clouser, a pal to the Pohlad family, also was a short-time CEO of the Minnesota Twins in 2000. He left NWA in 1999 and is one of several former Red Tail executives who joined former Northwest CEO John Dasburg at Miami-based Burger King.

     Clouser has said Burger King is going to pull out all the stops in generating excitement for its fast-food fare and promotions. But the company is done with fire-walking exercises.

Neal St. Anthony can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

Growing the Biz

     Shares of Grow Biz International, a franchiser of Play It Again Sports and other retail concepts, have risen 103.2 percent this year as the company streamlines its operations.

     - Weekly closes:

     Monday: $9.40

(See microfilm for chart.)

**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 23, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Rivertown festival opens showing of cutting-edge films***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-4V10-002B-H401-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 1, 1992, Metro Edition

Copyright 1992 Star Tribune

**Section:** Variety; Pg. 18E

**Length:** 1116 words

**Byline:** Dave Matheny; Staff Writer

**Body**

It's not a Cannes, Berlin or New York, but among film festivals, the City Pages Rivertown International Film Festival has a reputation for being big for its size.

Ken Wlaschin, director of the American Film Institute in Los Angeles, called the Twin Cities festival "extremely important. Although it's not as large as Cannes or Berlin, it's been going for 10 years on very little money and making a significant contribution to presenting new films."

The Rivertown festival, with more than 80 films, even manages to attract U.S. premieres, 19 this year, and one world premiere ("Afterburn," a U.S. production starring Laura Dern and Vincent Spano).

Bruce Jenkins, curator of film and video at Walker Art Center, explained that "first-tier" festivals such as Cannes and Montreal usually swallow up most of the premieres. "The films that show there get such broad attention that it has an impact on the film's success. You get films held back so they can appear for the first time anywhere there." Producers, actors and directors flood to the big ones.

Rivertown's audience is largely local, but still totals about 22,000 admissions over the two-weeks-plus of its run, said U Film Society founder and director Al Milgrom, who runs the festival with a staff of five. This year is also the 30th anniversary of the founding of the U Film Society. Milgrom said he's marking the double anniversary just by presenting his usual bewildering mix of movies, "by nature eclectic," as he calls it.

"The focus is world cinema with alertness to cutting-edge countries. Eastern Europe is in transition, so anything seen through that light will be interesting. The intention is for the audience to make their own discoveries," Milgrom said.

Richard Peterson, artistic director of the USA Film Festival in Dallas, which just concluded its own spring festival showing of 50 films, said, "Eclectic is fine. The important thing is a sense of excitement and immediacy and exploration."

Rivertown should keep the audience's need for exploration well satisfied with films from places as far away as Tajikistan, the former Soviet republic in central Asia, and Iran, to a couple of locally made movies. There are films that look like major releases you'd expect to find at a multiplex theater-near-you to no-budget 16-millimeter efforts that look fairly professional.

One of the big reasons to have a film festival is to give audiences a chance to see something other than the usual diet of plots in which a hunky guy avenges a betrayal (by his boss, his country, his friends, his family) by slamming some people around and having sex with a lot of beautiful ladies.

The stories and characters that will be showing from today through May 16 are all over the map, from Canada's award-winning "Solitaire," a simple movie in which a man and a woman wait in a cafe for the woman's estranged husband to reappear; to "Delicatessen," a downright peculiar French comedy set in a cannibalistic future.

If you don't like those, take a look at "Diary of a Hit Man," (United States, 1991) in which a professional killer has a crisis of conscience and tries to leave the profession by cutting down on his hits rather than going cold turkey. Or try "Station," an Italian film in which a railway-station night clerk finds his normally quiet nightly routine invaded by a socialite fleeing her fiancee, a nutburger who lays siege to the station. Note that the themes of sex and violence have not been totally jettisoned - they just aren't used as substitutes for stories.

Family entertainment isn't neglected either. Milgrom, who says he's always kept a lookout for good children's and family movies, said he's got a selection of at least four. Although some have subtitles, "Little kids are good at picking up story lines," he said.

In addition to a lot of Scandinavian films, Milgrom said, he has four films from what he calls "the Prairie school," from the Canadian cities of Edmonton, Vancouver, Winnipeg and Toronto, and five from Russia.

Milgrom sees all or parts of almost 1,000 films a year, and from that makes up a wish list of about 150. "By the time I check out what's available, it's down to about 80.

"If I had five more theaters and a few clones we could make this rival the San Francisco and New York festivals," he said.

Rivertown Film Festival brings in new movies from all parts of world

For screening times and locations of these day-by-day highlights, see the week's complete Rivertown schedule below.

Tonight

"American Dream" (USA)/ Although the objectivity of this Oscar-winning documentary about the Hormel strike has been questioned, its honesty in portraying the passion of what became a fratricidal conflict has not.

Saturday

"Frida - Straight From the Heart" (Norway)/ Frida, 13, reads a book about love, attempts to arrange and rearrange the love lives of those around her, and her own adolescent love-life gets drawn in. "Frida" was an Oscar nominee.

"The Swordsman in Double Flag Town" (China)/ A pacifist who happens to be a great swordsman returns to his walled-city home after many years to find it taken over by a bandit gang. He accidentally kills one and becomes the town's official defender. The movie can be taken as a folk myth or a Western.

Sunday

"Dream On" (Britain)/ A motorcycle-riding older woman who's also a psychic arrives in a ***working-class*** town and helps three women, a pub dart team, change their lives in this comedy from a British film collective.

"Brothers" (Tajikistan)/ Two young brothers set out to find their father, who ran away with another woman. They fall in with thieves and robbers in what becomes a road movie with the arid landscape of Tajikistan as a backdrop.

Monday

"Alex" (Portugal)/ A 12-year-old has been waiting for his father to return from fighting the war in Angola for five years. In fact, he has been back for a long time, hiding out in a friend's house, unable to face the violence of the war.

Tuesday

"Apartment No. 13" (Iran)/ A businessman inherits a tenement building in Tehran and decides to sell it to buy a shop. Trouble is, the prospective buyer is a loathsome bully whom the residents can't stand. This comedy won top honors in Iran, which produces 50 feature films a year.

Wednesday

"Long Live Liberty" (Hungary)/ The Iron Curtain lifts, and four Hungarians are among those flooding into the West. Their mission is not freedom, but a shopping spree in Vienna in this cynical view of the new consumerism in Eastern Europe.

Thursday

"North of Pittsburgh" (Canada)/ A punk and his widowed grandmother each want money, he for his marijuana-running operation, she as compensation for black-lung victims. After initial bickering, the two find mutual understanding.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** May 1, 1992

**End of Document**



[***'Touch' of happiness // Two albums reveal a looser Bruce***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-0950-005H-J1J3-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 30, 1992, Monday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1992 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D; Cover Story

**Length:** 1114 words

**Byline:** Edna Gundersen

**Body**

After years of restless searching, Bruce Springsteen has found self- fulfillment, the motif that unifies his eagerly anticipated two new albums, arriving in stores Tuesday.

And after nearly five years of impatient speculation, fans too will find rewards in these satisfying collections. The radio-friendly, 14-song Human Touch (###) is polished, guitar-propelled, feel-good rock. It's likelier to dominate commercially, but it's also scattered and less inspiring than the pensive, emotionally absorbing Lucky Town (####).

Neither marks a radical departure from past albums, and neither equals 1987's powerfully dark and edgy Tunnel of Love, still his finest, most cohesive work. Yet his 10th and 11th albums both brim with warm, heartfelt and intelligent music that bolsters Springsteen's reputation as one of rock's most consistently interesting songwriters.

Musically, Human Touch revisits very familiar Springsteen terrain: conservative rootsy rock with stinging guitars and bellowing vocals. No longer the Jersey shore's beautiful loser on a motorbike, Springsteen, 42, still rocks out, but with less urgency and abandon. Lucky Town recalls his mellower forays and penchant for country/folk traditions.

Thematically, both albums are adult-oriented, with an occasional throwback to teen hormones. He's optimistic, less plagued by dread and more comfortable in his own skin. Formerly concerned with obstacles in the outside world, Springsteen is now surveying the sometimes equally perilous internal barriers to happiness: self-doubt, fear of commitment, bottled rage and gnawing memories of pain and failure. Now he's overcoming Tunnel's consuming threats.

Distinguishing between true confessions and concocted fables is tricky, but given the autobiographical nature of earlier releases, it's safe to conclude that the two dozen songs at least flirt with the actual facts of this notoriously private celebrity's life.

He sets up Touch's wry 57 Channels (And Nothin' On) with a frank admission: I bought a bourgeois house in the Hollywood hills/With a trunkload of hundred thousand dollar bills

In Book of Dreams, one of several gorgeous ballads on Lucky Town, he remembers intertwined feelings of wonder and apprehension on the day he wed Patti Scialfa:

Now the ritual begins/ 'Neath the wedding garland we meet as strangers

The dance floor is alive with beauty/Mystery and danger

And in Living Proof, he reflects on son Evan's birth:

Well now on a summer night in a dusky room/Come a little piece of the Lord's undying light

Crying like he swallowed the fiery moon/In his mother's arms it was all the beauty I could take

Much has happened since Springsteen last dominated pop. He divorced actress Julianne Phillips and courted E Street singer Scialfa, events the press scrutinized during his huge U.S. tour and global Amnesty International outing. He discarded the E Street Band, fled New Jersey for Beverly Hills, married Scialfa and had two children.

Such tumultuous changes, coupled with an extended absence and an altered pop market, intensified curiosity about Springsteen's musical course. Some will be disappointed that the lyrics aren't more incisive or that the tunes lack anthemic grandeur or experimental daring. And many will wonder why Springsteen abandoned the E Street Band only to settle for an unextraordinary facsimile with less fiery chemistry.

Valid gripes to be sure. But had the albums been released two years ago, expectations might not be so stratospheric. And had Springsteen aimed to please every faction, he would have released Born in the Tunnel of Darkness at the Edge of the River in Nebraska.

Instead, we find Springsteen happily reveling in the ''better days'' of the present. On Human Touch, which he began recording in late 1989, he's struggling to shed phony skins and muster courage to take a chance on love (hence a profusion of gambling metaphors, most notably in the rollicking, piano-pumped Roll of the Dice). On Soul Driver, Springsteen succumbs to the lure of love's promise despite the uncertainty of whether ''we hit it rich or crash and burn.''

Though straining under pedestrian arrangements and a studio gloss, the album manages a soul-injected vital rock bite, due largely to Springsteen's vocals and guitar rather than the tethered contributions of E Street holdover Roy Bittan on keyboards and session players Randy Jackson on bass and Jeff Porcaro on drums.

With a pealing guitar solo to hike the emotional wallop, I Wish I Were Blind dwells on the lingering hurt of lost love.

It's Touch's best track. Other highlights include a chugging country blues, Cross My Heart; Gloria's Eyes, a potential chart-scaler; the evocative ballad With Every Wish, graced by Mark Isham's subdued trumpet; and All or Nothin' at All, driven by a thumping bass and manic guitar. The album closes with the sweet acoustic Pony Boy, which Springsteen and Scialfa fashion into a country- folk nursery rhyme. The missteps are macho novelties Real Man and Man's Job.

Lucky Town's 10 songs, recorded at his home studio over two months in 1991, are more introspective and lean, with Springsteen on most instruments. The mood is upbeat as the singer concentrates on the rewards of a hard-won happy family life. And he worries about how to sustain it.

The anguished Souls of the Departed laments the deaths of a gulf war soldier and 7-year-old victim of gang warfare, then zeroes in on parental paranoia:

Tonight as I tuck my own son in bed

All I can think of is what if it would've been him instead

I want to build me a wall so high nothing can burn it down

Right here on my own piece of dirty ground

Elsewhere, Springsteen is finding his way out of an identity triangle: who he is, what he once pretended to be and his towering myth. ''It's a sad funny ending to find yourself pretending, a rich man in a poor man's shirt,'' he sings on Better Days. And in Local Hero, he examines fame's seduction and the public's need to create and destroy idols:

There's beautiful women, nights of low livin'/And some dangerous money to be made

There's a big town 'cross the whiskey line/And if we turn the right cards up

They make us boss, the devil pays off/And them folks that are real hard up

They get their local hero

Though still rock's foremost ***working-class*** hero, the Boss is facing commercial challenges. His fan base has eroded since 1984's breakthrough Born in the U.S.A., and the volatile pop market currently champions teen-oriented rock and rap.

But Springsteen is more concerned with reaching his potential as an artist and family man. On these albums, he's clearly favoring a human touch over the Midas touch.

**Notes**

MUSIC REVIEW

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO; color, Ron Galella Ltd.; PHOTO; color, Pam Springsteen

CUTLINE: SPRINGSTEEN: Albums out Tuesday. CUTLINE: A CONTENTED BOSS: After a five-year absence from recording, Bruce Springsteen releases his 10th and 11th albums, 'Human Touch' and 'Lucky Town,' both in record stores Tuesday.

**End of Document**



[***To some Pakistanis, bin Laden 'like a god'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:441G-6NH0-010F-K3W7-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1473 words

**Byline:** Jack Kelley

**Dateline:** ISLAMABAD

**Body**

ISLAMABAD -- T-shirts and turbans bearing the image of Osama bin Laden and the words "World Hero" are big sellers at the open market. So are fake credit cards and $ 50 bills with his picture and the phrase "In Osama We Trust."

But forget about buying cassettes and CDs of his fiery teachings where he says, "Every American man is my enemy." They sold out hours after last Tuesday's attacks at six times the normal price.

"Osama has become like a god for the Muslim people," said Aamir Khan, 21, as he waved a white Taliban flag and led an anti-American protest outside the city's Red Mosque. "America and Pakistan should be warned: If they try to kill Osama or attack our Afghan brothers, we will wage war against them. American and Pakistani blood will flow in the streets."

Facing a possible U.S. retaliatory strike to its north and violent civil unrest within its borders, Pakistan appears to be in its most precarious position since it became an independent country in 1947.

The country's hard-line Islamic groups, are calling for a jihad, or holy war, against President Pervez Musharraf, who has agreed to cooperate with the United States in any military action against bin Laden and neighboring Afghanistan. Musharraf says the groups represent a small portion, about 15%, of the country's 144.6 million people. Extremists accuse Musharraf of "betraying" fellow Muslims and are encouraging their members to stockpile weapons and prepare for "a struggle until the end."

Pakistan's leader, clearly aware of the growing potential for civil war, tried to reassure Pakistanis in a nationwide television address Wednesday that any battle against terrorism in which his country cooperated would not be an attack on Islam or the Afghan people. "Nowhere have the words Islam or Afghan nation been mentioned," Musharraf said. He also acknowledged the country's difficult position. "Pakistan is passing through a very serious time," he said.

Pakistani law enforcement and intelligence officials say they are warning their leader to prepare for "violent and massive civil unrest" if the United States launches an attack on Afghanistan. Authorities have been arresting members of militant groups and beefing up security around government buildings and embassies.

Meanwhile, tens of thousands of Islamic schools, or *madrassas*, in Pakistan are threatening to have their students, ages 5-21, join the jihad. Several Islamic parties have called for a nationwide strike Friday to protest Pakistan's involvement in any retaliatory strike.

Protests have begun in several cities, including Peshawar, near the Afghan border. "We are ready for the jihad," said Munawwar Hassan, general secretary of Jamaat-e-Islami, a Muslim political party. "We will take to the streets and give the Americans a taste of what their military actions feel like."

Soliciting cooperation

President Bush has publicly blamed bin Laden for last week's terrorist attacks on the World Trade Center and Pentagon. The Saudi dissident also has been indicted in the bombings in 1998 of two U.S. embassies in East Africa. Bush has said he is considering a massive and sustained military campaign aimed at wiping out bin Laden, his terrorist bases and the ruling Taliban militia in Afghanistan that has been harboring him.

Bush needs Pakistan's help. He has asked Pakistan's ISI intelligence service to supply information on bin Laden's whereabouts. Wednesday, Pakistani officials said the intelligence service told Washington that bin Laden is believed to be hiding near the eastern Afghan city of Kandahar.

Bush has asked Pakistan to close its 1,458-mile border with Afghanistan to prevent bin Laden and Taliban leaders from leaving and to allow U.S. fighters to fly over Pakistan's airspace. Pakistan has complied with these requests.

In return, the United States has offered to consider removing economic sanctions imposed on Pakistan after its nuclear tests in 1998 and forgiving its $ 36 billion foreign debt, U.S. officials here say. This cooperation could herald a thaw between the two countries, after years of tense relations over the nuclear issue and Washington's ties with India, Pakistan's arch-rival.

"We want to do our part to wipe out terrorism. It is not part of Islamic belief, and we condemn it," Gen. Rashid Quereshi, Musharraf's chief spokesman, said Wednesday.

The official rhetoric has done little to calm tensions as the country approaches what some analysts call its "moment of truth." Some Pakistanis are stocking up on food. "We know what's coming," said Samira Malik, 23, a mother of two who was buying flour and beans. "Our country is about to be turned upside down by either the Americans or the Islamists. There's no stopping either side."

On one side are Pakistan's many impoverished people, who have little chance of bettering themselves as the country struggles to improve its debt-ridden economy. As a result, many have turned to their religion. Hard-line Muslim clerics encourage them to identify with Muslims in the West Bank, Gaza, Iraq and elsewhere who see themselves as being victimized by the United States and Israel.

Bin Laden has become a folk hero to many here. More than 12,000 Pakistani parents named their newborn sons "Osama" last year. Some 5,700 named their infants "Jihad," hospital officials say.

In Peshawar, many shops have added "Osama" to their name in the hope of attracting more business. Among them: Osama's Sweet Cakes and Osama's Brake Jobs, Lubes and Radiator Repair.

On the other side of the spectrum is a minority that is Western-educated and religiously moderate, like Musharraf. They see Pakistan's political future as being dependent on economic and political ties with the West. To them, bin Laden and the Taliban are terrorists who threaten both their country's delicate domestic balance and the world's stability.

Musharraf's balancing act

Until now, Musharraf, who seized power in a bloodless coup in October 1999, has tried to placate both sides. He has maintained close relations with the Taliban, which appeased the hard-liners, who are strong Taliban supporters. At the same time, Musharraf has sought Western investment and announced a timetable for returning Pakistan to democratic rule.

Pakistan was among only three countries that recognized the Taliban as Afghanistan's legitimate government. The other two: Saudi Arabia and United Arab Emirates.

Analysts say Musharraf can weather the protests if his government is bolstered by U.S. aid and if he does not allow U.S. ground troops to be based here. Islamic groups have said an American presence would "desecrate" Pakistan's soil. Musharraf says he could not protect U.S. troops from attacks by militants.

"We are in a very delicate situation, but if he plays his cards right and makes wise choices, Pakistan will emerge stronger," said retired lieutenant general Kamal Matinuddin, a defense and foreign policy analyst.

Until that happens, nowhere is the difference in sentiments expressed better than at two nearby mosques in downtown Islamabad.

At the marble-sheathed King Faisal mosque, where upper-middle-class Pakistanis and government officials worship daily, a Muslim cleric denounced "terrorism in the name of Allah" and called a U.S. effort to root out bin Laden "a blessing in disguise."

Several blocks away, at the plain concrete building that serves as the Haqqani mosque, radical cleric Maulana Ehsanullah told hundreds of ***working-class*** and unemployed Pakistanis that U.S. retaliation would mark "the end of the Western superpower and the beginning of an Islamic one." He praised bin Laden as "Allah's gift to Muslims."

"The day is coming when America will cower at the feet of Muslims," Ehsanullah said afterward.

"What happened at the World Trade Center was step one," Ehsanullah said. "Stick around, step two is just around the corner."

TEXT WITHIN GRAPHIC BEGINS HERE

Pakistan at a glance

Area: 307,374 square miles, slightly less than twice the size of California

Population: 144.6 million (July 2001 estimate)

Climate: Mostly hot, dry desert

Ethnic groups: Punjabi, Sindhi, Pashtun, Baloch, Muhajir

Religions: Muslim, 97% (Sunni 77%, Shiite 20%); Christian, Hindu and other, 3%

Government: Federal republic

After a military takeover in 1999, Gen. Pervez Masharraf suspended Pakistan's constitution and assumed the title of chief executive. In June, he assumed the title of president and appointed an eight-member National Security Council as Pakistan's governing body.

Economy: Pakistan is a poor, heavily populated country suffering from internal political disputes, lack of foreign investment and a territorial dispute with India over Kashmir. The country relies on international creditors for hard currency and faces $ 21 billion in debt.

Per capita GDP: (2000 estimate)

Pakistan: $ 2,000

United States: $ 33,900

Unemployment rate: (Fiscal year 2000)

Pakistan: 6%

United States: 4%

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Dave Merrill, USA TODAY, Source: CIA World Factbook, 2001 (MAP); PHOTO, Color, John McConnico, AP; PHOTO, Color, Aamir Qureshi, Agence France-Presse; Troubled border: Afghan refugees wait for rice to be handed out in Jalozai, Pakistan, on Wednesday. <>In Osama We Trust": Activists with an Islamic political party rally in Karachi, Pakistan, against a possible U.S. attack on Afghanistan.

**Load-Date:** September 20, 2001

**End of Document**



[***'97;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RNH-2MB0-009B-P431-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***A look back // Some art shines through the glitz // Best-of list offers up something for everyone***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RNH-2MB0-009B-P431-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 28, 1997, Metro Edition

Copyright 1997 Star Tribune

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**Length:** 1313 words

**Byline:** Jeff Strickler; Staff Writer

**Body**

Hollywood's motto for 1997 was "do as I say, not as I do." The year began with artsy, independent movies dominating the Oscars, and the studios started talking about a shift toward more substantial movies. Then they spent the rest of the year releasing a preponderance of glitzy special-effects epics.

It certainly paid off at the ticket booths, where the total receipts are expected to reach and perhaps even pass last year's record. But for quality films, it meant that we often had to look elsewhere than the top of the box office charts. Here's one critic's overview of the year's best.

(Yes, "Sling Blade" and "When We Were Kings" opened here during the year, but both were considered 1996 movies for Oscar purposes - and both won awards. It goes without saying that they were terrific.)

- 1. "Amistad" - Steven Spielberg never does anything halfway. When he gets emotionally involved with a story, the viewer can't help but follow suit. His first "serious" movie since the Oscar-winning "Schindler's List" is a heartfelt story about a group of Africans who became the focal point of a bitter 1839 political and legal battle over slavery. Their story is told with passion and technical expertise.

2. "Wag the Dog" - This doesn't open here until Friday. Directed by Barry Levison, it's a sizzling satire aimed at the government and the gullible. With the president far behind in the polls just 11 days before the election, political spin doctor Robert De Niro hires movie director Dustin Hoffman to create a fake war. When the president's opponent figures out what's happening, he declares a fake peace settlement. So then De Niro and Hoffman create a fake "free the POWs campaign." And on it goes, getting sillier by the minute.

3. "Contact" - Robert Zemeckis doesn't work fast, but he sure does good work. This was his first movie since 1994's "Forrest Gump." It's a cautionary tale for people who take their science fiction seriously. Jodie Foster plays an astronomer who discovers radio signals from outer space. But the movie is not really about the radio signals; it's about the effect those signals have on humankind. The movie doesn't pretend to have any easy answers. But it does raise plenty of questions that challenge our beliefs and perspectives.

4. "The Full Monty" - This British comedy is a charmer of the highest order. It's silly, but also sincere. A group of laid-off steelworkers, their male egos bruised by their inability to provide for their families, form a male strip line, like the Chippendale dancers. Well, sort of like the Chippendales. Those guys are young, handsome men with chiseled physiques. These guys are old, clumsy and out of shape. But even though the flesh may be weak, their spirit is strong.

5. "Ulee's Gold" - Peter Fonda has been out of the public eye so long that a lot of people thought he was dead. He proved to be very much alive - and gave new life to his acting career - with this exquisite drama about love, family and heroism. Fonda plays the title character, a man who summons a quiet but steely resolve when his wife dies, his son is arrested in a botched robbery and his drug-addicted daughter-in-law runs off, leaving Ulee to raise his two grandchildren.

6. "Air Bud" - OK, the premise sounds silly: A dog that plays basketball. But this pooch is a winner - and so is his movie. For starters, the dog really could bounce a basketball off its snout and into the hoop. But there's more going than just basketball. The filmmakers took what was essentially a gimmick movie and turned it into an entertaining and touching story about a boy, his dog and their basketball team. Adding to the poignancy is the knowledge that in real life, the dog got cancer shortly after the movie was released.

7. "L.A. Confidential" - This 1950s-era thriller was so fast-paced that if you left the theater for more popcorn, you never caught up to the story when you returned. Several story lines are developed simultaneously. They share a common theme: Everyone is working some sort of angle. Guy Pearce and Russell Crowe star, with help from a top-of-the-line supporting cast that includes Danny DeVito, Kevin Spacey and Kim Basinger.

8. "The House of Yes" - It's impossible to just say no to Parker Posey's dazzling performance as a latter-day Jackie Kennedy Onassis. Her character is so obsessed with the former First Lady that she dresses like her, does her hair the same way and even insists on being called Jackie-O. This comic-drama about a dysfunctional family - the anti-Camelot, as it were - is Posey's best work yet. In light of some of her other performances, that's quite an accomplishment.

9. "In the Company of Men" - The feel-bad movie of the year, it started a lot of arguments and probably ended a lot of dates. You may disagree with the movie's theme, but there's no denying that it was effective filmmaking. Two bored traveling businessmen - Aaron Eckhart and Matt Molloy - decide to pass the time by finding a vulnerable woman, enticing her into a relationship and then dumping her as cruelly as possible. Behind this battle of the sexes is a story about a cold-hearted corporate mentality in which the strong unapologetically feed on the weak.

10. "The Van" - The conclusion to the Irish-made Barrytown Trilogy leaves us wishing there were three more movies still to come. In this installment, best friends Colm Meany and Donal O'Kelly buy a catering van. They have no idea what they're in for, but that's OK because they have no idea what they're doing, either. The comic-drama joins "The Commitments" and "The Snapper" in chronicling life in a ***working-class*** neighborhood where the people bask in the knowledge that they are amid people who sincerely care about one another.

Honorable mentions

Best foreign film: "Shall We Dance" - The Japanese comedy about the ballroom dancing fad that is sweeping that country could be enjoyed even by people with two left feet. A 42-year-old accountant facing a mid-life crisis enrolls in a dance class. He's so embarrassed about it that he goes to great pains to keep it secret, but that only makes his family and friends curious about what he's up to. They become determined to find out.

Best documentary: "Waco: The Rules of Engagement" - This was the most disturbing documentary not only of the year, but perhaps of the decade. It convincingly argues that the FBI's 1993 siege of the Branch Davidian compound in Texas that left 80 people dead was the outcome of a government publicity stunt gone awry. The crux of the argument is that the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms was about to have its budget cut, so it went in search of a high-profile raid it could conduct in front TV cameras, apparently believing that the Davidians would passively surrender.

Best romantic comedy: "My Best Friend's Wedding" - This was supposed to be Julia Roberts' comeback movie, and it was. But it also introduced a flamboyant, scene-stealing Rupert Everett. Roberts plays the longtime platonic friend of Dermot Mulroney. When he announces that he's getting married to a woman he just met (Cameron Diaz), Roberts is overcome by jealousy, and with Everett's help, she sets out to break up the happy couple. The plot is sprinkled with pleasant little surprises.

Best blowout epic: "Titanic" The competition in this category was fierce. And the stakes were high. Director James Cameron spent $ 200 million restaging the famous 1912 sinking, much of the money going to a 775-foot-long "model" of the ship that the filmmakers sank in 40 feet of water. It's awesome stuff.

Best musical: "Selena" - Although it was her murder that brought singer Selena Quintanilla to the awareness of middle America, the shooting is not even shown in this buoyant biography. Instead, it focuses on her life, her music and her loving and supportive family. And it features her spirited, Grammy Award-winning music.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** December 30, 1997

**End of Document**



[***TACKY OR TASTEFUL? // True classics transcend latest trends***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-0BH0-005H-J3KF-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 13, 1992, Friday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1992 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D; Cover Story

**Length:** 1176 words

**Byline:** Craig Wilson

**Body**

You have good taste. Of course. Most people think they do. Even if they don't.

It's always the other guy who doesn't. There's always a fatal flaw to be uncovered somewhere. Perhaps it's his wristwatch (not a Rolex or a Cartier Tank), or his car (not a BMW), or his shoes (not wafer thin-soled Italian slip-ons).

But who decides what's wrong and what's right, what's in and what's out? What's good taste? What's bad?

''If you want to start an argument at a dinner party, there's no better way than to bring up the subject of taste,'' says Stephen Bayley, author of the just-released Taste: The Secret Meaning of Things

|  |
| --- |
| (Pantheon Books, $ 23.50).     ''There's no such thing as an innocent |
|  |

gesture. Everything we buy, do and say reveals a meaningful structure beneath the surface.''

What Bayley includes - or doesn't include - in his entertaining and informative book may disappoint you, especially if you're hoping for a primer on what to buy or what to wear or how to decorate to be sure you'll be touted near and far as a person of impeccable good taste.

He gives no such easy answers. If anything, what he says will surprise, if not at times confuse, you.

Tricky business, this taste stuff.

For example. A car with classic taste? The old Volkswagen bug.

Why? Because it's good design, functional and, most important of all, it's honest.

''Fundamentally, how you can judge things, when trying to understand design and people, is to ask what you admire in both - and that's integrity, wit, honesty and generosity.''

That's why Bayley thinks Nancy Reagan - often touted as one of the reigning queens of good taste - actually doesn't measure up.

''Do Nancy Reagan's rooms have honesty, wit, integrity and generosity?'' he asks. ''Not in my view.''

Bayley sums up the ''everything perfect'' approach to decorating in one comment: ''There are few things so discomforting as an exquisite exercise in good taste.''

Why? It's just not fun.

Just the term ''good taste'' has made lots of people nervous over the years. Listen:

- ''Good taste ruins certain true spiritual values: such as taste itself.'' - Coco Chanel.

- ''Ah, good taste. What a dreadful thing. Taste is the enemy of creativeness.'' - Pablo Picasso

- ''In my estimation, the only thing that is more to be guarded against than bad taste is good taste.'' - Russell Lynes, author of The Tastemakers: The Development of American Popular Taste.

So, what's a person to do if he or she can't even go to a decorator (excuse us, interior designer) to buy all the ''right'' stuff to impress friends and family?

Be honest with yourself and everything else will fall in line, Bayley says. And if pretension starts to rear its head, slip-cover it in chintz and throw it out that Palladian window.

''Any attempt to excite respect or any other response by the quickest possible means is questionable taste,'' Bayley says.

''What I want people to do is to interrogate themselves and the object in question and ask, 'Does it really give me pleasure?' ''

Bayley hopscotches through the worlds of good and bad taste - black velvet paintings, the ever-classic Duke and Duchess of Windsor of the '40s, blue jeans and Ralph Lauren. The American designer fascinates him.

Lauren has been so successful in selling old money taste and images to the new money crowd, that even members of the British royal family now wear Ralph Lauren duds.

''Taste'' has gone full circle.

The authentic blue bloods, according to Bayley, often sniff: ''How does a ***working-class*** Jew from Mosholu Parkway dare pass off the tribal costumes of the Ivy League as if he owned them?'

But Lauren does, and quite successfully, thank you very much.

Bayley points out that Lauren's flagship store on New York's Madison Avenue has become as much a cultural mecca as the Whitney, the Frick and the Met.

As for the royals, do they automatically come with undisputed good taste? - Not necessarily.

The Duchess of York, who was once described to Bayley as having the ''personality and temperament of a barmaid,'' has built a new country home in the English countryside that Bayley says ''might have been inspired by the TV series Dallas.''

Bayley was not allowed in for a tour while researching his book. Wise duchess, Fergie.

Bayley was also not given access to photographs of the rooms celebrity California designer Ted Graber did for Nancy Reagan. Wise Nancy.

Bayley, a British design consultant, of course has his own ideas about what he considers good and bad. (The New York Times calls him ''a prisoner of his own narrow-minded tastes.'')

Bayley admits to liking the simpler things in life, simply because he believes the simpler things are often the better. Less is more. Always. Bayley says he can't think of one instance where more is more.

''Personally I like plain, simple things. One daffodil in a glass vase in a white room can be exhilarating,'' he says. ''A room filled with flowers is not only disconcerting, but quite possibly nauseating.''

As for clothing, Bayley stays with the classics too. One day last month he was wearing gray flannels, a cashmere blue blazer, black slip-ons, a plain white shirt with spread collar and a blue and white tie. Japanese.

The best comes with its own problems, however.

Take the Rolex watch, for instance. For years it's been a symbol of perfection.

Bayley wears a Rolex, simply because it's a well-made classic. ''It's in the final stages of evolution. It can't be improved upon. It's like the Coca- Cola bottle. Again, a classic.

''But to my alarm, I found this thing started becoming a touchstone for fast-buck success,'' Bayley laments. ''Then I had the agonizing period of should I put it in the drawer and let this craze ride out. Same thing with the Porsche 911. They're one of the best cars there is. But in the mid '80s, the most unlikely people started buying them just as status symbols, not because of the fine machine they are.''

People with lots of money (and very little taste) continually astound Bayley.

''It's mystifying to me as to why, say Donald Trump, would want to aggrandize himself by inhabiting the glaze of vulgarity. If I were that rich, I'd use the money to buy peace and quiet.''

Perhaps Trump, who made millions selling expensive glitz, should share H.L. Mencken's famous line about taste with Bayley. It puts everything in perspective.

''No one ever went broke underestimating the intelligence - or taste - of the American people.''

An arbiter's yardstick

Some guidelines from Stephen Bayley:

- Taste is a matter of personal preference.

- Taste changes.

- Your possessions reveal much about you. Best to appear what you are, not what you would wish to be.

- Beware of labels such as ''designer'' and ''deluxe.''

- If good taste means anything, it is pleasing your peers; bad taste is offending them.

- Nostalgia is the eighth deadly sin. It shows contempt for the present and betrays the future.

- What is fashionable in one generation often becomes preposterous in the next.

**Notes**

See info box at end of text

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color, H. Darr Beiser, USA TODAY (Photo illustration)

**End of Document**



[***PENNDOT EX-EMPLOYEE DENIES SELLING LICENSES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4435-9480-0094-51KW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 28, 2001 Friday

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1507 words

**Byline:** MIKE BUCSKO AND JOE GRATA, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

Though federal and state investigators have evidence to the contrary, a former state driver's license examiner yesterday denied illegally selling hazardous materials permits and commercial driver's licenses.

During an interview as he exited a 1995 Lincoln Town Car near his Turtle Creek home, Robert Ferrari denied he took money for the driver's licenses and permits. But he acknowledged two "errors" in issuing licenses.

"I didn't see nothing," Ferrari said. "I just processed [licenses]."

Ferrari has not been charged and is not identified by name in federal affidavits that detail how investigators believe suspects fraudulently obtained Pennsylvania commercial driver's licenses and hazmat permits.

Ferrari's only acknowledged contact with investigators was an interview last year at the state attorney general's regional criminal investigation branch in Greensburg. He noted that his Pennsylvania Department of Transportation superiors in Harrisburg signed off on his work.

Ferrari also denied having any recent conversations with federal investigators.

An affidavit filed with a criminal complaint in U.S. District Court tells a different story about Ferrari's activities.

Identified only as "CW1" in the affidavit -- "CW" stands for cooperating witness -- Ferrari on Sunday told FBI Special Agent John Kelly and state Trooper Francis Murphy that he fraudulently issued commercial driver's licenses and hazardous materials permits for $50 to $100 on about 30 occasions.

The money was paid in crisp bills placed under Ferrari's desk calendar by a man authorities identified as Abdul "Ben" Mohamman, who acted as a middleman in the driver's license scheme.

Ferrari, 57, was fired last year from his job as a driver's license examiner in the State Office Building, Downtown, after three people to whom he issued commercial driver's licenses tried to transfer the licenses in Washington state.

The initial investigation by PennDOT found Ferrari sold commercial driver's licenses to at least 20 people who took neither written nor driving tests. He also provided 18 hazardous materials endorsements, which permit drivers to transport hazardous chemicals, to some of the same people to whom he issued the driver's licenses.

In the aftermath of the Sept. 11 terrorist attacks, federal investigators are examining the transportation of hazardous materials as a possible source of biological and chemical attacks, as well as the possible use of tractor-trailer trucks with hazardous materials as bombs.

After the license irregularities surfaced, PennDOT's Office of Chief Counsel asked the state attorney general's office on March 28, 2000, to conduct a formal investigation of fraudulently issued driver's licenses.

"PennDOT doesn't do prosecutions," said PennDOT press secretary Rich Kirkpatrick. "We take personnel action and refer matters to the appropriate prosecuting agencies."

Charles Becker, an investigator for the state attorney general's office, told the FBI his investigation showed Ferrari's signature and PennDOT identification number were on all 20 fraudulent commercial driver's licenses.

The attorney general's office filed charges in July against two men who obtained commercial driver's licenses, but did not contact federal officials about the investigation until recently.

PennDOT notified the FBI of its investigation of fraudulently issued driver's licenses on Sept. 21 -- 10 days after the terrorist attacks in New York City and at the Pentagon.

"You wouldn't typically run to the feds with a case like that and the feds typically wouldn't be interested in a case like that prior to Sept. 11," Attorney General Mike Fisher said.

The Ferrari home, covered with a dozen American flags of various sizes, sits among rows of white clapboard townhomes in the ***working-class*** housing plan of Electric Heights.

Ferrari's neighbors and colleagues on the Electric Heights Housing Association board were more than a bit perturbed yesterday over the display of patriotism at his home when news reached them that Ferrari was implicated in a scheme to sell commercial driver's licenses and hazardous materials permits to as many as 30 men of Middle Eastern descent.

The PennDOT investigation revealed the driver's license scheme began in July 1999, a month after Ferrari was elected to the Electric Heights Housing Association board, and ended in February 2000 after state officials were notified by their counterparts in Washington state.

The scheme may not have unraveled if the three men in Washington had not tried so quickly to change their fraudulently-issued licenses from Pennsylvania to commercial driver's licenses there.

When the men went to the Washington Department of Motor Vehicles, officials were unable to verify their commercial licenses through the National Driver Registry, a federal clearinghouse for truck driving violations and licensing issues created under the Commercial Motor Vehicle Safety Act. Apparently, the information had not yet been entered into the national database.

One of the ways in which Ferrari was able to issue the fraudulent licenses was to change personal information about the applicants, such as dates of birth.

At the Downtown driver's license center, Ferrari held the security clearance -- and electronic password -- as an examiner that enabled him to enter PennDOT's computer system and establish or change driver information and licenses.

Ferrari worked for PennDOT for just over five years before he was fired in April 2000. His annual salary was $30,222.

Ferrari had seemingly managed to alienate most of his Turtle Creek neighbors even before yesterday's news. Many of his neighbors used a familiar Pittsburgh term of derision to describe Ferrari.

At the time of his dismissal, Ferrari told fellow board members in Turtle Creek that he quit his PennDOT job because of stress and because he was tired of being cursed at by people who failed their driver's license tests.

After he was fired by PennDOT, Ferrari worked as a limousine driver. Though he still moonlights in that job, Ferrari has worked for the past couple months driving a dump truck on a project to repave the runways at Pittsburgh International Airport.

Ferrari, who drove a tractor-trailer for a living before he was hired by PennDOT, has lived in Electric Heights for about 15 years. He moved into the home already occupied by his wife, Janet, who has lived there for more than 30 years. Their marriage in 1995 was his third and her second.

Janet Ferrari, 51, who runs an art business out of their home, declined comment yesterday.

Ferrari has not won many friends in his neighborhood in the ensuing years, though association manager Kathy McAllen said he has fought for issues that affect his neighbors while on the co-op board.

"He has looked out for his neighbors, I will say that," McAllen said. "Most of the stuff he's brought up has been for his neighbors."

But Ferrari's brusque manner has prompted numerous run-ins with his colleagues on the board.

Board member Bob Matheys said Ferrari has an "abrasive personality" that has caused disputes with each of the eight other board members at one time or another since Ferrari began his three-year term on the board in June 1999.

Ferrari often complains about minor problems and refuses to accept a majority board "no" vote that conflicts with his opinion, said Bill Lichius, a board member for 25 years.

Ferrari's days on the association board are undoubtedly numbered -- board President Gary Nolan and Matheys yesterday asked for his resignation.

"Put it in a letter," Ferrari told them.

How the fraud was uncovered

Source: Pennsylvania Department of Transportation

Feb. 22, 2000: The Pennsylvania Department of Transportation receives information from the Washington state Department of Motor Vehicles that two drivers with suspicious licenses were attempting to transfer their commercial driver's licenses from Pennsylvania to Washington.

Feb. 22 -- March 2, 2000: PennDOT investigation finds one of its employees had fraudulently issued the two licenses, as well as 18 others. The names of all 20 drivers appeared to be Turkish, Arabic or Pakistani. All except two drivers also had been issued endorsements to carry hazardous materials.

March 3, 2000: The licenses of the two Washington drivers are revoked and the PennDOT employee who issued them is suspended.

March 8, 2000: PennDOT asks its Office of Chief Counsel to investigate.

March 28, 2000: PennDOT Office of Chief Counsel refers the matter to the Office of General Counsel. The same day, the Office of General Counsel asks the Pennsylvania attorney general to conduct a formal investigation.

April 12, 2000: PennDOT cancels the other 18 commercial licenses that were issued. The Pennsylvania attorney general's office informs PennDOT that an investigation will be conducted.

April 13, 2000: PennDOT fires worker who issued the counterfeit licenses.

Sept. 21, 2001: Prompted by the Sept. 11 terrorist attacks, PennDOT officials notify the FBI about the counterfeit licenses issued the previous year.

**Notes**

THE WAR ON TERROR HAZMAT FRAUD Staff writers John M.R. Bull and Dennis B. Roddy contributed to this report.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Martha Rial/Post-Gazette: Robert Ferrari's home in Turtle Creek.

**Load-Date:** September 28, 2001

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[***English hamlet weeps for au pair***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-F190-00C6-D2XH-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 10, 1997, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1997 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1217 words

**Byline:** Marco R. della Cava

**Dateline:** ELTON, England

**Body**

ELTON, England -- Louise Woodward could be your daughter.

Chat up residents of her modest hometown here in northwest England

and a refrain begins to echo.

Devout churchgoer. Top student. Musician. Vegetarian. Model sister

and cousin.

But not murderer. Which is why her case continues to rivet imaginations:

How could such an ordinary young woman commit such a heinous crime?

Woodward, 19, awaits Judge Hiller Zobel's decision, which could

come as early as today, on a defense motion to throw out the jury's

verdict of second-degree murder in the death of 8-month-old Matthew

Eappen or reduce the charge to manslaughter. If he does, the au

pair has a good chance of returning here while still young enough

to continue to be a fan of bands like Blur and the Pet Shop Boys.

Elton awaits its daughter.

"Louise has shown the courage and dignity of a woman many years

older," says a tearful Jean Jones, a chief Woodward supporter

who recently returned from Boston. "Our little village made a

girl like this, and we should be proud."

Sandwiched among a Shell oil refinery, a fertilizer factory and

a dormant power plant awaiting demolition, Elton is no one's vision

of paradise. Unless, of course, you value not worrying about where

your children are playing. Or walking the streets at night without

fear. Or knowing that if trouble does comes, 4,000 neighbors will

lend a hand.

When Zobel's decision comes, residents of this close-knit ***working-class***

hamlet will gather before TVs in homes and at the Rigger Pub,

headquarters for The Louise Woodward Appeal for Justice campaign.

Over the weekend, faces here were tense and drawn. It is as if

Elton were on trial.

"She was one of the brightest kids in the village," says Steve

Collins, a family friend whose son dates Woodward's sister, Vicky,

18. "It would take someone of exceptional character (to head

overseas). But if there was going to be a pioneer from Elton,

it'd be her."

Born on Feb. 24, 1978, to Sue and Gary Woodward, a secretary and

builder respectively, Louise grew up surrounded by a dozen mostly

younger cousins. Often she was called upon to watch over younger

relatives, and soon neighbors were asking her to tend to their

kids.

No one here can recall a girl prone to violent outbursts.

Andrew Blackburne, 14, says he remembers "Lou stomping on my

feet a lot" when he was younger, but his memory is more of a

silly game than a malicious act.

Diane Jones taught Woodward at the primary school she attended

between ages 5 and 11. "You can pick children out at a young

age in terms of who's capable of being truly mean," says Jones.

"Louise was never that way"

Jones has joined a dozen other locals in the town's church hall,

where thousands of letters are read and responded to and donations

are counted.

So far nearly $ 320,000 has poured in from around the world. On

a plywood table sit checks and cash from Ireland, Turkey, Denmark,

Greece and France. In addition to England, where the American

justice system has come under heavy criticism in the case, a large

percentage is coming from the USA. One table is littered with

coins.

"One child wrote in, 'Louise, I'm so sorry. I hope this will

help you.' And taped to the envelope was 5 pence (8 cents),"

Linda Reynolds says. "We also get checks for 1,000 ($ 1,600)."

All of which would "embarrass Louise," Collins says. "I told

people to make sure they kept every letter, because when she comes

back she'll want to respond to each and every one of them."

When Woodward reached her teens, the personality that began to

show was, according to locals, that of a caring and conscientious

young woman with a growing desire to venture beyond Elton.

For most local teens, that means making the 10-minute drive to

Chester, an ancient walled city with modern lures such as a McDonald's

and a movie theater.

Woodward worked at the Virgin Records store in Chester, but her

dreams extended beyond area hubs such as Liverpool and Manchester.

"She wasn't sure what she wanted to do," says her friend Karen

Rhodes, 19. "She loved children, was interested in America and

then she saw a poster advertising au pair jobs." She decided

to spend a year in the USA before entering college.

Woodward spent a few months with a family in Manchester-by-the-Sea,

Mass., then she moved to the home of Deborah and Sunil Eappen.

The new family lived closer to Boston, and Woodward had been growing

weary of her chores and tight curfews, both of which she felt

prevented her from exploring Boston.

She attempted to fulfill her duties while indulging her passion

for theater, seeing the musical *Rent* about 20 times. She

even obtained a fake ID so she could party in Boston's bars, according

to her testimony at the trial.

The Eappens decided their au pair, who was making $ 115 a week,

was not dedicating enough time to their two sons, Brendan, 2,

and baby Matthew.

They set some new rules: Woodward would have to return home by

11 p.m., limit her phone calls to five minutes (she admitted they

sometimes ran to two hours), not listen to music so she could

hear the children crying and not shower until the kids could be

supervised.

This juncture offers the only hint of how an esteemed girl could

snap. As her run-ins with the Eappens grew in frequency, so did

her frustration.

On Tuesday, Feb. 4, Matthew Eappen was crying. His mother left

him with a kiss on his forehead. His disposition changed little

over the course of the day, and at some point Woodward turned

her attention his way.

The Eappens' version has Woodward losing her love of children

and slamming the child against the wall or floor in frustration,

fracturing his skull which led to his death.

Woodward's version finds her discovering a baby that is barely

breathing. After trying to revive him she calls the police, who

after an initial interview conclude that her swift action is heroic.

Any skull fractures, she later contends, must have happened out

of her care.

Woodward is in a women's jail in Framingham, Mass. Judge Zobel

must decide whether her punishment -- a life sentence with a minimum

of 15 years in jail -- is excessive or outright wrong.

Is the pride of Elton suffering unduly thousands of miles from

home? Or did her famously friendly personality have another, unseemly,

facet?

Residents of Elton have no doubt.

"She is a loving, caring child who in no way could do what she's

accused of," her former teacher Gareth Jones says.

"Louise is a lovely girl," Val Ross says, pausing before saying

the same words that run in 3-foot-high letters on a 40-foot yellow

banner hanging outside the Rigger Pub: "Louise is 100% innocent."

And, again, supporter Steve Collins: "Louise is the kind of girl

who would see a child fall and immediately run over to it and

try to find its mother. . . . You wait until she comes back. I'll

introduce you to her, and you'll say she is what I told you. No,

you'll say she's more."

Elton residents say they hope to see Woodward by Christmas. That's

possible if the judge acquits her or reduces the charge and sentences

her to time served awaiting trial. In the meantime, the vigil

will continue.

"These people will fight until the end for this girl," Jean

Jones says as neighbors run up to ask her about the Woodwards.

Before she turns to them she offers perhaps the only undisputable

fact in this case. "We've lost our village girl," she says.

"We will never be the same. Ever."

Contributing: John Larrabee in Boston and Thomas K. Grose in Elton

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, USA TODAY(Map); PHOTO, b/w, Jim Bourg, AP; PHOTOS, b/w, Alastair Grant for USA TODAY(2)

**Load-Date:** November 10, 1997

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[***AN OLD-FASHIONED VICTORY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCY-7M10-0027-X0JN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

November 9, 1997, Sunday,

CITY EDITION

Copyright 1997 Dayton Newspapers, Inc.

**Section:** METRO TODAY,

**Length:** 1258 words

**Byline:** Laura A. Bischoff Dayton Daily News

**Body**

Newly elected city commissioner Mary Wiseman, shown in her home in the Grafton Hill Historic District, believes hard work was the key to her victory.

Wiseman won old-fashioned way - she worked

\* Many expect new city commissioner Mary Wiseman to be a force in government.

Everything seems to have its place in Mary Wiseman's life - from the perfectly fluffed sofa pillows in her family room to the shoes lined up like soldiers in her closet to her detailed campaign schedule mapping her every move.

She is organized, focused and smart, her supporters say. And it's those qualities - along with hundreds of campaign volunteers - that launched her from political obscurity to top vote-getter in the Dayton City Commission race last week. They are the same qualities that lead some observers to expect more from Wiseman than other elected officials.

"Unfortunately the level of expectation is so high that people will expect her to create miracles right away. She's going to have to get used to the job before she can do anything," said Dennis Lieberman, chairman of the Montgomery County Democratic Party.

Wiseman said the bar may be higher for her, but it ought to be for all elected officials. She said Dayton - and the region - should expect more from its leaders.

"I hope people realize that just as I was a political neophyte campaigning, I have a learning curve on the city commission. … I'm looking forward to going there and proving everybody right," Wiseman said.

Wiseman captured 19,641 votes last Tuesday to win her first campaign for public office. State Rep. Lloyd E. Lewis Jr., a longtime Dayton political figure, came in second with 17,493 votes. The pair will take office Jan. 5.

Wiseman, 35, will approach her new job with her wry wit, exceptional organizational skills and fresh-faced optimism. She promises she will keep personalities and politics out of policy discussions in City Hall.

"The beauty of the scenario is each of us brings a different perspective and leadership style to the table," she said. "I view that as an opportunity for greatness."

Wiseman used to be Mayor Mike Turner's neighbor when they both lived in the Huffman Historic District. She said they got along until she supported incumbent Richard Clay Dixon for mayor instead of Turner in 1993. But she insists she can work with Turner on the commission.

Turner did not return telephone messages regarding Wiseman.

Wiseman, who is openly gay, received organizational support from Dayton's gay community and neighborhood activists, financial support from the business and labor communities and was endorsed by labor unions and the Democratic Party. She impressed those groups as someone who could focus on big-picture issues and could bring the commission together.

"She is a very, very bright person and someone who is very dedicated," said Bill Schneider, a senior partner with the Miller-Valentine Group who contributed $ 1,000 to Wiseman's campaign. "I think she has the ability to really hone in on the issues and put them in the broader picture."

"She seems like a person who can build a consensus," said Tom Ritchie, regional director of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees Ohio Council 8, which endorsed Wiseman. "I think she will be able to bring some real solidarity to the commission. … And she isn't scared to tell you like it is."

Wiseman grew up in a ***working-class*** family outside Indianapolis. She is the youngest of four children and has three brothers.

She was the first one in her family to attend college. She started out in ROTC and engineering but switched to political science and philosophy. She graduated from Ball State University with a 3.87 grade-point average in 1984 and went to law school at the University of Arkansas, finishing sixth in her class in 1988.

She moved to Dayton in 1990 to be closer to her family members in Indiana and Ohio. She's a partner in the downtown law firm Faruki Gilliam and Ireland.

Wiseman said she rarely takes vacations. Instead, she works on houses and does pro bono legal work for victims of domestic violence. She serves on the city's Board of Zoning Appeals and spent three years on the Environmental Advisory Board.

In their free time, she and her longtime partner, Martha J. Harrison, have renovated two historic houses - one in Huffman Historic District and their current home in Grafton Hill behind the Dayton Art Institute.

On the campaign trail, Wiseman promised to work to clean up abandoned factories, bring jobs to Daytonians and expand recreation options for kids.

She also promised to be a mediator and arbitrator on the commission. "I think that the lack of unity on the city commission is driven by, really, two things. One could be Mayor Turner and the other being that the commission doesn't have someone who is dedicated to unifying the commission," she said last spring when embarking upon the campaign season.

In April, just before the commission primary election, someone mailed anonymous postcards to Dayton neighborhood leaders announcing that Wiseman is a lesbian. The postcard accused her of having a "radical gay agenda." Turner criticized the anonymous postcards but said her sexual orientation was an issue that needed to be addressed because it could affect public policy.

However, Wiseman ran on mainstream issues such as quality city services and economic development - issues that appeal to the entire community, not just one segment, she said.

Wiseman said she has personal views about issues such as employment benefits for domestic partners, but that doesn't mean she will advocate for public policy changes. It would depend upon the issue, the dynamics of the situation and what sort of backlash it would likely bring to the gay community, she said.

Wiseman and Toledo council member-elect Louis Escobar last week became the two first openly gay candidates in state history to be elected, according to the Gay People's Chronicle , a statewide gay newspaper.

"It makes me really proud to be in Dayton. It makes me think very highly of this city and the people that live in this city," Wiseman said.

As a political newcomer, Wiseman and her campaign volunteers learned the ropes as they went. Holding meetings in her 4,500-square-foot Grafton Hill Historic District house, they crafted a message that appealed to the general public and learned important campaigning tidbits such as the county board of elections provides mailing lists of registered voters.

She used TV, radio and newspaper ads along with targeted direct mailings to get her word out. She also walked neighborhoods and spoke at candidate forums.

"I knew that to be successful, we'd have to be creative and innovative and work harder than anybody else," Wiseman said.

Although an inexperienced candidate, Wiseman said she had learned lessons from working on Democrat Dixon's mayoral campaign and Republican Pam Miller Howard's commission campaign.

She said she operated her campaign on a cash basis - spending only what came in because she wanted to avoid a debt. It worked. She raised more than $ 37,000 and says she ended with a surplus.

She also said she knew not to let herself believe she was going to win. "You have got to be prepared on Election Day to have your worst fears realized. … Having been involved in a lot of campaigns where they didn't win, I knew not to go there."

But Wiseman said after her victory that winning made all the hard work seem worthwhile.

\* CONTACT Laura Bischoff at 225-2446 or e-mail her at [*laura\_bischoff@coxohio.com*](mailto:laura_bischoff@coxohio.com). Staff writer David Mendell contributed to this report.

**Graphic**

PHOTO CREDIT : SKIP PETERSON DAYTON DAILY NEWS MARY WISEMAN

**Load-Date:** November 25, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Life, 10 years later***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7WTJ-RHW0-Y92P-D02X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 8, 2009 Thursday

L2 Edition

Copyright 2009 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1

**Length:** 1864 words

**Body**

His blurry memories of Oct. 6, 1999, include getting dressed for another routine day of high school and hitching a ride in his buddy's car, but Rob Komosa recalls nothing of the after-school football practice injury that ended his football career, nearly killed him and robbed him of his ability to walk, move his arms and legs, and breathe on his own.

"I remember it being a Wednesday, the last day of hard (full-contact) practice," Komosa says from his bed on the 10th anniversary of the injury. "I don't remember the practice or the carry that got me hurt."

His mornings now are easy to remember as they all begin the same, with his body naked under the covers and his mom at his bedside.

"She'll turn me on my left side and give me a suppository," says Komosa. His hair receding now, he still is quick with a smile or a joke, and remains an inspiration for countless people who have helped with or followed his journey since he was a 17-year-old kid.

Barbara Komosa, 55, raises her son's bed into a sitting position, makes coffee and pours it into a bedside cup with an extra-long straw. A Polish immigrant who came to Chicago, met and married fellow immigrant Stanley Komosa and became a U.S. citizen, she speaks mostly Polish to her "Robby Boy" as she feeds him.

The wait for that suppository to kick in can be minutes, or chew up an entire morning.

"I'll have a bowel movement. My mom will clean me," Komosa says, as a sheepish grin spreads across his

face. "I never envisioned myself 27 years old and wearing a diaper, and my mom having to feed me and clean me."

For the next 20 minutes or so, his mom, a former forklift driver, pulls, pushes and tugs her son's 6-foot-2, 180-pound frame into a pair of black jeans and a "Blues Brothers" sweatshirt reading, "On a Mission from God." It can take longer if he has spasms, Komosa says, explaining how even though he can't feel them, his arms and legs sometimes twitch despite an antispasmodic drug he takes.

He is constantly tethered to a ventilator, whether it's the one near his bed or the one on the back of his wheelchair that enables him to travel in his van, attend a White Sox or Bears game, accompany his mom on a shopping trip, or even hang out at a bar with his sister, Ann, and their friends.

With her son dressed, the mom puts a salve around his tracheotomy, shaves him, brushes his teeth and wheels over a hydraulic hoist.

"She's obviously a strong woman, but I can tell it's taking a toll on her," Komosa says, as his mom rolls him from side to side to work the harness under his frame.

"It's just like an engine lift," says Komosa, who once thought he might become an auto mechanic after high school.

"You have to have good technique and a good system," his mom says. She hoists him into the air, swings his body away from the bed and lowers him into a high-tech wheelchair that "costs as much as a new car," Komosa says.

Using his head to push a blue button on the left side of his headrest, Komosa adjusts settings that enable him to use a "Sip-N-Puff" straw near his mouth to tilt his chair, turn it, or send it forward or backward. It's not one of those Corvettes he used to drive as a teen during his part-time job as a car porter at a Schaumburg auto dealership, or even his late father's old 1987 Chevy Celebrity, "but at least I'm able to drive my wheelchair," Komosa says. "The straw can get plugged and then the chair has a mind of its own," he says, acknowledging "a few accidents" where he "scratched up the walls." Maneuvering is better now that he and his mom and their black-and-white cat Beaulisha have moved into a large, new Barrington Hills house that Komosa helped design to meet his needs. The hallways and doors are wide. Electrical outlets are plentiful. Extra rooms serve as medical supply closets, filled with tubes, pads and other equipment. An elevator takes Komosa from his first-floor bedroom to the second floor or to the basement where he plans to hang with visitors. Most importantly, Komosa says, there is a first-floor bedroom for his mom, who lost her factory job because she couldn't rely on the home medical service that was provided before her son graduated from high school. "You leave him alone and he could die," Barbara Komosa says. For the last four years, she has slept on a mattress placed on an exercise mat in a bathroom/office next to her son's room so she could be there for him at all hours of the night and day. And she was grateful for that. In the wake of Komosa's injury, the community rallied around him, raising tens of thousands of dollars to help the ***working-class*** family move from their cramped home in Arlington Heights to a larger, handicapped-accessible home in Mount Prospect. The Duchossois family, owners of Arlington Park, gave him a handicapped-accessible van. Various churches offered tons of support. Catholic Deacon Don Grossnickle has been a friend and advocate since he prayed with the team after the injury. Barbara Komosa, a Catholic who has a crucifix in Rob's room, says her faith never wavered. "I've met so many friends who have helped me so much," Rob Komosa says, repeating that sentiment often. "I know my mom and I and family couldn't have gotten this far without so much help from the community. I just want to thank everyone." In 2005, Komosa was awarded a $12.5 million settlement that ended his lawsuit against Northwest Suburban High School District 214, which owned the field where the injury occurred. Lawyers and medical costs took most of that money, Komosa says, but some was used to set up annuities and build the "dream house," in which they are still unpacking. Komosa says he is better off than other people with disabilities who don't have his financial wherewithal or support from friends, family and strangers. He notes that he never had a date with a girl, but he did get to visit Poland before his injury. Komosa's ability to persevere and inspire fueled Grossnickle's push for The Gridiron Warriors Alliance, a charity helping other injured athletes. That has been one of the "good things" to come from his injury, Komosa says. He figures his quadriplegic status might even have made him into a better person, or at least one who appreciates each day more. "I love talking about my friend Rob. He is my hero," Grossnickle says. The deacon says Komosa inspired so many, and "a sleeping giant of community goodness was awakened." Ann Komosa, just 13 months younger, says her brother has been an inspiration to her, her friends and so many others. "You feel guilty for being able to do all these things," Ann Komosa admits. "But we still treat each other the same. He's always been like a boy's boy. My boyfriend comes over and they'll talk about sports." Rob Komosa says he's looking forward to his longtime buddy, Tim Guza, his sister and their friends watching games on his TV in the basement and enjoying some beverages. "Gin and tonics," his mom says, laughing. "They're talking. They're drinking. They're crazy." While she has an apartment in the city, Ann Komosa visits the new house often. "I think he's dealt with it a lot better than some people would have," she says of her brother. "He tries to focus on what he can do instead of what he can't." Not everyone in the family could manage that adjustment to the 17-year-old boy's new life as a quadriplegic. "It took a big toll on my dad. I don't think he ever got over it," Komosa says of his father, who died of heart complications in 2006 at age 63. A machine operator in a small factory, Stanley Komosa used to take his son fishing every weekend. After the accident, they never spent another minute alone "because he couldn't take care of me by himself," Komosa says. "He was afraid to take care of me." They didn't discuss the injury, but "he would sometimes say he wished I went into soccer instead of football," Komosa remembers. "I have a lot of mixed and different emotions, but for the most part I know you can't really control the world," says Komosa, who always loved sports and still watches football. A member of the Rolling Meadows High School scout team that practiced against the first-team defense, Komosa says a friend told him he had broken through the line of scrimmage and was making a nice gain when he was tackled out-of-bounds and into a fence post near the sideline, breaking bones at the top of his spine that left him paralyzed from the neck down. "At least I went out in style, a big running play," Komosa jokes. He knows the kids who tackled him, but doesn't identify them. "I don't blame them one bit. They were just playing the game. I don't feel any animosity," says Komosa. He says he talked briefly once with one of the tacklers, and the father of another helped raise funds. "I think it was hard on the guys who tackled me," Komosa says. "If it would help them, sure, I'd talk with them, but I'm OK." It took a while for Komosa to come to grips with what happened. "I was either in the helicopter or the hospital and I couldn't see at all. It was dark," Komosa remembers. "They told me, ‘Blink once or blink twice if you can feel this or feel that,' and I couldn't feel anything." He remembers a doctor getting ready to dismiss him from the hospital weeks later. "I kept saying, ‘I'm not leaving here until I can walk and breathe on my own,'" Komosa says. "He just shook his head no, and that's when I knew it was pretty serious." Using a $4,500 voice-activated remote control that has to be reprogrammed for his new house, Komosa is able to watch television. He keeps up on the news and health care reform, and still loves his Bears. Once his Internet connection comes through, he plans to spend time on the computer. He says he loves to get e-mail at [*rob@robkomosa.org*](mailto:rob@robkomosa.org), look at the financial markets as a possible career option for him, and maybe even use his Sip-N-Puff straw to play a video golf game. Acknowledging his mom's fatigue and stress, Komosa says he hopes to hire additional caretakers now that they are in the new home. Knowing that quadriplegics on ventilators have shortened life spans, Komosa is realistic. "I know they are working on a cure, but realistically, if they do find a cure, how long will it take?" Komosa says. "I know my mom will have to watch me die. That's hard on her. I know she wishes I could be normal. She can't watch me live my life the way I want, and she can't live the life she wants. But there's so many people worse off." Komosa puffs on his straw to move his wheelchair into the foyer, and again thanks those who have helped him during this last decade. "I'm still a happy person," Komosa assures, adding that he's looking forward to visits with his best friend, his sister, her boyfriend, and others. If he's lucky tonight, he'll have a stretch of two or three hours of sleep without spasms, coughing, thirst, a need to have his airway suctioned, or something else to wake him. "I've had dreams of me driving, me in my wheelchair being half-paralyzed but half-able to do things on my own," Komosa says. "I've had dreams where I'm walking and still have the ventilator and the chair behind me. I wake up and see that I'm in my room still paralyzed, and wishing I could go back to my dreams."

**Load-Date:** October 8, 2009

**End of Document**



[***Something frightening appears to be brewing***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-XK60-007M-401D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 24, 1997, Friday

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**Section:** News;; Chicago streets;

**Length:** 1267 words

**Byline:** Bill Granger

**Body**

What do friends talk about when they get together for dinner; friends like Mayor Daley and Pat Huels and the well-connected trucking company magnate Michael Tadin and other pals like former State Sen. Jeremiah Joyce, who gets his share of city contracts? The chances of the Cubs winning the pennant?

If you want to understand Chicago politics and the current scandal, you have to understand the nature of friendships that cross power lines involving public money and private interests.

Richie Daley has been friends with people like Joyce, Tadin and Huels for decades. And for years, the friends would gather on a weekday night - usually a Monday and sometimes, a Tuesday - to break bread and trade words about city life in the little restaurant down at 31st and Princeton in Bridgeport. It is called "Frankie's" by the insiders who go there. The food is plain and the talk is rich.

Nothing wrong with these little gatherings until the nature of old friendships is brought under public scrutiny.

Pat Huels, who was forced to resign as alderman from Bridgeport on Tuesday, was a go-fer in the old 11th Ward organization brought to power and prominence by the first Mayor Daley. Huels was a neighborhood kid who went to the neighborhood high school -DeLaSalle at 35th and Wabash, where a lot of politicians have picked up diplomas. That was about seven years after Daley went there. Huels worked his precincts hard, got the votes and faithfully rose through the ranks.

His reward was simple. When Mike Bilandic, another neighborhood kid who was the first Daley's 11th ward alderman, became mayor 20 years ago, Pat Huels was promoted. And the present Mayor Daley inherited him just as he inherited the legacy of his father and some of his father's old friends, like Joyce and former chief of staff Tim Degnan and former budget director Ed Bedore.

You count on your friends in politics. Every pol does. Sometimes it works out. And sometimes your friends let you down.

Daley cut old friend Huels dead last week when the scandal broke. But he did not cut Tadin at the time or any of the other old pals he schmoozed with weekly down on 31st street. Tadin's turn will come as the scandal widens.

Tadin got a city subsidy for his trucking company - more than a million - to build a headquarters down in the old stockyards district at 45th and Morgan. Nothing wrong with this on the surface because Tadin was keeping jobs in the city and rehabbing a long-neglected industrial area. At roughly the same time, Huels - who pushed through the city subsidy for Tadin - borrowed a million from Tadin to pay off a tax lien against his private security guard business. He had the tax bill from the feds because the IRS reportedly disallowed his attempt to count part-time workers as independent contractors instead of employees. For the same reason, he ended up owing more than $ 50,000 to the city for head tax because his workers were workers and not contractors. Huels isn't talking about this but some people who know him are.

When Richie and I went to DeLaSalle High School at the same time, we both had to take Latin. I am sure the mayor remembers that quid pro quo is the Latin phrase that best describes scratching someone's back so that he's in a position to scratch yours.

So what do you think Daley and his pals talked about when they met to break bread in Bridgeport? Do you think business ever was brought up or was it all small talk comparing how well a BMW rides compared with a Cadillac limousine?

The tradition of weekly dinner meetings among the powers in Chicago is widespread and usually unreported because the press rightly cuts slack for public figures to have their private moments - even in public places. These weekly meetings are usually in public places like restaurants. For decades, longtime North Side power George Dunne - once president of the county board and boyhood pal of the late Mayor Daley - has met every Monday in the 42nd Ward headquarters on North State Street with friends like Alderman Burt Natarus and Recorder of Deeds Jesse White (who announced for secretary of state this week).

When the weekly meeting is over around 8 or so, the friends stroll down the street to Eli's "The Place for Steak" restaurant on Chicago Avenue, east of Michigan.

As they eat their steak, do you suppose George and Burt and Jesse only discuss what kind of cheesecake they would order for dessert? Probably not.

Jeremiah Joyce and Michael Tadin have been rewarded with city contracts over the years. So have a lot of other private friends. Even newspapers that now bite at the public hand have gotten breaks from Clout City on where they put their printing plants - ask them. The way Chicago works is no different from the way most towns work. What has changed in recent years is the nature of patronage.

The famous Michael Shakman suit against the city's longtime patronage system pretty much ended ***working class*** patronage in the city. You can still get a job for relatives and close pals, but jobs are more open and certainly more subject to civil service scrutiny. You can't be made to work elections to hold on to your job with the city, and you don't have to do toady work for the ward organization. This ties down a public person's clout. If you're the mayor of Chicago - or the alderman of the mayor's old home ward - what do you do to help friends get city business? Thus enters the no-bid contract, which gets awarded to old friends who used to get jobs with the city and now get city business instead.

The meeting places of the powerful are pretty commonplace and neighborhoody and comfortable. This is the way Chicagoans like them to be. Chicagoans like to think that the pinstripe patronage being practiced now in Chicago, replacing ghost payroll jobs in the Bureau of Sewers and other relics of the past, is just plain speaking in the Chicago way of doing things. So it is. But big deals get done and talked over at those meetings. It isn't all just giardiniera and sausages.

The late Richard J. Daley's friends in his days of absolute power were the same friends he made when he was a dough-faced kid going to the old high school down on 35th Street, the same friends who hung around the neighborhood. It was loyalty on his part. But he was not a fool, and he did not suffer fools gladly. When guys like Police Chief Tim O'Connor screwed up and threatened the old man's power base, Daley got rid of him without a tear. And his son, the present mayor, did not cry on Tuesday when Huels fell on his sword. Young Daley is as tough as his father, and he is going to have to show how tough that is in the coming weeks as other scandals break over this no-bid contract conundrum.

Without the power to reward, the patronage system collapsed overnight. If contracts are subject to rigorous tests, open bids, the power to reward old friends will drop to the level of picking up the dinner tab after a meeting at a restaurant on 31st Street or on East Chicago Avenue or in one of the other familiar haunts.

Familiar haunts? That was the Halloween theme in decorations erected this week in city hall. Ghosts and goblins and cornstalks fill the public lobby off LaSalle Street. There is also a cheery sign: "Something Frightening is Brewing in Chicago!"

Yeah. We all know. Daley knows most of all and he will spend this weekend wrestling with the ghosts of clout in the town that invented the term.

His problem is simple: How does he keep the power to punish and reward friends and allies if the power to reward is removed and open-bid contracts become the new rule in city hall?

Something frightening is brewing indeed.

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Duluth campaign hinged on honesty;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3960-002B-H122-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Mayor beaten by own tactics***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3960-002B-H122-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 10, 1991, Metro Edition

Copyright 1991 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1154 words

**Byline:** Larry Oakes; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Duluth, Minn.

**Body**

On Oct. 31, with only five days to go until the election, Duluth Mayor John Fedo called a news conference to blast challenger Gary Doty, who was running on a platform of honesty and integrity.

If Gary Doty was so honest, said Fedo, then why had he failed to disclose all his campaign's contributions and expenses, as the law required?

It was a vintage Fedo tactic: Take your enemy's greatest weapon and pummel him with it. But this time it may have played a role in the mayor's undoing.

Not only did Doty admit to an oversight and open up all his campaign finance records to reporters that same afternoon, he also plunked down his personal check registers and tax returns for the past five years, and he challenged Fedo to do the same.

Fedo refused.

"John made the major error of trying to attack our fundamental strength - honesty," said Gary Cerkvenik, a political consultant who helped manage Doty's campaign.

Duluth political observers said that Doty's openness conspired with several other factors to dislodge Fedo from office after 12 years. Those factors included lingering doubts about Fedo's own integrity, a sophisticated Doty campaign machine and even perhaps a beastly snowstorm on the weekend before the election.

During those 12 years in office, Fedo, 41, grew from a green politician in his 20s, fresh from running a gas station, into a savvy dealmaker and arm twister with expensive suits and savoir-faire at the podium and on TV.

And they were 12 years in which Duluth, under John Fedo's leadership, weathered a severe recession and boosted its strengths as a retail hub, medical center and tourist destination.

But they also included years in which Fedo appeared to get himself into one personal or professional crisis after another, all while in the fishbowl of public life.

The controversies included a mortgage foreclosure that was averted by a $ 56,000 no-interest loan from a Twin Ports businessman, a delinquent bill of more than $ 1,000 to the city's Water and Gas Department, an extramarital affair carried out while on city business in St. Paul, and a grand jury indictment in 1988 on charges that he swindled $ 13,500 from three Duluth businessmen and stole city money through his expense account.

His acquittal on all charges reinforced the dramatically different images that supporters and detractors had of him.

To those in his corner, he was a West Duluth-bred ***working-class*** scrapper, a poor kid from a broken home, who grew into a champion of the oppressed and a master at plucking economic plums for his city during tough times.

To detractors he was an uncompromising and arrogant powermonger who used his office for personal gain, alienated other government leaders, brow-beat and muzzled subordinates and sometimes embarrassed his city with his behavior.

But no one ever accused John Fedo of not loving Duluth. Detractors had to admit that he was a tireless advocate for the city; it was easy for both sides to imagine that all he ever wanted to be was Duluth's mayor.

"He's had a strong vision for the city, and it's been a propelling enough vision that maybe at times he might not have been as diplomatic as he should have been," said Mary Rosenthal, head of the Duluth AFL-CIO Central Labor Body, which endorsed Fedo this year. "But he was aggressive, energetic and a very good mayor for Duluth."

Some observers say Fedo would not have been reelected in 1983 and 1987 if voters had been given stronger alternatives. Last spring, the alternative with the credentials to defeat Fedo stepped forward.

Like Fedo, Gary Doty, 43, has West Duluth roots. Unlike former Fedo challengers, he also has a lifetime of service to Duluth - first as a teacher, then as a legislator, then as Duluth's representative on the St. Louis County Board for 15 years.

And he appeared to be above reproach. He's openly religious, a family man, a community volunteer. If there's a skeleton in his closet, it has yet to be found.

"He was someone the people could trust," said Meg Bye, a former Duluth City Council member who now is director of the Arrowhead Food Bank and a local political commentator. "He'd been in public office long enough that he had a record, and they'd seen some stability. They were comfortable with his personal style and his old-fashioned values."

What Doty lacked was Fedo's impressive record at successful economic development. He told voters that he'd try to build on Fedo's successes, while offering a more open, honest and cooperative leadership.

Still, some political analysts said last spring that Doty didn't have a chance; Fedo's economic development record - which by then included promise of a giant aircraft maintenance base - would make voters look past his character flaws once again. Now they admit that they underestimated the readiness of voters for someone who promised integrity.

But it took more than a message to beat Fedo - it took an efficient means of carrying that message to the voters. To accomplish that, Doty got help from at least 200 volunteers, with leadership from Cerkvenik, his old friend and colleague on the St. Louis County Board.

The campaign began with 20,000 telephone calls to voters, to identify Doty's supporters and those who were undecided. "Every undecided voter got four pieces of mail and two telephone calls," said Cerkvenik. "A lot of them got a phone call directly from Gary and Marcia (Doty's wife, a Duluth teacher).

To counter Fedo's TV ads - in which he appealed to voters not to turn back the clock - Doty's camp put Marcia Doty in an ad, in which she stressed her husband's integrity and that of their family. In contrast to her husband, who can appear a bit wooden on TV, she emanated warmth and sincerity.

Like a good campaign, it peaked in the end. As snow began to fall on the weekend before the election, 22,000 last-minute pieces of mail went out. Most arrived in time for election day. In the campaign's final days, a dozen supporters were posted on busy street corners, where they held Doty banners and waved to passing cars.

Some say the storm, which dumped a record 3 feet of snow on Duluth over two days, may have hurt Fedo. Despite full-time plowing, streets were clogged right up until election day, drawing out short trips downtown into hourlong ordeals.

"Some people just may have been frustrated, irritated enough on election day to want to take it out on someone," said Warren Hudelson, manager of communications for Minnesota Power, former journalist and longtime observer of Duluth's political scene.

As the dust began to settle, it became apparent that Doty's strategy had worked. He beat Fedo by just over 1,000 votes, with 51 percent of the votes cast.

An independent exit poll showed that those who voted for him were three times more likely than Fedo's supporters to identify honesty as the campaign's most important issue.

In a city where not so long ago jobs were the only issue, Gary Doty begins a new era.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** November 12, 1991

**End of Document**



[***FBI: Pa. man caught in terror sting***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4J7Y-39V0-TWX3-K2F3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

February 12, 2006 Sunday

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1733 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano and John Shiffman, Inquirer Staff Writers

**Body**

Michael Curtis Reynolds says he's a patriot. Federal authorities say he's a terrorist.

The FBI believes that the unemployed Wilkes-Barre man tried to conspire with al-Qaeda to wreck the American economy. Agents say Reynolds plotted to blow up the Trans-Alaska Pipeline, a Pennsylvania pipeline, and a New Jersey refinery.

The sensational allegations, disclosed in a federal transcript obtained by The Inquirer on Friday, reveal a convoluted plot that includes cyberspace intrigue, an elaborate FBI sting, and a clandestine money-drop on a deserted Idaho road.

The case also involves a municipal judge from Montana who has devoted the last four years to snaring would-be terrorists online.

Reynolds, 47, has not been publicly charged with terrorism. But a federal prosecutor leveled that accusation during a December court hearing, saying that Reynolds attempted to "provide material aid to al-Qaeda" and that the case "involves a federal offense of terrorism."

"He was doing it as a plan to disrupt governmental function, to change the government's actions in foreign countries, and to impact on the national debate about the war," Assistant U.S. Attorney John C. Gurganus Jr. said at the hearing in Wilkes-Barre.

Reynolds has been held without bail since Dec. 5 on unrelated weapons charges. A U.S. citizen, he is being detained in the Lackawanna County jail.

Reynolds' lawyer, Philip Gelso, declined to comment. U.S. Attorney's Office spokeswoman Heidi Havens said her office "does not comment on active investigations."

Described by his former father-in-law as a "John Wayne wanna-be," Reynolds has a string of bad debts and criminal convictions - including one for attempted arson.

His last known address was Room 205 at the Thunderbird Hotel in Pocatello, Idaho.

In the FBI sting two months ago, Reynolds was drawn to a meeting with a purported al-Qaeda operative about 25 miles from the hotel, where he expected to receive $40,000 to finance the alleged plot.

The al-Qaeda contact was actually Shannen Rossmiller, a 36-year-old judge who lives in Conrad, Mont.

She was working for the FBI.

"Yes, that was me in communication with Reynolds," Rossmiller acknowledged in a telephone interview Friday night. "But I can't comment further."

This is not Rossmiller's first sting. She regularly monitors extremist Muslim Web sites, searching for potential terrorists. In 2004, she helped win a conviction against a National Guardsman in Tacoma, Wash., whom she met online.

Rossmiller met Reynolds online last fall.

**Expose al-Qaeda cell**

According to the government, Reynolds tried to disavow any intent to conspire with al-Qaeda when he was questioned by FBI agents.

In fact, authorities say Reynolds told them that he, too, was a patriot and intended to expose an al-Qaeda cell inside the United States.

"He claimed he was trying to lure this terrorist group in," prosecutor Gurganus said in court.

But, Gurganus said, that doesn't jibe with Reynolds' e-mails, in which he said he needed to leave the country after the planned attacks, or why he said he needed a fraudulent passport.

Reynolds was serious about the plot, Gurganus argued, because in his e-mails, he said that he realized he could be sentenced to death as a traitor.

Since his arrest in December, FBI agents in Idaho, Montana, Utah and Pennsylvania have scrambled to piece together Reynolds' background and gauge the credibility of the threat he posed.

"We certainly took it seriously," said one federal official who is familiar with the deliberations regarding whether or when terrorism charges will be brought against Reynolds.

**Credible tips**

The FBI's Philadelphia division, which includes much of eastern Pennsylvania and South Jersey, receives two or three tips or leads of possible threats each day, according to an agent here who is involved in terrorism work. Only a handful a month - such as the Reynolds case - turn out to be credible enough to launch full-scale investigations, the agent said.

Authorities said Reynolds' letters, computer drawings and e-mails spelled out his plot to detonate trucks filled with propane along the Alaskan pipeline. This included "information on explosive devices, site plans and placement of explosive devices." He also allegedly planned to blow up sections of the Transcontinental Pipeline, a natural-gas pipeline that runs from the Gulf Coast, through Pennsylvania, to New Jersey and New York City.

Further, the government alleges, he targeted Standard Oil Co. in Perth Amboy, N.J., as well as the Williams Refinery in Opal, Wyo. He was arrested not far from there.

According to Gurganus, Reynolds hoped that the attacks on the oil industry would "disrupt governmental function," provoke opposition to the Iraq war, drive up fuel prices, and "lend to the efforts by al-Qaeda to terrorize this nation."

He needed $40,000 to carry out his alleged plot.

The day he was arrested, Reynolds' net worth was $24.85.

Reynolds was shipped back to Pennsylvania to face a single charge: possession of a grenade. The FBI then obtained search warrants for his desktop computer and his laptop and, later, search warrants for his Yahoo, AOL and Hotmail e-mail accounts.

Richard Danise has bitter memories of Reynolds, his former son-in-law, who, he said, eloped with his daughter, Tammy, in December 1982.

"Stupidity" compelled her to marry Reynolds, said Danise, an ex-Marine who lives in Kunkletown, Monroe County.

Although he had misgivings about the marriage, Danise said, he tried to help the couple get started. He arranged for them to acquire an acre of land in Tannersville, Pa., to build a house.

Reynolds had big, fanciful plans, Danise said.

"I got the mortgage for him," Danise recalled. "He literally wanted to build a castle, with turrets and everything else. But he had no credit, and he never broke ground."

The couple later divorced, although Danise said he didn't remember when.

Danise said the couple had three children, who live with their mother.

Though the two have been apart for a while, Reynolds has remained in touch with Tammy, Danise said. "He's never been out of the picture."

Describing his former son-in-law, Danise said tersely: "He tried to be blood-and-guts." He had an AR-15 rifle, Danise said.

Reynolds also liked to play paintball at a facility called Skirmish in Jim Thorpe, Pa., Danise said. He even worked as a referee there for a few months last summer. The manager, Megan Mack, said he was a good employee. "He's a stand-up guy, very polite," Mack said.

Said Danise, who was touch with Reynolds for years: "I just washed my hands of him. I don't know where he went. I have bitterness. You have no idea."

Michael Curtis Reynolds was born in Mount Kisco, a well-to-do Westchester, N.Y., suburb. His father, Millard, now deceased, was employed in the business department of Reader's Digest. A family member said that Reynolds' mother, Joyce, worked there, too.

But his rootlessness in recent years belies his conventional upbringing.

He has lived throughout the United States, including Kokomo, Ind.; New Hartford, Conn.; Simi Valley, Calif.; Phoenix, Ariz.; Framingham, Mass.; and various places in New York and Pennsylvania. Reynolds also told authorities that he had taught English and math in Thailand and that he had traveled to Austria.

From July 2004 until last spring, he lived on Scott Street in Wilkes-Barre. The house Reynolds rented is a white, two-story frame with a small porch, a black wrought-iron fence, and a tiny, 9-square-foot patch of lawn in a crowded ***working-class*** section of the city.

Neighbors said he lived there with his mother, whom they described as an elderly woman who had lost a leg to diabetes.

About 6-foot-3 with broad shoulders and dark hair, and a self-professed computer expert, Reynolds was known on the block for working on electronic equipment in a rusted black-and-blue van that he parked outside his house.

Neighbor Tony Maslousky said Reynolds had strung nests of 70 or 80 wires throughout the van. He spent many evenings inside the vehicle, and had run an extension cord trailing from it to the house.

Sometimes, Reynolds would carry boxes of equipment containing electronic tubes from the van into the house, Maslousky said. In the back window of the van was an illuminated Tasmanian devil.

Soon after moving in, Reynolds accidentally slammed the van into Maslousky's parked car, he and other neighbors said. At first, Reynolds said he'd make good on the damages.

**'Flipped out'**

When he didn't, Maslousky asked Reynolds whether he'd be compensated. "The guy flipped out and started screaming," Maslousky said. "We had to call the cops. He had no insurance. We never got the money."

Neighbors said that Reynolds told them he had worked at a nearby factory making metal hooks.

Some time in early spring, Reynolds disappeared, leaving his mother to fend for herself, neighbors said.

His sister came to care for their mother, and she was the one who discovered a grenade inside the house, neighbors said.

The sister, who described Reynolds as a "mercenary" to neighbors, called the police. They showed up with the bomb squad on April 23, records show.

Neighbors who said they saw the grenade said it looked as though it had holes drilled into its sides and wires running from it.

Reynolds' current troubles aren't his first brush with the law.

**Grenade charges**

Along with his conviction for attempted arson in 1978, Reynolds was convicted that same year of menacing, officials said. He also has unrelated convictions for disorderly conduct, resisting arrest, and breach of the peace - the latter a fight with his eldest son in Ansonia, Conn., where he lived from 1999 until mid-2003.

The grenade charges, however, carry greater penalties than the months-long sentences he has received in the past. Reynolds now faces three to seven years in federal prison.

Government officials believe that his crimes are much more serious than that, no matter how outlandish they might seem.

A former federal antiterrorism coordinator in Philadelphia said authorities could not afford to take such cases lightly.

"Before 9/11, flying airplanes into a building might have seemed like something out of a Tom Clancy novel, but now you have to take these kinds of threats seriously," said Joseph Poluka, who is now a lawyer at the firm Blank Rome. "You can't treat these things as fiction unless something sounds plainly unbelievable."

Contact staff writer John Shiffman at 215-854-2658 or [*jshiffman@phillynews.com*](mailto:jshiffman@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** February 12, 2006

**End of Document**



[***Something frightening appears to be brewing***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-XK40-007M-455S-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 24, 1997, Friday

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**Section:** News;; Chicago streets;

**Length:** 1267 words

**Byline:** Bill Granger

**Body**

What do friends talk about when they get together for dinner; friends like Mayor Daley and Pat Huels and the well-connected trucking company magnate Michael Tadin and other pals like former State Sen. Jeremiah Joyce, who gets his share of city contracts? The chances of the Cubs winning the pennant?

If you want to understand Chicago politics and the current scandal, you have to understand the nature of friendships that cross power lines involving public money and private interests.

Richie Daley has been friends with people like Joyce, Tadin and Huels for decades. And for years, the friends would gather on a weekday night - usually a Monday and sometimes, a Tuesday - to break bread and trade words about city life in the little restaurant down at 31st and Princeton in Bridgeport. It is called "Frankie's" by the insiders who go there. The food is plain and the talk is rich.

Nothing wrong with these little gatherings until the nature of old friendships is brought under public scrutiny.

Pat Huels, who was forced to resign as alderman from Bridgeport on Tuesday, was a go-fer in the old 11th Ward organization brought to power and prominence by the first Mayor Daley. Huels was a neighborhood kid who went to the neighborhood high school -DeLaSalle at 35th and Wabash, where a lot of politicians have picked up diplomas. That was about seven years after Daley went there. Huels worked his precincts hard, got the votes and faithfully rose through the ranks.

His reward was simple. When Mike Bilandic, another neighborhood kid who was the first Daley's 11th ward alderman, became mayor 20 years ago, Pat Huels was promoted. And the present Mayor Daley inherited him just as he inherited the legacy of his father and some of his father's old friends, like Joyce and former chief of staff Tim Degnan and former budget director Ed Bedore.

You count on your friends in politics. Every pol does. Sometimes it works out. And sometimes your friends let you down.

Daley cut old friend Huels dead last week when the scandal broke. But he did not cut Tadin at the time or any of the other old pals he schmoozed with weekly down on 31st street. Tadin's turn will come as the scandal widens.

Tadin got a city subsidy for his trucking company - more than a million - to build a headquarters down in the old stockyards district at 45th and Morgan. Nothing wrong with this on the surface because Tadin was keeping jobs in the city and rehabbing a long-neglected industrial area. At roughly the same time, Huels - who pushed through the city subsidy for Tadin - borrowed a million from Tadin to pay off a tax lien against his private security guard business. He had the tax bill from the feds because the IRS reportedly disallowed his attempt to count part-time workers as independent contractors instead of employees. For the same reason, he ended up owing more than $ 50,000 to the city for head tax because his workers were workers and not contractors. Huels isn't talking about this but some people who know him are.

When Richie and I went to DeLaSalle High School at the same time, we both had to take Latin. I am sure the mayor remembers that quid pro quo is the Latin phrase that best describes scratching someone's back so that he's in a position to scratch yours.

So what do you think Daley and his pals talked about when they met to break bread in Bridgeport? Do you think business ever was brought up or was it all small talk comparing how well a BMW rides compared with a Cadillac limousine?

The tradition of weekly dinner meetings among the powers in Chicago is widespread and usually unreported because the press rightly cuts slack for public figures to have their private moments - even in public places. These weekly meetings are usually in public places like restaurants. For decades, longtime North Side power George Dunne - once president of the county board and boyhood pal of the late Mayor Daley - has met every Monday in the 42nd Ward headquarters on North State Street with friends like Alderman Burt Natarus and Recorder of Deeds Jesse White (who announced for secretary of state this week).

When the weekly meeting is over around 8 or so, the friends stroll down the street to Eli's "The Place for Steak" restaurant on Chicago Avenue, east of Michigan.

As they eat their steak, do you suppose George and Burt and Jesse only discuss what kind of cheesecake they would order for dessert? Probably not.

Jeremiah Joyce and Michael Tadin have been rewarded with city contracts over the years. So have a lot of other private friends. Even newspapers that now bite at the public hand have gotten breaks from Clout City on where they put their printing plants - ask them. The way Chicago works is no different from the way most towns work. What has changed in recent years is the nature of patronage.

The famous Michael Shakman suit against the city's longtime patronage system pretty much ended ***working class*** patronage in the city. You can still get a job for relatives and close pals, but jobs are more open and certainly more subject to civil service scrutiny. You can't be made to work elections to hold on to your job with the city, and you don't have to do toady work for the ward organization. This ties down a public person's clout. If you're the mayor of Chicago - or the alderman of the mayor's old home ward - what do you do to help friends get city business? Thus enters the no-bid contract, which gets awarded to old friends who used to get jobs with the city and now get city business instead.

The meeting places of the powerful are pretty commonplace and neighborhoody and comfortable. This is the way Chicagoans like them to be. Chicagoans like to think that the pinstripe patronage being practiced now in Chicago, replacing ghost payroll jobs in the Bureau of Sewers and other relics of the past, is just plain speaking in the Chicago way of doing things. So it is. But big deals get done and talked over at those meetings. It isn't all just giardiniera and sausages.

The late Richard J. Daley's friends in his days of absolute power were the same friends he made when he was a dough-faced kid going to the old high school down on 35th Street, the same friends who hung around the neighborhood. It was loyalty on his part. But he was not a fool, and he did not suffer fools gladly. When guys like Police Chief Tim O'Connor screwed up and threatened the old man's power base, Daley got rid of him without a tear. And his son, the present mayor, did not cry on Tuesday when Huels fell on his sword. Young Daley is as tough as his father, and he is going to have to show how tough that is in the coming weeks as other scandals break over this no-bid contract conundrum.

Without the power to reward, the patronage system collapsed overnight. If contracts are subject to rigorous tests, open bids, the power to reward old friends will drop to the level of picking up the dinner tab after a meeting at a restaurant on 31st Street or on East Chicago Avenue or in one of the other familiar haunts.

Familiar haunts? That was the Halloween theme in decorations erected this week in city hall. Ghosts and goblins and cornstalks fill the public lobby off LaSalle Street. There is also a cheery sign: "Something Frightening is Brewing in Chicago!"

Yeah. We all know. Daley knows most of all and he will spend this weekend wrestling with the ghosts of clout in the town that invented the term.

His problem is simple: How does he keep the power to punish and reward friends and allies if the power to reward is removed and open-bid contracts become the new rule in city hall?

Something frightening is brewing indeed.

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

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[***'Ain't entitled to nothin'': God and hard work will see Sam Green through; He looks forward as he rebuilds for himself and others***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4J8V-7M80-TX31-W22W-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Anne Rochell Konigsmark

**Body**

ONE HURRICANE, TWO FAMILIES

NEW ORLEANS -- Sam Green has been living on the second floor of his home since Hurricane Katrina filled the first floor with more than 8 feet of water. His barber shop, his barbecue restaurant and his seven rental properties all took on water when the walls of the 17th Street Canal broke. They are now dirty, moldy shells.

Across town, his 9th Ward church, where every Sunday, Green preached and fed children from a nearby public housing project, lies in ruins, pews turned every which way, pink choir robes strewn outside in the caky dry mud.

Ask Green how he is, and he'll tell you he's doing just fine. This smiling 69-year-old father of three has been back in New Orleans since October, and by himself he has gutted his home, his businesses and his rental properties.

Though he has only an eighth-grade education, he negotiated the complicated maze of insurance claims, and unlike many victims of Katrina, he has received most of his settlements and thinks they are fair.

To cover at least some of his uninsured losses on his businesses, he has secured a $150,000 loan from the Small Business Administration, a federal lending organization that has been roundly criticized for moving too slowly to aid people like Green. And he has been so pushy about getting a Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA) trailer that staff at the Washington, D.C., office know him by name.

New Orleans will rebound, he predicts, and so will he.

"I'll be 70 years old on my next birthday, and all I've ever done is work," Green says. "A lot of people got that entitlement thing. Young people have that microwave mentality." He snaps his fingers. "They want things now. But you ain't entitled to nothin'. You ain't even entitled to a proper burial. That's why you get insurance."

As city, state and federal officials hash out plans for a "new" New Orleans, residents like Green are carving out their own recovery. Green's ***working-class***, mostly black neighborhoods -- Hollygrove, where he lives; Gert Town, where he works; and the 9th Ward, where he preaches -- saw some of the worst flooding when the levees broke and inundated 80% of the city. They are largely abandoned now. The city and state are pondering whether such flood-prone neighborhoods should be rebuilt.

'Moratorium? That's sick'

A commission appointed by Mayor Ray Nagin proposes a moratorium on building permits in those areas, and giving residents four months to prove their neighborhood is viable enough to rebuild.

"I'm not worried about that," Green says. "I've worked all my life for my home and my businesses. Who has the right to tell me I can't rebuild? What's that big word -- moratorium? That's sick. And how can they even think of not rebuilding this place? I mean, how many countries have we rebuilt? But they're hesitant about rebuilding a city in our own country?"

Green preaches as he putters around his kitchen in donated shoes and a black felt cowboy hat. "I got no money, but I ain't hungry, because I love and trust the Lord," he says. He stirs a pot of pig tails cooking on a hot plate; he has electricity now, but no gas. Later, he'll boil water for his bath.

He'll check on his wife, Lil, 66, who has lived since November with other displaced family members in a Winnebago parked out front. The Winnebago was provided by a family member's employer, Northrop-Grumman, Green says.

"Everything's comfortable out there," he says, explaining why his wife does not live in the house with him. "She'd rather be there than in here." His wife, who has had cancer three times in 30 years, did not wish to speak to a reporter.

Green loves to talk, and since Katrina hit on Aug. 29, he has many stories to tell. He did not evacuate ahead of the storm, choosing instead to stay in the two-story frame and brick home he bought 30 years ago. Out back are a vegetable garden and a patio; Green built the patio and spelled out "Sam and Lil" in the mosaic tiles.

Remaining behind with Green were his son, Sam Green Jr., 43, his nephew and a 92-year-old neighbor and fellow preacher. Green's wife and oldest daughter, Antoinette Lavigne, 45, headed to Memphis on the Saturday before the storm. His youngest child, Zara, went to Dallas.

After the storm passed that Monday, Green watched as water began seeping up from the storm drains on General Ogden Street. "Then the water rushed down the street," Green says. "It was like that tsunami. I thought, 'I know what happened. It's those canals.'"

They were rescued Sept. 1 by a Cajun man in a motorboat, Green says. They had to step off the second-floor porch onto the roof of Green's van to board the boat. As they motored up an expressway that runs next to Green's home, they began to see bodies float by in grimy floodwaters. The boat deposited the four men by an elevated highway just a few miles from Green's house. From there they were eventually loaded onto a bus and taken to Dallas.

They know him in Washington

Though he insists God and hard work will see him through, Green can get discouraged, even angry. He applied for a FEMA trailer on Sept. 21 and has yet to receive one, despite more than 50 requests.

"Oh, yes, Sam Green," FEMA spokeswoman Nicol Andrews in Washington says when asked about his case. "He is very vocal." The FEMA computer system tracks individuals who call more than once, she says. Too many calls and the computer flags the person to be investigated for fraud. FEMA knows this slows down things for honest but persistent people such as Green, she says, but FEMA is in the process of getting Green a trailer.

Green had flood insurance on his home but not on his businesses or rental properties. This is a real problem at the restaurant, which he opened two years ago and named Lil's Diner, after his wife. Equipment worth thousands of dollars was destroyed. "I took an $80,000 loss here," he says.

He doesn't plan to reopen the restaurant -- "I'm too old, and my wife is too sick" -- but he will continue the catering he's done for more than 40 years, he says.

Green worries about his family, which, like countless others, was fractured by Katrina. He frets about his wife's health and feels distant from her since they were separated by the storm. And two of his children, Sam and Zara, are in Dallas now, with no plans to return home.

Zara, 38, says she may be able to do more good for New Orleanians elsewhere: She is working on a series of seminars that will "cast an emotional safety net for evacuees everywhere," she says. "So many people are having a difficult time," she says. "I don't want to hear about another suicide."

Only one thing makes Sam Green cry: The Philemon Missionary Baptist Church, where he has been the unpaid minister for four years. He preached and provided lunch, with his own money, to the children who sang in his choir.

The church was fashioned 26 years ago out of a modest frame house, with added towers on the facade, a cross on the roof and windows painted with bright stripes to resemble stained glass. One tower was crushed to pieces by floodwaters. Mosquitoes rise up from the mud and, more than five months later, a bad smell hangs in the air. Pieces of trash and mossy muck stick to the chain link fence. Inside, it looks like the church was picked up and shaken.

"It hurts my heart, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts," Green says. "My members call me every day and say they want to come home. But most of them live in public housing and can't come back. There were children that came here who had no mama and didn't know where their daddy was. Sometimes the only hug they get is at that church."

The housing project down the street remains shuttered and may be torn down. Recently, Green asked FEMA to place as many as 14 trailers on the church property for his parishioners. The church received $39,000 in insurance for damages, but there was no flood coverage. Green estimates it would cost at least $200,000 for a new church. "Somebody's got to help me rebuild this church," he says. He turns to hide his tears. As he drives away, his mood brightens. "I know someone will help me rebuild" it, he says.

At home, he wants to enlarge the downstairs bathroom and add a Jacuzzi tub. He will remodel his rental units, which he is confident will fill quickly. "If there is one thing this city needs, it's housing," he says. He plans upgrades, such as central air, and will hike the rent. "Come back in six months," he says. "They're going to be beautiful."

He is unsure of the fate of his barber shop, which he opened 43 years ago, but he still cuts hair at his house when customers come calling. He keeps his clippers on an easy chair by the television. And though his restaurant is closed, he continues to cater, delivering steaming trays of smoked chicken and pork ribs to family gatherings and church lunches.

"It's gonna be all right," he says. "I've done pest control, I drove a cab, I fixed televisions -- what ain't I done? I used to make good money hauling trash -- trash! I sent all my children to college. I ain't worried. New Orleans is a wonderful city. There's not another city in the world like it."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Photos by Chris Graythen for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W

GRAPHIC, B/W, Dave Merrill, USA TODAY (MAP)

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[***High-tech's promise dims in Lehigh Valley;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GNH0-0190-X1YG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Telecom industry's implosion stuns a high-tech corridor***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GNH0-0190-X1YG-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1380 words

**Byline:** Bob Fernandez INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

One in an occasional series

Just a few months ago in the ***working-class*** neighborhoods along the Route 222 corridor, between Reading and Allentown, the Internet and telecommunications business was booming. There were plenty of jobs, lots of overtime, and Lucent Technologies Inc. had a stock plan that seemed connected to a money-making machine.

Within about 35 miles, Lucent operated three component plants that produced computer chips and thumb-size laser parts for cables strung along railroad tracks, under oceans, and beneath city streets.

Lehigh Valley officials were calling the Route 222 corridor an emerging "mini-Silicon Valley" as a new wave of telecom start-up firms were opening their doors, promising more high-tech jobs.

Now, in the blink of an eye, the region is looking more like a telecom Rust Belt than anything remotely close to Silicon Valley.

The reason? The telecom-equipment market has suffered what its executives and analysts say is one of its worst collapses ever. Dozens of new and established telecommunications carriers poured tens of billions of dollars into upgrading and expanding their communications networks since the mid-1990s, many using Lucent equipment, and they are now saddled with a glut of capacity. Prices for communications services have plunged. Dot-com companies, which were supposed to generate heavy traffic on the Internet, have faded. Wall Street, meanwhile, believes that many telecommunications carriers have too much debt and are unwilling to lend them additional money.

The slowing national economy has worsened the situation in an industry where the already scheduled employee cutbacks stretch into 2002.

Nortel Networks Corp., JDS Uniphase Corp., Corning Inc., Cisco Systems Inc., and similar manufacturers have announced tens of thousands of layoffs throughout North America and huge financial losses.

Agere Systems Inc., of Allentown, the new name for the former Lucent factories in eastern Pennsylvania and related businesses, is eliminating 6,000 of its 18,500 employees around the world by early next year. In all, 3,800 of those 6,000 Agere employees will come from Laureldale, Breinigsville and Allentown. Before the first layoffs began this spring, Agere employed 10,350 in the three towns.

"We're devastated," said Ronald Gamby, shop steward for the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers Local 1898 in Laureldale. "I've never seen it like this: the fast decline and the lack of work. People never thought we'd" - Gamby stopped and snapped his fingers - "drop to the bottom."

Gamby, speaking in the union hall, had just returned from the hilltop Agere (pronounced UH-gear) factory a half-mile away. Many of Agere's production lines there are idle or barely producing equipment. Around the July Fourth holiday week, Agere asked most of its union employees to take vacation or unpaid leave, or it assigned them to nonproduction tasks in the factory, such as sweeping floors, checking equipment or cataloging inventory.

Jack Moletz, Agere spokesman, said the company would not comment on the Laureldale plant's production schedule for competitive reasons. Union officials said production in Laureldale gained momentum in the week beginning July 10, but the pace was still well below where it was two months ago.

With some workers already gone and others waiting for pink slips, there is widespread talk among Agere employees of unloading discretionary items, such as boats, motorcycles and luxury cars, acquired in the good times.

One factory worker who bought a Lexus is now thinking of selling it. "At least he got a taste of it," Gamby said.

By next March, the Agere factory in Laureldale will see its unionized workforce cut by 50 percent or about 1,000 employees, Ronald Brian Althouse, union president, said. An additional 200 white-collar employees will have lost their jobs, too.

The first layoffs, announced in late April, wiped out Agere's recent hires and lowest-paid employees. Some of these had just come to work for Agere after losing their jobs at nearby auto-parts supplier, Dana Corp., which closed an 800-employee Reading factory late last year.

More cutbacks are scheduled for September, December and next March and could reach so deep that union workers who have 20 years of experience may lose positions. Althouse is No. 320 on the layoff list, and if he is not reelected union president next spring, he may find himself out of a job. "I'm hoping that we're recalling by then, but that's so far in the future that it's not even funny," he said.

The Agere headquarters on Union Boulevard in Allentown, a thoroughfare of fast-food restaurants, a bowling alley, and assorted retail stores, is about 35 miles from Laureldale. Agere is in the process of separating itself from the troubled Lucent Technologies. It's not clear when that will be completed.

"Everybody's bummed," said a woman strolling along in the lunchtime sun. She said tension was high between regular Agere employees and contract employees and no one knew who would get fired.

"I don't think anybody has seen anything like this," said Judy Henry, president of IBEW Local 1560, which represents 1,200 clerical and technical employees at Agere in Allentown and nearby Breinigsville. "You blink your eyes and it's gone. Everything's is gone." She expects to lose 600 union members to layoffs.

Last year, other telecom start-up companies were hiring away Agere employees in the Allentown area, and business officials were talking of transforming the Lehigh Valley into a high-tech region. Nobody is talking about that anymore. Some of last year's start-up companies have already "disappeared," Henry said.

Younger Agere workers who are laid off are having a hard time finding employment at comparable wages in the Allentown area. Older Agere workers are worried about retiring because the values of their 401(k) plans have fallen substantially with the stock market, Henry said.

Analysts say the telecom collapse is breathtaking in its depth and suddenness and there is no sign of a quick rebound.

"The upside was unprecedented, and now the fall-off is equally unprecedented," said David Heger, equity analyst with A.G. Edwards & Sons. "It has been pretty devastating for these companies to go from high-growth to slamming on the brakes."

Capital spending by companies on equipment for their their voice, data and wireless networks doubled between 1997 and 2000, to more than $100 billion, Heger said. But that spending will decline by an estimated 8 percent in 2001 and probably again in 2002, Heger said. "It's really rough going."

Telecom equipment was the "glamour market for the past two or three years, and now you have many companies reporting that sales will be down 50 percent or 60 percent" for the third quarter when compared with the second quarter, William Gorman, equity analyst with PNC Advisors, said. "Everything is behind plan in network utilization and traffic growth."

John Dickson, Agere's president and chief executive officer, said in a statement in late June that Agere built its business "to serve a growing market, which is instead deteriorating. . . . We're continuing to take significant measures to adapt our business in the face of changing conditions."

Meanwhile, everyone is watching to see whether Agere's travails will begin reverberating across the local economy.

"Certainly nobody would have predicted that Lucent would go from being a powerful company to being next-to-nothing," Allentown Mayor William Heydt said.

Cutbacks at what is now Agere have not spiraled into broader economic setbacks in Allentown, but Heydt is worried that may happen if laid-off Agere workers do not get new jobs quickly.

The Agere factory is Allentown's largest water customer, consuming about three million gallons a day, and if it cuts back production far enough, the city may be forced to raise water and sewer rates on all residents to cover operating costs, Heydt said.

"I don't think anybody expected the floor to drop out as quickly as it has," Scott Meckley, state labor-market analyst for the Allentown area, said. "Nobody saw this coming this soon. . . . We were hoping we were turning the corner on this slowdown and then, bam, you get another [cutback] announcement."

Bob Fernandez's e-mail address is [*bob.fernandez@phillynews.com*](mailto:bob.fernandez@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO,MAP AND CHART;

LAURENCE KESTERSON, Inquirer Suburban Staff

Cutbacks could reach so deep at Agere's Laureldale plant that workers there for 20 years could lose their jobs by March, says union president Ronald Brian Althouse.

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Jacobs gets top bill in high-stakes action thriller***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43GS-WJP0-00J2-3118-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 13, 2001, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1426 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

RSEC:              "Irwin Jacobs and AremisSoft vs. The Short Sellers and The Brokerage Temple of Doom" might be a better bill this summer for high-stakes intrigue than the soapy "Pearl Harbor" and Hollywood's other high-gloss fare.

     Salvo after salvo of verbal fireworks, conspiracy theories, lawsuits, character assassination and even First Amendment proclamations are flying in this fight. Both sides are begging the Feds to investigate the other guy.

     I'm bidding for the movie rights. The characters can play themselves. This is, at times, business theater at its best.

   In the latest act this week, Jacobs blasted the New York Times and one of its business writers, Alex Berenson, for a portrayal of Marc Cohodes, a tough-nosed principal in Rocker Partners, a hedge fund that is betting against AremisSoft Corp., in which Jacobs and his partners own more than 15 percent of the stock.

     "Wouldn't it be interesting to know how many times Rocker and his other short-selling cohorts planted untrue and/or exaggerated stories about the public companies they shorted stock in that resulted in costing the companies' shareholders hundreds of millions, if not billions, of dollars in the price of their stock . . . " Jacobs wrote on his IrwinLJacobs.com Web site.

     AremisSoft makes similar allegations in its lawsuit this month against TheStreet.com, and Rocker Partners and other short-sellers, who profit when the stock of a target company declines.

     The New York Times piece cites former foes but credits Cohodes, a ***working-class*** son of Chicago, as a digger who finds financial dirt on companies often ignored by the retail stock analysts who rarely find fault.

     The AremisSoft suit contends that Rocker conspired with columnist Herb Greenberg of the TheStreet.com, and Berenson, a former Street.com writer, to spread false allegations and malign AremisSoft.

     Rocker also is an investor in the TheStreet.com, the struggling financial news site.

     Greenberg, who is based in San Diego and also is a columnist for Fortune magazine, counters that he is "appalled" by Jacobs' accusations.

     "The only reason Alex and I ended up with the AremisSoft story [in June] is because I stumbled upon it and a source told me the New York Times was sniffing around it. I said, 'Whoa, we're going with it.' I'm competitive," Greenberg said.

     Greenberg specializes in ferreting out bad news about companies and often has used Rocker partners as sources. But he denies that Rocker was his source for a June column that questioned AremisSoft's accounting practices, insider-trading transactions and executive credentials.

     "I hope that Irwin's research is better on AremisSoft than it is on me," Greenberg said this week. "I get paid a salary. I own one stock \_ The

Street.com. I'm not allowed to own or short any stocks or invest in any company. Throughout the whole bull market, I was invested in California real estate, my house.

     "I don't know why he's raising issues of collusion. Tell me where the financial gain is? When that guy comes out like that, it's way over the line. It's message-board stuff."

     AremisSoft did not sue the New York Times or Dow Jones \_ deep-pocket, powerful news organizations that also have run critical stories on the company.

     The Jacobs jihad against short sellers might ring hollow to some. He has sold companies short himself in the past.

     "I never shorted a stock to hurt a business," the owner of the Genmar boat-making firm said. "I did it if I thought they were 'overvalued.' You never heard me short a stock because I thought it was crappy. You will never see me do it again."

     Wall Street brokerages loan out clients' stock at double-digit interest rates to short-sellers, who then sell it in hope of driving the price down and replacing the borrowed shares eventually with cheaper ones.

     Jacobs says short-selling increasingly is based on rumor and lies.

     "It's criminal," he said.

     David Rocker, the New York-based partner in the 32-year-old firm that bears his name, said this week that his firm wasn't Greenberg's source. Rocker shorted AremisSoft this spring because of heavy selling by insiders and major shareholders, questions about whether the company improperly reported the value of a several-stage contract with the Bulgarian health care system, and other concerns. AremisSoft also is the target of shareholder lawsuits over some of the same issues.

     "The interesting story is finding out why Irwin likes this in the face of those things," Rocker said. "We've been short about three months.

     "We were not the source of Herb Greenberg's stories. We've never been quoted by any media on this stock. We've been involved [partly] as a result of Irwin Jacobs hooting and hollering on the stock."

     The stock fell from $28 last winter to $8.75 in April on heavy short-selling before rebounding to $17 this month. AremisSoft recently announced a recapitalization plan that most observers view as little more than an attempt to force short-sellers to immediately buy back the stock.

     Jacobs said this week taht he believes the AremisSoft lawsuit will reveal a conspiracy to bring down the company.

     "These guys are so wrong and they're in so deep they can't get out," he said of those on the other side of the fight. "They're going to lose this one big time. They're slime."

Insty prints money in Conseco

     Conseco Inc., which has its finance operations headquartered in St. Paul and is another big play for Jacobs and his associates, has postponed announcing its second-quarter earnings until Aug. 6.

     The reason? Its new CEO, Gary Wendt, is away taking his wife's grandchildren on safari in Africa.

     Jacobs has said he and his partners own almost 5 percent of Conseco, which has a total market value of about $5.1 billion. He says he bought most of the stock at $5 or $6 in 2000. Conseco was reeling then because of losses in its St. Paul operation, formerly Green Tree Financial.

     Wendt, former CEO of GE Capital, brought stability to the company. The stock shot to $20 per share in May before settling down to $15 lately.

     Jacobs has said he hasn't sold any Conseco stock.

     However, IPI Inc., a small public company that controls the Insty-Prints chain and that Jacobs controls with Dennis Mathisen, Dan Lindsay and related investment partners, last winter sold $13.3 million worth of Conseco shares, Jacobs confirmed Friday.

     That helped boost IPI's first-quarter profits markedly.

     "I was very supportive" of the sale, Jacobs said. "We were chastised for putting the whole net worth of the company in [Conseco]. Why did IPI sell it? That's good business, to bring down the exposure. They brought profit into the company."

     IPI this month bought another 225,000 shares of Conseco, bringing the company's total ownership to 1.9 million shares at an average price of $9.57.

     Jacobs doesn't plan to cross the 5 percent ownership threshold in Conseco, which would require disclosure of his partners and the actual prices paid for the stock.

     He acknowledged that his Conseco play, in which he borrowed heavily to finance stock sales, was risky and had the rapt attention of his lenders.

     "It was a much bigger risk at $5 or $6 then it is today," he said.

Dain vet D'Aquila is back

     Jim D'Aquila, a son of the Iron Range who left Dain Rauscher, where he was head of corporate finance, in 1997, has returned to the Twin Cities.

     "I never sold my house in St. Paul," D'Aquila, 40, said Friday. "I've had enough of working for big corporations."

     D'Aquila left Dain to join Donaldson Lufkin & Jenrette in Los Angeles as a managing director. He and a partner have opened The Mercanti Group in downtown Minneapolis, an investment adviser and merchant banking boutique.

     DLJ now is owned by the even-bigger CS First Boston.

     "The CS First Bostons and Merrill Lynches do a fantastic job competing for Global 1000-type business," said

D'Aquila, who joined Dain after stops at Drexel Burnham and other investment banks. "There's a lot more small- to middle-market companies."

     The Web site is up at Themercantigroup.com.

     Meanwhile, bond investment bankers Robin Weissmann and Aimee Brown have left Dain Rauscher. The two came to Dain about 2 1/2 years ago amid some fanfare when Dain acquired their all-female-owned, New York City-based investment bank, Artemis Capital Group.

     Dain folded Artemis into its public finance group.

\_ Neal St. Anthony can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** July 13, 2001

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[***Pa. man accused of terrorist plot***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4J7Y-KYJ0-TWX3-K2SY-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

February 12, 2006 Sunday

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1742 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano and John Shiffman, Inquirer Staff Writers

**Body**

Michael Curtis Reynolds says he's a patriot. Federal authorities say he's a terrorist.

The FBI believes that the unemployed Wilkes-Barre man tried to conspire with al-Qaeda to wreck the American economy. Agents say Reynolds plotted to blow up the Trans-Alaska Pipeline, a Pennsylvania pipeline, and a New Jersey refinery.

The sensational allegations, disclosed in a federal transcript obtained by The Inquirer on Friday, reveal a convoluted plot that includes cyberspace intrigue, an elaborate FBI sting, and a clandestine money-drop on a deserted Idaho road.

The case also involves a municipal judge from Montana who has devoted the last four years to snaring would-be terrorists online.

Reynolds, 47, has not been publicly charged with terrorism. But a federal prosecutor leveled that accusation during a December court hearing, saying that Reynolds attempted to "provide material aid to al-Qaeda" and that the case "involves a federal offense of terrorism."

"He was doing it as a plan to disrupt governmental function, to change the government's actions in foreign countries, and to impact on the national debate about the war," Assistant U.S. Attorney John C. Gurganus Jr. said at the hearing in Wilkes-Barre.

Reynolds has been held without bail since Dec. 5 on unrelated weapons charges. A U.S. citizen, he is being detained in the Lackawanna County jail.

Reynolds' lawyer, Philip Gelso, declined to comment. U.S. Attorney's Office spokeswoman Heidi Havens said her office "does not comment on active investigations."

Described by his former father-in-law as a "John Wayne wanna-be," Reynolds has a string of bad debts and criminal convictions - including one for attempted arson.

His last known address was Room 205 at the Thunderbird Hotel in Pocatello, Idaho.

In the FBI sting two months ago, Reynolds was drawn to a meeting with a purported al-Qaeda operative about 25 miles from the hotel, where he expected to receive $40,000 to finance the alleged plot.

The al-Qaeda contact was actually Shannen Rossmiller, a 36-year-old judge who lives in Conrad, Mont.

She was working for the FBI.

"Yes, that was me in communication with Reynolds," Rossmiller acknowledged in a telephone interview Friday night. "But I can't comment further."

This is not Rossmiller's first sting. She regularly monitors extremist Muslim Web sites, searching for potential terrorists. In 2004, she helped win a conviction against a National Guardsman in Tacoma, Wash., whom she met online.

Rossmiller met Reynolds online last fall.

**Expose al-Qaeda cell**

According to the government, Reynolds tried to disavow any intent to conspire with al-Qaeda when he was questioned by FBI agents.

In fact, authorities say Reynolds told them that he, too, was a patriot and intended to expose an al-Qaeda cell inside the United States.

"He claimed he was trying to lure this terrorist group in," prosecutor Gurganus said in court.

But, Gurganus said, that doesn't jibe with Reynolds' e-mails, in which he said he needed to leave the country after the planned attacks, or why he said he needed a fraudulent passport.

Reynolds was serious about the plot, Gurganus argued, because in his e-mails, he said that he realized he could be sentenced to death as a traitor.

Since his arrest in December, FBI agents in Idaho, Montana, Utah and Pennsylvania have scrambled to piece together Reynolds' background and gauge the credibility of the threat he posed.

"We certainly took it seriously," said one federal official who is familiar with the deliberations regarding whether or when terrorism charges will be brought against Reynolds.

**Credible tips**

The FBI's Philadelphia division, which includes much of eastern Pennsylvania and South Jersey, receives two or three tips or leads of possible threats each day, according to an agent here who is involved in terrorism work. Only a handful a month - such as the Reynolds case - turn out to be credible enough to launch full-scale investigations, the agent said.

Authorities said Reynolds' letters, computer drawings and e-mails spelled out his plot to detonate trucks filled with propane along the Alaskan pipeline. This included "information on explosive devices, site plans and placement of explosive devices." He also allegedly planned to blow up sections of the Transcontinental Pipeline, a natural-gas pipeline that runs from the Gulf Coast, through Pennsylvania, to New Jersey and New York City.

Further, the government alleges, he targeted Standard Oil Co. in Perth Amboy, N.J., as well as the Williams Refinery in Opal, Wyo. He was arrested not far from there.

According to Gurganus, Reynolds hoped that the attacks on the oil industry would "disrupt governmental function," provoke opposition to the Iraq war, drive up fuel prices, and "lend to the efforts by al-Qaeda to terrorize this nation."

He needed $40,000 to carry out his alleged plot.

The day he was arrested, Reynolds' net worth was $24.85.

Reynolds was shipped back to Pennsylvania to face a single charge: possession of a grenade. The FBI then obtained search warrants for his desktop computer and his laptop and, later, search warrants for his Yahoo, AOL and Hotmail e-mail accounts.

**'Tried to be blood-and-guts'**

Richard Danise has bitter memories of Reynolds, his former son-in-law, who, he said, eloped with his daughter, Tammy, in December 1982.

"Stupidity" compelled her to marry Reynolds, said Danise, an ex-Marine who lives in Kunkletown, Monroe County.

Although he had misgivings about the marriage, Danise said, he tried to help the couple get started. He arranged for them to acquire an acre of land in Tannersville, Pa., to build a house.

Reynolds had big, fanciful plans, Danise said.

"I got the mortgage for him," Danise recalled. "He literally wanted to build a castle, with turrets and everything else. But he had no credit, and he never broke ground."

The couple later divorced, although Danise said he didn't remember when.

Danise said the couple had three children, who live with their mother.

Though the two have been apart for a while, Reynolds has remained in touch with Tammy, Danise said. "He's never been out of the picture."

Describing his former son-in-law, Danise said tersely: "He tried to be blood-and-guts." He had an AR-15 rifle, Danise said.

Reynolds also liked to play paintball at a facility called Skirmish in Jim Thorpe, Pa., Danise said. He even worked as a referee there for a few months last summer. The manager, Megan Mack, said he was a good employee. "He's a stand-up guy, very polite," Mack said.

Said Danise, who has been out of touch with Reynolds for years: "I just washed my hands of him. I don't know where he went. I have bitterness. You have no idea."

**A rootless life**

Michael Curtis Reynolds was born in Mount Kisco, a well-to-do Westchester, N.Y., suburb. His father, Millard, now deceased, was employed in the business department of Reader's Digest. A family member said that Reynolds' mother, Joyce, worked there, too.

But his rootlessness in recent years belies his conventional upbringing.

He has lived throughout the United States, including Kokomo, Ind.; New Hartford, Conn.; Simi Valley, Calif.; Phoenix, Ariz.; Framingham, Mass.; and various places in New York and Pennsylvania. Reynolds also told authorities that he had taught English and math in Thailand and that he had traveled to Austria.

From July 2004 until last spring, he lived on Scott Street in Wilkes-Barre. The house Reynolds rented is a white, two-story frame with a small porch, a black wrought-iron fence, and a tiny, 9-square-foot patch of lawn in a crowded ***working-class*** section of the city.

Neighbors said he lived there with his mother, whom they described as an elderly woman who had lost a leg to diabetes.

About 6-foot-3 with broad shoulders and dark hair, and a self-professed computer expert, Reynolds was known on the block for working on electronic equipment in a rusted black-and-blue van that he parked outside his house.

Neighbor Tony Maslousky said Reynolds had strung nests of 70 or 80 wires throughout the van. He spent many evenings inside the vehicle, and had run an extension cord trailing from it to the house.

Sometimes, Reynolds would carry boxes of equipment containing electronic tubes from the van into the house, Maslousky said. In the back window of the van was an illuminated Tasmanian devil.

Soon after moving in, Reynolds accidentally slammed the van into Maslousky's parked car, he and other neighbors said. At first, Reynolds said he'd make good on the damages.

**'Flipped out'**

When he didn't, Maslousky asked Reynolds whether he'd be compensated. "The guy flipped out and started screaming," Maslousky said. "We had to call the cops. He had no insurance. We never got the money."

Neighbors said that Reynolds told them he had worked at a nearby factory making metal hooks.

Some time in early spring, Reynolds disappeared, leaving his mother to fend for herself, neighbors said.

His sister came to care for their mother, and she was the one who discovered a grenade inside the house, neighbors said.

The sister, who described Reynolds as a "mercenary" to neighbors, called the police. They showed up with the bomb squad on April 23, records show.

Neighbors who said they saw the grenade said it looked as though it had holes drilled into its sides and wires running from it.

Reynolds' current troubles aren't his first brush with the law.

**Grenade charges**

Along with his conviction for attempted arson in 1978, Reynolds was convicted that same year of menacing, officials said. He also has unrelated convictions for disorderly conduct, resisting arrest, and breach of the peace - the latter a fight with his eldest son in Ansonia, Conn., where he lived from 1999 until mid-2003.

The grenade charges, however, carry greater penalties than the months-long sentences he has received in the past. Reynolds now faces three to seven years in federal prison.

Government officials believe that his crimes are much more serious than that, no matter how outlandish they might seem.

A former federal antiterrorism coordinator in Philadelphia said authorities could not afford to take such cases lightly.

"Before 9/11, flying airplanes into a building might have seemed like something out of a Tom Clancy novel, but now you have to take these kinds of threats seriously," said Joseph Poluka, who is now a lawyer at the firm Blank Rome. "You can't treat these things as fiction unless something sounds plainly unbelievable."

Contact staff writer Alfred Lubrano at 215-854-4969 or [*alubrano@phillynews.com*](mailto:alubrano@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** February 12, 2006

**End of Document**



[***BUSH PROMISES TO CHANGE NATION'S 'ADDICTION' TO OIL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4J5K-6R40-TX33-C1S1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 1, 2006 Wednesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Byline:** Ann McFeatters, Post-Gazette National Bureau

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

President Bush last night sought to reinvigorate his administration and cheer a disgruntled nation with assurances on national security and plans for domestic initiatives he said would help the nation deal with its "addiction to oil," rising health costs and a more competitive world.

In his annual State of the Union message before a joint session of Congress, Mr. Bush began his sixth year as president restating old goals and with no bold new promises such as last year's derailed effort to overhaul Social Security.

Despite the grim toll from the war in Iraq, a record budget deficit and a national debt nearing $8 trillion, he pledged to make life better for all Americans. He asked Congress to enact health savings accounts, push wider use of ethanol, cut popular programs and hire more math and science teachers. He did not say what it would cost.

The theme of his speech was that isolationism and protectionism are the worst mistakes the United States could make as it struggles to become more competitive. And once again he played to his strength -- national security.

Polls show that more than six out of 10 Americans believe the country is worse off than it was when he became president. A year ago, as Mr. Bush began his second term, 50 percent of Americans said he was doing a good job. That has dropped to 42 percent. But Mr. Bush injected his speech, which went through at least 30 drafts, with a can-do optimism that all will be well.

In two and a half years, he said, 4.6 million new jobs have been created. Even with higher energy prices and natural disasters including Hurricane Katrina, the American people have "turned in an economic performance that is the envy of the world," he said.

He warned that the rising economic clout of China and India must not cause the country to become protectionist. Americans cannot keep their high standard of living "while walling off our economy," he said. He added that yielding to the temptation to centralize more power in Washington, increase taxes and keep out immigrants would also lead to economic stagnation.

As has been his hallmark, he began his 52-minute speech renewing his call for America to lead the world in spreading democracy. "Far from being a hopeless dream, the advance of freedom is the great story of our time. In 1945, there were about two dozen lonely democracies on Earth. Today, there are 122," he said.

He vowed that the United States will reject the "false comfort of isolationism" and "never surrender to evil." He added, "There is no peace in retreat. And there is no honor in retreat. By allowing radical Islam to work its will -- by leaving an assaulted world to fend for itself -- we would signal to all that we no longer believe in our own ideals, or even in our own courage."

That means, he insisted, that the United States will not pull out of Iraq abruptly. "A sudden withdrawal of our forces from Iraq would abandon our Iraqi allies to death and prison, put men like [Osama] bin Laden and [Abu Musab] Zarqawi in charge of a strategic country and show that a pledge from America means little," he said.

He said isolationism would keep Americans from helping friends in need by promoting economic progress, spreading hope and fighting disease such as HIV/AIDS.

In a sharp rebuke to critics of the war in Iraq, he said, "There is a difference between responsible criticism that aims for success, and defeatism that refuses to acknowledge anything but failure. Hindsight alone is not wisdom. And second-guessing is not a strategy."

He did not dwell on the victory of Hamas in the Palestinian elections last week but warned again the movement must "recognize Israel, disarm, reject terrorism, and work for lasting peace." He said he was heartened that Saudi Arabia is beginning to reform.

"Democracies in the Middle East will not look like our own, because they will reflect the traditions of their own citizens. Yet liberty is the future of every nation in the Middle East, because liberty is the right and hope of all humanity," he said.

With Iran thumbing its nose at the West by pressing ahead with nuclear research, Mr. Bush said the nation he once called part of the "axis of evil" is "held hostage by a small clerical elite that is isolating and repressing its people."

The world must not permit Iran to gain nuclear weapons, he said. Speaking to Iranian citizens he hopes will choose democracy, he insisted "America respects you, and we respect your country."

Mr. Bush also used the televised opportunity to speak to Americans to insist that his use of warrantless wiretapping on domestic soil is legal. "We now know that two of the hijackers in the United States placed telephone calls to al-Qaida operatives overseas. But we did not know about their plans until it was too late. So to prevent another attack -- based on authority given to me by the Constitution and by statute -- I have authorized a terrorist surveillance program," he said. Giving no specifics, he said it "has helped prevent terrorist attacks" and is "essential" to America's security.

Acknowledging the death yesterday of Coretta Scott King, widow of slain civil rights leader Martin Luther King, Mr. Bush said the nation is grateful for her "good life." He also saluted his two new Supreme Court Justices, John G. Roberts Jr. and Samuel A. Alito Jr., approved by the Senate yesterday.

The president who promised as a candidate to be a "uniter, not a divider" referred to the bitter partisan atmosphere in Washington. "Even tough debates can be conducted in a civil tone, and our differences cannot be allowed to harden into anger," he said. "To confront the great issues before us, we must act in a spirit of good will and respect for one another -- and I will do my part."

But he demanded Congress enact the one issue most Democrats are united against -- making his tax cuts permanent.

Mr. Bush asked the nation to be more compassionate but he also said he wants 140 programs, such as tuition assistance and after-school aid, reduced or eliminated. That would save $14 billion a year he said, but Democrats argued that the war in Iraq is costing $1 billion a month.

Noting that in 25 years, spending for Social Security, Medicare, and Medicaid alone will be almost 60 percent of the federal budget, Mr. Bush called for another new bipartisan commission to examine the impact of retiring baby boomers on those three programs.

Addressing health care costs, he said more use of electronic records and other health information technology will help control costs and reduce medical errors, as would passage of a bill to restrict medical lawsuits. And, once again, he argued for expansion of health savings accounts to permit Americans to buy health insurance they can take from job to job. The AFL-CIO said 45 million uninsured Americans still could not afford such a program it claims would undermine employer-provided health plans.

Saying the country is addicted to oil, Mr. Bush proposed a 22 percent increase in clean-energy research on powering homes and workplaces through zero-emission coal-fired plants, nuclear energy and solar and wind. As he has in the past, he called for better hybrid and electric cars and pollution-free cars that run on hydrogen.

He said America's goal should be to produce ethanol from corn, wood chips and switch grass that is competitive in six years. By 2025, he said, American should cut its oil imports from the Middle East by 75 percent.

Warning that America must be more competitive, he said he wants to double research in physical sciences such as nanotechnology and supercomputing over 10 years. There should be a permanent research tax credit, he said, and 70,000 more high school teachers should be hired to teach advanced math and science, with 30,000 more math and science professionals helping them. "If we ensure that America's children succeed in life, they will ensure that America succeeds in the world."

Virginian Gov. Tim Kaine, who was tapped to make the Democrats' response to the address, countered "there is a better way" to keep America strong by better management and "common-sense" solutions. "The administration is falling behind" in health care, energy independence, environmental protection, keeping workplaces safe, protecting family farms and keeping jobs in America," he said, saying governors are balancing their budgets and providing service.

Los Angeles Mayor Antonio Villaraigosa also delivered a Democratic response, in Spanish. He said the "real state of the union" is that 6 million children are failing out of school, 11 million people can't read and, since Mr. Bush took office, 4 million people are no longer ***working-class*** but poor.

But Mr. Bush said America is a more hopeful country because violent crime has fallen to 1970s levels, welfare cases are down by half in 10 years, youth drug use is down 19 percent in five years and there are fewer abortions "than at any point in the last three decades."

By tradition, one Cabinet member was missing from the speech to ensure the government succession in the event of a disaster. Last night it was Veterans Affairs Secretary Jim Nicholson.

The unexpected drama of the evening came when Capitol police arrested anti-war protester Cindy Sheehan, who lost her son in Iraq and who camped outside the president's Texas ranch last summer. She was taken away from the House gallery before the speech began, charged with the misdemeanor of demonstrating in the Capitol, although many of the audience did not know about the arrest.

Police said Ms. Sheehan had worn a T-shirt with an anti-war slogan to the speech and covered it up until she took her seat. Police warned her that such displays were not allowed.

**Notes**

For the full texts of the president's address and the Democratic response, visit [*www.post-gazette.com/*](http://www.post-gazette.com/) To view the informational graphic, please check the microfilm or hard copy editions of the Post-Gazette./ Ann McFeatters can be reached at [*amcfeatters@nationalpress.com*](mailto:amcfeatters@nationalpress.com) or 1-202-662-7071.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Mark Wilson/Getty Images: President Bush listens to applause while delivering his State of the Union speech from the House chamber of the U.S. Capitol yesterday in Washington. Behind Bush are Vice President Dick Cheney, left, and Speaker of the House Dennis Hastert. During his speech, Mr. Bush laid out his legislative agenda and foreign policy for the year ahead. (Photo, Page A-1)

\ PHOTO: Evan Vucci/Associated Press: President Bush greets newly sworn-in Supreme Court Justice Samuel A. Alito Jr. on Capitol Hill yesterday prior to delivering his State of the Union address. Justices Clarence Thomas, at left, and Stephen Breyer, center, listen in.

\ INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: By AP; The White House: STATE OF THE UNION

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**End of Document**



[***Pa. man accused in terror sting***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4J7S-M020-TWX3-K32P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

February 11, 2006 Saturday

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**Length:** 1735 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano and John Shiffman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

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The sensational allegations, disclosed in a federal transcript obtained by The Inquirer on Friday, reveal a convoluted plot that includes cyberspace intrigue, an elaborate FBI sting, and a clandestine money-drop on a deserted Idaho road.

The case also involves a municipal judge from Montana who has devoted the last four years to snaring would-be terrorists online.

Reynolds, 47, has not been publicly charged with terrorism. But a federal prosecutor leveled that accusation during a December court hearing, saying that Reynolds attempted to "provide material aid to al-Qaeda" and that the case "involves a federal offense of terrorism."

"He was doing it as a plan to disrupt governmental function, to change the government's actions in foreign countries, and to impact on the national debate about the war," Assistant U.S. Attorney John C. Gurganus Jr. said at the hearing in Wilkes-Barre.

Reynolds has been held without bail since Dec. 5 on unrelated weapons charges. A U.S. citizen, he is being detained in the Lackawanna County jail.

Reynolds' lawyer, Philip Gelso, declined to comment. U.S. Attorney's Office spokeswoman Heidi Havens said her office "does not comment on active investigations."

Described by his former father-in-law as a "John Wayne wanna-be," Reynolds has a string of bad debts and criminal convictions - including one for attempted arson.

His last known address was Room 205 at the Thunderbird Hotel in Pocatello, Idaho.

In the FBI sting two months ago, Reynolds was drawn to a meeting with a purported al-Qaeda operative about 25 miles from the hotel, where he expected to receive $40,000 to finance the alleged plot.

The al-Qaeda contact was actually Shannen Rossmiller, a 36-year-old judge who lives in Conrad, Mont.

She was working for the FBI.

"Yes, that was me in communication with Reynolds," Rossmiller acknowledged in a telephone interview Friday night. "But I can't comment further."

This is not Rossmiller's first sting. She regularly monitors extremist Muslim Web sites, searching for potential terrorists. In 2004, she helped win a conviction against a National Guardsman in Tacoma, Wash., whom she met online.

Rossmiller met Reynolds online last fall.

**Expose al-Qaeda cell**

According to the government, Reynolds tried to disavow any intent to conspire with al-Qaeda when he was questioned by FBI agents.

In fact, authorities say Reynolds told them that he, too, was a patriot and intended to expose an al-Qaeda cell inside the United States.

"He claimed he was trying to lure this terrorist group in," prosecutor Gurganus said in court.

But, Gurganus said, that doesn't jibe with Reynolds' e-mails, in which he said he needed to leave the country after the planned attacks, or why he said he needed a fraudulent passport.

Reynolds was serious about the plot, Gurganus argued, because in his e-mails, he said that he realized he could be sentenced to death as a traitor.

Since his arrest in December, FBI agents in Idaho, Montana, Utah and Pennsylvania have scrambled to piece together Reynolds' background and gauge the credibility of the threat he posed.

"We certainly took it seriously," said one federal official who is familiar with the deliberations regarding whether or when terrorism charges will be brought against Reynolds.

**Credible tips**

The FBI's Philadelphia division, which includes much of eastern Pennsylvania and South Jersey, receives two or three tips or leads of possible threats each day, according to an agent here who is involved in terrorism work. Only a handful a month - such as the Reynolds case - turn out to be credible enough to launch full-scale investigations, the agent said.

Authorities said Reynolds' letters, computer drawings and e-mails spelled out his plot to detonate trucks filled with propane along the Alaskan pipeline. This included "information on explosive devices, site plans and placement of explosive devices." He also allegedly planned to blow up sections of the Transcontinental Pipeline, a natural-gas pipeline that runs from the Gulf Coast, through Pennsylvania, to New Jersey and New York City.

Further, the government alleges, he targeted Standard Oil Co. in Perth Amboy, N.J., as well as the Williams Refinery in Opal, Wyo. He was arrested not far from there.

According to Gurganus, Reynolds hoped that the attacks on the oil industry would "disrupt governmental function," provoke opposition to the Iraq war, drive up fuel prices, and "lend to the efforts by al-Qaeda to terrorize this nation."

He needed $40,000 to carry out his alleged plot.

The day he was arrested, Reynolds' net worth was $24.85.

Reynolds was shipped back to Pennsylvania to face a single charge: possession of a grenade. The FBI then obtained search warrants for his desktop computer and his laptop and, later, search warrants for his Yahoo, AOL and Hotmail e-mail accounts.

Richard Danise has bitter memories of Reynolds, his former son-in-law, who, he said, eloped with his daughter, Tammy, in December 1982.

"Stupidity" compelled her to marry Reynolds, said Danise, an ex-Marine who lives in Kunkletown, Monroe County.

Although he had misgivings about the marriage, Danise said, he tried to help the couple get started. He arranged for them to acquire an acre of land in Tannersville, Pa., to build a house.

Reynolds had big, fanciful plans, Danise said.

"I got the mortgage for him," Danise recalled. "He literally wanted to build a castle, with turrets and everything else. But he had no credit, and he never broke ground."

The couple later divorced, although Danise said he didn't remember when.

Danise said the couple had three children, who live with their mother.

Though the two have been apart for a while, Reynolds has remained in touch with Tammy, Danise said. "He's never been out of the picture."

Describing his former son-in-law, Danise said tersely: "He tried to be blood-and-guts." He had an AR-15 rifle, Danise said.

Reynolds also liked to play paintball at a facility called Skirmish in Jim Thorpe, Pa., Danise said. He even worked as a referee there for a few months last summer. The manager, Megan Mack, said he was a good employee. "He's a stand-up guy, very polite," Mack said.

Said Danise, who has been out of touch with Reynolds for years: "I just washed my hands of him. I don't know where he went. I have bitterness. You have no idea."

Michael Curtis Reynolds was born in Mount Kisco, a well-to-do Westchester, N.Y., suburb. His father, Millard, now deceased, was employed in the business department of Reader's Digest. A family member said that Reynolds' mother, Joyce, worked there, too.

But his rootlessness in recent years belies his conventional upbringing.

He has lived throughout the United States, including Kokomo, Ind.; New Hartford, Conn.; Simi Valley, Calif.; Phoenix, Ariz.; Framingham, Mass.; and various places in New York and Pennsylvania. Reynolds also told authorities that he had taught English and math in Thailand and that he had traveled to Austria.

From July 2004 until last spring, he lived on Scott Street in Wilkes-Barre. The house Reynolds rented is a white, two-story frame with a small porch, a black wrought-iron fence, and a tiny, 9-square-foot patch of lawn in a crowded ***working-class*** section of the city.

Neighbors said he lived there with his mother, whom they described as an elderly woman who had lost a leg to diabetes.

About 6-foot-3 with broad shoulders and dark hair, and a self-professed computer expert, Reynolds was known on the block for working on electronic equipment in a rusted black-and-blue van that he parked outside his house.

Neighbor Tony Maslousky said Reynolds had strung nests of 70 or 80 wires throughout the van. He spent many evenings inside the vehicle, and had run an extension cord trailing from it to the house.

Sometimes, Reynolds would carry boxes of equipment containing electronic tubes from the van into the house, Maslousky said. In the back window of the van was an illuminated Tasmanian devil.

Soon after moving in, Reynolds accidentally slammed the van into Maslousky's parked car, he and other neighbors said. At first, Reynolds said he'd make good on the damages.

**'Flipped out'**

When he didn't, Maslousky asked Reynolds whether he'd be compensated. "The guy flipped out and started screaming," Maslousky said. "We had to call the cops. He had no insurance. We never got the money."

Neighbors said that Reynolds told them he had worked at a nearby factory making metal hooks.

Some time in early spring, Reynolds disappeared, leaving his mother to fend for herself, neighbors said.

His sister came to care for their mother, and she was the one who discovered a grenade inside the house, neighbors said.

The sister, who described Reynolds as a "mercenary" to neighbors, called the police. They showed up with the bomb squad on April 23, records show.

Neighbors who said they saw the grenade said it looked as though it had holes drilled into its sides and wires running from it.

Reynolds' current troubles aren't his first brush with the law.

**Grenade charges**

Along with his conviction for attempted arson in 1978, Reynolds was convicted that same year of menacing, officials said. He also has unrelated convictions for disorderly conduct, resisting arrest, and breach of the peace - the latter a fight with his eldest son in Ansonia, Conn., where he lived from 1999 until mid-2003.

The grenade charges, however, carry greater penalties than the months-long sentences he has received in the past. Reynolds now faces three to seven years in federal prison.

Government officials believe that his crimes are much more serious than that, no matter how outlandish they might seem.

A former federal antiterrorism coordinator in Philadelphia said authorities could not afford to take such cases lightly.

"Before 9/11, flying airplanes into a building might have seemed like something out of a Tom Clancy novel, but now you have to take these kinds of threats seriously," said Joseph Poluka, who is now a lawyer at the firm Blank Rome. "You can't treat these things as fiction unless something sounds plainly unbelievable."

Contact staff writer John Shiffman at 215-854-2658 or [*jshiffman@phillynews.com*](mailto:jshiffman@phillynews.com).

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**End of Document**



[***Race may heat up after primary;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8820-009B-P1R9-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Sandy Pappas has had a frustrating time engaging Norm Coleman this summer, but a campaign strategist says the mayor is prepared to debate his challenger as many as four times.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8820-009B-P1R9-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 7, 1997, Saint Paul Edition

Copyright 1997 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1300 words

**Byline:** Kevin Duchschere; Staff Writer

**Body**

Sandy Pappas is concluding her St. Paul mayoral primary campaign the same way she began: trying to find Norm Coleman.

But she may have an easier time after Tuesday. Both mayoral hopefuls are confident they will survive the primary, and Coleman has pledged to debate the opponent he'll face in the Nov. 4 general election.

The St. Paul mayor - who enjoys a hefty lead in campaign polls over Pappas, a state senator who represents St. Paul's West Side - made good on his promise not to burden residents with an intensive summer campaign. Coleman rarely was available even to talk about the campaign, leaving those duties to strategist Erich Mische.

Pappas finally decided to take matters into her own hands last week. Twice she strode into the mayor's birch-lined City Hall office suite, seeking his signature on a form pledging that he will not run for governor next year if he is reelected mayor. He wasn't there; his receptionist, Charesia Starr, explained that the form had been forwarded to Coleman's Midway-area campaign office.

Pappas' visits may have been stunts staged primarily for the media, but they underscored her frustration at failing to engage the mayor.

Coleman and Pappas aren't the only names on the St. Paul mayoral primary ballot. Like ice cream shops that boast every flavor under the sun, the ballot offers voters a wide variety.

For those who feel that both major parties are bereft of fresh ideas to revitalize urban America, there's Thomas Harens, a former state legislator endorsed by the Reform Party. For those who believe that government should cater to the ***working class*** rather than to big business, there's Doug Jenness, a factory employee endorsed by the Socialist Workers Party.

Those who think the judiciary is incurably corrupt will find a kindred spirit in perennial candidate Sharon Anderson. Solutions to ease downtown traffic congestion are at the heart of the campaign of Luis Lopez, a clerk for Ramsey County. Inventor Glen Mansfield, who plans to run for president if he loses this race, appeals to voters who believe that new manufacturers are the key to job creation and lower crime.

Also on the Tuesday ballot are primary contests in the First, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Seventh City Council Districts, plus a race to determine six general election candidates for seats on the St. Paul school board.

Turnout may be key

A key factor in the primary results may be voter turnout. The Coleman campaign is urging supporters not to take his success for granted, warning that Pappas has the muscle of the DFL and labor to encourage her backers to vote.

Primary turnout traditionally is low.

Even in 1993, when voters had a large field of viable mayoral candidates to choose from, only a quarter of the city's registered voters went to the polls for the primary, said Ramsey County elections supervisor Val Splichal. This year, nearly 138,000 people are registered to vote in St. Paul, she said.

Regardless of the margin that separates Coleman and Pappas on Tuesday, the campaign is likely to gain heat once the field is narrowed.

Signs of that change already were emerging last week, when Mische blistered the Pappas camp for distorting the mayor's record in a DFL flier. Coleman, who lost two children to genetic disease, was particularly offended by the suggestion that his policies hurt St. Paul's kids, Mische said.

Another issue reaching the boiling point is the Pappas pledge. Coleman has said he would like to be governor someday, although he refuses to divulge whether he will make his move next year, when Gov. Arne Carlson, a fellow Republican and a Coleman fan, steps down.

Clearly, he has not ruled anything out. His one-size-fits-all TV ads, which cut a wide swath through Minnesota via the Twin Cities broadcast market, notably omit the word "mayor" in anything but small type. For now, Coleman says that he's not campaigning for anything but mayor and calls Pappas' pledge "a gimmick."

"What I think is really the gimmick," Pappas said last week, "is his using this office to run for governor. That's what is gimmicky."

When it's pointed out to Pappas that she is running for mayor only a year after winning reelection to the state Senate, she says that she would represent the same people either way. When Mische suggested that she resign if she felt so strongly about the issue, she retorted that Coleman ought to resign since voters elected him when he was a Democrat.

Pappas gleefully refers to Coleman as "the Republican mayor," a potential liability in a city where three of five likely voters consider themselves Democrats.

Underdog pushes on

Mische said Tuesday's election will be close. Considering the support Pappas will receive from the DFL and organized labor, he said, "anything less than a win is problematic for her." Pappas said that doesn't change the fact that, without the benefit of incumbency and Coleman's ample warchest, she remains the underdog.

Campaign-finance reports filed last week revealed that Coleman has spent $ 375,000 on the campaign, compared with $ 104,000 expended by Pappas. She has about $ 35,000 remaining in her checkbook, while Coleman still has $ 150,000 in the bank. Nearly a fourth of Coleman's expenses are in pricey TV and billboard advertising.

Despite the gap in funds, Pappas already has raised more money than state Rep. Andy Dawkins had just before the general election in 1993, when he lost to Coleman.

A senator who represents only a quarter of the city, Pappas has worked tirelessly to spread her name across St. Paul. After some initial stutters, her campaign's voice has grown steadier and more consistent, hammering again and again on the themes of kids, schools and neighborhoods. She and the DFL are bombarding the city with direct-mail fliers boosting her candidacy.

For Coleman, there was no good political reason so early in the campaign to give Pappas the platform a debate affords. A Minnesota Poll conducted last month showed that 57 percent of likely voters planned to vote for Coleman, against 33 percent for Pappas. The poll indicated that 96 percent of St. Paul residents know the mayor's name; Pappas was recognized by 72 percent.

Coleman's public appearances during the summer consisted of parades and neighborhood announcements, such as when he announced an additional 15 part-time park rangers at a Highland-area park. When he finally held a news conference last week to talk about what he has done during the primary season, he said so little new that neither daily newspaper bothered to report it.

Mische said that the mayor is prepared to debate Pappas as many as four times after the primary and that he hopes to meet soon with a Pappas representative to map out a schedule.

At a glance:

Primary election

The Tuesday primary election in Minneapolis and St. Paul will select candidates for the Nov. 4 general election.

- When to vote: Polls will be open from 7 a.m. to 8 p.m. Tuesday in both cities; St. Paul voters may also cast absentee ballots from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m. Monday at the Ramsey County Election Bureau in the Ramsey County Government Center West, 50 W. Kellogg Blvd., St. Paul.

- Where to vote: To find out where or how to vote, call 673-2070 in Minneapolis or 266-2171 in St. Paul.

- Who will advance: The top two finishers in races for mayor and City Council will advance, as will top vote-getters in contests for St. Paul school board and seats on the Minneapolis Park and Recreation Board.

- Not on ballot: Uncontested races for City Council in both cities, plus the Minneapolis school board, Library Board, Park Board, and Board of Estimate and Taxation will not appear on the primary ballot.

- For more information: More information on candidates is available in the Primary Voter's Guide published in the Friday Star Tribune or at [*http://www.startribune.com*](http://www.startribune.com).

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** September 9, 1997

**End of Document**



[***War of words with Icahn, 'shorts,' is vintage Irwin;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43DN-HP20-00J2-300P-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Legendary trader says these fights are his last***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43DN-HP20-00J2-300P-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 2, 2001, Monday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1462 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Irwin Jacobs, a veteran investment warrior, has a book about the art of the American West and the Indian wars of the 19th century.

     For the past several months, Jacobs has waged a multifront war with stock market writers and analysts, short-sellers who make money when a stock falls, and even another well-known pugnacious investor, Carl Icahn.

     Last week, though, Jacobs sounded like the legendary Chief Joseph, who famously proclaimed, "I will fight no more, forever," after a valiant but failed attempt to outrun the U.S. Army and escape to Canada.

     In an interview, he said he'll cease fire once his latest stock market battles are over.

      "I'm not going to stop making investments, but I'm getting too old for this stuff," said Jacobs, who will be 60 next month. "It's not fair to me, my family and the people here" at Genmar and his other companies.

   Still, the Minneapolis investor admits to enjoying what probably has been his most visible, voluble run since he launched takeover offensives and feints in the 1980s alongside Icahn, T. Boone Pickens and other raiders.

     He and Icahn are now on opposite sides of the trench, fighting over Conseco. Jacobs and related interests have made more than $150 million in unrealized gains since last year in the stock of Conseco, the Indiana company whose shares collapsed after it bought St. Paul-based Green Tree Financial in the late '90s. Icahn is a big short-seller on Conseco, betting that the stock is a dog and that its price will fall. But Conseco has been rebounding under new CEO Gary Wendt, a former General Electric executive.

     Jacobs also is battling the short-sellers in AremisSoft, a United Kingdom software company that's being sued by other shareholders over the validity of its contracts with the Bulgarian National Health Insurance Fund. And he's publicly taking on columnists at The Street.com and Wall Street analysts who disagree with his stance.

     "I'm exhausted at night," said Jacobs, who's grayer and a bit more contemplative than during his combative '80s heyday.

     Jacobs says he goes to bed by 9:30 nightly, after writing updates about the two companies on his Web site, IrwinLJacobs.com. Then it's up by 4 a.m. for calls to Europe and to oversee Genmar, the manufacturer of Larson, Ranger, Trojan and other boat lines, Jacobs Trading and other interests. He also keeps up with his beloved bass-fishing tournaments.

     He's also grateful that his proposed public offering of stock in the privately held Genmar was canceled two years ago, amid talk of tepid interest among prospective investors. (Jacobs said at the time the offering was pulled to protect promising new technology that has made boat manufacturing faster, more energy efficient and less polluting.)

     Genmar had its best year in fiscal 2000, Jacobs said, posting operating profit of $61 million and revenue of $858 million. But business has slowed markedly this year, along with the economy. Jacobs said he knows that if Genmar was a public company, his short-seller foes would be beating on it.

     "I'm not that smart, just lucky," he joked about the canceled stock offering. "I'm 6-foot-3. I'd be crawling on my hands and knees by now!"

He made his luck

     Jacobs, a ***working-class*** product of north Minneapolis, long has made his luck with smart analysis and opportunistic buys rooted in his early days of buying and liquidating failing companies at a profit. He has a passion for his deals and a sometimes-bombastic style that some find endearing and others off-putting.

     That style has been on full display in sparring over Conseco and AremisSoft.

     He began buying Conseco stock in late 1999 at $30 per share, as the company foundered under then-CEO Steven Hilbert. He bought a lot more shares between $7 and $4 in 2000, as Thomas Lee Partners, a turnaround investor, took a big stake. And last spring he lobbied General Electric CEO Jack Welch to let Gary Wendt, the former head of GE Finance, out of a noncompete clause to run Conseco.

     So far, Jacobs' bet has paid off \_ Conseco stock went from $4.50 per share a year ago to $20.25 in May.

     But many on Wall Street remain skeptical.

     Analyst Colin Devine of Smith Barney has questioned whether the company is worth the $6 billion it was valued at last month. Financial Web site The Street.com has published articles in which unnamed Conseco workers were quoted as saying Conseco is covering up past-due mobile home loans through loan extensions and other accounting gimmicks.

     Conseco stock has come back down to about $15.

Incensed by reports

      Jacobs was so incensed by Devine's research reports that he took out a full-page newspaper ad in which he said Devine "deserves an Academy Award for best actor in ineptness and/or desperation."

       Devine responded: "All we try to do here is to do good research, be objective and put it out in a research note. Our clients do with that as they choose."

     Icahn, who is well known on Wall Street for his takeover runs at U.S. Steel, TWA and others, is a formidable member of the Conseco bear camp.

     "I just don't think Irwin understands this one. . . . This is the most certain thing I am doing," Icahn recently told Fortune magazine in describing his short-selling of millions of shares of Conseco.

     "The stock is down from where [Icahn] started shorting, but he's not going to be right long term," Jacobs said.

     Earlier Jacobs said he had "all the respect in the world for Carl; he's a very smart man. But he's not right all the time."

     Jacobs' tone changed to vitriol when the discussion turned to other short-sellers and the major Wall Street brokerages that lend them shares in a target company. The short-sellers sell those shares in the hope of returning the borrowed stock later at a lower cost.

     "They try to get people to panic," he said. "There's no value added.

     "The back offices of the brokerages are as criminal as the shorts."

     Jacobs said he's just as sure about Conseco as Icahn is. Wendt has "taken the business from the basement to the penthouse," Jacobs said. "It's a miracle."

     Jacobs said he owns slightly less than 5 percent of Conseco, or about $250 million worth. If he passed 5 percent he'd have to disclose his investment partners, purchase prices and other information to the Securities and Exchange Commission.

     AremisSoft, also a target of short-sellers and of lawyers suing the company over disclosure issues, is a software company in which Jacobs and sometimes-investment partner Carl Pohlad and associates have bought more than 15 percent of the shares.

Questioned in Times

      The company's claims about the value of a contract to overhaul Bulgaria's health-information network was questioned this spring in the New York Times.

     Detractors claim the company misled investors about the value of the contract, with some contending Bulgarian officials pegged the value at far less than what AremisSoft reported.

     "They didn't explain things very well," Jacobs said of AremisSoft management. He believes the company is likely to get the final parts of the several-stage Bulgarian deal, because it installed the first two stages.

     He praised the company's top management as scrappy entrepreneurs.

     Jacobs has challenged one Street.com writer to a CNBC debate on AremisSoft, writing that he was "sick and tired of [the] campaign . . . to destroy AremisSoft's credibility with lies and distortions."

     He also has supported a recapitalization plan by AremisSoft that some analysts see as nothing more than an attempt to force short-sellers to buy the stock, driving it upward.

     In response to Jacobs, TheStreet.com Editor Dave Kansas in June denied Jacobs' assertion that columnist Herb Greenberg is a proxy for Rocker Partners, an investment outfit known to short stocks and an investor in TheStreet.com.

     Kansas said Jacobs, "instead of explaining unanswered questions about the company's business . . . opted for a gutter approach, personally attacking the reputations" of Greenberg and other reporters.

     Jacobs said time and events will prove AremisSoft is a bonafide company with good technology.

     Jacobs bought his 9 percent AremisSoft stake at about $12 per share, half the stock's January peak of $27.63. Pohlad and associates are in at about $13.50, according to SEC filings. The stock closed at $16.12 Friday.

          Whatever happens with Conseco and AremisSoft, Jacobs will continue to invest. Whether he really can hold his peace in the investment world is another proposition, one that some might sell short.

     "I've promised my family this is the last one I'll do," he said. "I think I've done some good for shareholders."

    \_ Neal St. Anthony is at [*nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** July 3, 2001

**End of Document**



[***The boys of summer return to Brooklyn***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:442S-3800-010F-K4G1-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 19, 2001, Tuesday,

FINAL EDITION  Correction Appended

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**Byline:** Bob Minzesheimer

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

NEW YORK -- When Bill Terry, the Hall of Fame first baseman, asked, "Is Brooklyn still in the National League?" he was joking.

It was 1938. Terry was managing the mighty New York Giants. Their cross-town rivals, the Brooklyn Dodgers, were stumbling also-rans.

The Dodgers would improve, but Terry's question was no joke after 1957 when both teams moved West.

Today, Brooklyn is back in professional baseball. It's not the NL, but the New York-Penn League, where prospects earn $ 880 a month and dream of making millions in the majors. Most won't.

The Brooklyn Cyclones, a short-season Class A affiliate of the New York Mets, open tonight in Jamestown, N.Y., and move on to Burlington, Vt., before opening at home June 25 in KeySpan Park, a new oceanfront stadium.

It may be the bush leagues, the antithesis of New York and a distant echo of the glory days of the Boys of Summer at Ebbets Field. But the team already has sold 180,000 of 247,000 tickets and could sell out all 38 home games.

The Cyclones, named after a nearby roller coaster in Coney Island, are part of the revival of the minor leagues -- attendance hit 37.7 million last season, the highest since 1949. They also reflect a shift from small towns to bigger locales that can afford better facilities demanded by the major leagues.

New York City taxpayers are spending $ 109 million on minor league stadiums opening this month in Brooklyn and Staten Island. In the same league, the Staten Island Yankees, relocated from Watertown, open Sunday in Richmond County Bank Ballpark at St. George.

And while Cyclones team executive Jeffrey Wilpon says, "We're not trying to replace the Brooklyn Dodgers," the team hopes to cash in on Brooklyn nostalgia or what Roger Kahn, author of the baseball memoir, *The Boys of Summer*, disdainfully calls the newfound sense of "Brooklyn Chic."

Later this season, the Cyclones plan to add a small Brooklyn Dodger museum and a dual statue of Jackie Robinson, the major league's first black player, and Pee Wee Reese, his white, Southern teammate. An ad on the outfield fence urges "Hit sign, win suit," just like the legendary sign in Ebbets Field. Surviving members of the Brooklyn Dodger Sym-Phony will perform opening night. And the team's navy blue hat interlaces a C with the old Brooklyn B (selling for $ 22 at brooklyncyclones.com).

"There's something magical about Brooklyn and baseball," says Wilpon, who along with his father, Mets co-owner Fred Wilpon, and seven partners bought the franchise 2 years ago and moved it from St. Catharines, Ontario. (Last season, they were the Toronto Blue Jays-affiliated Queens Kings, who played at St. John's University while the stadium was being built.)

Brooklyn mythology

Other places have lost teams, but no one talks about the Washington Senators or the St. Louis Browns the way the Brooklyn Dodgers have been mythologized. An ESPN documentary called them "The Original America's Team."

"Anything can and probably will happen in Brooklyn," announcer Red Barber used to say. "It was a phrase that after a certain amount of time became factual reporting."

Brooklyn, where poet Walt Whitman wrote about baseball for the now-defunct *Brooklyn Eagle*, was an autonomous city until 1898. It joined New York City as one of five boroughs in the Great Consolidation, or the "Great Mistake," as Brooklyn-born writer Pete Hamill calls it. Across the East River, Manhattan was always more glamorous and is still "the city" to residents of the outer boroughs, but "the presence of a professional baseball team meant that Brooklyn still enjoyed some of the formal trappings of citydom," says historian Ellen M. Snyder-Greener, who devotes a chapter to the Dodgers in her book, *Brooklyn: An Illustrated History*.

When the Los Angeles Dodgers were up for sale in 1997, there was talk of bringing them back to Brooklyn. With 2.5 million residents, Brooklyn is a "major league city," Jeffrey Wilpon says, "but it's not getting a major league team. The Mets and Yankees would never allow it."

"Stranger things have happened," says Marty Adler, a retired administrator at Jackie Robinson Junior High School and founder of the Brooklyn Dodger Hall of Fame. He welcomes the Cyclones "as a first step," and amending the old Brooklyn cry, "Wait 'til next year," says, "Wait 'til next decade."

Storied park setting

For now, the setting of KeySpan Park is as storied as Brooklyn's baseball past.

An island in name only, Coney Island once was "the World's Largest Playground," the ***working class***' Riviera, with more than a mile of amusement parks, home to innovations like the hot dog, roller coaster and co-ed public bathing.

There's still a Ferris wheel, arcades and a live "freak show" (advertising "nature's mistakes"), but the biggest attractions -- Luna Park, Dreamland and Steeplechase Park -- are long gone. The parachute jump remains beyond the right-field wall, but not as a ride, only an architectural landmark.

The city spent $ 39.5 million on the stadium to spur local economic development. "It should help some, but how much, who knows?" says Nick Georgiou, whose Nick's Greasy Spoon Restaurant is two blocks away on Surf Avenue.

"It will improve the image of Coney Island," says Judi Orlando, director of the neighborhood's non-profit Astella Development Corp. The only complaints she's heard are about increased traffic, "But I tell them, 'You live in New York. If you don't want traffic, I hear Montana is good for that.' "

KeySpan Park, which seats 6,500, is a modern, utilitarian stadium with views of the ocean and colored neon lights and awnings that resemble beach umbrellas. The outfield entrance is linked to the boardwalk. Tickets range from $ 6 to $ 10, compared with $ 12 to $ 43 for the Mets at Shea Stadium.

The Cyclones' manager is Venezuelan-born Edgar Alfonzo, 33, who played 12 seasons in the minors and is the brother of Mets second baseman Edgardo Alfonzo. He says, "it's like a dream" to manage in Brooklyn, "where Jackie Robinson played."

Among his challenges, he says, is making sure players (average age: 21) aren't distracted by life in the big city. "You need to concentrate on the game."

Catcher Mike Jacobs, 20, from Chula Vista, Calif., never saw New York before Saturday's workout. "There are a lot of places to get lost," he says. "It's going to be a definitive experience."

Among the season ticket buyers is Lisa Safier, 37, an NYU graduate student attracted by "the best of summer: minor league baseball and the beach." Too young for Ebbets Field, she says, "It's like seeing a myth come to life."

Richard Kissel, 45, a lawyer, Little League coach and Mets season ticketholder, bought tickets to six Cyclones games because he wants his kids to meet players "who've not yet developed the arrogance and sense of entitlement you see in the big leagues."

But not all baseball fans are overjoyed.

Kahn, who also wrote *Good Enough to Dream*, a book about owning a minor league team, says all "the hype about returning baseball to Brooklyn" doesn't negate the greed of Walter O'Malley, who moved the team to Los Angeles, or his son, Peter, who dismissed efforts to return it to Brooklyn.

"Brooklyn deserves a major league team," Kahn says. "Minor league teams belong in places like Utica and Batavia and Bakersfield, Calif."

Jerry Klinkowitz, an English professor at the University of Northern Iowa, who wrote *Owning a Piece of the Minors*, about running the Waterloo (Iowa) Indians before they were forced to move, says, "it's great for Brooklyn but sad for the towns like St. Catharines."

He notes that the new owner of the Quad City River Bandits (Davenport, Iowa) in the Midwest League is talking about moving them to the Cleveland suburbs. "It's like taking an off-off Broadway play that you liked for its intimacy and moving it into a big theater to make more money."

Wilpon, 39, a former catcher who spent a season in the New York-Penn League, says, "There are a lot of places like St. Catharines, but there's only one Brooklyn. To be able to return baseball to Brooklyn, that's an opportunity you can't pass up."

**Correction**

A story in the June 19 edition should have said Bill Terry made his famousremark, Is Brooklyn still in the league?" in 1934. Also, the story should have said the Brooklyn Eagle folded in the 1950s, but a smaller Brooklyn Daily Eagle began publishing 5 days a week in 1997.  
**Correction-Date:** June 26, 2001, Tuesday

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, USA TODAY(Map); PHOTO, color, Norman Y. Lono for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, ESPN file photo; PHOTO, B/W, Beth A. Keiser, AP; KeySpan Park Start spreading the news: The Brooklyn Cyclones, named after a roller coaster in Coney Island, open at home June 25 to an ocean view at new KeySpan Park. The Original America's Team": From left, Jackie Robinson, Don Newcombe, Preacher Roe, Roy Campanella, Pee Wee Reese, Gil Hodges and Duke Snider. High chair: The ends of the seats at the park incorporate the old B.

**Load-Date:** September 26, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Can the favorites go on to win?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BJW-45X0-010F-K08M-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 28, 2004, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1512 words

**Byline:** Scott Bowles, Claudia Puig and Susan Wloszczyna

**Body**

While Oscar had more than a few surprises up his sleeve Tuesday morning, each of this year's major categories in the Academy Awards sweepstakes has a clear front-runner -- the most obvious being the ruler among the best pictures with 11 nominations, *The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King*.

However, as a come-from-behind expert like the real-life Seabiscuit knew, being the favorite early on in the race isn't always the best position. Someone is just itching to bump you out of the lead.

"The front-runner has a habit of actually not being among the winners," says Peter Jackson, the New Zealand filmmaker behind the *Rings* trilogy who finds both himself as well as his movie in that very spot for the first time in three years. "I just hope the academy members vote with their hearts and don't pay attention to the ads and media."

All will become clear the night of Feb. 29, when the winners will be announced. In the meantime, USA TODAY's Scott Bowles, Claudia Puig and Susan Wloszczyna analyze and handicap the likely outcome of the six main races.

\* Picture contenders: *The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King, Lost in Translation, Master and Commander: The Far Side of the World, Mystic River, Seabiscuit*

\* Front-runner: *The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King*

\* The race: *Return of the King*'s astounding box office (expected to reach $ 1 billion worldwide) and persuasive popularity are hard to ignore. Although *Master* commanded second place in total nominations, the naval swashbuckler's epic achievements pale next to the three *Rings* films.

The biggest competition for No. 1 is a far more personal and less grand entry: Clint Eastwood's moody thriller, *Mystic River.* Voters may be swayed to go for a more homegrown product, and one directed by a screen icon to boot.

The upstart that could pull an upset? Sofia Coppola's *Lost in Translation*, the product of a true child of Hollywood who has more than proved to be her father's daughter. As for the horse opera *Seabiscuit*, there won't be any spurt from behind this time. The summer release that presumably replaced the scratched *Cold Mountain* is lucky to be in the lineup, especially without its jockey, Gary Ross, up for best director. -- S.W.

\* Director contenders: Sofia Coppola, *Lost in Translation*; Clint Eastwood, *Mystic River*; Peter Jackson, *The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King*; Fernando Meireilles, *City of God;* Peter Weir, *Master and Commander: The Far Side of the World.*

\* Front-runner: Jackson

\* The race: Denied for *The Fellowship of the Ring*, ignored for *The Two Towers*. Finally, the moment has arrived to acknowledge Jackson's historic feat of shooting a trio of highly technical films at the same time and releasing them in consecutive years. He made moviegoers believe in Tolkien's fantasy world and care about the fate of make-believe beings with hairy feet -- for three years running.

Of course, Dirty Harry could unmake his day. Eastwood is the backup should voters decide not to go totally hobbit-happy, although the fact that he won already for 1992's *Unforgiven* makes the scenario less likely. Then there is Coppola. Oscar has been more swayed by younger nominees in the recent past, preferring to invest in filmdom's future. And her skillfully subtle romance *Lost in Translation* suggests she will be a force to reckon with for years to come.

Speaking of being overlooked, Aussie filmmaker Weir has been nominated but passed by four times before (*The Truman Show*, 1998; *Green Card*, 1990; *Dead Poets Society*, 1989; *Witness,* 1985). Chances are he will be a bridesmaid yet again. As for surprise pick Meirelles, the Brazilian director should just relax and enjoy the party. -- S.W.

\* Actor contenders: Johnny Depp, *Pirates of the Caribbean: The Curse of the Black Pearl*; Ben Kingsley, *House of Sand and Fog*; Jude Law, *Cold Mountain*; Bill Murray, *Lost in Translation*; Sean Penn, *Mystic River*

\* Front-runner: Penn

\* The race: Penn has been hailed for two leading roles this year: a ***working-class*** father whose daughter is brutally murdered in *Mystic River* and a heart-transplant patient in *21 Grams*. He's one of the most respected actors of his generation, but his outspoken anti-Hollywood persona (including past criticism of Oscar winners and the academy) could work against him.

Depp's eccentric pirate is his breakthrough starring role among the host of quirky choices he has made since *What's Eating Gilbert Grape* a decade ago. Nearly everyone attributes *Pirates*' blockbuster success primarily to Depp, and his sexy good looks give him Hollywood glamour status. However, the academy has long held a bias against comedic roles when selecting winners. Murray's strong performance, though largely comedic, also proved his dramatic acting prowess. He could draw away Depp's votes.

Ben Kingsley -- the greatly admired British veteran -- gave a powerful turn as a former Iranian colonel fighting for his piece of the American dream. But there doesn't seem to be enough momentum for him or for Law. Even though *Cold Mountain* is centered on Law's Civil War deserter, the women in the cast have drawn more acclaim. Plus, the film was not embraced enough by the academy to receive a best-picture nomination -- C.P.

\* Actress contenders: Keisha Castle-Hughes, *Whale Rider*; Diane Keaton, *Something's Gotta Give*; Samantha Morton, *In America*; Charlize Theron, *Monster*; Naomi Watts, *21 Grams*

\* Front-runner: Theron

\* The race: The academy loves a beautiful actress who gets ugly for a role. (Look no further back than Kidman's winning nose job for *The Hours.*) And few roles get uglier than Theron's riveting portrayal of serial killer Aileen Wuornos. Keaton, always an Oscar threat, was given the role of a lifetime and ran with it -- laughing, crying and getting naked in her late 50s. Morton and Watts received high praise for their performances but may be lost in the strong ensemble casts that led their films. The dark horse is Castle-Hughes. The 13-year-old first-time actress surprised Hollywood first with her performance and now her nomination. And the academy can be smitten with children: Tatum O'Neal was only 10 when she got the supporting-actress trophy for 1973's *Paper Moon*. -- S.B.

\* Supporting actor contenders: Alec Baldwin, *The Cooler*; Benicio Del Toro, *21 Grams*; Djimon Hounsou, *In America*; Tim Robbins, *Mystic River*; Ken Watanabe, *The Last Samurai*

\* Front-runner: Robbins

\* The race: Robbins took a chance by playing a tortured, fearful, yet sympathetic character -- unlike the roles he typically undertakes with bravado. But he's not invulnerable.

Actors have great affection for Del Toro, playing a troubled ex-con, and Hounsou, as an artist dying of AIDS. Del Toro won in this category for *Traffic* (2000), which could give him an edge over Hounsou. Or voters could want to spread the wealth. Baldwin is a long shot as an old-school Vegas casino operator, though he represents a widely admired ensemble cast in *The Cooler*. And Watanabe, Tom Cruise's samurai mentor, was lavishly praised for his role, but his film was not. -- C.P.

\* Supporting actress contenders: Shohreh Aghdashloo, *House of Sand and Fog*; Patricia Clarkson, *Pieces of April*; Marcia Gay Harden, *Mystic River*; Holly Hunter, *Thirteen*; Renee Zellweger, *Cold Mountain*.

\* Front-runner: Zellweger

\* The race: This is Zellweger's third straight nomination, but her first two were for lead roles: *Chicago* and *Bridget Jones's Diary*. Being in the supporting category gives her an advantage, especially in such a showy part as the gutsy mountain gal. While Zellweger may be overdue, Harden has won before (2000's *Pollock*). That leaves Clarkson, with two acclaimed films this year in *April* and *The Station Agent*, as Zellweger's biggest competition.

As the lone nominee for the highly praised *Thirteen*, Hunter is a long shot but could have a chance if Oscar wants to recognize the movie. The dark horse is Aghdashloo, who came out of nowhere to hold her own with Ben Kingsley. And her sympathetic portrayal of an Iranian-born mother trying desperately to make a life in America may strike the right political note. -- S.B.

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Picture

The Lord of the Rings:The Return of the King

Lost in Translation

Master and Commander:

The Far Side of the World

Mystic River

Seabiscuit

Actor

Johnny Depp, Pirates of the Caribbean: The Curse of the Black Pearl

Ben Kingsley, House of Sand and Fog

Jude Law, Cold Mountain

Bill Murray, Lost in Translation

Sean Penn, Mystic River

Actress

Keisha Castle-Hughes, Whale Rider

Diane Keaton, Something's Gotta Give

Samantha Morton, In America

Charlize Theron, Monster

Naomi Watts, 21 Grams

Supporting actor

Alec Baldwin, The Cooler

Benicio Del Toro, 21 Grams

Djimon Hounsou, In America

Tim Robbins, Mystic River

Ken Watanabe, The Last Samurai

Supporting actress

Shohreh Aghdashloo, House of Sand and Fog

Patricia Clarkson, Pieces of April

Marcia Gay Harden, Mystic River

Holly Hunter, Thirteen

Renee Zellweger, Cold Mountain

Director

Sofia Coppola, Lost in Translation

Clint Eastwood, Mystic River

Peter Jackson, The Lord of the Rings

Fernando Meirelles, City of God

Peter Weir, Master and Commander: The Far Side of the World

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, Color, Pierre Vinet, New Line Productions (2); PHOTO, Color, Newmarket Films; PHOTOS, Color, Merie W. Wallace, Warner Bros. (2); PHOTO, Color, Phil Bray, Miramax

**Load-Date:** January 28, 2004

**End of Document**



[***POMPEII;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BFG-82C0-00J2-32PS-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***The ruins of this port town bring ancient Rome to life***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BFG-82C0-00J2-32PS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Section:** TRAVEL; Pg. 1G

**Length:** 1527 words

**Byline:** Chris Welsch; Staff Writer

**Body**

It was just after 1 p.m. on a cold, wet November day. Four bedraggled, scholarly looking men stood under their umbrellas at the entryway to the ruins of Pompeii. Rain spattered the stones at their feet.

   They wore plastic tags identifying them as official guides. When I said I needed one, they eyed each other uncomfortably. I think they were all ready to go home; it wasn't a good day to be working outside.

   After a moment's hesitation, Mario Improta stepped forward to introduce himself. He wore a lumpy tweed cap, a weathered wool jacket and a silk ascot. His beard was a wild sprawl of black and gray hair, and more curls tumbled out from under the cap. I was happy that he'd agreed to stick around.

I was passing through, traveling by train from Sorrento to Rome, and had only a day to spare. I'd always wanted to see this place; it's a snapshot in time, an entire city destroyed and at the same time preserved by one disaster.

We began walking up a narrow road of giant smooth stones. "Everything you see from now on is original, 2,000 years old," he said.

    The ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum, another coastal town, were discovered in 1709, by a well-digger who accidentally struck a theater stage instead of water. Over the years, the ruins have been excavated, looted and ravaged by earthquakes \_ a major quake shook the area in 1980. Despite the damage and wear of time, I was astounded. I was walking down city streets, arranged in square blocks, made up of one-story buildings that stood shoulder to shoulder. As Improta talked, I could see the citizens of Pompeii around us.

   We stopped at the Forum first, an open space surrounded by temples and government buildings at the heart of Pompeii. We stood in front of the Temple of Apollo, where a blackened bronze statue of the god resides on a marble pedestal. Naked save for a sash draped over his arms, his empty hands are frozen in a pantomime of archery, preparing to shoot an imaginary arrow with a missing bow.

     We stood underneath him, with rain dripping off our umbrellas.

     "Pompeii was an important regional center," Improta said. "Twenty thousand people lived here. It did not have famous generals or emperors, but regular people. And that, ultimately, is what makes Pompeii important. It shows the life of regular people in Roman times."

The clouds had cleared enough that Improta could point out the looming form of Vesuvius \_ the massive volcanic mountain \_ to the north.

      "They called it Vesuvo in the Italic language before the Romans came. It means 'Mountain of Fire,' " Improta said.

   "It was a summer day, August 24, when the eruption started. A blast shook the earth. A giant cloud of smoke and ash rose several miles into the sky. At first there was a rain of pumice stone, and then ash \_ atomized magma.

     "In a day, 6 meters of pumice and ash covered the town. But it wasn't the ash that killed the people, but poison gas given off by the stone. Archaeologists guess this because of the position the people were in when they died \_ with their hands held to their faces and their faces contorted as if trying to get air, consistent with death by asphyxiation."

   The volcano created its own document of destruction, Improta said. The ash hardened around the buried citizens of Pompeii. The people eventually decomposed and evaporated to dust, leaving perfect casts that reveal their clothing, musculature and even expressions.

     The weight of ash and stone caved in some roofs and walls, but for the most part, it preserved the city as it stood that day in 79 A.D. The murals on the walls of homes, the graffiti on street corners, the lead-and-terra cotta piping of the town's sophisticated water system \_ they're all here.

Mixed-use neighborhoods

          From the Forum, Improta led me on a street tour of the densely built city. The size and shape of doorways gave no indication of what was behind them.

   Improta took me into one of them. "Here is a typical house of a rich family. In the front, we have an atrium with rooms around it. The atrium brought in light. Rain was collected through drains in the marble floor. In the next chamber, a walled garden." Red paint still clung to the walls.

   The house was essentially a rectangle divided into two squares. The first square had rooms arranged around the atrium; the second was open to the sky \_ it was a walled garden. Small braziers were used to bring heat to the bedrooms in winter, Improta said.

     We stepped back onto the street and peered into the next door, which looked quite similar. But instead of leading to a wealthy home, it opened onto a dingy cube not even 8 feet square. "This was probably a shop selling street food. Maybe roasted peanuts, snacks, wine. The shopkeeper lived upstairs.

     "The rich and poor lived side-by-side in Pompeii. They knew each other," he said. "You can say to some degree there was more harmony. You do not see this kind of mixing today."

The rain fell steadily. My shoes soaked through as I splashed through the same potholes that Pompeians would have cursed.

     I admired fading murals, marveled at minutely detailed tile floors and learned about the life of the city. Improta said he'd been leading tourists through Pompeii since 1979, but that he'd known the ruins since he was a child; his father had also been an official guide. He said he was always learning more about the city and its people, and that for him, Pompeii still lives.

A hedonistic port

     Romans loved to drink and fornicate, and there was plenty of evidence of both in Pompeii.

    Improta showed me a typical bar. In it was a countertop with sauce-pan size holes cut into the surface. Underneath were jars, insulated by concrete to keep the wine hot or cold, depending on the season. The exterior of the counter was a fabulous abstract mural of broken pieces of marble, pressed into the cement. "It's beautiful," I said.

     "Of course," he said. "For a bar to be successful, it has to be charming. That is also true today.

     "We're now entering what you might call the red light district," Improta said, "but here Pompeians marked it with a phallic symbol."

     And there, over a doorway, was a proud, exaggerated and anatomically correct penis. Until turning onto this street, we'd seen perhaps a dozen other people in the ruins; here, 20 were trying to crowd through the door of the town's largest and best-known brothel.

     "Still popular," I said.

     "Of course it is," Improta said. "But it was different then. In Pompeii there was no shame about it. Sex was just a part of life."

       There were small rooms, with a raised platform in each. Over each room was a wall painting, showing the erotic act available for sale. The paintings were faded, but still quite readable. They depicted handsome couples enthusiastically doing all the things that people still do in bed today. Improta said brothels were for the poor and ***working class*** people; the rich could afford concubines.

          As we stepped into the street, the rain picked up. I was now beginning to shiver. The scrawls in my notebook mixed with raindrops and my camera lens was bleary with condensation.

    We walked into one of Pompeii's bath houses, its large concrete dome undamaged by the volcano. Even on that dreary day, the opening at the top filled the space with gentle light. Improta showed me a bakery, a "small" theater that could seat 1,000 people (the big one could seat 5,000), and some of the most famous homes \_ such as the House of the Tragic Poet (named for the murals found inside). The tile mural in the doorway depicts a growling dog straining at his leash and the words "Cave Canem" \_ Beware of Dog.

The shape of fear

     Improta told me that there were only a couple of written accounts of the explosion of Vesuvius. He recommended that I look up the letters of Pliny the Younger if I was curious to hear a survivor's story.

     I made a point of taking his advice, and reading those words now brings a somber poignancy to my memory of that day in Pompeii.

        Pliny the Younger watched the blast from the nearby town of Misenum and managed to escape with his life as the cloud of ash and pumice nearly overcame him and his mother.

    He wrote that the cloud of ash created total darkness, "as if the light had been put out in a closed room."

     "You could hear the shrieks of women, the wailing of infants, and the shouting of men. . . . Many besought the aid of gods, but still more imagined there were no gods left, and that the universe was plunged into eternal darkness for evermore."

Walking there in the rain, on the empty streets of Pompeii, it had been hard to imagine the chaos and horror of those final days.

     Then we came to an open-sided shed, a storage space for artifacts and tools. Lying there on tables were white plaster casts of some of Pompeii's citizens. Curled forward or bent on their sides, they were clearly suffering pain and fear.

     It was a strange intimacy, to see these men and women braced for death in their final moments. Two thousand years after they died, their plight still gives me a terrible pang.

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Chris Welsch is at [*welsch@startribune.com*](mailto:welsch@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 12, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Peaks, valleys define today's West Two counties in Oregon: One pulses with new life. One struggles in old economy.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:432T-VR60-010F-K1PS-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 18, 2001, Friday,

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1386 words

**Byline:** Tom Kenworthy

**Body**

BEND, Ore.

For most of the past century, this central Oregon community named

for an oxbow in the Deschutes River was a classic timber town,

defined by sprawling riverside sawmills that converted millions

of ponderosa pine logs into finished lumber.

Seven years after the last mill closed, Bend is a far different

place. Late last month, the co-founder of the Ben &

Jerry's ice cream empire stood on the site of Bend's last timber

mill and dedicated a new store. It's part of a $ 300 million riverfront

redevelopment transforming the old industrial quarter with upscale

housing, office parks and retail outlets such as Banana Republic

and Victoria's Secret.

It would be hard to find a single piece of real estate more emblematic

of the demographic and social changes underway in parts of the

rural West than this one on the east bank of the Deschutes. Or

a community that better reflects the West's emerging transition

than Bend, whose population grew 154% in the last decade as it

evolved from a heavy reliance on natural resources to a more diverse

service and tourism economy.

A two-hour drive to the east, in the Harney County seat of Burns,

the story is very different. Burns has never really recovered

from the loss of a huge timber mill, and with an unemployment

rate of 18%, the town is mired in recession. Population growth

is nearly stagnant -- 5% in the last decade -- and officials struggle

with little success to diversify an economy now largely dependent

on cattle and hay.

Burns and Bend represent two contrasting pictures of the rural

West that emerge from Census 2000. One represents the past, the

other the future. Census analyst Kristopher Rengert of the Fannie

Mae Foundation calls it the rise of "cappuccino counties" and

the decline of "cowboy counties." In cappuccino counties, tourism,

recreation and retirement dominate. Cowboy counties still rely

on agriculture, ranching, mining and timber.

Rengert uses demographic data to characterize rural counties in

the vast area east of the Cascades and Sierras and west of the

Great Plains as either "Old West" or "New West." Residents

of New West, or cappuccino, counties, are predominantly college-educated

and work in professional and service occupations or are retired.

Those in Old West, or cowboy, counties are predominantly ***working***

***class***.

"There is a major shift going on, away from the total dominance

of Old West counties," Rengert says. The growth of the New West,

Rengert and Fannie Mae colleague Robert Lang note in a recent

paper describing the trend, reflects the economic shift from agriculture,

mining and logging to services. And, they predict, the trend will

continue "as increasing numbers of service workers, managers

and retirees take advantage of the improved mobility and communications

currently available to reside in places that meet their desires."

Not that the Old West is on the brink of disappearing. Some areas,

"particularly those dominated by large-scale extractive industries

and without the physical attributes that attract new migrants,"

will retain their "cowboy" character for the foreseeable future,

Rengert and Lang say.

Rengert's data analysis is a more sophisticated way of explaining

what is plain to the naked eye. You know that fundamental change

is underway in Bend when it's more common to see a Subaru Outback

with a Trek mountain bike on top than a Dodge Ram pickup pulling

a cattle trailer. Or when you can look in the Bend Yellow Pages

and find an aromatherapist and a Porsche dealership.

Americans are flocking to the West in search of qualities increasingly

scarce elsewhere: clean air, open land, less traffic and crime,

ample recreational opportunities on millions of acres of federal

land and spectacular scenery. Economic diversification and technological

advances allow them to stay.

Bend epitomizes the transition, as do more familiar towns anchoring

other cappuccino counties: the artistic community of Sedona, Ariz.;

the exclusive resort town of Aspen, Colo.; the skiing mecca of

Park City, Utah; and Bozeman, Mont., gateway to Yellowstone National

Park.

Consider these numbers culled from the Census:

\* Though only 10% of rural Western counties (24 of 247)

are New West, they have a quarter of the region's non-metropolitan

population.

\* The median growth rate for Old West counties from 1950

to 2000 was 58%; for New West counties, 205%.

These two extremes of the West often exist side-by-side.

Bend, in Deschutes County, lies just east of the Cascade Mountains

and offers striking views of the forested and snow-capped peaks

that trap the clouds and rainfall and make this the "sunny part

of Oregon."

County Commissioner Tom DeWolf remembers Bend "when your cultural

opportunities were *Smokey and the Bandit*." Today, it's

a cosmopolitan city of more than 50,000, a magnet for vacationers

with direct air service to major West Coast cities.

It's in the middle of a recreation paradise. Kayakers ply the

Deschutes River within sight of downtown. Excellent skiing is

a short drive into the mountains. Dozens of golf courses, many

part of destination resorts, dot the countryside.

Downtown Bend throbs with vitality: brew pubs, bookstores, bakeries,

music and theater festivals, an excellent medical center, an old

theater being restored into a performing arts center. And soon,

a four-year branch campus of Oregon State University and the riverfront

redevelopment that builder Bill Smith says will reconnect the

community with its "defining feature," the Deschutes River.

Even though some of the changes have been painful, "it's a great

place to live," says real-estate agent Kitty Warner, 72, who

has been here since 1964.

The economy is far more diverse than it was a generation ago,

though it is heavily weighted toward service jobs and tourism.

It has some high-tech and manufacturing and a generous sprinkling

of telecommuters, including a woman who writes TV soap operas

from her country property.

It's a place, Chamber of Commerce Executive Director Gary Peters

says, where the entrepreneurial spirit flourishes. Gary Fish is

a case in point. He came here from California, opened a brew pub

downtown and now is president of Deschutes Brewery, where 120

employees brew and ship 100,000 barrels of beer a year to seven

states.Deschutes County's next-door neighbor is starkly

different. Harney County has just 7,609 people spread over more

than 10,000 square miles of mostly high desert. It is a place

where the economic engines for generations were cattle, hay and

timber.

But timber virtually disappeared here when a mill employing 1,100

people went out of business in the mid-1980s. Burns still hasn't

bounced back and has recently lost several hundred jobs at small

plants manufacturing travel coaches and construction components.

Unemployment topped 18% early this year, and empty storefronts

are beginning to show up in the small downtown, which has the

feel of a place grittily hanging on.

County Commissioner Steve Grasty remembers when people went to

work for high wages at the timber mill and immediately "bought

a pickup, a boat and two snowmobiles." As of yet, he concedes,

"there are no real successes from our efforts" to replace jobs.

In many ways, Burns has fallen behind Bend. Its poverty rate has

grown while Bend's has declined; housing values have grown half

as fast; family incomes haven't kept pace.

But on the plus side, Burns doesn't have the growth problems that

afflict Bend, where worries about traffic and sprawl helped elect

a slow-growth majority to the City Council last year. "We've

grown faster than our infrastructure can support," council member

Kyla Merwin says.

That's the dilemma for cappuccino counties throughout the West:

how to keep prospering without overwhelming the qualities that

make them attractive.

Says Deschutes County Commissioner DeWolf: "We want it to be

a gorgeous, beautiful place, but that's the very thing that makes

it grow."

TEXT WITHIN GRAPHIC BEGINS HERE

Diverging paths for two Oregon counties

Deschutes and Harney counties are next-door neighbors, but their

economies are heading in different directions.

Population

Deschutes

197030,442

2000115,367

Harney

19707,215

20007,609

Unemployment rate

Deschutes

19706.7%

20005.0%

Harney

19707.7%

20009.2%

Median family income

Deschutes

1970$8,939

2000$43,279

Harney

1970$9,000

2000$32,514

Median value, owner-occupied house

Deschutes

1970$14,528

2000$99,694

Harney

1970$11,760

2000$44,981

Change in non-farm employment

1990-1998

Deschutes43%

Harney-7%

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Quin Tian, USA TODAY, Source: USA TODAY research (MAP); GRAPHIC, B/W, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY, Source: U.S. Census Bureau, Claritas (BAR GRAPH and MAP); PHOTOS, B/W, Rob Kerr for USA TODAY (2); Recreational paradise: Kayakers ply the rapids on the Deschutes River in booming Bend, Ore. Riverfront redevelopment: Natasha McAllister, 11, enjoys a banana split from the Ben & Jerry's ice cream parlor in Bend.

**Load-Date:** May 18, 2001

**End of Document**



[***PRIDE, EXPECTATIONS GREAT IN MASSACHUSETTS OVER SOON-TO-BE 'GOV. MOM'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4307-2W00-0094-5026-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 6, 2001 Sunday

REGION EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1432 words

**Byline:** BETH WHITEHOUSE, NEWSDAY

**Dateline:** BOSTON

**Body**

On an unusual late April afternoon when the temperature blasts past 80 degrees, it is hard to ignore the spirit of rebirth that spring is bringing to Boston.

In the parking lot behind the Neponset Health Center in Dorchester, where a white tent stands in anticipation of the afternoon's event, renewal is everywhere. Green buds burst from tree branches that are shedding dull brown snakeskins of winter bark. Vietnamese women from this ***working-class*** neighborhood south of downtown carry the tiniest of babies, cocooned in infant car seats, into the clinic for checkups.

And then the governor of Massachusetts arrives.

Jane Swift is here for a news conference promoting new benefits for low-income women with breast and cervical cancer. It's hard to picture anything but birth when looking at her standing in the sunshine, the fabric of her maternity shirt gently straining against the bottom buttons.

Swift expects twins on June 15, but twins often arrive before their due date, which means the state of Massachusetts will likely have the first newborns quite soon. It is only when Swift's tummy plays hide-and-seek with the lectern that it's possible to put aside the overwhelming impression that it certainly is birth time in Beantown.

The impending arrivals are bringing national attention to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. After all, America loves a first. And this is the first time a governor will give birth to a baby -- not to mention two. The "Today" show has come filming. "60 Minutes" has called asking for interview time. People magazine has requested exclusive rights to pictures of the newborns.

"It is uncharted territory," Swift says during an interview in her office in the statehouse on the day after the Dorchester event. Swift, who is 36 and a Republican, is the youngest governor in the country. She gave birth to her first child, Elizabeth, now 2, just before she was elected lieutenant governor in 1998. The attention focused on her during that pregnancy foreshadowed the spotlight she is under now, which she calls "a little surreal."

"That somewhat prepared me for the fact that while we've widely accepted that women in a whole host of careers are combining motherhood with work, there does still seem to be an interest in how that relates to the political arena," Swift says. "It's one of the areas that we've made the least amount of progress on. You just don't see that many women being involved in politics at a high level at the same time that they're giving birth and having children. I think I am the first of hopefully many, and I think it's true that the desire to eventually get women to the very highest levels of office in our country is going to necessitate that women enter politics at an earlier age."

Representatives of national women's political organizations agree. "It's not something that everyone wants to do, but I think it can be done," says Candy Straight, president of The WISH List, a Washington-based organization that raises money to support Republican women candidates who advocate abortion rights. "I congratulate Jane for doing it. She's a pioneer in that sense."

Swift calls her position as a role model her "public motherhood." What adds to the glare she's under is that she's having twins. "The twins element is what really sends people into a sort of moment of disbelief. It's a lot to absorb," she says. And her living arrangements are a little unusual. She sleeps at her brother John's home in the city a couple of nights a week, and she commutes to her Williamstown farmhouse in the Berkshires on other days, a three-hour trip each way. She is driven by a state trooper in a state-owned Ford Expedition. During the ride, she makes phone calls and reads policy material.

The combined demands of her commute and expanding motherhood responsibilities have led some to wonder if Swift should simultaneously lead the state and raise a burgeoning family. Swift's pregnancy has been a lightning rod in the still raging public debate about the role of mothers of young children; throughout the state it's been a topic of water cooler chat, dinner conversation and news columns. Some worry it's her children -- she'll have three younger than 3 -- who will pay the price for her political ambitions. It's hard, Swift says, to take that kind of public criticism.

"It is much easier to have people tell you you're dead wrong on your accountability plan for education than to have people tell you you're dead wrong in the choices you're making as a mother," Swift says. "I'd be less than honest if I didn't tell you that every time some person stands up and talks about it being impossible to be a good mother and a good governor … that's tough stuff to take."

However, she takes heart in how her daughter is thriving despite Mom's hectic political life. Swift's husband, Charles Hunt, 47, was once a construction contractor but is now a stay-at-home dad and the primary caregiver to Elizabeth. Swift and Hunt have chosen to live in Williamstown full time so Elizabeth can have a stable routine while surrounded by extended family, be enrolled in a family day-care program and be protected from the public eye, Swift says. And, as has been widely reported, so that Hunt will have a better support system.

Swift has support in her quest from some unexpected quarters: "I think it's also important to reflect for a minute about an unfortunate double standard that is being kicked around," says Democratic House Speaker Thomas Finneran. "If the situation were reversed -- if her husband were governor and Jane were at home with the children, with three under 3, nobody would say a word. Not a word. Fair is fair. A parent is at home. This is doable."

Swift didn't expect her motherhood experience to unfold in this way. She became pregnant with the twins before the presidential election in November. Had Democratic candidate Al Gore won, Swift would still be lieutenant governor and would have taken a more traditional maternity leave, she says. However, President Bush tapped Massachusetts Gov. Paul Cellucci as ambassador to Canada, leaving Swift to take over the state.

Swift is technically the acting governor until the 2002 election and is not entitled to an assistant to replace her. She is under pressure to make her policy positions strong and clear. In these last weeks before the babies are due, she has to make an impact that will carry her through the less visible months after they are born, and she must improve her flagging poll ratings, political experts say. Her issues: downsizing government, lowering taxes and improving education.

As it is now, Swift plans to take what she calls "a working maternity leave." She's not sure for how long -- she and her staff are playing that by ear, she says -- but it will be, at the very least, for several weeks. Then she will ease back into a full-time schedule over the summer.

Friends are convinced Swift can do it. "She's a Gen-X-er," says longtime buddy and Massachusetts resident Margaret Dwyer. "She grew up with computers. It's part of how she does business every day."

Swift says she hasn't decided for sure if she'll run in 2002, but she is doing everything a potential candidate should to prepare. Political insiders say she won't have to worry too much about opponents raising the motherhood issue in a campaign. "To pounce in a political fashion on somebody who is giving birth is not a particularly wise course to choose," Finneran says. "It could backfire greatly."

After all, it's long been known that it's hard to resist a politician kissing a baby. Who knows the power of one canoodling with her own?

Swift has some sadness about sharing the children's early years with her political life. "You wish you were there for those little scrapes and bruises. I regret that I'm not home for dinner every single night. In a perfect world, you'd just have more hours in the day and more days in every week so you could spend more time on both.

"Realistically, I don't work as many hours as I know I worked when I was a single woman in the state Senate. But I also think women in general and moms more particularly get very good at accomplishing more in limited time periods."

Throughout the regal statehouse hang impressive, larger-than-life oil paintings of various male governors. It's tradition for each governor to have a portrait done when leaving office. Will Swift be depicted pregnant? She laughs.

"Hopefully not," she says. "I don't know very many people who like being photographed heavily in their final stages of pregnancy."

Let alone being painted into posterity.

**Load-Date:** May 6, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Alliance promotes vouchers 'School choice' message aims squarely at blacks***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:430G-79N0-010F-K0C0-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 7, 2001, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1475 words

**Byline:** Tamara Henry

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

WASHINGTON -- Television ads featuring black ***working-class*** parents

pleading for educational choices such as vouchers and charter

schools are causing a stir in the nation's capital. And they'll

be moving to other cities soon.

The "school choice" focus of the $ 3 million advertising campaign

breaks with the more traditional views held by blacks, especially

leaders of organized groups like the NAACP who staunchly support

public schools. But low-income parents and grass-roots community

leaders have formed a group to push for more choices in the way

their children are educated. They favor vouchers, which use tax

dollars to pay private school tuition; charter schools, which

are public schools operated by parents or others who promise high

test scores in exchange for few regulations; and other options.

"We want to redefine public education where dollars follow the

kids, where individual schools have the power and authority to

determine the educational course for that school," says Kaleem

Caire, executive director of the Black Alliance for Educational

Options (BAEO). The group wants to inform policymakers with the

ad campaign, says Caire, 29, a Madison, Wis., native. And the

ads launch an effort by BAEO to promote the interests of low-income

parents, he says.

The NAACP, the nation's oldest and largest civil rights group,

and the National Urban League are bristling at the message.

"Seems to me that (BAEO) is either out of touch or realizes it's

got a big job to do to convince people to spend public money on

private schools," says NAACP board chairman Julian Bond. "That's

why they got these ads out. If black people were convinced of

this, they wouldn't have to run these ads."

But the ads appear to be hitting their mark.

"Anybody who watches TV in Washington, D.C., for any length of

time is going to stumble across these ads," says Jim Manley,

press secretary for Sen. Edward Kennedy, D-Mass. Kennedy, who

opposes vouchers, is on the Senate committee that crafted the

education bill now before Congress.

What BAEO wants is a system in which a public school district

calculates the per-pupil costs -- averaging around $ 6,500 nationally

but ranging up to $ 10,000 -- and attaches that amount to each

child. Property taxes support schools. The result: Wealthier communities

get better schools and educational resources. If the money follows

the child, Caire theorizes, "poor parents have the power to fight

back" by removing their children from an underperforming school

and paying tuition at a private school. He says parents could

even pool funds for a private tutor and home-school.

Caire's own three children attend public schools in Madison.

For years, polls and studies showed a mixed but growing interest

in school choice among blacks. Wisconsin legislator Annette Polly

Williams, who is black, wrote the nation's first bill in 1990

to allow poor Milwaukee parents to select schools. In 1997, Phi

Delta Kappa, an education association, found that the voucher

concept was favored by 66% of blacks and opposed by 32%. Support

has fallen in the black community, and among the general population,

the idea is a toss-up, the association says. Voucher initiatives

in Michigan and California lost last year.

A handful of voucher experiments have been in and out of court.

Milwaukee, which has the nation's 25th-largest school district,

passed court muster when its program of 11 years was challenged.

The only statewide program, Florida's, also survived court challenges.

But the Cleveland voucher program lost in court and an appeal

is expected to be filed this month before the Supreme Court, says

the public-interest law firm Institute for Justice.

Beyond courtrooms, Congress has heard lively voucher discussions.

President Bush offered a plan during the election to give children

in underperforming schools $ 1,500 in tax dollars to move to better

public or private schools. Bush's support energized Republicans'

interest. Democrats tend to favor choices among public schools.

Public charter schools are viewed by most as a compromise between

public school advocates and voucher proponents.

Now, as president, Bush is seeing an erosion of his ideas, and

there are predictions that the voucher plan is all but dead. Other

choice options are faring better in Bush's education plan, which

is attached to the federal elementary and secondary school programs

Congress periodically authorizes.

Whether the ads have an impact on the debate remains to be seen.

Meanwhile, Caire says, they have generated an "amazing volume

of calls" from parents desperate to find money to get their children

into better-performing schools.

Some prominent black leaders, however, remain wary of BAEO. "We

don't know who's funding them. I doubt very seriously if the bulk

of the funding comes from black people," Bond says.

BAEO's Web site ([*www.baeoonline.org*](http://www.baeoonline.org)) lists support from a variety

of foundations, including the conservative Lynde and Harry Bradley

Foundation. Critics charge that BAEO is merely a front for wealthy

white people seeking ways to use tax dollars for privately supported

programs.

BAEO board president is Howard Fuller, former superintendent of

Milwaukee Public Schools who now is an education professor at

Marquette University in Milwaukee. Other members include former

U.S. Rep. Floyd Flake, D-N.Y., T. Willard Fair of the Miami Urban

League and Willie Breazell, who was ousted as head of the Colorado

Springs NAACP because of his support of vouchers. Republican members

include conservative columnist Armstrong Williams of Washington,

D.C., and Ohio Secretary of State Ken Black.

Although some black leaders strongly disagree with BAEO's support

of vouchers, they do empathize with the mission.

"I think they are serious people who are very committed to the

well-being of black children," says Hugh Price, president of

the National Urban League. "If you are staring at a black parent

whose child is in a miserable school, it's hard to say to that

parent 'sit tight until we figure this out.' "

On another level, Price warns public schools that the creation

of groups such as BAEO "is a sign that the public schools are

really running a serious risk of losing some of their oldest and

strongest friends."

The divide is already there, says Roy Innis, national chairman

of the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE), a 59-year-old civil

rights group. "There is a fundamental schism between the black

leader establishment and ordinary black folks. The national black

leaders are tied into groups like the teachers' union and left-wing,

liberal establishments."

The established leaders see options other than vouchers.

"We support public school choice," Bond says. "That is to say

if you're going to *bad* public school B, you ought to be

able to go to *good* public school D. We oppose vouchers.

We support public education, where over 80% of American children

are educated."

BAEO is working to strengthen its voice by expanding the ads to

other cities where chapters are being created. Chapters are now

in 17 cities and the District of Columbia. BAEO plans to relocate

to Washington by the end of the summer.

While BAEO supports most educational choices, Caire says tuition

tax credits being discussed in Congress are not readily accepted.

"We wanted to research them first and find out how they are being

designed in states," says Caire, who has a background in legislative

research with the Wisconsin education department. "Are they designed

(to) benefit low-income families, many of them African-Americans?

Or were they designed to just benefit those with money?" He doesn't

want to replace one system that disenfranchises people with another,

he says. "I want to support school choice because it's about

bringing power and dignity to the black community."

Choices offered across the USA

"School choice" is a label for a variety of educational programs

in public and private schools. The tuition tax credit option,

which lets parents take tax deductions for some expenses related

to private school education, has been approved in Illinois and

Arizona. Both face court challenges. Other choices available to

children in some of the USA's 116,910 public schools:

Vouchers

(Allow parents to use tax dollars to pay private school tuition.)

Milwaukee: Students in all 165 city public schools have

a shot at vouchers through a lottery.

Maine: Students living in rural areas can use tax dollars

to attend schools closer to their homes, whether private or one

of the state's 698 public schools.

Florida: USA's only statewide program that allows students

in failing schools to attend private, parochial or better public

school.

Cleveland: Students in 122 city public schools had access

to vouchers until the program was found unconstitutional; the

ruling is being appealed.

Charter schools

(Public schools operated by groups that agree to improve test

scores in exchange for fewer regulations.)

There are 2,073 charter schools in 35 states.

Sources: Center for Education Reform and Institute for Justice

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, BAEO; PHOTO, Color, Andy Manis for USA TODAY; Choices: The Black Alliance for Educational Options is taking its school-choice campaign to TV.

**Load-Date:** May 7, 2001

**End of Document**



[***COUNCIL BALKS AT TAX-BOND PROPOSAL / THE PLAN WOULD RAISE CASH BY SELLING THE RIGHT TO COLLECT BACK TAXES. COUNCIL MEMBERS CITE PROBLEMS AND PRESSURE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B470-01K4-903T-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 11, 1997 Wednesday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1202 words

**Byline:** Peter Nicholas, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

After more than three years piecing together a complex bond deal aimed at erasing the city's backlog of delinquent property taxes, the Rendell administration is getting resistance from an unlikely source: City Council.

A vote on the $100 million bond sale is set for June 19, Council's last meeting before the summer recess. Normally adept at building support within Council, the Rendell administration has stumbled on this issue. The lapse may be serious enough to cause the deal to collapse.

Despite the time the administration has devoted to this, some Council members say they are still confused about what the deal involves. They feel pressured to get it done before they break for the summer. And they are worried that the private collection agents hired under the plan would pester the people who least deserve it - ***working-class*** families who have endured layoffs and a few bad years.

It has all combined to stir resentment within a normally compliant Council.

"When it comes to the big issues of the day, they give us the stuff at the last minute and say the deadline is yesterday," said Council member James Kenney. "I don't think the attitude should be shut up and do what you're told."

The Rendell camp remains optimistic that Council will go along. Rendell officials concede that Council has raised valid objections. Yet they insist the deal is a winner.

They portray the plan as a proven way of converting longstanding tax debts into hard cash. It worked in Jersey City, New York and other cities, and it can work here, Rendell aides say.

"We're going to collect money we would not otherwise have had," said city Finance Director Ben Hayllar. "And the school district is going to collect money it would not otherwise have had. And the school district needs it."

Even proponents acknowledge that many questions remain unanswered.

No one is certain how big the bond issue will be. Estimates range from $80 million to $100 million. It is still unclear which tax claims will be sold to the Philadelphia Authority for Industrial Development, a quasi-public agency, which will hire the tax collectors.

The addresses change as community groups and city officials yank certain properties from the list. The reason: They don't want the debts paid. They want to buy these parcels at sheriff's sale so the city can use them for economic-development purposes.

All the uncertainty has left some Council members frustrated. Councilman Michael Nutter said he had been getting six-inch-thick lists of properties that were to be sold. He said he had stopped reading them. Not long after the Rendell administration sends him a new one, it's outdated, he said.

Some Council members also say they are bothered by the image of outside collection agents hounding well-meaning homeowners. The city might be inclined to cut them a break. Would collection agents do the same? Their fee hinges on the amount of money they pull in.

For that matter, so does the entire deal.

Proceeds of the bond sale would be split between the school district and city government. The bonds would not be backed by the city treasury; instead, they would be backed by the money that collection agents wring from delinquent taxpayers. Bond holders are depending on these outside firms to bring in enough money to ensure a return on their investment.

The arrangement troubles Nutter. He asks: Is there really a pay day locked in a tax debt run up years ago by someone who may since have died? Skipped town? Closeted himself in his home?

"They understand that it's high risk-high reward, but beyond some point even the crazed might not go into it," Nutter said.

City officials are confident. Collection agencies boast an arsenal of techniques for getting tax delinquents to pay up: computerized phone directories and address searches, mass mailings and phone calls, to name a few, city officials say. They will invest resources and energy that city government either lacks or cannot spare, proponents contend.

"It's been demonstrated that it works," Hayllar said.

Maybe so, but some council members fear that they will lose their ability to protect constituents who have strong reasons for failing to pay their taxes on time. That was a lot easier when the people collecting the money were city employees.

"When it's someone who works for the city, you can say that when your boss comes before me next year [for an appropriation], you'll be adding with your toes because you're not going to get any money for a calculator," said Council member Richard Mariano.

A private collection agent is a giant step removed from that kind of pressure.

With Council approval by no means certain, the rhetoric on both sides is ratcheting up.

Kenney, who opposes the bond sale, points to the well-known lineup of law firms hired to assist in the deal. As co-underwriter counsel, there is Ballard, Spahr, Andrews & Ingersoll, which has given Rendell's campaign fund $194,000 in direct and in-kind contributions. Ballard is now run by David L. Cohen, who in April left his post as Rendell's powerful chief of staff.

Also serving as co-underwriter counsel is Singley & Associates. The firm's Carl Singley is a longtime friend of City Council President John F. Street. Singley & Associates has contributed $14,000 to the mayor's campaign fund.

Co-bond counsel is Duane, Morris & Heckscher, the firm where the mayor's wife, U.S. District Judge Marjorie Rendell, used to be a partner. Duane Morris has pumped $93,000 into the mayor's campaign fund.

These and other firms helping with the bond issue will split a fee equal to about 3 percent - $3 million if the bond sale is worth $100 million.

"A large portion of this is also driven by the opportunity to generate large amounts . . . in professional service fees," Kenney said. "And that's not a good reason for us to be impaling hardworking people who are up against it."

It's an odd sentiment from a man who once worked for State Sen. Vince Fumo, Cohen said.

"This comes from the student of the king of patronage," he said.

He said that for years his firm had worked closely with the underwriter, Paine Webber. In any case, Ballard is amply qualified to do the work, Cohen said.

"I don't think there's a professional firm out there that doesn't have close ties to the administration," Cohen said. "Following that rule, Philadelphia should get out of the bond market forever."

As for the Singley firm's role, Street said: "We never hire anyone who's not really good at what they do."

The urgency of the bond deal is open to interpretation. Some Council members would like to hold off until sessions resume in the fall. To Cohen, who remains one of Mayor Rendell's most trusted confidants, the deal cannot wait. The school system is depending on that money to help cover a serious cash-flow problem, he said.

"The school district goes belly up without this transaction. They don't have any money," Cohen said.

That view was rebutted by Street, an ardent supporter of the bond deal. Last month, Council authorized the city to purchase the school district's tax liens and solve its financial woes that way.

"We don't have to do this to satisfy the schools problems," Street said. "We will do this because it's a good deal for the city and the school district."

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Plight of the uninsured inspires Democrats;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BFG-82C0-00J2-32NP-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***But presidential candidates' health plans differ on details***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BFG-82C0-00J2-32NP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 11, 2004, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Election 2004; Pg. 11A

**Length:** 1682 words

**Byline:** John Wagner; Staff Writer

**Body**

On the campaign trail, hardly a stop passes where Rep. Dick Gephardt fails to mention his 18-month-old son's battle with cancer three decades ago.

    His son survived, the Missouri congressman says, because their family was lucky enough to have health insurance \_ something 43 million Americans lack.

    Howard Dean routinely points audiences to both his record as Vermont's governor and his career as a doctor to make the case that he is best suited to tackle the problem.

    And retired Gen. Wesley Clark boasts that he would fight for the uninsured with the same vigor that he sought to improve health care for his soldiers.

    Few issues inspire more passion from the Democratic presidential candidates than the plight of the uninsured.

  Each of the major Democratic candidates has crafted detailed plans that offer tax incentives and build on existing programs to move the country toward universal coverage.

    Where they differ is over how quickly to get there \_ and how far they think Congress would let them go.

    Of the six major candidates, Gephardt has put forward the boldest initiative with the biggest price: $2.5 trillion over 10 years. His plan would provide major tax breaks to employers that offer their workers affordable insurance.

    The cost is more than four times that of the thriftiest plan, which belongs to Sen. John Edwards of North Carolina.

    Edwards' initiative focuses more on helping uninsured children, low-income and aging adults. He argues that it would face the fewest hurdles getting through a Congress controlled by Republicans.

    To afford Gephardt's plan, Congress would probably have to repeal all of the tax cuts signed into law by President Bush. Other candidates are relying on partial repeals of Bush's tax cuts.

    Despite intense jockeying over whose plan is best, all are similar for what they are not. None of the six major candidates has proposed anything as sweeping as President Bill Clinton's doomed 1993 health care overhaul.

A lesson learned

    "Clinton wanted to fundamentally change how we get health insurance," said Emory University Prof. Kenneth Thorpe, a former Clinton administration official who helped draft the plan. "These candidates are not trying to reinvent the wheel. One lesson we learned was not to take on the 180 million people who already have insurance and create a lot of anxiety. . . . The political strategy now is to build on what we've got."

    Only three candidates \_ Rep. Dennis Kucinich of Ohio, former Sen. Carol Moseley Braun of Illinois and the Rev. Al Sharpton of New York \_ have veered from that course. All three are pushing a government-administered "single-payer" plan similar to what Canada offers.

    Kucinich argues that the only way to make health care affordable for all Americans is to remove the profit motive of private insurance companies.

    "We're not getting [affordable coverage] because of the insurance company profits and the high salaries paid to executives and stock options," Kucinich said at a recent Democratic debate.

     The other candidates \_ Clark, Dean, Edwards, Gephardt and Sens. John Kerry of Massachusetts and Joe Lieberman of Connecticut \_ are trying to build on existing efforts.

    Several of the hopefuls seek to pump billions of additional dollars into the Children's Health Insurance Program, a more successful Clinton-era initiative.

    The program helps states provide subsidized insurance to ***working-class*** families. Under the candidates' proposals, states would use the additional dollars to make the program available to families with higher incomes or to allow adults to obtain the same lower-cost insurance as their children.

    As governor, Dean led the charge to expand the children's health insurance program in his state. He typically tells audiences that he got "tired of waiting for Washington."

    Several of the Democrats also want to expand to rank-and-file Americans the same program that provides coverage to members of Congress.

    Kerry, for example, would allow all Americans to purchase coverage through the Federal Employees Health Benefits Program. It is regarded as one of the nation's best health plans but is available only to 9 million federal workers.

    Lieberman would use the same program as a model for an initiative targeting newborns who are not eligible for programs that already serve the poorest Americans.

    Under Lieberman's plan, families making as much as twice the federal poverty level \_ about $37,000 for a family of four \_ could insure their children through the program until age 25. The cost of the coverage would not exceed 7.5 percent of a family's annual income.

Insurance a 'birthright'

    About 7 million children who are eligible for government insurance programs are not enrolled, Thorpe said.

    Edwards and Clark would require by law that parents enroll their children in either a private plan or a government program.

    Edwards says the cost would not be a barrier. Under his plan, the most any family of four earning less than $60,000 would have to pay a government program would be about $1 a day. Those making less than $36,000 would pay no more than 30 cents a day.

    Edwards says that he wants to make insurance for children as much of a "birthright" as public education.

    Dean has disputed that approach, saying Americans don't like mandates.

    His plan includes one new mandate for employers: They would be required to continue offering departing workers insurance for two months after they leave the job.

    Most of the Democrats also include another benefit for laid-off workers: federal subsidies in the range of 65 to 75 percent to help them buy insurance while between jobs.

    The aid reflects a growing belief that existing COBRA programs have grown unaffordable.

    Some of the candidates have gone to great lengths to promote their plans.

    Gephardt's Web site includes a "calculator" that lets visitors see what they could expect from his plan.

    "This, in the end, is a moral issue," Gephardt said during a recent campaign stop in Iowa. "I will not rest as your president until I get this done."

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John Wagner is at

[*jwagner@mcclatchydc.com*](mailto:jwagner@mcclatchydc.com).

    Where they stand

    Here are highlights of the health care proposals of the Democratic presidential candidates.

Carol Moseley Braun

    10-year cost: Unknown

    - Single-payer system administered by the federal government that allows individuals to choose providers.

Wesley Clark

    10-year cost: $772 billion

    - Tax credits to families earning up to 500 percent of the poverty level (about $92,000 for a family of four) to help with children's coverage. Parents would be required to obtain such insurance.

    - Additional funding to states to help insure low-income adults.

    - Allow adults without job-based insurance to purchase coverage through the plan offered to members of Congress.

    - Offers tax credits to adults earning up to 275 percent of the poverty level (about $24,700 for an individual) to help buy insurance.

Howard Dean

    10-year cost: $922 billion

    - Provide funding to states to expand existing children's health insurance programs to cover adults and more families. The programs would be open to those under age 25 in families earning up to 300 percent of the poverty level (about $55,000 for a family of four) and to adults earning up to 185 percent of the poverty level (about $16,500 for an individual).

    - Allow those not enrolled in a government program to purchase coverage through the congressional system; offer tax credits to cover the difference between the program's premiums and 7.5 percent of the taxpayers' income.

John Edwards

    10-year cost: $590 billion

    - Provide funding to states to expand children's programs to cover adults. Coverage would be free for adults below the poverty level ($8,890 for an individual) and available at a modest cost to those earning up to 250 percent of the poverty level.

    - Offer tax credits to all parents earning less than $75,000 and to those in larger families earning less than $100,000. Parents would be required to insure their children.

    - Allow adults age 55 to 64 to purchase coverage through the Medicare program.

Richard Gephardt

    10-year cost: $2.5 trillion

    - Provide a 60 percent tax credit to employers to assist in providing health insurance to workers.

    - Provide tax credits to workers making up to 200 percent of poverty ($17,960 for an individual).

    - Allow adults age 55 to 64 to purchase coverage through the Medicare program.

John Kerry

    10-year cost: $895 billion

    - Allow all Americans to purchase coverage through the congressional system; offer tax credits to help cover premium costs; offer additional credits for those age 55 to 64.

    - Provide funding to states to expand children's programs to families earning up to 300 percent of the poverty level and adults living below the poverty level..

Dennis Kucinich

    10-year cost: $22 trillion

    - Expand the Medicare system to include all Americans in a universal, single-payer system; all children would be covered within three years, seniors by 2008 and all other adults within a decade.

Joe Lieberman

    10-year cost: $747 billion

    - Provide funding to states to expand children's programs to cover children in families earning up to 300 percent of the poverty level.

    - Enroll newborns in a new program for those up to age 25, which would be free for families earning less than 200 percent of the poverty level (about $37,000 for a family of four) and no more than 7.5 percent of family income for others.

    - Provide funding to states to expand Medicaid programs for adults.

    - Create insurance pools for adults based on the congressional plan; allow adults earning less than 250 percent of the poverty level (about $22,500) to purchase coverage for no more than 7.5 percent of their income

Al Sharpton

    10-year cost: Unknown

    - Amend the Constitution to guarantee "the right to health care of equal high quality."

    - Create a single-payer system.

    Sources: Candidate position papers; statements made at Democratic presidential candidate debates

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 12, 2004

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[***Story of gridiron greatness***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4V6P-MPG0-TWHS-404R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

September 4, 2008 Thursday

D1 Edition

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**Section:** NEIGHBOR; Pg. 1

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**Body**

Gary Andrew Poole believes Harold "Red" Grange’s life holds lessons that go way beyond his football legend.

"I think Grange’s story really captures the excitement, innocence, beauty, pain, life lessons, and even treachery of our games," said Poole, who spent three years researching the football hall of famer who grew up in Wheaton.

Tonight, the author will share stories of the man described by some as the most important figure in American football during a talk about his new book, "The Galloping Ghost."

The publisher provided an interview with the author, who spent three years visiting places, talking to people and reading articles for the book, which tells a story that evokes the golden age of sports.

Q. Why did you decide to write about Red Grange?

A. The germination of "The Galloping Ghost" came about at a football game. I was there with my daughter. I looked around. The passion was intense. Ninety thousand people. Millions watching on TV. I have been to plenty of games, but a childlike question hit me: Where did this football phenomenon begin?

I decided to draw a stick in the mud through American history and find the person from which this game originated. I came upon Red Grange. I knew about Grange. I had heard about him. But when I started understanding him, I realized that he was an overlooked and unexplored icon.

Grange is one of the most significant athletes in American sports, and the most important figure in American football — college or pro.

But other than in the Midwest, Grange had been forgotten to a large degree. ESPN named Grange the greatest college football player ever, and he legitimized the NFL by turning pro, of course, but I felt the whole story hadn’t been properly told.

Q. Why was he so great? Why did a generation of men idolize him?

A. The surface stuff had been covered, but there was plenty of back story and human drama — warts, too — that had been left out of the story of his life.

Grange played in the 1920s. This was the golden age of sports. Babe Ruth, Bobby Jones, Jack Dempsey and Grange. They are the Mount Rushmore of American athletics. But I think Grange was that era’s most mysterious athlete and, in some ways, the most profound.

I had 90-year-olds writing to me — with shaky hands — talking about how they had seen Grange run, or recalling a memory of him. I wanted to tell Grange’s full story to the older generation, and I also wanted — through a redoubled reporting effort — to

bring his legend to a new generation.

Q. Why is Grange so important? Is it his statistics? His All-American honors?

A. Grange was not only ranked the best-ever college player, he won championships with the Chicago Bears, and he is credited with popularizing the pro game. After he turned pro, which was quite controversial, Grange went around the country playing game after game, creating interest in pro football.

There wasn’t much interest in the NFL before Grange, but the guy riveted the nation. He sold out Cubs Park (now Wrigley), the Polo Grounds, and the Los Angeles Coliseum, to name a few stadiums.

The newspaper attention was enormous. The 19-game tour legitimized the NFL. This has become an overused phrase in sports literature, but Grange’s decision to turn pro did change American sports forever.

But I think his legend went deeper into the American psyche.

Q. What do you mean?

A. In the 1920s, when Grange had his greatest success, the country was going through a cultural shift, leaving its agrarian roots and becoming a more industrialized nation.

It was a transition period. There were popular images of flappers and bootleg gin, but it was also a nation where people lived in small towns and on farms, or were related to people who came from rural areas. Only a small number of people went to college. There was prosperity, but it was also illusory — a media concoction in many ways.

Sports was becoming a larger part of American life for all classes of people, and boxing, baseball and college football were the main draws.

While there were some football powers in the Midwest, like Michigan and the University of Chicago, the game was still rooted in Ivy League schools.

Grange grew up in a small town, represented an underdog group. Grange’s dad was a policeman. His mother had died when he was young. As a kid, Red worked on a farm and then, to help his family make ends meet, he was an ice man. He delivered large blocks of ice to people’s homes.

So here was this ***working-class*** guy, very humble and tough, who was able to scrape enough money together to go to college, and through his athletic genius he was able to bring the game to the people. He was an elegant, breakaway runner. His college coach, who was a man of many words, always had a difficult time describing Grange. But one day he was on the rim of the Grand Canyon and saw a deer. "There goes Grange!" he said.

In his college career he scored 31 touchdowns in 23 games, but he also had a great sense of timing. A small number of athletes have it. Michael Jordan and Tiger Woods have a sense of drama. They just seem to do well in the most important moments.

A little story: Grange played a game at the University of Pennsylvania in 1925. Penn was considered one of the best teams in the nation. Grange’s University of Illinois squad was completely overmatched, but Grange ran for 363 yards and three touchdowns.

After that performance, Damon Runyon wrote that Grange was "three or four men and a horse rolled into one for football purposes. He is Jack Dempsey, Babe Ruth, Al Jolson, Paavo Nurmi and Man o’ War. Put them together they spell Grange."

And the novelist and New Yorker writer John O’Hara said, "There he was, the boy who had come through when the chips were really down, dragging his blanket behind him, and it was wonderful. The men on the field could have pulled pistols and shot it out and no one in the stands would have noticed, because we were all looking at Grange. Somehow or other I felt that the eyes of the whole East were on that solitary figure, and for some reason or other I was proud of him."

Grange also had his landmark performance against the mighty University of Michigan in 1924. He famously ran for four touchdowns in the first 12 minutes of the game.

During that era, the games were typically low-scoring affairs, and Michigan was on a 20-game winning streak, and they had only surrendered four touchdowns the previous two seasons. Grange would end that day with five touchdowns on runs and a throw for a sixth.

These kinds of performances, and Grange had many, captured something in people.

Q. Why did you find Grange of such interest?

A. On the face of it, Grange seemed like a rather simple guy. Someone might look at him and say, here is a great athlete and nothing more. But underneath it all he wrestled with big questions of values, the spirituality of sports and fame.

I also came upon his manager, Charles C. Pyle, who is a wonderful character and provided a great entree into Grange. Pyle was known as "the P.T. Barnum of sports," and he had been a vaudeville actor. He was an idea man and a mad genius. With Grange as his calling card, he helped popularize football.

He is also credited with professionalizing tennis. He is perhaps best known for running a transcontinental footrace, dubbed the Bunion Derby. Many people, including many courts of law, considered him a crook.

I love paradoxical characters, and Pyle was a paradox in spades. Some authors have scratched the surface of Pyle, but I decided to really dig, to search through archives and law libraries and obscure police reports to really get a handle on him, and better understand his relationship with Grange and how the two men used each other.

Grange and Pyle were unlikely friends. I found the interplay between the two men fascinating and a great way to drive the narrative.

Q. How would Grange do in today’s NFL?

A. An impossible question, but a fun one to think about. It was a much different game, and comparing eras is quite difficult.

Grange was an exceptional runner, but he was also a good defensive back, passer and kicker. In Grange’s day, the players played both offense and defense and they rarely substituted, so it was much more of an endurance sport. And the players called their own plays; coaching from the sidelines wasn’t allowed.

Moreover, there weren’t off-season camps and almost constant weightlifting. While Grange was muscular from his work on the ice truck — he was 5 feet, 11 inches and weighed 170 — he wasn’t participating in off-season camps, doing sports-specific conditioning or adhering to some sophisticated diet.

The modern game has evolved into something quite different: It’s much more of a specialty game, the players condition themselves all year, and coaches dictate their actions on the field.

Here is an indication of Grange’s greatness. In 1969, on college football’s 100th anniversary, the Football Writers Association selected an all-time All-American team. Many of the writers had seen the older-style game and the more modern version. Grange was the lone unanimous choice for the team.

With his speed, smarts and toughness, I think he would do fine in today’s NFL. He was, as they say, a football player.

Chris Berman of ESPN tells the story of talking with George Halas, the Bears owner, about Grange.

"I was interviewing George Halas and I asked him, ‘Who is the greatest running back you ever saw?’ And he said, ‘That would be Red Grange.’ And I asked him, ‘If Grange was playing today, how many yards do you think he’d gain?’ And he said, ‘About 750, maybe 800 yards.’ And I said, ‘Well, 800 yards is just OK.’

He sat up in his chair and he said, ‘Son, you must remember one thing. Red Grange is 75 years old.’"

Q. Is Red Grange still alive?

A. No. He died January 28, 1991. He was 87.

Q. What was Grange’s jersey number?

A. 77. For modern football fans, it is an odd number for a running back. When Grange was asked about why he was given the number 77, he replied that the fella in front of him got 76.

Q. Why would someone with little or no interest in football find this book interesting?

A. I asked a friend of mine to be one of the readers of the book when it was in an early draft. The reader, a published author, knew nothing about football and I wanted her to read the book so I could make sure I was, at the core, writing a story.

She said that by reading "The Galloping Ghost" she now knew why Americans had such a passion for the sport. After all, football is our national communion, and it is an important subject to explore.

But, at the end of the day, I was trying to write a great story about someone’s life. I think it is an entertaining read, and that is important to me.

**Notes**

rimmed with 6-col headline

**Graphic**

Football legend Harold "Red" Grange grew up in Wheaton.

**Load-Date:** December 22, 2008

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[***He got away with murder, then kept killing; Letters to The Inquirer shed light on a trail of blood leading back to an officer's 1978 slaying.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7WBM-6H01-2R00-501C-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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CITY-C Edition

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**Length:** 2136 words

**Byline:** By Kathleen Brady Shea

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

In a debris-strewn pit in rural Ashe County, N.C., authorities last week unearthed the decaying corpse of Jimmy Blevins, a laborer missing and presumed dead for more than two years.

The spot had been identified by Frederick Phillip Hammer, a serial murderer now serving multiple life terms for three *In Cold Blood*-style executions at a tree farm in nearby Grayson County, Va.

When Ashe County Sheriff James D. Williams first questioned Hammer about Blevins' disappearance, Hammer professed ignorance about the whereabouts of his nephew by marriage.

After the interview, Williams remembers looking at his deputy and remarking, "That man knows absolutely nothing about Jimmy's disappearance, or he's the smoothest liar I've ever seen."

The deeper he dug into Hammers' past, the more he came to believe the latter, following a trail that led back to Philadelphia.

There, in a rowhouse in the Eastwick section, Joan Uffelman finally feels a measure of closure, with Hammer now behind bars. But her mind still wanders back to his first trial in City Hall, and she can't help but wonder whether all these other people really had to die.

A dead man, a changing story From Ashe County, Sheriff Williams' investigation brought him here:

A stretch of Delaware Avenue, late on the night of Oct. 13, 1978.

Freddie Hammer, 18, a worker at a Philadelphia construction site, hitchhiked along the roadside. He later claimed to have been picked up by Charles Uffelman, an off-duty Philadelphia police officer heading home after dinner and drinks at DiNardo's restaurant.

Within minutes, Hammer fatally slammed Uffelman in the back of the head with a four-by-four, ripped his wallet from his pocket, and fled in the officer's silver Monte Carlo.

About an hour later, Hammer, who lived at the time in Kirkwood, Lancaster County, was stopped for speeding in Uffelman's car in Chester County by two state troopers.

Initially, Hammer denied involvement in the murder, but he began changing his story when he realized police had linked him to Uffelman's car. First, he said that Uffelman became ill, stopped the car, and vomited at curbside. Hammer said he slapped him in the face to revive him. That caused Uffelman to punch him, prompting Hammer to grab a nearby board to defend himself.

Hammer admitted to police that he stole about $200 from Uffelman.

Altar-boy looks, female jury Seven months later, during Hammer's lengthy trial, he admitted killing Uffelman and gave a new explanation on the witness stand: The crime occurred after he rebuffed homosexual advances by the off-duty officer. The allegation outraged Uffelman's family and colleagues in the courtroom.

Throughout the trial, Common Pleas Court Judge Robert A. Latrone frequently expressed incredulity at Hammer's testimony and sharply questioned the defendant from the bench in a manner Hammer's lawyers thought was highly prejudicial.

Jurors deliberated for 30 hours and ultimately rejected Hammer's story, convicting him of third-degree murder in what was clearly a compromise verdict: They acquitted Hammer of robbery, knowing that would most likely reduce his ultimate sentence.

Latrone eventually imposed a sentence of 71/2 to 15 years in prison, less than the 10 to 20 years sought by the prosecution.

Hammer appealed, citing Latrone's conduct during the trial. The state Supreme Court agreed that his actions had been prejudicial, overturning the conviction in June 1985 and sharply chastising Latrone for acting as an "advocate for the prosecution."

At one point during the trial, the high court said, the judge responded with belligerence to an objection from the defense: "All right. You object. I overrule it. OK? I just overruled."

When the trial was over, the court noted in its opinion, Latrone delayed filing an opinion on posttrial motions for three years and 10 months. "Such judicial lethargy must be strongly condemned," the court said.

Latrone died in 1999.

A second jury acquitted Hammer on May 23, 1986. Bob Marano, the prosecutor, remembered Hammer as a "handsome young kid" who seemed to connect with a predominantly young female jury, as he had at his first trial.

Marano also said he was handicapped by his inability to introduce evidence related to the robbery, which the first jury had taken off the table.

Mark Uffelman, one of the victim's three sons, said the absence of the robbery charge prevented the jury from knowing Hammer's motive, leaving jurors susceptible to Hammer's "outrageous" claims about his father's purported homosexual advances.

Uffelman, a nearly 30-year veteran of the Philadelphia force who proudly wears his father's badge, said he considered the retrial "a joke."

Hammer was released from prison in November 1987, 12 years earlier than if he had been given the full sentence prosecutors desired at his first trial.

"What happened is that the jury was taken in by him," said Arthur Tuinstra, a Pennsylvania state trooper who helped apprehend Hammer and attended the trial. The two were neighbors in Lancaster County. "He looked like an altar boy. I watched him grow up; he was no altar boy."

Out of the past Following his release, Hammer relocated to the scenic Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina, where his stepfather owned property. He settled in Ashe County and worked long hours as a handyman, friends and associates said in recent interviews.

He also ran a firewood business out of the modest home in Crumpler that he shared with his third wife, Brenda Blevins Hammer, who declined to be interviewed for this article.

Friends described Hammer as a charming, smart workaholic who enjoyed camping and horseback riding. They are now shocked that the man they knew could commit such violent crimes.

They are also mystified by the financial problems that began plaguing Hammer and his wife in 2002, when they filed the first in a series of bankruptcies that revealed escalating debt.

They listed their assets as $47,630 and liabilities as $177,436 in 2005.

Hammer was convicted for writing bad checks in 2007. Cracks appeared in his normally jovial demeanor.

Jackie Hart, who works at the State Line store on Jefferson Highway in Grayson County, Va., recalled Hammer, who was a regular customer, walking up to the counter, pulling his cap down over his forehead, moving close to her, and simulating a handgun with his thumb and forefinger pointed at her face.

"What would you do if someone suddenly demanded all your money?" he asked menacingly before smiling to indicate a jest.

Hart was not amused.

Around that same time, Hammer decided to revisit his past. On Feb. 14, 2007, he placed a call to Joan Uffelman.

"Don't hang up," she remembers him saying.

After nearly three decades of silence, Hammer wanted to talk, Joan Uffelman said.

"He told me that everything he said at trial was a lie and that he hoped I could forgive him," she said. "I told him that I wasn't sure I could."

Hammer's call stunned and upset her, dredging up the horrors of the proceeding 30 years. Her children feared he would call again.

Ten days after the call, Hammer was seen at the home of Jimmy Blevins, who worked for him and was his wife's nephew. The two drove off together, and Blevins was never seen again.

His disappearance led James Williams, the Ashe County sheriff, to question Hammer. Soon enough, he would not be the only law enforcement officer interested in the firewood dealer.

Triple murder, avoiding death In January 2008, Hammer stopped by the Hudler Carolina Tree Farm in Grayson County, Va., where he had spent many hours working for Ron Hudler, who he learned was out of town until the end of the week.

Hudler, 73, a retired General Motors executive and community leader, was enjoying a successful second career on what had become one of the country's largest tree farms. Hammer knew Hudler kept large amounts of cash on the property, authorities said.

Two days later, on Jan. 24, 2008, Hammer returned to the Hudler property and fatally shot Hudler, his son, Frederick, and John Miller, an employee.

Authorities said Hammer shot Hudler's son four times in the farm's driveway - in the nose, in the back of the head, and twice on the left side of the head.

Miller, whose body was found in a garage, was shot twice in the back of the head.

When the elder Hudler came outside in his bedroom slippers to investigate the gunfire, Hammer forced him at gunpoint back inside his home to retrieve a safe. Hammer then shot him once in the back of the head at close range.

He then fled with two metal gun cases, two briefcases containing documents, and a small black safe containing a TAG Heuer watch and $10,000 in cash.

Within 12 hours, a "calm and smooth" Hammer was questioned and caught in lies about his whereabouts, said Grayson County Sheriff Richard A. Vaughan.

Authorities began compiling evidence, which included surveillance videos and paint chips from Hammer's hand truck that matched paint left on Ron Hudler's safe. He was arrested in the slayings within days.

In early May, investigators found the stolen $10,000 and one of the weapons used in the crime - exactly where Hammer had told another inmate it was hidden at a Cripple Creek, Va., campsite.

On May 22, to avoid risking the death penalty, Hammer pleaded guilty to the triple slaying. He was immediately sentenced to multiple life terms with no possibility of parole.

"Once you've committed murder and gotten away with it," said Vaughan, the Grayson County sheriff, "you think you're invincible."

Dual personalities Hammer agreed in a letter in June to a jailhouse interview with The Inquirer at the Powhatan correctional center southwest of Richmond. But he was soon placed in solitary confinement. Follow-up letters from Hammer, written in solitary, began arriving shortly thereafter.

Penned in longhand on white lined notebook paper, the missives were replete with references to the Uffelman murder and his other acknowledged crimes, which he called "bad habits."

His writings were filled with narcissistic speculation about how he would be judged by God. He said he thought heaven was, for him, still a possibility, though he acknowledged he belongs in prison.

"I did call Mrs. Uffelman on Feb. 14th, 2007," he wrote in a letter dated June 29. "I called her to ask for forgiveness of all the lies which were spread about her husband, family, etc."

In a July 29 letter, he added: "I would love to talk about that night, Oct. 13, 1978 'Bad Friday.' There is a lot to be said about that night. . . . And yes that night laid the ground work for the rest of my life."

Of the Hudler murders, he wrote in a July 10 letter: "God told me early on in the Hudler case that where I belonged was where I'm at now."

Even in his earliest letters, he intimated that he had killed Blevins and knew the whereabouts of Blevins' body. In his June 29 letter, referring to the Ashe County Sheriff's Department, he said he held "the only key to their problems."

In his final letter, on Aug. 1, he described meeting with Williams, the county sheriff, two days earlier and agreeing to reveal the location of Blevins' body if his conditions were met. They included moving him to a prison closer to his home.

In the letter, he admitted killing not only Blevins, but a man named Tim Shatley in 2005.

Three days after he wrote the letter, authorities found Blevins' body, exactly where he said it would be.

Williams said investigators were not yet convinced that he killed Shatley but would continue pursuing the matter.

Williams said Hammer had exhibited two personalities.

"There was the hardworking family man," Williams said, "and there was Freddie Hammer the mass murderer."

'He really was evil' Back on the 2600 block of South 76th Street in Eastwick, a quiet, ***working-class*** neighborhood in Southwest Philadelphia, Joan Uffelman is glad that Hammer's true nature has been revealed.

She still vividly remembers the night her husband was murdered, when three officers, including her husband's best friend, came to this same house to tell her what had happened.

Her son, Mark Uffelman, who was waiting to join the force when his father was murdered, is now a veteran police officer himself. He was shot last year after he and his partner interrupted a robbery at Eighth and Fitzwater Streets in South Philadelphia.

Mark Uffelman said that he initially believed Hammer did not set out to kill his father. He was able to put the murder behind him after a few years.

"I wasn't going to walk around with hate trying to find Freddie Hammer. What good would that do?" he asked. "Now, it seems that he really *was* evil," he said.

His mother, sitting in a living room filled with old family photographs, agreed.

"His true side's coming out again," she said. "He's finally getting what was due to him a long time ago.

"And," she sighed with relief, "he can't hurt anyone else."

Contact staff writer Kathleen Brady Shea at 610-696-3815 or [*kbrady@phillynews.com*](mailto:kbrady@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

Feed Loader

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[***Subprime storm winds will keep blowing; Financial house of cards called 'preventable'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4P0T-YJM0-TX31-W1WB-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Sue Kirchhoff and John Waggoner

**Body**

Home foreclosures in Minneapolis doubled in 2006 and are on pace to double again this year. The number of vacant buildings is rising in ***working-class*** neighborhoods with high levels of subprime loans. Some families are simply walking away from once-secure homes.

"People are upside down; they owe more than their house is worth," says Glennis Ter Wisscha, deputy director of Neighborhood Housing Services of Minneapolis, who counsels borrowers. Homeowners "can make it at the (initial) teaser rate, but the adjusted rate is going to go up $400, $800, $1,000 a month."

The fallout from a years-long surge in subprime lending -- higher-cost loans to borrowers with impaired credit -- is far from finished. The number of homes entering foreclosure is expected to top 1 million this year, with 60% of those being subprime mortgages, says mortgage giant Freddie Mac.

The Mortgage Bankers Association predicts that adjustable-rate subprime foreclosures, already at a record, will rise into 2008, affecting borrowers, lenders and such Wall Street firms as Goldman Sachs and Bear Stearns, which packaged subprime loans into bonds.

A look at some numbers shows the distress: About 70% of subprime loans made in 2006 impose financial penalties on borrowers who repay or refinance early; 50% were made on stated, not documented income; many included piggyback loans; and few required borrowers to put money in escrow for taxes or insurance, leaving many unprepared for thousands of dollars in bills.

Hundreds of billions of dollars' worth of adjustable-rate loans reset to higher rates in coming months.

"The market has been overexuberant, we all know, in the last couple years," Faith Schwartz, a senior vice president at subprime lender Option One Mortgage, told a Federal Reserve hearing last week. But she and other lenders said tightening regulations too much would cut off needed credit to many borrowers.

Others say it's increasingly clear that much of the subprime market was a financial house of cards that could stay up only if interest rates remained low and home prices soared, allowing people in pricey loans to continually refinance. Both factors have since reversed.

"This isn't about the economy; it was a preventable problem, and that's what makes me so angry," says Prentiss Cox, associate law professor at the University of Minnesota. Noting foreclosures have risen even as the state's unemployment has fallen, he blames the problem on bad loans and bad regulation.

"Our political system failed," Cox says.

While the Fed doesn't expect the foreclosures -- about 2% of the total mortgage market -- to derail the economy, they could have far-reaching consequences: tighter oversight of Wall Street firms, more stringent rules for lending that affect borrowers at all income levels, and loss of wealth in low-income and minority neighborhoods.

Dominic Tizzano, a single father of four in Willoughby, Ohio, is struggling to stave off foreclosure. Tizzano took out a subprime mortgage several years ago using a "2/28" loan, on which interest rates adjust after two years, and every six months thereafter, up to a cap. Tizzano fell behind even before his rate rose, but caught up thanks to a grant, counseling from Neighborhood Development Services of Ravenna, Ohio, and other help. His lender says he can't refinance into a fixed-rate loan until he clocks a year of on-time payments -- a big task, because his monthly bill has jumped from $982 to $1,248, and he's still not near his 14% rate ceiling.

"I wasn't a genius at it at first; I kind of got forced into doing this," says Tizzano, who works the swing shift at a chemical plant. "I'm 41 years old. I look like I'm 50, I have so much stress."

Here's a look at the subprime mess:

Borrowers under pressure

The NAACP and other civil rights groups want a moratorium on foreclosures. Powerful House Financial Services Committee Chair Rep. Barney Frank, D-Mass., says that's unworkable. Instead, he and other lawmakers are working to get regulators and lenders to help borrowers restructure or refinance.

While they've made some progress, there are obstacles. Most subprime loans are resold to Wall Street securities firms, rebundled into bonds and sold to investors. Bonds may have a cap on the number of loans that can be restructured, or require the consent of bondholders for changes. Wall Street has shown flexibility, but Frank now wants help lifting prepayment penalties so borrowers can move into refinance programs by Fannie Mae and Freddie Mac.

Fannie's program, which should be up later this summer, would help people who've made 12 straight monthly mortgage payments refinance into cheaper, fixed-rate loans of up to 40 years. Freddie hopes to have a similar program.

While Fannie estimates it can help as many as 1.5 million people, some analysts are skeptical. Mark Zandi, chief economist at Moody's Economy.com, notes the peak of adjustable-rate resets is from September to November, leaving little time to work out bond issues and get loan programs running.

Even when loans are restructured, borrowers aren't out of the woods. Larry Litton Jr., president and CEO of Litton Loan Servicing, says default rates on modified loans are around 30% in a good market. He worries that some firms are extending payments rather than restructuring -- delaying the day of reckoning and possibly making things worse.

States are stepping in. In Ohio, where about 16.1% of subprime adjustable-rate mortgages are in default, above the U.S. average of 13.9%, the state's Housing Finance Agency in April started a loan program for people with income up to 125% of the area median, or about $73,000 to $84,000. The loans have lower rates, loan-to-value ratios as high as 100%, and mandated counseling.

"Demand for the program is huge. The question is ... who will qualify," says Joel Ghitman, director of homeownership for the Ohio Housing Finance Agency, adding the program isn't a bailout, but a bridge for those with a reasonable chance to salvage their homes. "If we can accommodate maybe (25% to 30%) of the people that call, we're probably doing pretty well."

Since April, the state has processed about 90 loans worth about $11 million in the pipeline. An initial bond issue for the program will let the state serve about 800 families, based on an average loan of $125,000.

Ohio will reassess funding based on demand. Other states are working on similar efforts. But they, and many borrowers, have limited resources. Charamaine McKnight, of Hazel Crest, Ill., refinanced her house three years ago to get money for repairs. She was told at the time that she would be taking out two mortgages, including a smaller second mortgage with an adjustable rate.

She later refinanced the second mortgage to a fixed rate. Less than a month later, she got a letter saying the monthly payment on her first mortgage was rising to $901 from $696 -- the first time she learned it was adjustable. It will rise in July to $980, or a 9% rate, and can keep going up until it hits 11.5%.

"They did a switch on us, and there was nothing we could do," said McKnight, working with the National Training and Information Center to get a new loan.

Markets feel the stress

Bondholders are starting to feel the hit. Bear Stearns, the largest packager of subprime mortgages, saw its first-quarter profit rise 8%. But Bear Stearns' investors may not be doing as well. The company's special $642 million hedge fund has lost 23% this year. The High-Grade Structured Credit Strategies Enhanced Leverage Fund, designed for wealthy investors, not only invests in subprime mortgages, but borrows money to invest, amplifying gains and losses.

The Bear Stearns experience is extreme, but investors are increasingly feeling pain from subprime mortgages. On Monday, Moody's Investors Service, a Wall Street rating firm, downgraded 131 securities backed by subprime mortgages. "Second-lien mortgage loans securitized in 2006 are defaulting at a rate materially higher than expectations," Moody's said in a press release.

As defaults mount, investors will find themselves with fewer options. Bondholders will have relatively little cause to sue the companies that put together subprime-backed bonds, says Nanci Weissgold, partner at law firm Kirkpatrick & Lockhart Preston Gates Ellis. Typically, the legal language in the bond's offering literature is broad enough for the packagers to argue that its risks were fully disclosed.

Nevertheless, where there are losses, there are lawsuits. Already, some buyers of mortgage-backed securities are suing investment banks, who, in turn, are suing mortgage originators. In April, Bankers Life Insurance sued Credit Suisse for $1.3 million. Bankers Life had bought mortgage-backed bonds created by Credit Suisse in 2004. The bonds suffered a long series of downgrades, knocking their value down to a small fraction of their original value, according to the law firm of Paul Hastings Janofsky & Walker. Bankers Life says that it wouldn't have bought the Credit Suisse securities if it had known how risky they really were. Essentially, the lawsuit says, the loans were made improperly, then packaged and sold to investors.

Regulators scramble

The Federal Reserve, under pressure from Frank and Senate Banking Committee Chairman Sen. Chris Dodd, D-Conn., held a high-profile public hearing Thursday on whether to write tighter subprime rules in areas including prepayment penalties, stated-income loans and escrow and taxes. The Fed is also considering setting standards for what would constitute an affordable loan.

While the Fed has power to regulate, enforcement is spread among federal and state agencies. A recent Supreme Court decision took more power away from the states. Frank says a major issue is who will oversee lenders that are not set up as conventional banks and make most subprime loans.

"When I think about potential, vigorous enforcement of consumer protection, the Fed does not jump immediately to mind," Frank says. "That's not why you get into the Fed; you make international policy, you're not worried about some little old lady in Toledo (Ohio)."

The Fed under Chairman Ben Bernanke, who took office a year ago, has taken a more active regulatory stance on subprime loans. About 30 states have adopted recent Fed guidelines on higher-cost loans. Maine and Minnesota recently joined other states passing predatory-lending laws.

Homeownership is "an American dream, but it's also (become) an American right. This has led to wrong on both sides," says Lou Tisler, executive director of the Neighborhood Housing Services of Greater Cleveland. Tisler's group usually tells prospective buyers it takes 12 to 14 months to get into a house as they build savings and clean up credit.

"They can walk out, look at an (ad), make a call and be in a house in 30 days," Tisler says. "We see them again in six months, when they're in way over their heads."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Bob Laird, USA TODAY (ILLUSTRATION)

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GRAPHIC, B/W, Frank Pompa, USA TODAY, Sources: Frannie Mae Economics and Mortgage Market Analysis estimates

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[***Summer movie wave;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJF-B910-003S-X3J4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Eclectic mix on grand and small scale***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJF-B910-003S-X3J4-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Kevin Costner battles the baddies of Sherwood Forest. Billy Crystal grapples with a midlife crisis while herding cattle, and Arnold Schwarzenegger resurrects the Terminator in a sequel that's rumored to have cost a record $ 100 million.

Eager to break the box office this summer, Hollywood is unleashing more - and more diverse - hit hopefuls than in the recent past. More than 50 films are slated to bow between Friday and Labor Day, compared to 37 last year.

In place of summer 1990's glut of pricey, overhyped action flicks and sequels (Another 48 Hrs., Dick Tracy and Days of Thunder), marquees will boast loads of comedies, dramas, even tear-jerkers - as well as some action.

''We got hurt last year by having too many of the same kinds of films open in June and July,'' says David Kirkpatrick, president of Paramount's Motion Picture Division. ''This year there's a bigger, eclectic range.''

Building excitement for many films was tough last summer because they were overshadowed by high-profile sequels.

''This year not a lot of movies have that advance awareness,'' says Si Kornblit, Universal Pictures' executive vice president of marketing. ''It's quantity that we're competing with.''

The studios could use a hot summer. The season traditionally accounts for 35% to 40% of the annual box-office take. And though the 1991 year-to-date total is $ 35.8 million ahead of last year's, according to Variety, moviegoing hit a slump in April. A dearth of appealing films caused grosses to drop 19% from the same period last year.

But Hollywood has high hopes for a summer comeback. Its ammunition includes:

- Laughs. Comedy is back in a big way and in every incarnation. It ranges from satires like Soapdish, a takeoff on the making of a daytime soap opera featuring a star-studded cast led by Sally Field, to romantic comedies like Only the Lonely, starring unlikely lovebirds John Candy and Ally Sheedy.

Baby-boomer humor comes from Billy Crystal's City Slickers, which industry buzz is already labeling a surefire smash. Crystal, who came up with the story idea, calls this a ''coming-of-middle-age-movie.'' It plays right to that 30-something audience that made his When Harry Met Sally … a hit, but movie exhibitors think it also has enough broad-based appeal for some younger moviegoers.

And a half-dozen films will go for laughs with that perennial mismatched- pairs-thrown-together formula. They range from What About Bob?, which stars Bill Murray as an obsessive neurotic who drives his shrink (Richard Dreyfuss) crazy by following him on his vacation, to Another You, with Richard Pryor as a con man whose community service assignment is taking care of a just- released mental patient (Gene Wilder).

- Tears and fears. Reflecting a growing adult audience, this summer features a number of grown-up dramas and tear-jerkers, more typically released in the fall or at Christmas.

Spike Lee, whose provocative work is quickly becoming a summer staple, this year turns his camera on an interracial relationship in Jungle Fever. Director Ron Howard, best-known for warm and fuzzy filmmaking, makes a departure with Backdraft, an action/drama about firefighting.

In the three-hanky department: The Doctor, about a 40-year-old surgeon (William Hurt) who discovers he has cancer; Julia Roberts' Dying Young (to get a more uplifting name) about a ***working-class*** woman who falls in love with a terminally ill wealthy man; and Regarding Henry, with Harrison Ford as a successful New York lawyer who reconnects with his neglected family when he's debilitated in an accident.

- Sequels. Though they are in smaller supply this season, Hollywood's favorite formula films are hardly dead.

The most high-profile are Naked Gun 21/2: The Smell of Fear and Terminator 2: Judgment Day. Both are expected to be blockbusters; the originals added scores of fans to their followings after video and cable play.

The Terminator will need all the fans it can get. Rampant rumors have the film's out-of-control budget rocketing to $ 100 million, making it the costliest U.S. film ever made.

Roger Smith, executive vice president of Carolco Pictures, makers of Terminator 2, denies the rumors. But he admits the movie, which five special effects companies are working on, was ''very expensive. People will see things on the screen that they've never seen before, which doesn't come cheap.''

- Action. In Terminator 2's favor, there's little direct hard-core action competition this summer. Brian Bosworth's Stone Cold opens seven weeks earlier than Terminator 2. Bruce Willis' explosion-filled Hudson Hawk also opens well in advance (late May). And Costner's much-awaited Robin Hood: The Prince of Thieves, which also premieres weeks earlier, is a more romantic adventure-style action film.

- Breakout potential. Summer blockbusters make careers. And this year could offer a ticket to stardom for any number of up-and-comers. Disney hopes little-known actors Bill Campbell and Jennifer Connelly, stars of its comic book-inspired Rocketeer, will become household names. Costing $ 40 million, Rocketeer is Disney's biggest summer entry.

Others on a launch pad to the top could include little-known actor Campbell Scott, who plays Roberts' love interest in Dying Young, and former football sensation Bosworth, who makes his bid as an action hero and his screen debut in Stone Cold. If Backdraft is hot, look for Billy Baldwin to rival big brother Alec in the star-power department.

And all the young actors in the historical gangster flick Mobsters - Christian Slater, Patrick Dempsey, Richard Grieco and Costas Mandylor - could score big-time too. Slater, the lead, gets an extra edge for his role in Robin Hood.

- Ghosts. Forecasting the long shot that will become this year's Ghost is the hottest Hollywood game since predicting the Oscars.

The potential sleeper list, from an informal survey of industry executives and observers, includes Mobsters, Don't Tell Mom the Babysitter's Dead, with Married … With Children's Christina Applegate in a comedy uncannily similar to John Hughes' Home Alone; and Dutch, a Hughes comedy starring Applegate's TV dad Ed O'Neill as a blue-collar guy who drives his girlfriend's snobbish son home from boarding school.

''There are so many in that category this year though,'' notes Disney's Dick Cook, ''anything could slip up.''

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

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CUTLINE: Kevin Costner in 'Robin Hood' CUTLINE: 'ROBIN HOOD: THE PRINCE OF THIEVES': Kevin Costner and Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio bring romance and adventure from Sherwood Forest to the nation's theaters next month. CUTLINE: 'JUNGLE FEVER': Wesley Snipes' architect has an interracial affair in Spike Lee's latest. CUTLINE: 'REGARDING HENRY': Harrison Ford finds love with Annette Bening and Mikki Allen. CUTLINE: 'TERMINATOR 2': The return of cyborg-from-hell Arnold Schwarzenegger

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[***Esther Guzman had a choice: Buy a prom dress for her daughter or pay all of her utility bills.; 'One event' can push many families 'over the edge'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4NWP-8W60-TX31-W2W1-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Single mom Esther Guzman is used to juggling her family finances. But lately, it's gotten harder to make ends meet.

The 38-year-old mother of four's monthly gasoline bill has jumped to more than $300. Guzman, of Monmouth Junction, N.J., makes $11 an hour helping others apply for low-income energy aid, and receives $400 a month in child support.

With the recent increase in gas prices, she has been forced to cut back on extras, such as the family's traditional meal out on Saturdays, trips to the movies and even visits to see her 76-year-old father, who lives in the next town over and is dying of emphysema.

Drivers across the country are paying near-record prices for gasoline. While there's a lot of griping going on at the pump, for many Americans, higher gas costs represent a minor crimp in family budgets.

But for those living paycheck to paycheck, rising gasoline prices can mean the difference between being able to pay bills and going into debt.

Recently, to help pay for senior pictures and a prom dress for her 18-year-old daughter, Esther Bonilla, Guzman was forced to pay less than what she owed for utilities.

"I do a lot of driving," says Guzman, whose other kids are 17, 14 and 5. In addition to driving to work and to her dad's, she shuttles her kids to their jobs, to church activities and to other functions.

"Now my concern is, am I going to be able to cover the utility bill or the rent?" she says. "I can't cover all my bills; I really can't."

On average, U.S. households spent 3.6% of their after-tax income on gasoline in 2005, the period of most recent data. That trails expenses for food, housing, health care and entertainment.

But spending on gasoline ate up more than 9% of after-tax income for households in the lowest income bracket in 2005, according to the government. For those people, swings in gasoline prices can have a profound impact.

"All it takes is just one event for many of these families to push them over the edge," says Juan Onesimo Sandoval, assistant professor of urban transportation and urban sociology at Northwestern University. "There are many ***working class*** families that are in this precarious situation ... and if it's another 20 cents in gasoline, that can be it."

There are few assistance programs to help people pay gasoline bills. And many low-income workers have little access to public transportation. Plus, poorer consumers tend to drive older cars and often don't have the money to maintain them. That can lead to diminished gas mileage and help drive up gas costs.

"Higher gas prices are likely to impact low-income workers more because they are less capable of making adjustments," says Qing Shen, professor of urban studies and planning at the University of Maryland at College Park.

Even if gasoline prices drop, the impact of the recent run-up could be long-lasting, Sandoval says. To help pay elevated gasoline bills, low-income drivers often take out payday and other high-interest loans or put gas and other expenses on high-rate credit cards. Such debt can take a long time to pay off.

"This is a vicious cycle," Sandoval says. "Once they get in it, they can't get out."

Significant impact for some

Gasoline prices skyrocketed in the past few months as rising demand and shutdowns at U.S. refineries strained an already tight balance between supply and demand.

The nationwide average price of a gallon of regular gasoline was $3.164 Sunday, up 31 cents from a year ago, and 6 cents lower than the record high, not adjusted for inflation, hit May 24, according to motorist club AAA. Adjusted for inflation, the all-time high was set in March 1981 at $3.292 a gallon in today's dollars, according to the Energy Department.

The higher prices have had very little impact on the overall economy. Consumer confidence rose in May despite the surge in gasoline costs, and many retailers, such as Target, have posted strong sales in recent months. Although demand for gasoline has eased, it's still stronger than a year ago.

But for low-income households, the impact has been significant.

Misti Davison, 28, recently told her supervisors at SunBridge Care and Rehabilitation in Tuscumbia, Ala., that she's looking for a job closer to her home in Morris Chapel, Tenn. The activities assistant, who says she loves her job planning events at the senior center, has been driving 66 miles each way to work in her 1998 Nissan Altima. Davison makes $7.25 an hour.

"I'm spending almost half my paycheck every two weeks on gas," Davison says.

Davison started at SunBridge in January after getting out of an alcohol rehabilitation program nearby. But she recently moved in with her mom in Tennessee to be close to her kids, who are 8 and 6 and have been living with her sister-in-law. To regain custody, Davison says, she needs a home of her own. But with gasoline prices high, she has struggled to save enough to move out.

"I'm someone trying to do right in life, and I'm having a hard time," says Davison, who says it's even expensive to drive to her Alcoholics Anonymous meetings. "Life is stressful."

Jim Letts, a family medicine doctor in St. Paul, sees many of his low-income patients struggling with higher gasoline prices. It's forcing them to make tough choices, he says. Sometimes patients choose to take their medications erratically or not at all.

"For chronic conditions, that doesn't work," Letts says. "People are trying to balance paying $80 a month for their medication and paying $50 a (week) for gasoline."

Cars required for work

Low-income families are hit hard by rising gasoline prices mainly because they have little, if any, wiggle room in their expenses. But there are other factors in play:

\*Cars required. Low-income workers often must drive.

Poorer families tend to live in central cities, but the strongest job growth in recent years has been in the suburbs, according to UCLA professor Matthew Kahn. From 1994 to 2000, the latest data available, there was a 10% increase in jobs in ZIP codes within five miles of city centers in the USA. In that same period, there was a 23% jump in jobs more than five miles but less than 25 miles from city centers, Kahn says.

Such reverse commutes -- from the city to the suburbs -- are often not served well by public transportation, notes Steven Raphael, a professor of public policy at the University of California, Berkeley, who studies poverty and low-wage labor markets. Plus, low-wage workers often work in the service industry, requiring them to work nights or weekends, when public transportation often is not operating at full swing.

"Those commutes aren't really well-facilitated by public transit," Raphael says. "Owning a car can actually be quite important."

\*Older cars. Low-income families often drive older cars that need maintenance and repair, Raphael notes. That means gas mileage is likely lower than what drivers get on a new vehicle.

The deterioration in gas mileage can be "significant," says Jack Nerad, executive market analyst at Kelley Blue Book. "Cars are kind of like our own bodies; as we age, we don't run as well."

Tyrone Vincent of Donaldsonville, La., estimates his 1991 Cadillac DeVille gets about 16 miles a gallon. The 48-year-old disabled veteran, who lives in a FEMA-provided trailer, usually makes the 120-mile round trip to New Orleans about three times a week to see family and to volunteer. But the trip has become too expensive, and Vincent, who lives on $2,400 a month he gets from the government, doesn't have the money to buy a new, more fuel-efficient car. He's had to cut back on trips to New Orleans.

"I'm not the type of person to lean on anyone," says Vincent, who says he has been reluctant to ask for help although he is struggling to pay bills. "I'm an independent person. It's embarrassing."

The federal government has a program to help low-income households pay heating bills, but there is not a similar program to help drivers pay for gasoline. And although many states have laws that forbid utilities from shutting off homeowners' electricity or other energy source during the winter, there is no policy that says a station owner has to give someone gas, notes Mark Wolfe, executive director of the National Energy Assistance Directors Association.

Strapped and scrambling

Michelle Damm of Kalispell, Mont., recently received a $20 gas card from a state agency to help offset higher pump prices. While she says the money helped, it hardly put a dent in her gas bill, which can be as high as $100 a week for her decade-old Ford Bronco.

"I'm strapped; I'm scrambling," says Damm, 41, who is raising three kids, ages 15, 12 and 11. She made $17,000 last year at her job as driver of a gravel dump truck and receives $387 a month in child support.

Damm says she's done everything she can think of to cut back on non-gasoline expenses. When the family recently moved, she chose not to sign up for Internet access. The family isn't renting movies. She's cut back on buying fresh meat, vegetables and fruit. She's even buying cheaper toilet paper.

The situation became more dire last week when she got notice that she was going to have several hundred dollars a month garnished from her paycheck to pay an overdue $2,700 emergency room bill: Her uninsured 15-year-old son broke his finger. Damm, who says she cannot afford to pay health insurance premiums, is looking for a part-time waitress job to augment her full-time salary.

"I'm going to have to do whatever it takes," she says. "I just keep the faith that things will work out."

Back in New Jersey, Esther Guzman says she applied for public assistance but has been rejected. She can't afford the repairs needed on her 10-year-old Chevy Venture minivan, and any hope of putting her 5-year-old in a summer day camp has faded.

"There's a lot I'm not able to do now because the funds are just not available," Guzman says. "This is just killing me."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY, Sources: Bureau of Labor Statistics

Energy Information Administration (BAR GRAH, LINE GRAPH)

PHOTO, Color, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY

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[***Housing slowdown smacks Realtors hard; Many are working harder and longer to earn a lot less***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4NXG-8Y50-TX31-W29G-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

STAFFORD, Va. -- Chris Beach often works through lunch and seldom leaves the office before 9 p.m. So far this year, he's taken 2 1/2 days off from work. And he hesitates now to take vacations, because he fears losing business: potential home buyers or sellers.

"My wife went out and bought two dogs because I'm never home," says Beach, whose hands-free cellular earpiece seems permanently attached to his head.

This is the life of a real estate agent in a market in which in the past year home sales have tumbled 30%, prices have fallen 13% and there's a one-year supply of homes for sale.

In many markets across the country, the glamour of the go-go days -- when investors bought homes sight-unseen and lenders didn't require down payments -- are gone. In those areas now, the job of an agent is one of chasing leads, marketing like hell and chauffeuring hesitant buyers to open house after open house.

"Since the first of the year here, I've shown more homes than all of last year, and worked more hours on a regular basis," says Beach, 39, one of the top-producing agents at Coldwell Banker Elite.

For many of today's agents, this is the first housing downturn they've ever seen, and it's become a belt-tightening test of their staying power. Nearly 25% of Realtors nationwide received their real estate license in the past two years, just as the market had peaked and was turning south.

Plenty of them were like Trish Hiles, who didn't "like sales per se," but, tempted by the image of agents earning easy money, got her license in the summer of 2005. The market was so sizzling-hot, she recalls, that a developer told her she would "be turning people away."

Not exactly. Realtors with two years' experience or less earned a median income of just $15,300 last year, according to the National Association of Realtors. After taxes, association fees and marketing costs, they pocketed a mere $9,400. (Chart, below.)

The burnout rate for new agents has always been high. But what about when sales and prices are falling? How does a skidding housing market alter the life of a Realtor? To help answer this question, Coldwell Banker Elite in Stafford, Va., allowed a USA TODAY reporter to follow around its agents for four days.

During the real estate boom, Stafford County was one of the fastest-growing bedroom communities in the Washington, D.C., area. ***Working-class*** families flocked here in search of more affordable homes, and the local housing market exploded as developers bulldozed miles of trees to make way for sprawling neighborhoods and strip malls. The median home price here more than doubled from $172,000 at the end 2001 to a peak of $403,840 in May 2006, according to Metropolitan Regional Information Systems.

That means the typical seller was writing a 6% commission check for $24,230.

The disappearing commission

The reality, though, is that most new agents don't see a check anywhere near that big in their first few years because, whether the market is hot or cold, the agent's broker takes the first slice of the commission -- in exchange for providing office support, some training and leads and brand recognition. And the newer the agent, the bigger the broker's slice.

Many homeowners don't realize that when they sign a listing agreement to sell, they aren't actually signing a contract with the agent. Their contract is with the real estate company's broker, who is legally responsible for the agent.

The broker gets the commission check from the seller, then splits it with the agent, who's an independent contractor. It's common for new agents to take home just 50% of their commission. More senior producers might pocket 70%.

On the sale of the median-priced U.S. home of $220,500, if the seller's broker received a 6% commission ($13,230), half would go to the buyer's broker. The sales agent might get as little as $3,308.

Out of that, the agent must pay the cost of marketing the home. And when home sales drop, marketing consumes more time and more money.

Hiles, 43, recalls spending two days in her kitchen making soups, salads, cookies and other dishes for an open house for other agents. She printed the menu on posters and delivered them to rival real estate firms.

With a growing glut of homes for sale, she felt she had to do something to tempt local real estate agents to come see her client's $735,000 home in Stafford. On the day of the open house for the agents, she raffled off $5 lottery tickets every half hour; she didn't have enough money for bigger prizes as other agents did.

Still, Hiles spent five months marketing and showing the home before it sold in spring 2006. She got two more listings. Yet they just sat on the market.

"Sellers get mad at you because this has been an incredible market for years. ... They want someone to blame it on, and you've done everything but stand on your head" to market the property.

After a year, Hiles said, "I can't do this," left the business and took a teaching job at her daughter's elementary school.

Hiles and other rookie agents often fail to anticipate the personal expenses that pile up for independent contractors. The biggest is often health care: 93% of agents must find their own health insurance elsewhere, usually through a working spouse.

Beach, who's diabetic, spends more than $1,000 a month on health care for himself, his wife and teenage son. Other expenses include his cellphone at $277 a month (he makes or takes over 100 calls a day) and a high-speed laser-jet color printer.

Last year, Beach had to write off $65,000 in business expenses on his taxes, but he still managed to clear six figures. This year, with the extra effort, he hopes to do the same, but will still be making about 20% less than in 2004, his best year.

The biggest expenses buyers and sellers never see are the time and money agents spend getting and keeping clients.

On a recent morning, Beach spent three hours preparing a marketing presentation for a potential client who wants to sell his townhouse. The glossy 32-page report compares the owner's property with a dozen similar townhouses on the market, under contract or recently sold. But as the supply of homes for sales expands, the marketing demands of Beach's job take longer and longer.

Afterward, he met clients Cynthia and Dennis McCallum, who are selling their home and buying a new-construction one about a quarter-mile away. The contract signing with the builder lasted from 11 a.m. to nearly 3 p.m., with no break for lunch. Beach helped them pick out the best lot, exterior construction materials, even a free sunroom and other features the builder is throwing in to help lure buyers.

At least twice, he will also go with them to the builder's design center to help the McCallums choose colors, coordinate patterns and select fixtures. These are hours invested in a deal that could still fall apart if the McCallums back out, and even if it goes through, the builder won't pay him a commission until January when the house is ready.

Trying to impress a potential client, Beach once spent several hundred dollars on aerial photos for a marketing presentation. He didn't get the listing.

Then there's the cost of digital photos, video virtual tours, open houses and ad campaigns. Putting a listing on Realtor.com, the No.1 Internet destination for house hunters, costs $31 to $40 (though agents at this firm receive a discount through their broker). And let's not forget the time and gas, at $3-plus-a-gallon, to chauffeur buyers around.

Agents Melina Ogershok and Geri Zayas showed one of their buyers 123 properties this spring before she made up her mind.

"The market was just so saturated," Ogershok says. "There were 1,300 homes for sale between $375,000 and $450,000."

She and Zayas, who, like many high-volume agents, work as a team, try to inspire client loyalty and recommendations with gifts and tireless service. When a deal closes, the agents often give their buyer a flowering plant, little goodies for the kids and a $50 gift certificate to cover the costs of changing the locks on the house.

They've also been known to pay $400 for a home warranty, which protects against certain unexpected repairs. And soon after the buyer moves in, the agents stop by to give them a framed watercolor painting of the new home.

"It's just another opportunity to say, 'Hello, we hope you're happy,'" says Ogershok, 50.

To endear themselves to sellers, the women will buy plants to give a homeowner's property more "curb appeal," and they'll help "stage" a home for sale by arranging furniture and adding knickknacks to appeal to buyers.

This pampering level of service, they say, is one of the reasons they're surviving the downturn in the real estate market. About 80% of their business comes from past clients who are selling or buying another property or referring a friend or relative.

This year, they are working harder but making about 20% less. Last year, the duo had six-figure incomes, "But I'm not sure we will this year," Ogershok says.

The 60-hour workweek

Nearly 60% of Realtors are women, and many people imagine that the flexible hours make real estate an ideal job for mothers. But that's hardly true when the market dries up.

"I got clients, and I couldn't take them and show them houses because I couldn't get day care" lined up in time, says Lori Gomez, 35, who tried working part time after her son was born. "It's not like a regular job, and I'm not going to pay for day care in case I get business." She left the business last year to be a full-time mom.

In fact, 15% of all Realtors worked more than 60 hours a week last year, according to the NAR.

Here's the payoff: Realtors nationwide who stick with it for six to 15 years earn a median income of $64,600. Those with 16 or more years' experience bring in a median of $76,200, according to the NAR.

It's too early to tell how many of the newbie agents can weather this market correction, which is expected to last until late this year, or how many seasoned veterans will decide it's too much work. Figures are hard to come by because the licenses are usually valid for a couple of years, even if the agent isn't working in the business.

But in the Stafford area, the local board of Realtors says 61 agents chose not to renew their memberships this year.

And Kevin Breen, the president/owner of Coldwell Banker Elite, says, "We'd thought there would be more."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Source: National Association of Realtors (BAR GRAPH)

PHOTO, Color, Joe Brier for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Joe Brier for USA TODAY

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**End of Document**



[***Protect, then serve; One of the greatest Vikings of all time, Randall McDaniel, set to be enshrined in Canton this week, continues to defy the expectations of others in his post-football career.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7W9T-7K90-Y9KS-501J-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 2, 2009 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Byline:** MARK CRAIG, STAFF WRITER

**Body**

STAR TRIBUNE - ONLY IN YOUR SUNDAY PAPER

It was the summer of 1973 and Randall McDaniel's football career was about to begin. Or so he thought.

His mother, Lela, had driven him to sign up for the Pop Warner league in Avondale, Ariz. But there was a problem. A big problem.

"I was about a head taller and 40 pounds heavier than the other 8-year-olds," McDaniel said. "They looked at me and said I'd have to lose weight if I wanted to play football. I said, `The heck with that; I'm playing baseball.' "

It would be another six years before McDaniel would make his football debut as a freshman at Agua Fria High School. Saturday, 36 years after being pancaked by Pop Warner, McDaniel will take his place among the greatest players in football history when he is enshrined into the Pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio. He's one of nine Vikings, 34 offensive linemen and 253 individuals to reach the Hall.

"I just did my job," said McDaniel, now 44.

Typical McDaniel, who grew up quiet and unpretentious with a pair of ***working-class*** role models in Lela and Robert, his father.

"In 12 years, the kid never missed a day of school; not one," said former Agua Fria athletic director O.K. Fulton, McDaniel's longtime mentor and Hall of Fame presenter. "Only three kids did that while I was there. And I was there 41 years."

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After joining the Vikings as the 19th overall draft pick out of Arizona State in 1988, McDaniel mixed that homegrown work ethic with a combination of size and athleticism the NFL has rarely seen.

"Randall is probably the greatest athlete to play guard in the history of the NFL," former Vikings offensive coordinator Brian Billick said. "There wasn't anything you couldn't do with Randall, because he could do it all."

McDaniel played left guard for 12 seasons in Minnesota and two with Tampa Bay. He earned nine consecutive All-Pro selections, a spot on the NFL's Team of the `90s and started 12 Pro Bowls in a row. The only players in NFL history with more Pro Bowl berths are Bruce Matthews (14), Merlin Olsen (14) and Reggie White (13).

"Randall was a beast," said former Buffalo Bills defensive end Bruce Smith, the NFL's all-time sack leader and fellow member of the Hall's Class of 2009. "I cannot remember facing another guard that possessed the ability, the tenaciousness, the strength; he was just incredible. Once he locked on to you, you weren't going anywhere."

Before he was a Hall of Fame guard, McDaniel was an all-state tight end, an even better all-state center in basketball and a record-setting all-state track and field athlete in Arizona.

His track career didn't begin until after his freshman year when Bob Grey, the track coach at Agua Fria, just happened to be walking by when McDaniel and some other basketball players were milling around the high jump pit. Out of nowhere, McDaniel did a front flip over a bar set at 6 feet.

"And he did it flatfooted in street clothes while holding his books," Grey said. "Kids like that can make you a great coach."

McDaniel was on the baseball team at the time. He and Grey talked for a while. McDaniel told Grey he was faster than any sprinter he had. Grey asked him to come back the next day and prove it.

There was only one problem. A big problem: McDaniel's feet.

"He wore size 15 and the biggest spikes we had were 13," Grey said. "So I cut out the back of the 13s and taped them on his feet. Then he went out and beat every sprinter I had."

McDaniel gave up baseball for track. Eventually, he threw the shot 55 feet and the discus more than 160 feet. He also was an all-state sprinter. All 220 pounds of him.

"I'm sure (opponents) were thinking, `No way this guy can run,' " he said. "I'd just smile at them. The gun would go off, the race would be over, and I'd look across at the guys and say, `Surprised you all, didn't I?' "

McDaniel ran a school-record 10.64 seconds in the 100-meter dash and made the state finals one year. His main competition was Vance Johnson, who would go on to play 11 seasons as a wide receiver for the Denver Broncos.

"Randall probably would have won that state meet," Grey said. "But he was still wearing those size 13 shoes that we taped on him. He was even with Vance, or leading a bit when one of those shoes blew out. He was running down the track with his shoe and the tape flapping all over the place."

The McDanielses worked long hours. Lela as a cashier at the local A.J. Bayless supermarket. Robert was a bus boy at the Ramada Inn and drove a school bus for 25 years. Their four kids worked odd jobs in the summer to help pay the bills.

Randall said his toughest job, including the NFL, was loading meat at the Sun Land Beef Company processing plant.

"It's a slaughterhouse," McDaniel said. "They brought the cows in one door, slaughtered them, froze them, and we loaded them in trucks out the back door."

Each slab of meat would weigh from 200 to 400 pounds. McDaniel punched in at 4 a.m. and work up to 12 hours until the trucks were loaded, his shoulders were raw and his white coat was soaked in blood.

"That's the job that told me I knew my attitude would never be a problem," McDaniel said. "If I could do that, I knew that if someone gave me a job to do, I was going to do it."

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In 1984, his redshirt freshman season at Arizona State, McDaniel volunteered to switch from tight end to guard. He wasn't playing much at tight end, and the Sun Devils were desperate for healthy guards.

McDaniel had never played guard in his life. A week later, he was starting against Oregon State. Two years later, ASU went 10-1-1, beat Michigan in the 1987 Rose Bowl and finished No. 4 in the country.

McDaniel became an immediate NFL success despite being an unconventional guard. He was now undersized at 6-3 and 276 pounds. And that stance -- left leg back, toes pointed out and ankle practically flat on the ground -- was just plain bizarre.

"Randall was the strongest man I ever played with and the fastest lineman I ever played with," said Gary Zimmerman, who played left tackle next to McDaniel with the Vikings from 1988 to `92 and was enshrined in the Hall of Fame last year. "He also was the guy with the worst stance I've ever seen in the NFL."

The ugly stance and beautiful execution wasn't McDaniel's only contradiction. Although he had a physique sculpted at home in a weight room that was better than the one the Vikings had at Winter Park, he also was a junk food junkie. He would eat sacks full of candy in the locker room before games.

"I'd be all nervous and unable to eat," Zimmerman said. "And here's Randall sitting there eating three sacks of candy. That guy ate a lot of Reese's Pieces before kickoff."

Despite the sweet tooth, McDaniel never got fat. And he didn't lose his speed. At least not enough that he couldn't win a bet or two with an overconfident defensive back.

The DBs, usually the new and unsuspecting ones, would agree to give McDaniel a 10-yard head start in a 40-yard race. They assumed they could run him down. They never did. "Buncha suckers," Zimmerman said.

No lineman was more nimble than McDaniel at reaching the second and even third levels of the defense. He often lined up as a fullback in short-yardage and goal-line situations and even caught a touchdown pass on a goal-line play in the Pro Bowl.

Hall of Fame quarterback Warren Moon, who played for the Vikings from 1994 to `96, joked that perhaps the Vikings should have thrown screen passes to McDaniel rather than have him block for running backs who sometimes couldn't catch up to him.

"One time, against New Orleans at the Metrodome, Randall turned the corner and there was no one for him to block," Moon said. "In that situation, he's taught to turn it upfield and the back will catch up to him. Well, Amp Lee couldn't catch him. It was strange seeing a man that big run that fast. And then he just destroyed some poor defensive back."

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Unlike many professional athletes, McDaniel's transition to life after sports was seamless. The day he announced his retirement was the same day he got his license to work full time in elementary education. He lives in Shorewood with his wife, Marianne, and works as a paraprofessional at Hilltop Primary School in the Westonka Public School District. He's in the special education department helping instruct a small group of second-graders from the minute they get off the bus in the morning until he puts them back on the bus at the end of the day.

McDaniel began working with children while he was at ASU. He particularly enjoyed the impact he made on the kids when he started reading to a third-grade classroom.

"The boys said only women and sissies read," McDaniel said. "They saw me reading and it changed their perception."

And McDaniel's life after the NFL.

"I could do whatever I want or live wherever I want," McDaniel said. "But when I saw the difference I could make in just that one hour reading to those kids, that's when I realized that this is what I was going to do."

Last fall, McDaniel joined the Westonka School District. He had been retired from football long enough that only the parents knew he once played for the Vikings. The kids only knew if the parents told them.

Eventually, enough parents told enough kids that McDaniel was a former Viking. The kids started asking questions.

"I'd say, `Yeah, I used to play a little football,' " McDaniel said. "By the time they figured out I was pretty good at it, they already knew me as Mr. McDaniel, just a guy out there doing my job."

Then came Jan. 31, 2009, when McDaniel became a Hall of Famer. The kids started asking more questions.

"They started saying, `You said you were pretty good,' " McDaniel said. "I said, `Yeah, I was pretty good.' And they'd say, `Not now! You're a Hall of Famer now!' I said, `OK, I guess I really was pretty good.' "

AWAITING THEIR TURN NEXT SATURDAY IN CANTON

BOB HAYES, WIDE RECEIVER DALLAS (1965-1974), SAN FRANCISCO (1975)

Won gold medals at the 1964 Olympics (100 meters, 400-meter relay) in world record times. His 71 touchdown receptions are a Cowboys record. Had 317 catches for 7,414 yards in his career. Battled drug and alcohol issues, and died because of kidney failure in 2002 at age 59.

RANDALL MCDANIEL, GUARD VIKINGS (1988-99), TAMPA BAY (2000-01)

Started 202 consecutive games, All-Pro nine consecutive times, played in record 12 consecutive Pro Bowls. In 1998, Vikings scored a then-record 556 points and McDaniel gave up only 1 1/2 sacks.

BRUCE SMITH, DEFENSIVE END BUFFALO (1985-99), WASHINGTON (2000-03)

Holds NFL record with 200 sacks. Had 10 or more sacks in a record 13 seasons, including 19 in 1990. Bills won four AFC titles and Smith was NFL Defensive Player of the Year twice. All-Pro 11 times.

DERRICK THOMAS, LINEBACKER KANSAS CITY (1989-99)

Nine-time Pro Bowl player, had 126.5 sacks, 45 forced fumbles, 19 fumble recoveries (four for TDs) and three safeties. Chiefs made seven playoff appearances during his career, which ended when he was killed in an automobile crash at age 33 in 2000.

RALPH WILSON, JR., OWNER BUFFALO BILLS

Elected to Hall at age 90. An original founder of the AFL, his team won six AFL or AFC titles. Was instrumental in AFL-NFL merger, and chaired many NFL committees. Considered the league's "Voice of Reason." Will be oldest living inductee.

ROD WOODSON, DEFENSIVE BACK PITTSBURGH (1987-96), SAN FRANCISCO (1997), BALTIMORE (1998-2001), OAKLAND (2002-03)

Third all-time with 71 interceptions, all-time leader in interception return yardage (1,483) and interception return TDS (12). All-pro selection a three different positions (cornerback, kick returner, safety). Chosen for 11 pro bowls.

**Graphic**

CHART

PHOTO

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[***Will new map hurt U-46 diversity, then success?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B3F-S7Y0-007M-42YM-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Tara Malone Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

When Tim Davis greeted his first class of Lords Park Elementary School students 26 years ago, there was one bilingual child in the group.

The student recently had arrived from Vietnam.

Today, English is the second language for half Davis' fifth- graders, most of whom are Latino.

"When I arrived, the school's families typically were young, urban professional. We weren't very diverse," Davis said.

That changed through the years as the school on Elgin's east side welcomed clusters of Asian and black students.

But it wasn't until a steady influx of Latinos arrived during the past 10 years that the percentage of Spanish-speaking students at Lords Park skyrocketed from zero to nearly 40 percent.

Such change was dramatic, far-reaching and welcome.

"I like diversity," said second-grade teacher Sherry Olsen, who's been at Lords Park since it opened 27 years ago. "Kids need to be able to get along with kids from different backgrounds."

And so they did.

Lords Park's experience is not unique.

Throughout Elgin Area School District U-46, the mixture of students steadily has grown more varied, rich in language, ethnicity, culture and income levels.

For years, school boundaries were tweaked, stretched and prodded such that the district's 53 buildings reflected its slogan, "We're where America goes to school every day." Placing academic programs that tended to foster diversity, such as bilingual education, in schools with little diversity also helped.

Such balance soon may change, however.

U-46 will turn a blind eye to race, ethnicity and income levels when it redraws boundary lines for its 40 elementary buildings later this year, district administrators have said.

Instead, U-46 hopes to keep kids close to home by creating neighborhood schools that make it easier for parents to get involved, which helps students learn.

"We do value diversity, but now our major focus has to be on getting kids to meet or exceed state standards and do it in a fiscally responsible manner," said Larry Ascough, U-46 assistant superintendent for community relations.

Though neighborhood schools may save money by cutting transportation costs, ignoring diversity could add to the burden the district is asked to bear.

Using the neighborhood approach likely would result in larger numbers of low-income, at-risk youngsters in certain schools, particularly those on Elgin's east side. Such a change would disturb the economic and racial diversity long valued at schools like Lords Park.

Now with the federal No Child Left Behind act, individual schools, and the district as a whole, are rated based on how the lowest-performing minority group scores on state assessment tests. Schools with a concentration of lower-income, immigrant children could struggle as English might be a hurdle for kids taking the test.

And the entire district will be held accountable based on their results.

"I don't think having a school that's all minority and all poverty is a good thing," said Elgin Mayor Ed Schock, who for 15 years served as principal of Coleman Elementary School on the east side.

"The world isn't all poor, all rich, all white or all Hispanic. It's a mix, so that's what we need to prepare students for."

Managing diversity

It's not a new issue.

School districts throughout the suburbs long have struggled to balance schools along racial, economic and ethnic lines.

Earlier this year, in fact, Mundelein Elementary School District 75 changed boundaries in an effort to balance between two buildings the district's low-income population, about 23 percent of its 2,200 kids.

"The reason we centered on low-income is that it goes across all groups," District 75 Superintendent Ray Partridge said. "There wasn't anything that said we couldn't do something to economically balance schools, so we thought we were on pretty solid legal ground."

This year, Prospect Heights Elementary District 23 considered replacing traditional elementary schools with grade level centers, where kids who are the same year attend one school regardless of where they live.

District administrators said the plan was not spurred by diversity concerns so much as interest in a new academic model.

Education expert Richard Kahlenberg said grade level centers, magnet schools and boundary changes all present viable means to the same end: middle-class, economically balanced schools.

"Economic diversity ends up promoting a lot of racial and ethnic diversity. That's a benefit of growing up in the 21st century and being a complete, educated person," said Kahlenberg, who works at the Century Foundation in Washington.

Blending kids from different economic, ethnic and language backgrounds facilitates learning, as children learn from one another. So, too, do economically balanced schools narrow the performance gap between haves and have-nots.

Because lower-income families may have two parents each working two jobs, the obstacles to family involvement tend to be greater in schools with higher levels of poverty, Kahlenberg said.

U-46 school board President Karen Carney agreed.

"It's nice to say if you teach them, they'll learn," Carney said. "But if you send kids to schools with little parent involvement, they're dead in the water before they begin."

Mapping diversity

With 47 percent of its 40,000 students qualifying as minorities, U-46 is nothing if not diverse.

Of that group, 33 percent are Latino.

Latino immigration isn't new to Elgin. In fact, the first wave of Latinos arrived at the turn of the 20th century when workers were recruited to build railroads. What began as a wave eventually grew to a flood.

In 1990, Latinos accounted for 19 percent of Elgin's population, a number that climbed to 26 percent six years later. Latinos now represent about 34 percent of Elgin's nearly 100,000 residents.

"In this area, if you hang around long enough, you don't have to create diversity. It's there," Ascough said.

That may be true, but when U-46's demographics consultant puts pen to paper and maps new boundaries, diversity will not affect the lines he draws - at all.

Rather, James McKibben with Massachusetts-based Gann McKibben Demographics will base his recommendations on data such as population density, migration patterns, fertility rates, the average number of children per household and school capacity.

"I may draw a boundary and, lo and behold, there's a concentration of minority students in a school. If I don't have a logical explanation, it may appear there's an ulterior motive like blocking minority kids in one area," McKibben said. "It comes down to what they call the appearance of impropriety."

Take Poplar Creek, for instance.

The ***working-class***, lower-income family homes on Elgin's east side now feed students into five elementary schools in Streamwood and Hanover Park: Woodland Heights, Ridge Circle, Sunnydale, Ontarioville and Hanover Countryside.

That likely will change, McKibben said. Poplar Creek's new boundaries, at least as McKibben would design them, would split kids between two or three schools rather than five, and keep them closer to home in Elgin. Such modifications won't reflect income level so much as the density of children in the area, McKibben said.

"There's a high cluster of kids here," McKibben said of Poplar Creek. "Those types of concentrations are what we want to split up."

Grading diversity

Beyond the intricacies of maps, fertility rates and population clusters, boundaries are designed to facilitate learning in schools.

So regardless of children's race, ethnicity or income levels, the business of teaching will continue. The way it continues, however, may change given a class's demographic makeup.

Diversity, said Lords Park teacher Joe Masonick, "changes what I do in the classroom."

"I have a third-grade curriculum to teach. If I have a child who can't handle that, I have to modify it," he said. "But I still have to teach the curriculum and kids still have to take the test."

And score progressively better.

The No Child Left Behind edict requires all students meet or exceed state learning standards by 2014. That means every subgroup of at least 40 students - as defined by race, income level and language ability - must pass muster.

If one group fails to meet state expectations, the school is placed on an academic warning list. Poor test scores already forced six U-46 elementary schools to offer parents the option of transferring kids to a better-performing building.

Keeping kids close to home in neighborhood schools would spur parent involvement, foster a sense of community and reduce the time children spend on buses, all significant benefits.

But the nagging fear acknowledged by many educators and parents is that neighborhood schools will aggravate imbalances between U-46 facilities.

Schools with large numbers of high-income families might see test scores increase as schools with lower-income families may suffer, a disparity for which the district would be held accountable.

The effects of low test scores and academic watch list labels might ripple through the entire community as well, Schock said.

"As scores go down, people may have the false impression that schools are bad, so some subsets of the population could opt to leave."

**Graphic**

Describing itself as "where America goes to school every day," U-46 serves nearly 40,000 students with different backgrounds and life experiences. Kids in this Laurel Hill Elementary School class, for instance, speak a total of 15 languages. George LeClaire/Daily Herald File Photo

**Load-Date:** November 26, 2003

**End of Document**



[***GREAT UNWASHED; PITTSBURGH'S DIRTY FACES TAKE A STAND FOR THE 'SUPERAMERICAN'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HDX-FPY0-TX33-C266-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** ED MASLEY, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

T. Glitter's never listened to a Green Day album in his life.

But there's a very real extent to which his latest record with the Dirty Faces, "Superamerican," was inspired by Green Day's "American Idiot."

Not musically. It's far too punk, too punishing, too in-your-face for that. More lyrically, conceptually. He was hoping, he says, "to show another side of the story that a band like Green Day isn't capable of doing. It's not that I'm taking the opposite point of view. But I would say it's a more complex take, in my opinion. And I could be wrong because I've never sat down and listened to Green Day's album."

Even so, he found it frustrating to see Green Day's album getting so much praise for being what he sees as liberal-by-the-numbers.

"If you try to make a concept record and say the right politically correct things," Glitter says, "then people are going to fawn all over your album. But it's so easy to just paint in broad strokes like that, and I thought they were taking the easy way out."

The Dirty Faces never toe the punk-rock party line on "Super-american," an album whose release they celebrate tonight with a show that's sure to rock the 31st Street Pub. When Glitter, also known as Terry Carroll, sings of being "held hostage like my brothers in Iraq," he means his American brothers, not the hostages at Abu Ghraib.

He even dedicates the album to the troops.

"Everything post-9/11, the feelings, the emotions, the politics behind the idea of patriotism is something that has affected me in a lot of ways," he says. "I consider myself a patriot but at the same time, as a free-thinking individual, it's hard to go along with someone else's idea of patriotism, when you've sort of got your own idea. But it became a sort of catchphrase -- 'We're Superamerican' -- a way for me to label myself in opposition to other bands. We're a ***working class*** band, you know? That's a big part of who we are and what we do. You don't have these instruments you play and you don't have your job and you don't have your money without a larger system at work, and I felt like so much of what exists in the punk rock universe is so detached from the quote-unquote real world. And a lot of the knee jerk leftism was becoming really frustrating, although obviously, I'm not a right-winger either."

Despite the dedication to the troops and the American flag inside the CD booklet, Glitter says he did his best to leave the album open to interpretation.

"One day, 'Superamerican' can be a sort of patriotic kind of thought," he says. "The next day, it can be a sort of subversive take. The song itself is not exactly a patriotic song, but at the same time, where my head's been at the last two years. You know what? I'm completely opposed to George Bush's presidency. But at the same time, almost anytime I'd see protestors on TV, they would just be sort of embarrassing to me. The whole approach and rhetoric just [bleeped] me off. A lot. And I probably would have more in common with the people on the left, but it's just tough because I feel like there's a lot of disengagement from reality going on on that side."

The lyrics on "Superamerican," it should be noted, are only so political. He's just as likely to sing about sex. Or drugs. Or rock 'n' roll.

And the music is brilliant, pushing the post-punk envelope with one foot firmly grounded in the classic rock moves of the pre-punk past. "New Wicked Stepson" sets the stage with a maddeningly simple guitar riff that runs hypnotically through almost the entire track as bassist Tricky Powers, also known as Mike Bonello, nails the art-funk groove and Glitter sneers: "When I saw you at Jerry's, you was looking sweet enough for me to e-eat." Most songs rock with unmistakable intensity, from the sinister funk (with vibra-slap) of "Nosedive" through a savage new recording of the Faces' oldie "Cleopatra" to the very close relation of "Jumpin' Jack Flash" that turns up in "Drug Free America." But then, they turn around and hit you with a slow song -- two or three times, really, starting with the haunting post-"Walk on the Wild Side" swagger of "A New Hope," punctuated by minimal organ swells, a jew's harp and cowbell as Glitter sets his scream aside to speak-sing his way through the narrative of the Faces' most infectious hour. And "High Holy Days" is even mellower, and hence more unexpected, a droning organ underscoring the entire track with female backing vocals adding to the dreamlike quality and Glitter sounding hurt and heartfelt even when he's spitting out a line as seemingly ridiculous as "Call me Mother [expletive] or you can just call me T."

There were no slow songs when the band arrived in Brooklyn in October of 2003 with two days to record what was supposed to be a six-song vinyl EP for Rickety Worldwide, their Pittsburgh home. But they were still getting their money together for that when Kid Millions approached the band about signing to Brah, a new subisdiary of Jagjaguwar run by Millions and his bandmates in Oneida.

As the legend goes, the members of Oneida got extremely drunk one night and decided to call Jagjaguwar insisting that they should be given a label. By the next day, they'd forgotten all about it when an e-mail arrived from Jagjaguwar taking them up on the offer. As for why they'd make a band from Pittsburgh their new label's first full-length release, Millions says it's because they're all fans of the Faces and have been for years.

"They're one of the best bands I've ever seen, from the very beginning," says Millions. "Oneida played with the Dirty Faces back in 1997 at the 31st Street Pub, and we were just totally blown away by their energy but also their rock 'n' roll charm and their humor, their songwriting, their performance. They had everything. You might call it a natural talent or ease with understanding what rock 'n' roll is, and it just comes across so effortlessly. I kind of get scared when I see them because it's like a car crash of emotional energy and furious pace. I never know what's gonna happen next. I'm always worried for Terry. It's like, is he gonna hurt himself again? I mean, he never does, at least that I've seen. But every time I've seen them. It's like they're putting on the show of their lives."

The label wanted more songs, though, so earlier this year, the Faces drove to Erie in a blizzard and recorded four more songs, including the six-minute epic that closes the album, "Amplify (Like A Prayer)." It's rounded out with three tracks cut by lead guitarist Easy Powers (aka John Purse) in Pittsburgh.

For a while, Glitter thought it might be something you could hear on stations like The X, but now he's not so sure.

He hears The X working construction sometimes. "And 99 percent of it," he says, "is total garbage, but at the same time, I hear little trends and feel frustrated because I feel like there's nothing really that those bands are doing that we're not doing, except that maybe we're doing it a little bit sloppier or a little bit smarter. And if I have an idea of something and I try to put product out there that's going to be a response to that or even try to compete with that, of course, it's not gonna come out that way. It's gonna come out very different and twisted, because that's just the way I do things. Even if I tried to make a straight commercial alternative record, it wouldn't come out that way. In fact, that's sort of my idea for the next one that's gonna come out, but it's not gonna be. It's gonna be something entirely different."

He has two more Faces' album planned, the next one nine-tenths written. The concept next time, Glitter says, is either 10 two-minute songs or nine two-minute songs and one 10-minute epic. He's got a title too, "Get Right With God."

As far as who might join him on the next one, Glitter says it could be the lineup that finished the album in Erie. After years of steady lineup changes, he's talking commitment.

"I was happy to sort of have a revolving lineup," Glitter says. "But once we got Julie [Chill (or Leadfoot 'Breakadawn' Powers)] playing guitar, which was probably 2002, I've wanted to have a band and be a band. And we finally are a band now for sure. Everybody's loyal and dedicated."

Even so, he says, "If anybody would decide to quit or anything would happen, it wouldn't matter because I know that Mike and I are gonna continue and Julie's gonna continue, and I used to kind of get off on the changing nature of the band. I still would, if that happened, but I'm also really happy just to have a group, you know? And play and be friends."

The Dirty Faces Release Show

Where: The 31st Street Pub, Strip.

With: Centipede E'Est, The Bumps.

When: Tonight at 10.

Admission: $5; 412-391-8334.

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG/ Ed Masley can be reached at [*emasley@post-gazette.com*](mailto:emasley@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1865.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Dirty Faces will celebrate their CD "Superamerican" tonight at the 31st Street Pub.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2005

**End of Document**



[***How real is 'The O.C.'?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49WF-XF40-010F-K3X9-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1410 words

**Byline:** Marco R. della Cava

**Body**

NEWPORT BEACH, Calif. -- At an airport named for an American icon, cliche has collided with reality.

Not far from the main terminal at John Wayne International -- alluring, wealthy and white, the Duke is an archetypal local hero -- more than a dozen private planes gleam in the morning sun. Jet salesmen usher in Bentleys and Porsches. Beaming customers pop between winged adult playthings like tykes at a new playground.

This isn't your average shopping spree: This is Orange County.

Little surprise that Hollywood chose this moneyed haven to star in *The O.C.*, Fox's decadent late-summer hit that returns tonight (9 ET/PT). A variation on a *Beverly Hills, 90210* theme, *The O.C.* is a stew of wealthy but wayward parents, overindulged high-schoolers and one visitor from Poorsville channeling the rebel-in-a-tank-top spirit of a young Russell Crowe.

Season with sea salt, sprinkle with designer water and *voila*: Producers have an Orange County with endless story possibilities.

But do they have it right?

Though some locals insist the show is a PG version of their R-rated youth, most folks here answer with one voice: Like, not really, but sort of.

"Sure, we have parties, there's some drinking and smoking. But hard-core drugs? Not even close," says Tom Welch, a junior at Corona del Mar High School, on which the show's fictional school is based. "A lot of people watch *The O.C.*, but mainly to make fun of it."

Senior Christine Pieton explains: "We never drive to Tijuana for the weekend. We don't call it *the* O.C. And it's not like I have to have Evian or I'll die."

Point taken. And, at first glance, the grounds here at CdM (a legit local acronym) offer up a model of modesty: no ivy-encrusted stone walls, no blazer-wearing students, no aura of outrageous privilege.

Ah, but slip into the parking lot and the sweet smell of excess is undeniable: Witness the BMW convertibles, just-off-the-lot Range Rovers and one Mercedes SL500 that would be a just reward for, say, 40 years of hard work.

"Certainly, some kids feel entitled, but that is not everyone's background by any means," says CdM principal Sharon Fry. "Because the perception is that everyone is wealthy, intelligent and going to an Ivy League school, some kids struggle because they feel they have to keep up that facade."

During his days at CdM High, *O.C.* executive producer McG didn't even try to keep up appearances.

"I was never one of the beautiful people. In a school filled with Abercrombie & Fitch kids, I looked like Anthony Michael Hall in *Sixteen Candles*," says McG, who, given that description, probably was going by Joseph McGinty Nichols then. Now, he's the hip guy behind the *Charlie's Angels* franchise.

McG says it's that "facade of perfection" that compelled him to set the show in his hometown (though it's filmed in Manhattan Beach, south of Los Angeles, because leaving L.A. County jacks up production costs). While *The O.C.*'s creator, 27-year-old Hollywood newcomer Josh Schwartz, is from Providence, he says the themes explored in the show are universal.

"So, OK, the people here are more tan and fit than where I grew up," he says. "But kids in *The O.C.* are dealing with the same issues. Affluence, keeping up with the Joneses, and growing up in gated communities where everyone feels like an outsider."

Schwartz's scripts evoke neighborhoods such as Newport Harbor and Balboa Island, where there's a dock and yacht for most every home, and Newport Coast, an exclusive oceanfront, cliff-top enclave. Houses there cost anywhere from $ 2.5 million to $ 25 million; this is where *The O.C.*'s protagonists return to nest after their soirees.

But compared with Newport Beach's 79,000 largely conservative, sun-kissed souls ("We're mainly responsible people who have done well and are looking for the good life," says town mayor Steven Bromberg, adding, "This show just isn't on our radar"), the rest of Orange County is a ***working-class*** American mosaic.

There are 2.9 million people of Caucasian, Hispanic, black, Asian and Indian origin, "a wonderful ethnic mix that works well together," says retired journalist Jerry Hicks, who is finishing a book on the county's history. "You watch *The O.C.* and you get the feeling that Orange County must be all white. Far from it."

Which is why a more accurate name for the show "would be 'The N.B.' " for Newport Beach, says Tina Borgatta, editor of *Orange Coast* magazine, whose readership's ethnicity is not in doubt. Of the hundreds of covers papering the magazine office's walls, the only noticeable minorities are O.J. Simpson and Danny Glover.

The glossy monthly chronicles life in the social and financial stratosphere. Articles spotlight top eating and shopping destinations. Ads hawk custom pools, cosmetic surgery and diamond jewelry blinding enough to make Liz Taylor's baubles look discreet.

"Are there people here who are into themselves? Sure, but it's not the majority. It's just not quite as shallow as the show would have you think," says Borgatta. "But I will say, I would have been hooked even if they'd called it *The Greenwich* or *The Soho*. It's fun to peek at such decadence."

If indulgence had a local address, it would be Fashion Island, a multi-tiered Spanish-style mall dotted with swaying palms.

Besides offering shoppers spectacular Pacific sunsets, there are deals to be had on 600-thread-count cotton sheets ($ 699 on sale) and handcrafted children's playhouses seemingly inspired by *Gone With the Wind* (likely fetching five figures per mini-mansion at an upcoming charity auction).

Sipping an iced coffee on yet another 85-degree fall day where the nearest cloud is somewhere over New Mexico, society columnist Gloria Zigner is eager to dissect the Newport Beach stereotype.

"There are elements of rich parents and spoiled kids, but you'll find that anywhere you find money," says the *Orange Coast* staffer. "It must be hell for kids to try and keep up with their parents, with the boats and the planes."

Typical entertainment for Newport's elite includes intimate concerts with classical stars such as Placido Domingo ($ 5,000 buys the cheapest seat), one of the community's many functions that benefit charity. And it's not just the rich who give back: Local surf apparel company Toes on the Nose often hits the waves with less fortunate and largely inland O.C. kids.

*The O.C.* acknowledged the altruistic side of O.C. life with a teen fashion show benefit as well as an adult Casino Night. The show also tweaked reality to come up with a key character. Peter Gallagher's real-estate developer wife is the daughter of a wealthy magnate who owns much of the town; in real life, developer Donald Bren, the low-profile head of The Irvine Co., has a son who builds homes along the local coastline.

"There's a lot of brains, talent and money here," says Zigner.

And sometimes those brains, talent and money spawn some hard-living kids.

Ryan Huntsman, 24, was thrown out of Corona del Mar High School after police found a marijuana pipe in his car. He sued the school (for lack of due process), won, but then was busted again. He eventually finished college and now works for a title insurance company.

Over lunch at a local California Pizza Kitchen, Huntsman and two other CdM grads, Lauren Peyton, 23, and Phil Dade, 21, recalled fast times when girls binged and purged obsessively, guys led prescription drug parties, and breast augmentations were so routine they were considered more rites of passage than plastic surgery.

Dade, a serial entrepreneur who started his first company while in high school, recalls heading to New York with a friend who had $ 60,000 in cash on him to buy a Hummer at auction. Peyton, who works for local bad boy Dennis Rodman, says a friend of hers "once cried, actually cried, because she got a Nissan Pathfinder instead of a BMW."

Huntsman laughs. "Trust me, we could entertain you for hours."

"And if the truth were really known," says Dade, "we'd probably also spend many lifetimes in jail."

Fact? Fiction? Who's to say? The three certainly seem matter-of-fact to the point of being blase.

But they aren't finished yet. They've watched *The O.C.* and have a few pointed concerns.

"I just want to say that the last time I wore a bikini to a party was, like, never," says Peyton with a flip of her curly blond hair, referring to the show's flesh-and-flip-flops beach blowouts.

"Trust me," adds Huntsman, "if *that* stuff was going on, we would have gone out a whole lot more."

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See a clip from *The O.C.* at life.usatoday.com

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY (MAP); PHOTO, Color, Dan MacMedan, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, Fox; PHOTO, B/W, Dan MacMedan, USA TODAY; Real life is a beach: Kids at the Toes on the Nose surf class pose for a group shot. Unlike The O.C.'s Newport Beach setting, the real Orange County is a demographic mix. <>Romantic tension: Outsider Ryan (Benjamin McKenzie) and Marissa (Mischa Barton) on The O.C.

**Load-Date:** October 29, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Business as (un)usual Blair labors to get down to business***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-G8N0-00C6-D48M-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1396 words

**Byline:** David J. Lynch

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

LONDON -- Great Britain is the economic envy of Europe. Growth

is strong. Unemployment and inflation are low. And the outlook

is for more of the same.

Yet, Conservative Prime Minister John Major not only gets little

credit for this state of affairs, but business -- his natural

ally -- is flirting with a new and unlikely suitor: Labor Party

leader Tony Blair.

"Of course, he's making inroads," says Tim Melville-Ross of

the Institute of Directors, a London-based business group. "There

has been a pretty fundamental sea change in the attitude of the

Labor Party toward business."

The extraordinary picture of a Conservative government scrapping

for business votes amid an economic boom reflects both Major's

political weakness -- he trails Blair by 25 percentage points

in the latest polls -- and the Labor leader's ardent wooing of

CEOs.

The two men face off in an election that must be held before the

end of May.

Evidence of erosion in the Conservatives' hold on the business

community is unmistakable. Among U.K. executives, Major out-polled

Labor 5 to 1 in the 1992 balloting.

Today, Labor has doubled its support among executives and trails

the Conservatives by 43% to 25%, according to the non-partisan

Institute of Management.

And earlier this month, when a left-leaning business group released

a pro-Labor report, Deputy Prime Minister Michael Heseltine crashed

its luncheon gathering and excoriated the assembled executives

as "Labor stooges."

Blair's reinvention of Labor as a friend to business echoes a

similar transformation of the Democratic Party under President

Clinton. Five years ago, Clinton used the support of high-profile

businessmen, such as Apple Computer's John Sculley, to validate

his credentials as a Democrat who wanted to boost the economy

rather than redistribute its rewards. Business support was a key

element in his first White House win.

Clinton's conservative economic policies ultimately led to jibes

that he was governing like an "Eisenhower Republican."

Likewise, Blair's blurring of the policy differences with his

Conservative opponents has unleashed barbed political humor. "Tony

Blair, M.P.," goes a joke making the rounds in London, "is an

anagram for 'I'm Tory Plan B.' "

But compared to Clinton, Blair's success with business is even

more surprising, his tactics more audacious. That's because of

the Labor Party's special history.

The party developed out of the trade-union movement earlier this

century. And unlike the Democrats, who gathered Northern liberals,

Southerners and labor in a middle-class coalition, the Labor Party

was explicitly designed to represent the ***working class***.

For almost its entire history, it was far to the left of the U.S.

Democratic Party. As recently as 1995, the infamous "Clause 4"

in the Labor Party's constitution spoke of "common ownership

of the means of production."

That's why Blair's determined courtship of business has attracted

so much notice. It is as if the AFL-CIO suddenly began promoting

capital gains tax cuts and right-to-work laws.

There have been two aspects to Labor's business offensive.

On policy, Blair in April 1995 scrapped Clause 4. More recently,

he pledged not to undo the economic reforms that remade Britain's

economy under Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher.

Taken together, the policy shifts all but eliminated the most

glaring distinctions between the two British parties.

"He's the best leader the Tories don't have," says Eddy Collier,

a Mercer Management Consulting partner.

Among Britain's largest companies, Blair also is helped by his

support for tighter European economic integration. That concept,

including a single European currency, is far more popular among

corporations that bear the foreign-exchange costs of operating

in several countries than among small business owners or the public.

Blair also has done more than any previous Labor leader to involve

executives in developing the party's agenda. Early in 1994, he

embarked on a quiet round of consultations with business leaders

through a group known as the Industry Forum. At first, reflecting

industry's skepticism, attendance numbered less than two dozen.

Today, the group includes more than 250, including the British

Venture Capital Association and Hanson plc, a major financial

firm.

"The Conservatives always claim, 'We are the party of business,'

" says Gerald Frankel, the forum's organizer. "I think that's

close to being over now."

That's probably an exaggeration. It remains difficult to find

high-level CEOs who have endorsed Blair. Christopher Mackenzie,

president of GE Capital Europe, a unit of General Electric, has

been quoted as saying he backs Labor. (Mackenzie didn't respond

to an interview request.)

Many of those who have met with the Labor leader -- such as British

Aerospace Chairman Robert Bauman and British Airways CEO Robert

Ayling -- decline to offer public endorsements of the Labor candidate.

And despite Labor's gains, no one expects Blair actually to win

more business support than Major. There remains concern in the

business community that Blair's commitment to adopt a minimum

wage (Britain has none) and comply with the European Union's social

policy regulations could hamper growth.

Publicly, Conservative leaders scoff at Labor's business outreach,

claiming that the vast majority of CEOs remain behind Major.

Tory officials note that throughout the 1980s, Labor opposed a

series of economic reforms that fueled the country's economic

rebound. Among them: privatization of state-owned entities such

as British Telecom and British Airways; deregulation; and efforts

to weaken the hold of trade unions.

Blair's efforts, however, have forced the Conservatives to defend

their political base when they desperately need to expand it.

Blair's new appeal to some corporate executives also helps make

him palatable for the electorate as a whole.

"I don't think the man in the street will be influenced by the

decision of the Labor Party to get close to industry," says former

Labor M.P. Eric Deakins. "But it's part of the background that

makes people feel pretty good about Labor."

Indeed, the Tories clearly have been rattled by Blair's poaching

on their turf. Heseltine's dramatic appearance at the industry

luncheon two weeks ago was one indication. Talk of Tory plans

for small business tax relief represents another response.

And Frankel, of the Industry Forum, says several member companies

have been pressured by government officials to limit their involvement

with Labor.

Meanwhile, the Tories are left hoping that voters eventually appreciate

the government's economic achievements. No one disputes that the

British economy is performing well. December's unemployment rate

of 6.7% was Europe's lowest and has been falling for three consecutive

years.

The economy is expected to grow 2.5% this year, says the National

Institute of Economic and Social Research. And inflation likely

will be just 2.1%.

But lagging 25 percentage points behind Labor, Major derives no

political benefit from the economy. Instead, he appears to be

suffering from a persistent hangover from the painful recession

of 1990-92.

Coming after several years of torrid growth in the late 1980s,

that downturn was severe. And as government expenditures for unemployment

and other benefits soared, Major broke his campaign promise not

to raise taxes. Tax revenues of about $ 385 billion in 1994 were

24% higher than in 1989.

That about-face, coupled with the Conservatives' visible weariness

after 17 years in power, has sapped the enthusiasm of some erstwhile

supporters.

Consider venture capitalists. From 1984 to 1995, venture-capital

financing, including buyouts, multiplied 13 times. Conservative

governments boosted the industry with capital gains and investment

tax relief.

Yet, David Quysner, managing director of Abingworth Management

Ltd., a London venture capital firm, seems not at all alarmed

by the prospect of a Labor victory.

"There is a widespread view that the stated policies of a Labor

government will be acceptable," he says. "In my conversations

with Labor (officials), I have been enormously encouraged by their

willingness to listen."

Labor has made undeniable progress, but the shift in business

attitudes clearly is as much pocketbook pragmatism as principle.

"There are a lot of businessmen who feel (the election) is a

foregone conclusion. They're going to win," says Eamonn Butler,

director of the Adam Smith Institute, a free-market think tank.

"That's not the same as endorsing what the party stands for."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Russell Boyce, Reuters

**Load-Date:** February 4, 1997

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[***COATESVILLE AWAITS ITS DOWNTOWN RENAISSANCE / SUBURBAN SPRAWL AND INDUSTRY'S FALL SAPPED ITS PRIDE. NOW: SIGNS OF HOPE AMID THE BLIGHT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-9XN0-01K4-92TS-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 30, 1997 Thursday CWEST EDITION

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**Byline:** Monica Yant, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** COATESVILLE

**Body**

There was a time, just 20 years ago, when this was a 1.6-square-mile haven of civic pride. Nothing fancy, just a healthy ***working-class*** town with deep Lukens Steel roots and blue-collar blood.

Then came the malls and bypasses, suburban sprawl and fast-food frenzy. Coatesville, settled in 1714, got left behind, trapped. By its own borders. By depending on a single industry that shrank. By political infighting and invading drug dealers.

Of more than 2,000 houses built in 1994 in Chester County - one of the state's richest and most-educated counties - none was in Coatesville, the county's poorest municipality. Even cheerily patriotic lifers complain about the "urban blight" and racial tension in their hometown of 11,000 people.

"This used to be a homey place," said Coatesville native Willie Floyd, 29. "It's going downhill so fast. If we don't watch out, it's going to be a ghost town."

After a particularly nasty year of political turmoil - ranging from musical managerial chairs to death threats - Coatesville boosters nevertheless are optimistic about an economic turnaround.

Four businesses will come to its semi-deserted downtown next month. The 136-unit Oak Street housing project, once a drug-infested war zone, is nearly vacated and will be demolished.

Lukens, the town's largest employer, spent $40 million on a five-year facelift. A $6 million renovation of the Steel City Apartments downtown will create 63 affordable homes for the elderly. A city park will follow. On East Lincoln Highway, the main drag downtown, the Coatesville Cultural Society is inching closer to funding an assembly hall-theater.

"It's not just about putting more police on the street," said Leora Marion of the Cultural Society, which seeks to bring the races together through the arts. "We need to start acting like one family."

But in the complicated realm of reinvention, the clock is ticking.

Consider the dilemma of Dee Kizer, owner of one of the planned new businesses. A Coatesville native, she said she would like to leave her city of 40 years: "It's a dying town."

Yet, as a business owner, she sees promise in empty storefronts. Lured by low rent and no competition, she'll open the Original Downtown Deli in February. "Everybody's got to eat," she said. "What do I have to lose?"

To attract more merchants and jobs to downtown, residents must rid the streets of drug dealers. To do that, they need more police officers and positive publicity. To provide that, they must squeeze money from a city that's been losing it for years.

"We can't bring people into town because there's nothing here," said Pete DiMaio, a downtown tailor and 72-year Coatesville resident. "I'm tempted to just close up and go."

For Chester County, Coatesville presents both a problem and an opportunity in the effort to steer development into 15 existing "urban" areas and keep open space pristine. Of these areas, Coatesville - and even the area around it - is the hardest sell because of the city's image as a dangerous place with bad schools and no shopping.

"A magnet has to have a draw," said Bill Fulton, executive director of the Chester County Planning Commission. Growth in nearby East Fallowfield and Valley Townships "isn't because of Coatesville. It's in spite of Coatesville."

\* Coatesville doesn't boast the quirky charm of West Chester or an idyllic country view. It has no antiques row.

It's more of a how-ya-doin' town, where residents are friendly, but where they keep to their own kind. Nearly 40 percent of the population is African American; 57 percent is white.

It's a place where you still can park a car downtown for an hour on a dime, visit Kim's Far East Wig Shop and the Army/Navy surplus store, maybe get the watch repaired. For most shopping, though, folks hop on Route 30 to Exton and Downingtown, even Lancaster County.

A few years back, Coatesville almost lost its grocery store. Around the same time, plans for a 180-unit condominium development died when the developer went bankrupt.

The abandoned buildings help drug dealers do an unhealthy trade. "Eighth Avenue is a supermarket of drugs," said Oscar Jackson, a 48-year-old former addict, now off drugs, married and a salesman at Chertok's Furniture. "We've got shootings like the O.K. Corral."

City leaders and residents blame outsiders for making Coatesville a "dumping ground" for public housing, creating a magnet for crime. Now, though, only 45 of 136 units of the Oak Street project are inhabited. Of the 91 families who moved out, only 15 remain in Coatesville.

Residents should not assume that demolishing the Oak Street project will clean up the town, said Troy Chapman, executive director of the Chester County Housing Authority. "When you have drug problems, they just move someplace else," Chapman said.

Last year, Coatesville police reported two murders, four rapes, 84 auto thefts and 123 drug-related crimes. There were 19 reported shootings - up from eight in 1995.

Coatesville's three-year-old enterprise zone has produced some successes, but the city has only two vacant parcels suitable for manufacturing or industry. "Most companies need space," said Gary Smith, executive director of the Chester County Development Council.

Lukens Inc. is the nation's third-largest producer of steel plate. But it's a mere shell of what it was during World War II, when employment topped 6,000. It now employs just 1,600 in Coatesville, and many of its employees don't live there.

The City Council has consistently balanced the budget, and rescued Coatesville from near-bankruptcy and a state takeover in 1993 without raising taxes. But crime and a series of politically embarrassing moves have left many residents more frustrated than thankful.

Two city managers have quit in as many years, blaming the council's interference. Last summer, the assistant city manager - an African American woman - quit or was removed, depending on whom you ask. She has filed a gender and racial discrimination complaint with the state Human Relations Commission.

Even the highly touted, get-tough-on-drugs police chief - a former New York City officer - threw in the towel last summer after just seven months, blaming the "hostile" work environment.

The seven-person, Democrat-led council - four whites, two African-Americans, one Latino - divides along racial and party lines. In 1996, the council lost two presidents. Last summer, Councilman Jerry Evans received death threats. In December, Councilwoman Winifred Mayo publicly accused fellow officials of "shady deals" and intimidation. Lately, meetings have erupted into screaming matches.

After resigning as president and a member of council in December, Evans returned this month as interim city manager at a salary of $55,000.

Evans believes the city's image is its biggest stumbling block.

"The average, hard-working, tax-paying citizens who love the city tell me they're . . . afraid to go out at night," said Evans. "That's blown out of proportion, and that's got to change."

\* It will, if Rich Tomaski has his way.

Tomaski's development company owns 40 percent of downtown. Within a month, he'll welcome Kizer's new deli, a video store, an insurance office and an accountant. At just $500 to $1,000 a month to rent a storefront, it's a great deal for merchants.

Tomaski's heart is in the old Mast Building, an 1880s department store. It is there, he hopes, that the Cultural Society will open a theater and coffee shop that could foster nighttime activity. He's talking with an Amish farmer about opening a market next door.

"You can say we need outsiders to come in and spend money, but first we've got to serve our own people," he said. "We need to keep them from going to Kmart."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Jerry Evans, serving as city manager, strolls down East Lincoln Highway. He believes the city has a worse image than it deserves. (For The Inquirer, DAVID J. JACKSON)

Tom Evans stands in front of the melting area at Lukens Inc., Coatesville's largest employer. He has worked there for 32 years. (For The Inquirer, DAVID J. JACKSON)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A tale of two very different Steel Cities Pittsburgh's gay life is more sedate than in Showtime's 'Queer as Folk'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:426R-X0R0-00C6-D4RX-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1261 words

**Byline:** Craig Wilson

**Dateline:** PITTSBURGH

**Body**

PITTSBURGH -- Every Thursday night, more than 200 gay men and

lesbians gather at Tuscany, a stylish South Side coffeehouse,

to watch the latest episode of *Will & Grace.*They laugh

at Jack's campy antics, they notice that Will has a more defined

chest of late, and they enjoy each other's company in the clean

and well-lit cafe along East Carson Street, a commercial strip

that is slowly being gentrified, often by members of the gay community.

Across town, on Saturday night, hundreds upon hundreds of shirtless

gay men dance the night away at The Eagle, a North Side club housed

in an old building next to a penitentiary's barbed-wire walls

and under a soaring freeway bridge.

Both scenes are part of Pittsburgh's gay life, not anything much

different from what you'd find in any gray, postindustrial U.S.

city in 2001.

The Pittsburgh you see on *Queer as Folk* (Sundays, 10 p.m.

ET/PT), Showtime's new soap opera of sorts about American gay

life, however, is a tad more interesting. Actually, it's much

more interesting. Showtime's Pittsburgh is hip, trendy and populated

by beautiful people who have sex as often as they change their

clothes, which is often.

Gay Pittsburghers, meanwhile, admit they are just as likely to

have pizza with their sister's kids on the weekend as they are

to head out in search of Mr. Right.

"We all sat around the TV with our mouths hanging open, because

it had no relationship to Pittsburgh at all," says Don Hammond,

a gay African-American and a newspaper editor. "We were amazed

it didn't look like Pittsburgh, and I don't know anyone who has

this much sex anymore."

He is not alone in his surprise.

"There's a realization here that there's no resemblance to Pittsburgh

whatsoever," agrees Scott Safier, a member of the Gertrude Stein

Political Club of Greater Pittsburgh, "but I think there's a

lot of negative reaction to it because it doesn't resemble a lot

of gay lives we know here."

Liberty Street -- in real life, it's Liberty Avenue -- is the

center of the show's gay ghetto, a string of clubs, restaurants

and shops. The street is always filled with partyers.

In reality, Pittsburgh has no gay ghetto per se, and Liberty Avenue

is a seedy downtown thoroughfare with a couple of gay bars, adult

stores and more than a few winos and boarded-up buildings.

So when trendy Liberty "Avenue" comes on the screen here, the

locals howl with laughter.

To make matters even more curious, *Queer as Folk* (the title

is an English saying, meaning most people are peculiar in one

way or the other) was shot in Toronto, not Pittsburgh, mainly

for economic reasons.

"We felt very strongly that we needed to put this show in a middle

America setting," says Daniel Lipman, one of the executive producers

and the show's writer with partner Ron Cowen. "If it was set

in Chelsea or the Castro, these characters might be too easily

dismissed. And we didn't want to put them in glamour careers.

We wanted them to be people who were more workaday. Their work

was going to be secondary to the nightlife.

"But viewers need to know this isn't a documentary on Pittsburgh,"

Lipman says. "It's a more mythical Pittsburgh. It's not life-in-the-street

Pittsburgh."

Rob Owen, TV editor for the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*, did

not miss this fact. He quickly concluded "there's no sense of

the city" in the premiere of *Queer*, now Showtime's highest-rated

series.

But *New Yorker* writer Nancy Franklin was more perturbed

by the shallowness of the characters. "These guys don't even

bother to go to the Andy Warhol Museum, for Pete's sake," she

wrote.

"In the community, there's a real curiosity about how Pittsburgh

was chosen," admits Doug Root, an aide to Pittsburgh Mayor Tom

Murphy. (The original British series is set in gritty Manchester.)

"People were flattered at first, then confused. A couple of friends

of mine wished there was as much excitement here as depicted in

the show."

Gays in Pittsburgh, however, are often vocal defenders of the

once-gritty steel town their ancestors helped build. Many have

stayed to be close to family, which has had an interesting effect

on the gay community because a large number of them remain closeted.

(It is not surprising that many of Pittsburgh's gay bars and clubs

are still windowless caves, often located below street level or,

like The Eagle, in remote parts of the city.)

Several people approached for this story would not give their

last names, which is why the Michael Novotny character, *Queer*

*as Folk*'s narrator, rings true.

"Michael is the most Pittsburgh guy on the show with his closeted

life, that he's closeted at work," Safier says. "Many gays here

live double lives."

Michael's waitress mother on the show, however, is a vocal member

of PFLAG, the support group for parents, families and friends

of lesbians and gays. She wears a big button on her uniform that

says "I'm a proud PFLAG parent."

Dinah Denmark, on the board of Pittsburgh's PFLAG chapter, hasn't

seen *Queer*, but says "any exposure is good exposure. It's

a great way to let people know that we exist here in Pittsburgh,

as well as around the world. . . . We've got a great life

here, but we make it that way."

Michael Slaney, owner of Tuscany, senses things are changing in

Pittsburgh, although it's still far from the city of the TV series.

He likes the Pittsburgh he sees on Thursday nights at his establishment.

"It's a good mix. It's not all gay, but I like the fact people

can be openly gay here," he says. "I think gays today are looking

for a nice place to go."

Alan Jones of the Pittsburgh AIDS Task Force was having a drink

at another of the more popular gay bars, New York, New York, the

other night.

He thinks *Queer as Folk* is healthy because it allows young

gays to view a show with gay characters in it. "It's a little

too soap opera, but I admit it's fun."

And, yes, he's very well aware it's not Pittsburgh. "Pittsburgh

is more low-key, more ***working-class***," he says. "But that's its

strength. Its neighborliness."

Root thinks the fact that gays live all over town, not in just

one section, is what makes Pittsburgh such a good place to live

for gays.

"It's the ultimate success story, because everyone is blended

into the community," he says.

Robert Handley, a Pittsburgh advertising executive, agrees the

city "is not a bad place to be gay in, really," although the

gay population is not as concentrated as it would appear in the

show. "In Pittsburgh, there's only three or four places of any

worth, and none as nice as what you see on TV."

Even Michael on the show concurs, saying to his friends in one

of the early episodes, "We're in Pittsburgh. There *is*

no scene."

Handley has just one concern.

"I hope no young gay man somewhere out there watches the show,

packs his U-Haul, and moves to Pittsburgh, thinking he's going

to a gay mecca. That would be kind of sad for him."

A shirtless Steve Perhacs, a software programmer at a local law

firm, and partner Bob LeMoine, a hotel manager, were dancing on

a Saturday night earlier this month at The Eagle, Pittsburgh's

poor imitation of Babylon, the hip and huge gay dance club on

the series.

"It does a good job depicting gay life, but not Pittsburgh particularly.

As you can see, this is not Babylon," LeMoine yells above the

deafening music. "In the great scheme of things, the gay life

here is very mellow. We're happy watching a movie at home on a

Saturday. We have a very good life here."

So good, many gay Pittsburghers haven't even seen the show. For

one, Showtime is a pay cable channel, so some don't have it. For

another, it interferes with their real life here.

"I've heard about it, but I've never seen it," said one gay

patron as he was leaving The Eagle late that evening.

"I bowl on Sunday nights."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, L. Pief Weyman, Showtime; PHOTOS, Color, Gary Tramontina for USA TODAY (2); TV, or not TV: Above, Hal Sparks, left, Peter Paige and Scott Lowell in Queer as Folk's Pittsburgh (really Toronto); in the real Steel City, patrons watch Will & Grace at Tuscany. Give me Liberty: John Colombo, left, and Dan Sadowski talk at Tuscany.

**Load-Date:** January 25, 2001

**End of Document**



[***DEMOCRATS HIT SKIDS WITH NASCAR DADS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49S1-KKB0-0094-52CR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 13, 2003 Monday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1475 words

**Byline:** MAEVE RESTON, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LAKEVILLE, Conn.

**Body**

The smell of burnt rubber filled Lime Rock Park on a brilliant fall day this weekend as three dozen stock cars thundered around the track hitting speeds of 140 mph along the straightaways. On the grassy hills overlooking the track some 15,000 to 18,000 fans, mostly middle-aged white men with their sons in tow, spread out in canvas sport chairs with coolers at their sides, their minds on racing and most certainly not on politics.

A lot of Democratic political operatives have been thinking about them, though -- and advising their party's presidential candidates to spend more time working the crowds at races like this one, especially in the South, seeking the votes of "NASCAR dads." The phrase was coined by pollsters to describe middle-aged white men who lean Republican but might be potential swing voters.

This is not a strategy everyone agrees on. The Democratic candidate most identified with pursuing NASCAR dads became the campaign's first dropout last week. Florida Sen. Bob Graham had plastered his name on a racer in the NASCAR Craftsman Truck Series, but the gimmick didn't help much, even though his name got plenty of camera time when his truck took a lap down victory lane at the Kansas Speedway in early July.

The question of whether Democrats should consider NASCAR dads an important voting bloc is a subject of lively debate among party activists, pollsters and political science professors. Some factions, including members of the centrist Democratic Leadership Council that helped drive President Bill Clinton to power, are determined to at least chip away what has become a Republican advantage among white males. Some liberals think the problem is more than offset by Democratic advantages among women and that trying to win back NASCAR dads would do more harm than good to their presidential candidates.

This coming weekend, the DLC is hosting a conference in Atlanta dubbed "God, Guns and Guts: Seizing the Cultural Center," where Democrats will strategize about how to be more savvy in handling key issues that drive white conservative-leaning males toward the Republican Party, such as the expansion of government, gun control, affirmative action and abortion rights.

Graham, who was at zero percent in the polls when he dropped out, is not seen by DLC centrists as a true test of the NASCAR dad strategy because his campaign was rife with other problems. But some political science professors, such as Larry J. Sabato, director of the Center for Politics at the University of Virginia, believe the whole concept of NASCAR dads as a swing group is a "silly" invention of pollsters and that Democratic candidates are going to have a tough time attracting their votes in any case.

"NASCAR dads have been pretty consistently Republican," Sabato said. "There's not the slightest indication that they're switching parties. Every now and then they vote for Democrats in a state race, and that's really the only evidence there is."

That may be, but a number of racing fans at Lime Rock Park this past weekend who voted for President Bush in 2000 suggested that a Democrat might win their support in 2004. Many said Bush is doing a decent job but that they were upset that Americans are still dying in Iraq, and they voiced a great deal of frustration that the administration wants Congress to commit another $87 billion to rebuilding Iraq when the money could be used for American schools, roads or other projects. At the same time, they did not fault Bush for the poor performance of the economy -- an issue the Democratic candidates are pushing.

Geoffrey E. Ainson of Branford, Conn., who voted for Bush in 2000 and was at the Busch North Series NASCAR race with his children in Lakeville on Saturday, said he would consider voting for "the right Democrat" in 2004 if they had a "better foreign policy" than the president.

"I'd like to see somebody that would try and keep our nose out of everybody else's business around the world," said Ainson, 48, an independent. "I'm so tired of trying to spread our wealth around the world. I think that we should worry about ourselves more than we worry about other nations. … And I think a lot of people are fed up with the current administration."

Other racing fans, such as Charles L. Jones, a Republican firefighter from Long Island, N.Y., with two children, said while he believes Bush has done only an "adequate job," he was unlikely to give his support to a Democrat next year.

"I think [Bush] has been weak in a lot of areas and I'm not sure he had all his facts straight when it comes to the [Iraq war], but I'm just not for major changes which the Democrats always seem to be for," said Jones, shouting above the roar of the stock cars. "It's not that I'm favor of everything Republicans do.

A lot of their tax plans always seem to benefit rich people and don't seem to help the ***working class*** or middle class. But if the Democrats want to upset Bush in the next election, they really have to come across with a strong candidate and I don't think there has been a front-runner emerging."

Crucial gender gap

The gradual shift of white males toward the Republican Party has spelled trouble for the Democratic Party since the 1950s, when many white Southern males began to move away from the Democratic Party in response to the civil rights movement and the rise of women, minority and gay rights groups within the party. In the last 50 years, a pronounced gender gap has emerged between the two parties, with Democrats tending to do better with women and Republicans tending to do better with men. As Republican pollster David H. Winston describes it, that gap has become a crucial concern for both parties in recent years because the country is so evenly divided on partisan lines.

There's a bit of a race, Winston says, "Whoever can solve their gender problem first will have a huge strategic advantage," he said. "So whether it is Republicans with females or Democrats with males, they're both sort of actively working on it."

White males were a particular problem for 2000 presidential candidate Al Gore, whom voters like Jones and Ainson described as "really weak." Winston points to 2000 exit polls showing that Bush was favored among white males 60 percent to 36 percent for Gore. Clinton is widely viewed as having been a bit more successful than Gore with that group, Winston said, because he had a more centrist message. There was roughly an 11-point spread between Clinton and 1996 Republican candidate Robert Dole among white males, although Reform candidate H. Ross Perot complicates the analysis of that match-up because he drew votes from both parties.

The problem was especially pronounced for Democrats in the 2002 mid-term congressional elections. A joint survey by polling groups from both parties -- the Republican-oriented Public Opinion Strategies and the Democratic survey group Greenberg, Quinlan, Rosner Research Inc. -- found that Republicans were continuing to solidify their lead among white male voters from rural areas, and that those voters helped them clinch congressional and senatorial elections around the country.

That is why Democrats gathering in Atlanta this coming weekend will brainstorm how candidates can maintain traditional party stances on issues like affirmative action and abortion while using more inclusive language, as Clinton did, to attract some center-right males, said DLC Policy Director Ed Kilgore. Clinton used to say of affirmative action, "Mend it, don't end it," and would say abortions should be "safe, legal and rare," phrases that Kilgore says suggested a willingness to at least acknowledge the concerns of conservative-leaning white males.

"There's always a tendency among Democrats to change the subject from all of these issues like guns, values, religion and national security … and instead focus everybody on issues where Democrats are thought to have a big advantage [such as Social Security or health care]," Kilgore said. "That's a mistake. When you are a party that has been unfairly typecast in a negative way by the opposition on these issues, silence seems to confirm those stereotypes. We need to meet these issues head on … It's important for [white men] to know that Democrats understand their values."

Meanwhile, back at the races in Connecticut, two NASCAR buddies who work together at the local phone company as cable splicers cautioned Washington political types from making too many generalizations about NASCAR dads. Dennis Tanner, a liberal Republican, said he is almost certain he will vote for Bush. Joseph A. Albright said he would never consider it.

Albright said he thinks most NASCAR fans are Democrats, but then he reconsidered. "Who knows," he said. "I wouldn't think Republicans could have that much fun."

"Well, they all agree on one thing," Tanner said, holding up his drink. "Beer."

**Notes**

Maeve Reston can be reached at [*mreston@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mreston@post-gazette.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Kevin Wolf/Associated Press: Sen. Bob Graham, D-Fla., who was at zero precent in the polls when he dropped out last week, is not seen by Democratic Leadership Council centrists as a true test of the NASCAR dad strategy because his campaign was rife with other problems. But some political science professors, such as Larry J. Saboto, director of the Center for Politics at the University of Virginia, believe the whole concept of NASCAR dads as a swing group is a "silly" invention of pollsters.

**Load-Date:** October 13, 2003

**End of Document**



[***In 2005, half of minorities purchased their homes with subprime loans Today, delinquency rates are soaring in minority neighborhoods; Across the USA, the same story: 'I got into a bad deal'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4NK9-HVF0-TX31-W225-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 26, 2007 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1837 words

**Byline:** Sue Kirchhoff and Judy Keen

**Body**

CHICAGO -- Charles Davis bought his home on the South Side of Chicago in 2003 using adjustable-rate, high-interest loans and betting an improving economy would help him handle rising payments ahead. Things didn't go as planned.

Davis, 54, has struggled to stave off foreclosure on the brick ranch-style house where he lives with his wife, Valerie, and three teenage kids. He financed his home with a $200,000 mortgage at 8.5% interest, and a second $50,000 loan at nearly 12%. Those rates were fixed for only two years, and payments are escalating.

Davis went to his bankers to refinance. They said no. Over the past year or so, he talked to four or five companies and was turned away. His bank has him on a "forbearance" plan, which lowers his payments, but has also started foreclosure proceedings. If he misses a payment, he fears, he could lose his house.

"I got into a bad deal," says Davis, an African-American, adding that no one told him about help for first-time home buyers or warned him about the risks of adjustable loans.

Across the nation, black and Hispanic borrowers helped fuel a multiyear housing boom, accounting for 49% of the increase in homeowners from 1995 to 2005, says Harvard's Joint Center for Housing Studies. But Hispanics and African-Americans were far more likely to leverage the American dream with subprime loans -- higher-cost products for buyers with impaired credit -- that are now going bad at an alarming rate.

About 46% of Hispanics and 55% of blacks who took out purchase mortgages in 2005 got higher-cost loans, compared with about 17% of whites and Asians, according to Federal Reserve data. The South Side of Chicago, with a large concentration of minority borrowers, has a high concentration of subprime loans and the state's highest foreclosure rate. In Boston, where defaults are rising -- especially in minority areas -- 73% of high-income black buyers (those making $92,000 to $152,000) and 70% of high-income Hispanics had subprime loans in 2005, compared with 17% of whites.

Concentrated foreclosures in minority neighborhoods could reduce property values. The NAACP, National Council of La Raza and other civil rights groups recently called for a six-month moratorium on subprime home foreclosures. Problems are centered on subprime borrowers who took out adjustable-rate mortgages, which are now resetting at higher rates, increasing the monthly payments.

One of those swept up in the subprime frenzy was Paris Alston, 35, of Boston, who moved from a homeless shelter to a steady job and hard-to-get federally subsidized housing. Last year, after seeing an ad targeted at first-time buyers, she jumped into a subprime adjustable-rate loan that started with a 9.95% interest rate that could jump to as much as 15.25%.

"I was getting older in my life, I wanted to have something for my kids," says Alston, adding that the lender made the process easy -- until it came time to sign the documents.

"They inflated everything. ... My income was more than what I expected. When I asked to go over the loan application, they said, 'You don't need to. All you need to do is sign it,'" Alston says.

Instead of the $1,200 monthly payments she expected, Alston faced $3,000 in loan, tax and condo fee bills. That was not only more than her monthly income, it was more than she had paid for an entire year's rent on her subsidized apartment. Alston lost her home. With the help of Boston non-profit ESAC, Alston recently moved into a rental apartment.

Targeting minority borrowers

There are many reasons minorities turn to subprime lenders. Firms have aggressively marketed their products to populations that have long been underserved by, and often don't trust, traditional banks.

Recent immigrants lack credit histories, and 35% of Latino families don't have checking accounts. Hispanic families are more apt to have undocumented income, leading them to lenders who make loans without income verification, according to the National Council of La Raza. Lower rates of minority homeownership mean less wealth to draw on.

Regulation has been spotty. Federal data on race or ethnicity and lending were recently expanded by regulators. But they don't include credit scores, making it difficult to easily ferret out reasons for pricing disparities.

Independent analyses and government investigations indicate that minority borrowers are steered to higher-cost loans even when they qualify for cheaper products. Countrywide Home Loans settled a New York lawsuit over racial disparities in lending last year, compensating some Latino borrowers and setting up a $3 million education program.

Many subprime lenders, who operate through loosely regulated mortgage brokers, aren't covered by federal banking laws that provide consumer protections and are designed to prevent discriminatory lending. The non-profit National Community Reinvestment Coalition, in a recent study of the 25 top U.S. metro areas, found fewer commercial bank branches in minority and ***working-class*** neighborhoods.

Doug Duncan, chief economist of the Mortgage Bankers Association, points out that voluntary data by lenders show many minority applicants who are turned down for loans are denied due to poor credit. Federal data also don't take into account such things as collateral, property values and borrower debt-to-income ratio.

Duncan warns that efforts to tighten lending laws to protect borrowers, including minorities, could end up constricting credit and preventing people from refinancing. At a recent meeting, subprime lenders told the Mortgage Bankers Association they expect loan volume to fall 30% to 40% next year.

"This is before any regulatory action," Duncan says. "This is the reason why we're cautioning regulators and lenders to be very careful."

In Denver, Gaby Sanchez, 33, found her lender through her Realtor and was given a high-cost loan she couldn't afford when the interest rate reset.

"They said our credit wasn't that great, so the loan we were given was two-year, interest-only. ... To refinance we were going to go through them again," Sanchez says. "We had the number; we kept trying and trying until we found out they were no longer in business."

Sanchez tried other lenders who also offered high-rate loans, until she found non-profit group Del Norte Neighborhood Development Corp. The group helped her and her husband, Fabian Lopez, 36, get an affordable fixed-rate loan.

Another reason for the subprime surge: Lenders have been supported by politicians and community leaders eager to promote minority homeownership, which remains about 25 percentage points below that of white non-Hispanics.

"Access became such a buzzword that people forgot about basic lending practices," says Keith Corbett, executive vice president of the Center for Responsible Lending. "You are really in debt servitude, having a loan with a loan-to-value ratio of 100% or greater."

How to regulate

Trying to protect borrowers or neighborhoods targeted by high-cost lenders can be challenging.

Illinois last year created a program of mandatory financial counseling for borrowers taking out certain high-cost loans. It was implemented in 10 ZIP codes, focused on Chicago's South Side. The program was a boon to John McKinley, 70. After fielding marketing calls from mortgage firms, McKinley decided to use a company promising a 30-year, fixed-rate product. Before closing, he met with a financial counselor at the Greater Southwest Development Corp. who discovered the rate was set for just 10 years, with rising interest and payments thereafter. He got out of the loan.

"I'm disgusted with all these people," says McKinley, an African-American, of lenders he believes are trying to scam their clients.

"These lenders are thinking, 'If you pay three or four payments then stop, we'll repossess it,'" McKinley says, adding that the problem is fueled by willing borrowers, many with poor credit or low savings, who want a cheap deal.

From Sept 1, 2006, to Jan 19, 2007, a dozen federally certified counseling groups worked with 1,200 borrowers, most on loan refinances, not initial purchases. They found signs of fraud in about 9% of the cases. In about half, they said borrowers could not afford the home or were perilously close to not being able to afford the loan.

The state has proposed changes to the program, which was suspended after tension with community leaders who called it racist for singling out minority ZIP codes, privacy concerns and data showing a large drop in home sales in neighborhoods where it was in effect. The changes would widen the program to all of Cook County and change the focus to loan terms viewed as predatory, rather than borrowers' credit history.

"On the southwest side ... there's more mortgage brokers than there are doctors and lawyers and grocery stores. It's like the Las Vegas strip of mortgage brokers," says Illinois Democratic state Sen. Martin Sandoval, who sponsored the law, though not with the idea of singling out minority borrowers.

Federal regulators have tightened lending standards. But the record is muddy regarding whether they have done enough to go after possible lending discrimination.

A Fed analysis of higher-cost loans, defined as those 3 percentage points above select Treasury bill rates, shows a good chunk -- but not all the difference in lending among races and ethnic groups -- can be explained by other factors, such as borrower income.

The Fed two years ago said its analysis of 2004 data indicated that 200 lenders might be making too many high-cost loans to minorities who might be able to qualify for better deals; 35 of those lenders are overseen by the central bank. The 2005 data raised red flags about 270 lenders, 45 under Fed oversight. It conducted follow-up examinations and has referred one lender to the Justice Department.

The Office of the Comptroller of the Currency, another bank regulator, based on an analysis of the 2004 data, did a number of targeted exams. But the OCC says the vast amount of day-to-day OCC supervision does not involve public enforcement actions, and it doesn't keep data on enforcement actions based on the lending information.

"There's a real lack of transparency," says Marva Williams, senior vice president of the non-profit Woodstock Institute in Chicago and a member of the Fed's community advisory panel. "It's difficult or impossible to know which institutions have received complaints, the nature of those complaints and the status of any investigation."

Looking to a tough future

Going forward, Congress is debating national standards for lending, while regulators and lenders are setting up multibillion-dollar programs to help people get out of bad loans. Robert Pulster, executive director of Boston's ESAC, says recovery will be tough.

"These are poor communities. ... (Homeowners) were borrowing money. They did everything they could to sustain them for as long as they could, so any resources they have are depleted," Pulster says. "There's no quick fix."

Kirchhoff reported from Washington, D.C., and Keen from Chicago

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY, Sources: Fannie Mae Economics and Mortgage Market Analysis estimates

Inside B&C Lending

LoanPerformance

Federal Reserve (Line graph)

PHOTO, Color, Justin Sullivan, Getty Images

PHOTO, B/W, Michael S. Schwarz, USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** April 26, 2007

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[***Keeping blooms of yore from fading away***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GWS-06S0-0190-X409-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES HOME & DESIGN; Pg. E01

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**Byline:** Denise Cowie

**Body**

The moment I opened last month's e-mail newsletter from heirloom-bulb aficionado Scott Kunst, I was hooked.

Kunst is the enthusiastic owner of Old House Gardens-Heirloom Bulbs in Ann Arbor, Mich., where for the last 11 years he has championed the cause of "unique, endangered, amazing" old garden varieties, many at risk of being lost, by enticing home gardeners to grow them.

Old House Gardens has a Web site ([*www.old*](http://www.old)

house

gardens.com) and a catalog filled with charmers from the past, from crocus and daffodils to cannas and dahlias. But this e-mail really got my attention.

"Special sale! Never-before-offered tulips from the Hortus!" declared the headline. The next paragraph described "a handful of spectacular tulips so rare we could get no more than 25-50 of each" from Holland's Hortus Bulborum, a botanic garden of antique bulbs. It listed several treasures from the 17th and 18th centuries.

And below those were examples of the classic "broken" tulips bred in Victorian England and preserved ever since by the Wakefield and North of England Tulip Society.

I wasn't sure what the Hortus Bulborum was all about, but that didn't matter. I wanted some of those old bulbs. It's not that I'm so crazy about tulips in general; daffodils are usually my favorite spring-flowering bulbs. But old tulips . . . that's another story.

Blame it on Anna Pavord.

A few years ago, Pavord wrote The Tulip: The Story of a Flower That Has Made Men Mad (St. Martin's Press, $40). In this tour de force, she recaptured the frenzy of tulipomania in the Netherlands in the early 17th century, when the demand for some tulips was so intense that a single bulb could cost as much as a house in the best part of Amsterdam.

What caused the sought-after flames and feathers of color on the so-called "broken" tulips that traded for huge sums was actually a benign virus, a fact not discovered until the 1920s.

The bizarre story of tulipomania has often been recounted. But Pavord also traced the tulip's lesser-known history, from sultans crazy about the flower during the Ottoman Empire, to the ***working-class*** Britons centuries later who, when the flower fell into fashionable disfavor, saved it from "the dung heap" of aristocratic discards and grew the bulbs in backyards and along railway embankments.

These men, who called themselves florists, formed societies that competed passionately against one another and produced exquisite tulips, some of which are still around today.

How could you not fall in love with such an elegant, storied flower? Especially when every bulb seems to have its own tale.

What could I do but immediately order some of the tulips offered in the Old House Gardens e-mail - including one of the very old varieties, a 1760 tulip called Wapen van Leiden, plus a few of the English florist tulips that sounded particularly interesting?

For example, says Kunst, Mabel is "really gorgeous," a stunner with red feathers and flames on white petals bred by Lancashire weaver John Martin in 1856. But who's the bulb named for, he wonders - a wife, a daughter, "or a favorite barmaid at one of the pubs where the tulip societies held their shows?"

Then there's Sam Barlow, a famous broken tulip from 1860 bred by railway worker/florist Tom Storer (who had no garden, so he grew his tulips along the embankments of Derbyshire's railways, Pavord says), and named for another florist, Sam Barlow, "who was 19th-century England's greatest tulip grower," says Kunst.

And the rarest of them all, at least among the tulips in the newsletter?

"I think that would be the Wapen van Leiden tulip, which is incredibly rare and wonderful," he says of the pointy-petaled flower, "but it's a hard question to answer, [because] they're all so darn rare."

In his quest for old bulbs, Kunst has pored over many old garden books and catalogs, "and some you can tell were just so well-loved because they show up year after year, like today's Stella d'Oro," a daylily.

Gradually, however, varieties may die out because fashions change, something new comes along, or the really old bulbs "accumulate all kinds of aches and pains, just like humans" and may not be as vigorous as the latest hybrid introduction.

Hortus Bulborum, Kunst tells me when I ask about it in a phone interview, "is a fascinating little place that began as a privately funded botanic garden in Limmen, in northern Holland." It was the brainchild of a schoolteacher back in the 1920s, who thought that since bulbs, particularly tulips, were such a great part of the country's heritage, they should be celebrated in a living museum that would help preserve the old varieties.

"It has grown since then, but it is still very much of a shoestring operation . . . [and] sort of tucked away" from the main bulb-growing areas, Kunst says.

"They have a display planting, two or three dozen of any given bulb. Tulips are the bulk of the collection - there are hundreds of those, dating back to when tulips first came into European collections - but there's also a hyacinth collection, and a few daffodils and crocus and crown imperials."

If a grower gives up an old tulip variety because he thinks there's no market for it, Kunst says, that grower might offer the bulbs to Hortus Bulborum to grow. And Hortus makes the bulbs available to breeders in the Netherlands.

"But now they've started to release some bulbs to us in the United States, and to a couple of other bulb companies, one in the United Kingdom and one in the Netherlands. These are the only three retailers they deal with, and only their excess bulbs.

"We've been talking to them for years, and trying to get them to see that getting more of these bulbs out into backyard gardens is good for them because it will protect what they are trying to do, and . . . generate some money for them."

Like the Hortus' founder, Kunst was a schoolteacher before he became passionate about bulbs, although the roots of his obsession go back to his childhood.

"I talked my dad into digging up part of the backyard when I was 7, to grow vegetables," he says, "and my fascination with the past goes way back. I loved dinosaurs, looking for [bones] in the dirt . . . and here it is 40 years later, and I'm still looking for hidden relics. You look at your backyard and you think, 'Wait a minute. There once were Native Americans here, and before that mammoths, and for me plants are like that, too."

Thoughts like that, when he bought his first old house and garden about 20 years ago, led him to change careers. He went back to school for a master's degree in historic preservation - "but instead of buildings, I did my papers on landscapes and gardens and plants" - and went into business in 1983 as a landscape historian who was more fascinated with plants than design. He began collecting antique plants.

A decade later, when he briefly thought he might have the last couple dozen of the world-famous Prince of Austria tulips in his backyard - "and if I did, shouldn't I share them?" - he launched his Old House Gardens catalog, just as interest in heirloom plants was soaring.

He doesn't propagate the bulbs he tracks down, although he does grow a few of each "to make sure we know what they are about." Daffodils make up the biggest section, and there are a lot of dahlias in the catalog for spring-planting, but there are also many other old bulbs, such as lilies or hyacinths, which Kunst loves.

So I ask: What should I do with my five old tulip bulbs? At $7.25 apiece, I've ordered only one of each. How can I make five tulips look special?

Take a tip from the past, of course. In pre-Victorian times, Kunst says, people planted one of this and one of that in little "jewel box" beds.

"You can do the same sort of thing, maybe with a little picket fence around it, so people can ooh and aah over your tulips the way they used to in the past."

"My Backyard" appears Fridays in The Inquirer. Contact gardening writer Denise Cowie at 215-854-2719 or [*dcowie@phillynews.com*](mailto:dcowie@phillynews.com).

More on Bulbs

The Old House Gardens-Heirloom Bulbs catalog for fall 2003 and spring 2004 costs $2. Write to 536 Third St., Ann Arbor, Mich. 48103, or call 734-995-1486. For an online catalog, visit [*www.oldhousegardens*](http://www.oldhousegardens).

com. Order bulbs for fall planting by Oct. 31.

Old tulip varieties, which were bred for gardens, often perennialize better than many modern ones, says Scott Kunst. If you want your heirloom tulips to come back year after year, plant them in a sunny spot, 6 to 8 inches deep, in well-drained soil. Use a slow-release fertilizer once a year. After flowering, allow the foliage to ripen to yellow before removing it.

Most important, though, is to keep the bulbs dry in summer. Kunst suggests planting a few where you never water, or near a thirsty shrub or tree. Or, you could plant them in open-weave baskets, dig them up in summer, and store in a cool dry spot until it's time to replant.

**Notes**

My Backyard

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

Scott Kunst, owner of Old House Gardens in Ann Arbor, Mich., says his interest in old, buried things began with dinosaurs and evolved to include heirloom bulbs.

The tulip variety Duc Van Tol Red and Yellow dates to 1620, says heirloom-bulb lover Scott Kunst.

**Load-Date:** August 17, 2005

**End of Document**



[***DIVERSITY BREATHES FREE IN JERSEY / LIKE THE STATE, JERSEY CITY IS A CORNUCOPIA OF CULTURES. THE CITY HAS DECLARED ITSELF A "SAFE HAVEN" FOR IMMIGRANTS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-9XB0-01K4-9111-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 12, 1997 Sunday CNEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1376 words

**Byline:** Monica Rhor, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** JERSEY CITY

**Body**

From his City Hall office, Jaime Vazquez sits a few hundred yards from this country's most famous symbol of freedom.

Her torch is raised in a gesture of welcome. Her hand clutches a book labeled 1776. Just under her feet are the familiar verses penned by Emma Lazarus: Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free. . . .

Not even this fog-shrouded winter day can obscure the Statue of Liberty.

She seems to keep guard over this earthy Hudson County city that is home to more than 70 ethnic groups. It is a striking cultural mix - even in a state as diverse as New Jersey, where more than one million residents are foreign-born.

Jersey City, in turn, likes to boast that it is the "home of the Statue of Liberty."

It is a charge that Vazquez, who grew up under the statue's shadow in Jersey City, does not take lightly. The city councilman, dedicated to the statue's offer of refuge to all, is the author of a resolution declaring the city a "safe haven" for immigrants. Vazquez, a decorated war veteran of Puerto Rican heritage, believes in the rich contributions that generations of immigrants have made to this country. So he has been deeply troubled by the wave of anti-immigration fever that seemed to swell like a tsunami in the last year. He was disturbed when candidates from both parties attacked immigrants during their election-year campaigns.

He was alarmed by last fall's passage of the federal welfare-reform and immigration bills stripping legal immigrants of benefits. And he was especially angered by the provision requiring government employees to report anyone they suspected of being in this country illegally.

"It's almost Gestapo-ish. If people have to start living in fear in their own homes," says Vazquez, a student of history who likes to point out that the Nazi regime began by targeting immigrants. "Someone had to stand up and say we can't do this. The line had to be drawn."

Vazquez drew it. He drafted the safe-haven resolution, which also decried the "growing anti-freedom, anti-human spirit movement."

For New Jersey, home to the fifth-largest foreign-born population in the nation, Vazquez's resolution - and the immigration debate - holds special resonance.

The state is not only the nation's fifth most popular destination for newly arriving immigrants. It contains four of the country's most diverse counties. It is one of a handful of states that made up a domestic population loss through immigration. More than 30,000 legal residents in New Jersey become citizens every year, a number that has skyrocketed.

With a population of about 8 million, New Jersey last year became home to almost 40,000 immigrants, according to federal figures. By contrast, Pennsylvania, with about 12 million residents, had only 15,000.

For the new arrivals, immigration means constant adjustment to a new country and unfamiliar ways of life. For those already here, it means an encounter with different cultures, as immigrants infuse their traditions into mainstream society.

For all, it is the creation of a new world.

"The resolution embodies what the Statue of Liberty stands for: compassion, liberty and freedom," Vazquez says. "The resolution embodies that."

\* Jersey City Resolution 96-865 reads like a condensed history of the city, from its first immigrants - the European settlers who arrived in the 16th century - through the waves of migration that followed.

During the years of slavery, the city was a stop on the Underground Railroad. At the turn of the century, millions of new arrivals passed through Jersey City on their way from Ellis Island to the West.

In the early 1900s, Italian, Irish, Ukrainian and Polish immigrants put down roots in the brick rowhouses and ***working-class*** neighborhoods here. Today, immigrants continue to arrive from places as varied as Eastern Europe, Asia and Latin America.

"Whereas, Jersey City and America are places whose freedom loving legacy and whose social, political, economic, religious and physical under-structure was developed and built by immigrants from all parts of the world," the resolution states.

It is a point quickly driven home by a tour of Jersey City.

Luis Munoz Marin, Puerto Rico's first elected governor, and Mohandas Gandhi have joined Christopher Columbus on street signs. Bombay Electronics, Marakesh Tour Co. and La Nueva Isla restaurant draw throngs of customers. A Cafe Bustelo truck makes deliveries to downtown businesses.

Newark Avenue is a thriving strip of shops, restaurants and markets - most catering to the city's sizable Asian Indian community. Sheer saris in cotton, silk and crepe and in deep shades of teal, purple and emerald glitter from store windows. The smell of curry and the piles of gingerroot in market bins entice the taste buds.

A neon sign at Khushbu catering advertises "Indian Fast Food" such as pav phaji (bread and curried vegetables). Another sign, this one in Arabic, offers halal meat. A Newport billboard pushes cigarettes in Spanish: Lleno de gusto. Wong's Gourmet operates next to Espinoza travel.

Farther down the busy street, Mangia Bene Italian Deli sits a few doors away from Phil-Am Food Market and Video, which stocks Filipino goods, and the Five Corners Deli, which provides llamadas internacionales.

"It's like the United Nations," Vazquez says proudly, noting that the city is still home to the National Ukrainian Association of America. "It's exemplary of what America is: a melting pot."

It is also a microcosm of the state, where newly arrived immigrant groups have often revitalized failing neighborhoods. In Edison, the Asian Indian community has virtually rebuilt the main thoroughfare. In Newark's Ironbound section, a Portuguese influx, now supplemented by a wave of Brazilian immigrants, has kept the business community alive.

In East Camden, Vietnamese and Cambodian merchants are injecting life in abandoned blocks. Throughout the state, Dominican store owners are taking over the ubiquitous yellow-canopied bodegas that dot urban landscapes.

"I like [the resolution]," says Chuck Bergstresser, executive director of the New Jersey Immigration Policy Network. "It's important in that it sends the right kind of message, that immigrants are important and contribute to this country and that we need to treat them with respect and dignity."

The Jersey City resolution was one bright spot in a year that has brought several defeats for advocates of immigrants' rights, Bergstresser says, pointing to the recently adopted welfare-overhaul and immigration bills.

"The resolution expressed the frustration of many people in Jersey City with the ongoing attack on immigration," adds Nick Montalto, executive director of the International Institute of New Jersey, an agency that offers legal services, English classes and refugee resettlement to immigrants.

"This part of New Jersey has a heavy immigrant concentration. They are a major element of our population and have contributed to the renewal and revitalization of Jersey City."

Still, not all Jersey City leaders were in favor of the proposal. Some worried that the "safe haven" designation would draw an influx of illegal immigrants. Vazquez himself has received angry phone calls from New Jersey residents.

The resolution passed, 4-1-4. Four in favor, one against, four abstentions. The lone dissenting vote was cast by Nancy Gaynor, who was concerned that the resolution would draw undocumented workers from other cities, placing a burden on jobs and low-income housing.

In the past, Vazquez points out, immigrant groups often met with hostility. Businesses of bygone days often posted signs to turn away Italian or Irish applicants.

These days, Vazquez says the atmosphere has become decidedly more frigid. Now, he says, anti-immigrant sentiment is being translated into law.

"Some people are ethnocentric or xenophobic, and they use these laws to feed that," he says. "They can disguise their dislike for certain ethnic groups."

Instead of penalizing immigrants, Vazquez says, government should welcome newcomers who work hard, obey laws, and support their families. And he is calling on other cities to follow his lead.

"I find this attitude un-American," Vazquez says. "That's the kind of attitude we've got to stand up to and fight. We've got to confront it."

**Notes**

A New World: The Changing Face of New Jersey

One in a series of occasional articles.

**Graphic**

MAP AND CHART

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***MUCH TO LEARN FROM A VOTE THAT SEEMED ABOUT NOTHING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-P270-0190-X4WD-00000-00&context=1519360)

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DECEMBER 31, 2000 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL SUNDAY REVIEW; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1435 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Democratic strategist Doc Sweitzer insisted not long ago that Campaign 2000 was "a Seinfeld election - an election about nothing," and he wasn't necessarily wrong.

In an era of peace and prosperity, with no galvanizing issues dividing the major parties, two sons of wealth and privilege dueled for the presidency, and at times they appeared to be disagreeing over nuance - such as whether a prescription plan for most seniors should take effect during the first or second year of funding.

But the climactic phase of Campaign 2000 was truly something. It's a rare year in which Jewish voters wind up punching ballots for a third-party candidate who has extolled Adolf Hitler's leadership skills, and when the identity of the next commander-in-chief could have hinged on whether shreds of paper are hanging or bulging from a ballot.

There is much to learn from this election, with implications for the future:

It takes a crisis. Millions of Americans never realized that the machinery of voting had more glitches than the air-traffic control system. As independent pollster John Zogby put it, "We've gotten a glimpse of the sausage-making, the dirty back room of the election process. It works fairly well in a normal presidential election, but it falls apart when there is a tie."

Many Americans never realized that they vote in a variety of ways (punch cards, machines with levers, ATM-style computer screens, paper ballots, and ballots on which people fill in circles with a pencil), and that, thanks to the tradition of local control, there is no uniform standard for counting disputed ballots.

Maybe the era of big government isn't over, after all. Roughly nine in 10 Americans are telling pollsters that they want Washington to enact a federal law that would require every jurisdiction to use the same voting method - preferably a state-of-the-art machine.

Congressional hearings are in the works, but the price tag for reform may cool the public's ardor. A nationwide overhaul would cost billions, according to election specialists. Yet there may be lawsuits alleging that the current patchwork system violates the constitutional requirement that all citizens be treated equally.

Flunking the college. Reformers have been roused by the fact that Al Gore lost despite having beaten George W. Bush by roughly 540,000 votes nationwide. This anomaly - the first of its kind since 1888 - has sparked a fresh round of attacks on the Electoral College, the Founding Fathers' mechanism for protecting the minority rights of small states from the majoritarian impulses of the mob.

Six in 10 Americans want to dump the Electoral College, a process that would require a constitutional amendment, and there is bipartisan support, from Democratic Senator-elect Hillary Clinton to former Republican presidential candidate Bob Dole.

Hearings are likely next year, but odds are strong that nothing will happen.

An amendment requires ratification by three-fourths of the states, and small states have long believed that the present system gives them clout with candidates who would otherwise spend their time harvesting votes in big media markets.

Moreover, Democrats see benefits in the status quo; their core constituencies - African Americans, Latinos, Jews, unionized workers - have electoral clout in the big cities that, in turn, wield electoral clout in big states. Many Democratic liberals were also pivotal in squelching previous reform efforts in Congress.

Will it be any different in the next reform debate?

Clintonism lives. Hard to believe, but a presidential campaign took place prior to the brawl in Florida. And it's clear that Bush's success is due in part to the fact that he successfully Clintonized his campaign.

He borrowed from President Clinton's 1992 playbook. Just as Clinton succeeded in erasing some aspects of the Democratic Party's image (too soft on crime, too soft on welfare), Bush did the same for the GOP (too hard on the needy). Clinton borrowed GOP issues to toughen up the Democrats, and Bush this year borrowed Democratic issues to soften up the Republicans.

Clinton complained this year that Bush's strategy was to "blur, blur, blur" the differences between the two parties, and he was right.

Bush had a prescription-drug plan for seniors. (It came late in the game, but at least he had one.) He talked about a federal role in education reform, "tolerance" for gays and new immigrants, and the need to mend Medicare. His centrist talk was designed to reassure moderate suburbanites that he wasn't in the mold of Newt Gingrich.

And it worked. On Election Day, he beat Gore by 2 percentage points in the suburbs - where the largest share of the nation's voters (43 percent) now live.

Silence has its price. But Bush almost blew it on another issue. If he had lost, everyone would be revisiting the story that broke five days before the election: The unearthing of his 1976 arrest for drunken driving.

Nearly one in five voters made up their minds during the final week, and they broke for Gore. That was highly unusual, because late fence-straddlers traditionally favor the challenger. How did this happen? Exit polls provided the key clue: 28 percent of the electorate considered the arrest to be very or somewhat important, and those voters overwhelmingly backed Gore.

Conservative analyst Larry Kudlow wrote last month that voters were upset not by the arrest itself but by Bush's reluctance to discuss it: "He may well have been completely sincere in stating his parental responsibility toward his daughters. . . . But, in political terms, it was insufficient and unsatisfying to the public on the eve of a presidential election."

Outsiders win. As they demonstrated in 1976 (Jimmy Carter), 1980 (Ronald Reagan), and 1992 (Bill Clinton), Americans like candidates who run against Washington. Bush fashioned that message early and never deviated. It helped that his opponent was a 24-year federal employee who had been raised in a Washington hotel.

A telling moment occurred in the final presidential debate. Gore kept asking Bush whether he would endorse "the Dingell-Norwood bill," now pending in Congress, which proposes a national patients bill of rights.

But legislative language bores many voters. Bush merely shrugged and said, "That's kind of a Washington, D.C., focus. 'Well, it's in this committee, or it's got this sponsor.' " He never answered the question, but what mattered most was that he talked like an outsider.

Minorities have clout. Bush's biggest failure - and Gore's near-salvation - was the black vote. Despite the images of diversity at the Republican convention, Bush won only 8 percent of that electorate, which was abysmal even by recent GOP standards. Turnout was abnormally high in a number of key states, triggered in part by NAACP and Democratic efforts to publicize Bush's opposition to hate-crimes legislation.

And that was before the Florida unpleasantness. Fairly or not, many blacks now believe that Bush was elected only because blacks were widely disenfranchised, and that provides Democrats with a potentially potent message for 2002 and 2004.

The guy gap persists. Bush lost the women, but Gore was clobbered by men. Most disappointing to Democratic strategists, he was particularly unpopular with ***working-class*** men - despite his populist complaints that Bush's big tax cut plan was a sop to the wealthy.

So where did Gore go wrong?

Ruy Teixeira, a voting analyst, says men of modest income still don't trust Democrats on social issues such as gun control, gay rights and abortion. Gore tried to solve this problem by soft-pedaling his support for gun control, but men didn't buy it. So it's a cinch that the Democrats will spend the next few years looking for new ways to bridge the guy gap.

The New Hampshire myth. For several decades, it was decreed that nobody could be elected president without first winning the New Hampshire primary. But Clinton broke that spell in 1992 (he finished second there), and Bush did it again this year (he finished second, too).

These facts, however, are unlikely to stem the flood of Democratic wannabes to banquet dinners in the Granite State over the next few years.

And the pressure to raise big money will be greater than ever. During the 2000 campaign, presidential candidates, congressional candidates and political parties raked in an estimated $3 billion - a record - and political junkies looking for new action won't have to wait very long. The first fund-raiser for the 2002 Senate Democratic candidates is slated for late next month, at the Super Bowl.

Let the games begin.

Dick Polman's e-mail address is [*dpolman@phillynews.com*](mailto:dpolman@phillynews.com)

**Notes**

The Year in Review

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Robert Rosenberg, a Broward County, Fla., canvasser, examines a disputed ballot. (WILFREDO LEE, Associated Press)

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2002

**End of Document**



[***PLENTY OF POLITICIANS IN ISRAEL HAVE THEIR EYES ON THE TOP JOB***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-P050-0190-X17X-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Barbara Demick, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** JERUSALEM

**Body**

In the crowded field that is Israeli politics, there is former Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu, who was unceremoniously kicked out by voters a mere 18 months ago. There is parliament speaker Avraham Burg, an Orthodox Jew and a leading peace activist whose appeal cuts through a broad swath of the Israeli electorate.

As a long shot, there is legislator Limor Livnat, the most prominent woman in Israeli politics and in some Israeli eyes, another Golda Meir in the making.

Prime ministers might come and go quickly in Israel, but there is no shortage of contenders for the job that may soon be vacated by Ehud Barak.

The prime minister's precipitous fall from grace has brought out old-timers looking to return to power and ambitious newcomers. Although new elections were announced only Wednesday and no date has been set, there are already more than half a dozen aspirants jockeying for the position within the two major political parties, Labor and Likud. Barak would contend for Labor. His party was called One Israel during his successful run in 1999.

The most likely scenario is for Barak to face Netanyahu in a rematch of Israel's May 1999 elections. In that last round, Netanyahu was so badly beaten that he slunk off into early political exile, resigning the leadership of the Likud Party and hitting the lecture circuit in the United States. He and his wife, Sara, nearly faced criminal charges for keeping official gifts.

Now he looks poised for one of the most remarkable comebacks in Israeli political history. A poll published Friday in the Jerusalem Post showed Netanyahu winning 47 percent of the vote to Barak's 25 percent.

Netanyahu was to return last night from San Francisco, one of the stops on his speaking tour, to a hero's welcome in Israel. A reception in his honor is planned for tonight at a Jerusalem stadium. Already posters are being printed with slogans such as "Bibi [Netanyahu's nickname] to Government" and "Wisdom and Experience."

In his failed reelection campaign, Netanyahu played heavily on fears of Palestinian violence. But in a period of relative quiet, the tough message didn't persuade voters. This time it could - given the last two months of rioting that has claimed nearly 300 lives, 33 of them Israeli.

"Voters can compare the Barak approach to peacemaking and the Netanyahu approach and see what worked better," said Yuval Steinitz, a Likud legislator who is one of the champions of the drive to bring back Netanyahu.

But before he can take on Barak, Netanyahu must contend with another political heavyweight, Ariel Sharon, the veteran politician who is the embodiment of the Israeli right wing. Sharon heads the Likud, a position that should entitle him to the top of the ticket. But many within the Likud consider Sharon a tough sell with swing voters.

As minister of defense in 1982, Sharon was blamed for Israel's ill-fated invasion of Lebanon and for allowing a massacre of Palestinian refugees by Christian militiamen allied with Israel.

And it was his visit Sept. 28 to Jerusalem's Muslim shrines, atop the Temple Mount, which is also sacred to Jews, that kicked off the current round of deadly clashes. Even though most Israelis don't blame Sharon for the violence, there is a nagging sense that his is not the right image for Israel's head of state.

More pragmatically, the 72-year-old Sharon, a portly figure, does not share Netanyahu's telegenic charisma. Sample polls show him running barely even with Barak.

"Ariel Sharon is a very difficult burden for the Likud to carry," said Gideon Doron, the author of several books about Israeli politics. "He has done very well politically inside the party, but he has never been number one."

However, Sharon could benefit from a proposed change in the Israeli electoral system, which would have the head of the party that wins the most votes automatically become prime minister instead of having a direct election. The change could also boost the chances of several up-and-coming Likud politicians who would like to head the party.

Silvan Shalom, 42, a popular and politically savvy Likud legislator, has made no secret of his ambition for higher office. Born in Tunisia, he would have broad appeal for voters of North African and Arab origins.

Another Likud rising star is Limor Livnat, 50, an articulate politician who served as communications minister in Netanyahu's government. Given the power of ultra-Orthodox Jews in Israeli politics, it would be difficult for a woman to be elected prime minister, but as head of the party she could have a shot.

Both Likud and Labor will have primaries before the elections, but neither party has set a date.

As the Likud wrangles with who should be its candidate, it is far from assured that Barak will head the Labor Party ticket. No doubt, his resume as a military hero, army chief of staff and prime minister is more illustrious than any of his challengers, but his short tenure as prime minister has been so calamitous that many within the party privately believe his presence is a liability.

"There are not many people who have been given so much that has been so wasted in such a short period of time," Labor party activist Moshe Shahal, one of the few to speak out publicly, complained on Israeli radio.

It is not merely the violence of the last two months, but the perception among Israelis that Barak offered the Palestinians too many concessions, particularly on Jerusalem, during the Camp David summit in the summer. From a strictly political point of view, he has been exceedingly maladroit in juggling Israel's ethnic and religious interest groups.

The list of those who would lead the revolt from within is long.

Avraham Burg, the 45-year-old speaker of the parliament, is perhaps the most promising possibility. Handsome and affable, he is a skullcap-wearing Orthodox Jew with six children, but he also has a strong appeal with the left because he was a leader of the protest movement against the Lebanon War. In the calculus of Israeli politics, it also doesn't hurt that his father was a prominent politician of the National Religious Party.

Another potential candidate who could cut across the fractured spectrum of the electorate is Shlomo Ben-Ami, 53, Barak's foreign minister. A multilingual, Oxford-educated history professor, he has long been a darling of the Israeli intelligentsia, but his Moroccan origins would give him a boost among the largely ***working-class*** Moroccan electorate. For now, Ben-Ami is sticking closely with Barak. But in the way that political loyalties prove fleeting, that too could change.

Among the lesser-known potential challengers within the Labor Party is Haim Ramon, 50, an attorney who is serving as minister in charge of Jerusalem. Another is Uzi Baram, 63, a longtime Labor politician who is a leader of the peace camp.

Although he says he is not interested in running, Shimon Peres, the elder statesman of the Israeli left and a two-time former prime minister, is another possibility. A senior Barak aide, speaking on the condition of anonymity, said Barak had considered Peres to be the most serious threat within the Labor Party. But Peres' electability is questionable. He recently lost a race for the country's presidency to parliament member Moshe Katsav.

Ironically, Barak's biggest liability might be his recent unpopularity with Israeli Arabs, who make up about 18 percent of the population and have in the past pushed the Labor Party candidate to victory.

Israeli Arabs are furious with Barak over the large number of deaths in the last two months. Peres - or for that matter almost anyone else in Labor - would likely fare better with Arab voters than Barak would.

Doron, the elections expert, said the parties would need to pick the candidate who would fare best with voters who are not committed to Labor or Likud.

"Any candidate of Labor or Likud will take 40 percent of the vote," Doron said. "It doesn't matter if you put a goat at the head of the ticket. The question is the 20 percent of others, whether they are new Russian immigrants or Arabs, They are the ones who will be important."

Barbara Demick's e-mail address is [*foreign@phillynews.com*](mailto:foreign@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Ehud Barak, Israeli prime minister.

Benjamin Netanyahu, former prime minister.

Avraham Burg, Israeli parliament speaker.

Limor Livnat, legislator and rising Likud star.

Ariel Sharon, head of the Likud party.

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2002

**End of Document**



[***What's not to like about 'Chris'?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H45-W300-010F-K3NF-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Gary Levin

**Dateline:** LOS ANGELES

**Body**

Correction ran 9/13/2005: A cover story Monday about the TV series Everybody Hates Chris incorrectly stated the role of actor Tequan Richmond in the movie Ray. Richmond played Ray Charles Jr., Ray Charles' son.

LOS ANGELES

The title may be Everybody Hates Chris, but if America loves Chris Rock the comedian, a sitcom glimpse at his childhood may prove irresistible.

The UPN show (Thursdays at 8 p.m. ET/PT, premiering Sept. 22), is a retro family comedy in the tradition of The Wonder Years. Like Seinfeld and Roseanne, it's loosely based on the life of a stand-up comic before TV made him famous.

This time it's 1982, and Rock narrates the tale as Tyler James Williams stands in as the show's fictionalized "Chris Rock" at age 13. We watch as he battles bullies, experiences his first crush, navigates around overbearing parents and annoyances of his younger (but taller) brother and a coddled baby sister.

Like The Cosby Show's Huxtables, the Rocks are a black family in Brooklyn, but with a lower income bracket -- and a soundtrack of '80s tunes instead of a laugh track.

Between that era and his comedy career, which started at 19 and catapulted Rock from Saturday Night Live to his own HBO series to a movie career and Oscar-hosting gig, things didn't go so well.

"I know some of you are like, 'Oh, Chris Rock is packing boxes,'" the comedian told Oprah's viewers last week while delivering food to hurricane victims in Houston -- one of several appearances he made to support relief efforts. "But I dropped out of high school in the 10th grade, and you know what? If I couldn't tell jokes, this is exactly what I'd be doing for a living."

The show is rooted in Rock's earlier life, even if the similarities are few.

Like his alter ego, he was the child of ***working-class*** parents, a penny-pinching, truck-driving father and a stern but loving mother. He was raised in the tough Bedford-Stuyvesant neighborhood and bused to a distant all-white school in largely Italian and Irish Bensonhurst because his parents thought he'd get a better education. He says he was subjected to "random beatings" by white bullies, some of them armed with D-size batteries.

"You will recognize different pieces of Chris Rock material that you've heard before," says Ali LeRoi, Rock's friend and collaborator of 20 years and the lead writer for the show. (Both are co-creators and executive producers.)

But other details have changed: Rock, the eldest of seven children, is, in Chris, one of only three. "All the names have been changed, except my father," Julius, who "can't sue me because he's dead," Rock says in an interview.

And much of the material is simply invented, such as his loyal but spineless pal Greg (Vincent Martella). "It's my biography, but I'm not George Washington," he says. "It doesn't have to be to the letter. You still have to make it interesting, even if you have to lie. The whole 'my life' and all that, that's just a setup. Now we've got to do a show. Either people are laughing, or they're not."

Crucially, Chris carries Rock's unmistakable imprint through his raspy-voiced narration, an outlet for the comedian's brand of acidly observant humor. (On his younger brother's talent for mimicking karate chops: "All he had to do was see somebody do something, and he could copy it. Today you call that a music producer.")

In crafting Chris episodes, Rock and LeRoi start with touchstones rather than sitcom-y plots, some real, some contrived: a coveted pair of sneakers that Chris is forced to share; hatred of sausage, a dinnertime staple; unrequited love for the girl next door, who barely knows he exists; and the astonishment of the school's coach that black Chris can't shoot hoops.

"We're finding these little things that turn into something," LeRoi says. "He's going to go to school, he's going to meet people, he's going to run into problems, Dad's going to try to pay the bills, Mom's going to try to get along, keep these kids on the straight and narrow. That's pretty much the show."

Throughout, Chris is often painted as the hapless victim: of his brother, his take-no-guff parents, and especially a gang of bullies led by redheaded Joey Caruso (Travis Flory). Thus the title, a play on Everybody Loves Raymond.

In a scene from an early episode filmed on the Paramount studio lot here (a stand-in for Brooklyn), Chris hurls a D battery back at the bullies standing on the steps of Corleone Junior High School. Just as the kids duck, the window smashes and the school's principal emerges to lay the blame -- on him.

A big question is whether Rock will remain more involved than other star producers. He has several movie projects percolating, including a sequel to this year's Madagascar, and lives across the country with his wife and two toddler daughters.

Though he has been seen regularly on the set in recent weeks, he'll leave the script writing to LeRoi and his team, serving as the quality-control enforcer, "the Harvey Keitel character in Pulp Fiction," Rock says. He's building a recording studio in his New Jersey home to record voice-overs.

"I should see every script, I should make my comments and approve of jokes," Rock says. "I can't cringe at a show that's got my name on it."

Chris had a long history: It was first developed at Fox, which passed after several revisions, fearing that Rock would too quickly step away. UPN chief Dawn Ostroff read LeRoi's script as a writing sample, hoping to hire him for an existing show, but instead became obsessed. She called, e-mailed and patiently waited for Fox's option to expire last December. Then she pounced.

"People related to the show on so many levels," she says. "The person who's put-upon, always the outsider; the family experience, where parents are trying their best even though times are tough; siblings you sometimes want to kill but you love them more than anything. And everybody relates to school, and not being able to fit in."

Says David Stapf, president of producer Paramount Television: "It's a combination of being funny and having a very distinct point of view. The way this family interacts is the way families really interact."

As they prepared to shoot a pilot episode last spring, CBS and UPN overlord Leslie Moonves, known for his keen casting eye, vetoed Rock's choice for the actor who would play him and hired Williams instead, Rock says.

"He was right about that one," Rock says. "The other kid was probably a better actor, able to execute the joke," but he "looked beat up. This kid's a star."

Williams was worried at first, but now says playing one of his idols seems second nature. "There's no really hard thinking about what would Chris do," he says. "You just read your lines and act like yourself."

In July, Moonves dismissed speculation he might steal Chris for bigger CBS, a move that would have undermined confidence in sixth-place UPN, which has badly needed a defining hit since Star Trek faded. (America's Next Top Model, a reality series, is its most popular show.)

Can Chris become one?

Laugh-starved advertisers and critics raved when UPN unveiled the show in May, and the network is spending millions on the biggest marketing campaign in its 10-year history. If all the attention translates to ratings, UPN could edge out rival WB for the first time in four years.

LeRoi is appreciative of the buzz -- it's better than having none -- yet won't let it go to his head. "We've still got to perform" or risk a high-profile failure.

But the show has its challenges. It might be perceived as too sentimental by Rock's core fan base of young men, used to his coarser stand-up routines. It's scheduled in a tough Thursday slot, and analysts say it's unclear whether the small network is even capable of turning the series into a crossover hit show with broad audience appeal.

"I've heard people say, 'Oh, my God, it's going to be the breakout hit,'" says Starcom Media analyst Laura Caraccioli-Davis. "But it isn't realistically possible with the distribution of UPN," on smaller stations in fewer cities. "It can't really compete with the major networks."

Ostroff dampens expectations for a runaway hit even as she counts on one: "It could be a game-changer for us, but we're very realistic. It will take time for viewers to find us and find the show."

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Everybody on 'Chris'

Tyler James Williams: Plays "Chris Rock" in adolescence after spending three years on Sesame Street and Rock idol Bill Cosby's Little Bill preschool series.

Terry Crews (Julius): Plays a tough-love cheapskate and the kind of "black macho dad" Rock says is missing on TV. Both appeared in this year's The Longest Yard.

Tichina Arnold (Rochelle): A TV veteran (Martin, One on One), she plays Chris' take-no-guff, short-fused but loving mom with a perpetually raised eyebrow.

Imani Hakim (Tonya): She's Chris' adorable youngest sibling, coddled by her parents but sometimes lost in the scuffle between her dueling brothers.

Vincent Martella (Greg): He's Chris' loyal friend, but "not the strongest or bravest kid," the actor says. He appears in Deuce Bigalow: European Gigolo.

Tequan Richmond (Drew): He's Chris' more confident younger, but taller, brother. Richmond also played the pint-sized Ray Charles in last year's biopic Ray.

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO, Color, Frederick M. Brown, Getty Images; PHOTO, Color, Monty Brinton, UPN; PHOTOS, B/W, Robert Voets, UPN (6)

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**End of Document**



[***GRADKOWSKI: NO ONE THOUGHT I WAS … GOOD;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H8T-XFN0-027V-K2G1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***TOLEDO QB FROM SETON-LASALLE ROCKETED TO STARDOM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H8T-XFN0-027V-K2G1-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Ray Fittipaldo, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

He was, in recruiting parlance, a reach. Even though he set passing records and was named first-team all-state as a senior at Seton-LaSalle High School, Bruce Gradkowski was a borderline Division I-A prospect.

He was too small (6 feet 2, 175 pounds) and came from a Class AA school that did not compete against top-level competition. By the time he finished his senior season, Gradkowski had one scholarship offer from a Division I-A school. The University of Toledo of the Mid-American Conference came in with a late offer, and Gradkowski jumped on it.

But don't think for a minute that Rockets coach Tom Amstutz thought he had the steal of the century. After watching Gradkowski during his redshirt season in 2001, Amstutz brought in strong-armed junior-college quarterback Cedric Stevens to groom as his starter.

"It was like no one thought I was any good," Gradkowski said in a visit home in late July before the start of training camp. "Even when I talk to Rob Spence [Toledo's former offensive coordinator] now he says, 'Bruce, you weren't even supposed to start.' No one wanted me to start up there. I like hearing that. That drives me even more."

That underdog mentality has driven Gradkowski from obscurity to the brink of stardom. He eventually won that year-long quarterback competition. And today, as he gets set to enter his senior season, Gradkowski is among the top-rated senior quarterback prospects for the NFL draft class of 2006.

After a couple of games this season, Gradkowski will own every meaningful passing record at Toledo. He already is the career leader in touchdowns (56) and completion percentage (70.7 percent) and has the season records for most yards (3,518), touchdowns (29) and completion percentage (71.2 percent). He needs 511 yards to break the career record for passing yards and 42 completions to break the record for career completions.

Gradkowski last season was No. 5 in the NCAA in pass efficiency, and Toledo had the No. 8 passing offense and the No. 11 offense overall in Division I-A.

"We thought Bruce had a lot of talent and had a good high school experience. But, he has gone beyond what we expected from him," Amstutz said. "He has gone way beyond what we thought we were getting."

We are family

Overcoming the odds to succeed in Division I football has become somewhat of a habit for Gradkowski and his family. Gradkowski's first cousin is Joe DelSardo, a former walk-on at Pitt who earned a starting position on the Panthers' Big East Conference championship team last season. Another first cousin is Carmen Connolly, who will be on scholarship this season at West Virginia.

The three families live within a three-block radius of one another in Dormont, the 1-square mile ***working-class*** borough between Pittsburgh and Mt. Lebanon.

"The whole family has the underdog mentality," Gradkowski said. "We're going to work hard to get the job done. We're disciplined. We're going to know what to do. We might not be the fastest, strongest or the biggest, but we get the job done. That's it. It's in the blood."

The clan had a busy holiday season last year. They traveled to Detroit Dec. 29 to watch Gradkowski play in the Motor City Bowl, then hopped a plane to watch DelSardo in the Fiesta Bowl. The travel schedule will be even crazier this season with Connolly at West Virginia. To make matters more complicated, Bruce's brother, Gino, is a junior at Seton-LaSalle. Gino Gradkowski, a 6-foot-3, 275-pound offensive lineman, already has several scholarship offers, including one from Toledo.

Amstutz describes the clan as an "All-American family."

"We're all the same," Gradkowski said. "Carmen had a 72-yard touchdown in the Big 33 game. I'm not surprised by that. He's another guy a lot of teams didn't take a chance on. I'm excited for him. I know Joe will be fine at Pitt and my brother is coming up. We've got a pretty strong group."

From one tradition to another

The WPIAL has a long and storied tradition of producing NFL quarterbacks. The list is long, from Johnny Unitas to Joe Namath to Joe Montana and Dan Marino. Currently, four WPIAL quarterbacks are on NFL rosters. Central Catholic's Marc Bulger is the starter in St. Louis, Ford City's Gus Frerotte is battling for the starting job in Miami, Steel Valley's Charlie Batch is a reserve with the Steelers, and North Allegheny's Mike McMahon is a reserve in Philadelphia.

Gradkowski's quarterback hero growing up was Marino.

"I wore No. 13 all the way up until I was in high school," Gradkowski said. "I had to switch at Seton because they didn't give out 13. My grandma would always go away to Florida and would bring me back Dolphins gear."

The Mid-American Conference doesn't quite have the Western Pennsylvania mystique when it comes to producing quarterbacks, but lately it has a strong tradition of its own. Marshall produced two first-round picks in Chad Pennington (2000) and Byron Leftwich ('03). Miami of Ohio produced Ben Roethlisberger, the Steelers' first-round pick last season. And Akron's Charlie Frye was selected in the third round of April's draft by the Cleveland Browns.

"There have been some good quarterbacks to come through here," Amstutz said. "Bruce, as far as his college career goes, can match any of them. And he does have potential to play at the next level."

The MAC has not only produced NFL quarterbacks at a rapid rate, but it also has become a giant killer in non-conference games against the Bowl Championship Series conferences. Since 2000, Toledo has beaten Penn State, Minnesota and Pitt.

As it has grown in stature, MAC players have enjoyed the fruits of the victories. Gradkowski, now a robust 220 pounds, is hoping to carry on the WPIAL and MAC tradition in the NFL.

"When I went there it wasn't like I knew who came out of where," Gradkowski said. "I wasn't into the draft stuff. I wasn't really paying attention to it. But now looking at it, it really is a league for quarterbacks. They keep coming out like Leftwich and Rotherlisberger and Frye. It's a QB league."

Two other quarterbacks from the MAC are highly rated by NFL scouts. Bowling Green junior Omar Jacobs and Miami senior Josh Betts are among the top-10 draft-eligible quarterbacks in many scouts' estimation.

A product of the system?

"A tough quarterback with adequate size and arm strength. Efficient but most of his throws are underneath. Is he a product of the system?" -- Todd McShay of ScoutsInc. on Gradkowski

Gradkowski has operated Toledo's spread offense with aplomb. But the system question will follow him to the NFL combine in February.

He is being projected as a mid-round selection in the 2006 NFL draft. After Southern California All-American Matt Leinart, there are a slew of contenders trying to position themselves.

Gradkowski likes that there are detractors out there. He answered the questions about his size coming out of high school by adding 45 pounds to his frame in four years. He is eager to answer the system question to NFL people.

"I think everyone has to fight something," he said. "There are definitely going to be knocks against me. That's going to make me want to prove everyone wrong. Of course, I've played in a great system. But that doesn't mean someone could have stepped in and done everything I've done. It is a great system. But you do have to make reads. It's not like I'm out there taking candy from a baby. You have to go through reads and checks. If they try to knock the system I was in … I know mentally I have what it takes to play."

John Shannon, in his first season as Toledo's offensive coordinator, said Gradkowski will have no problems adapting to the different offenses of the NFL. He was Toledo's receivers coach before being promoted and has watched Gradkowski develop for four years.

"That's the case at every level. The quarterback is the product of the system," Shannon said. "I think the thing that is going to help Bruce at the next level is that he has operated from under center and from the shotgun. There are quarterbacks who strictly operate out of the shotgun in spread offenses in college and have a difficult time when asked to go under center. That won't be the case for Bruce. And he can make a variety of throws. He has a nice touch."

Gradkowski has plenty to prove this coming season. In addition to the knocks against his game, he must prove he can perform at the same level with a 3-inch steel plate in his throwing hand. It was inserted after the fourth metacarpal was broken for the second time in the Motor City Bowl.

"I call it the bionic hand," Gradkowski said. "I tell people I can zing it even better now. It feels great. I have no problems with it."

Over the next four months Toledo will vie for another MAC championship and a fourth bowl game in five years. That's where the quarterback's focus is. The draft talk will continue, but Gradkowski isn't worrying about any of it.

The college recruiting process taught him about patience and perseverance. And it gave him a chip on his shoulder that is there to this day.

"You can't shut yourself off from hearing it," Gradkowski said. "I've heard everything from late first round to fifth or sixth. I really can't think about that now. All I can think about now is having a good year. This is my senior year. In my senior year of high school I had no offers. So it doesn't make a difference to me what anyone says about me now. I have to go out and play hard and prove myself once again. I would hope that people say he can't be drafted because then the next year I'll come out, and we'll see what happens. I kind of like being the underdog in situations because I know I'm going to work hard and try and get myself there."

**Notes**

Ray Fittipaldo can be reached at [*rfittipaldo@post-gazette.com*](mailto:rfittipaldo@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1230.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Bill Wade/Post-Gazette: Seton LaSalle's Bruce Gradkowski holds most of the passing records at the Univeristy of Toledo.

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**End of Document**



[***PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM-FIGHTER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49GR-YGJ0-0094-554K-00000-00&context=1519360)

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TWO STAR EDITION

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**Byline:** MICHAEL CROWLEY

**Body**

It seems safe to assume that Curt Weldon is the only member of Congress who carries his own nuclear weapon. Not a real one, of course, but a decidedly realistic replica, which the Republican from Delaware County outside of Phildelphia showed to me in his office on a recent July afternoon.

It sits within a large black leather briefcase with combination locks. Weldon hauled the case onto a table, popped the latches and flipped it open.

Inside, there was a long steel cylinder surrounded by electronic components. These were the detonator gun, the neutron generator and the bright red arming switch, Weldon explained. He said a device like this would yield a one-kiloton blast -- enough to level the Capitol and everything else within four blocks.

He had the prop built for him by a former CIA agent now working on his staff, after learning a few years ago that some so-called "suitcase nukes" may have gone missing from the former Soviet Union -- a still-unsubstantiated claim that Weldon brought to the world's attention. "I was the one who broke the nuclear-suitcase story!" he boasts.

The 56-year-old Weldon is a longtime connoisseur of terrorism nightmares. He was throwing around the phrase "weapons of mass destruction" years before Sept. 11, 2001. He has warned of such obscure dangers as electromagnetic-pulse weapons, or "E-Bombs," which can fritz electrical systems over a wide area. And, for much of the past decade, he has been perhaps Congress's most ferocious advocate for a national missile defense system -- "one of the real stalwarts," as a top GOP foreign policy aide puts it.

A 1998 missile defense bill sponsored by Weldon ensured that the program survived an ambivalent Clinton administration. (Or, as Weldon says with typical modesty, "My bill created national missile defense!") It also firmly established his reputation as an important Hill hawk. A few years ago, The Washington Post hailed Weldon, the second-ranking Republican on the House Armed Services Committee, as "one of the GOP's rising stars on military affairs." Weldon himself concurs: "Nobody's tougher on defense issues than me."

Given this self-proclaimed toughness, you might expect Weldon to display a bomb-first-and-ask-questions-later attitude toward foreign policy. You'd be wrong: Weldon is an internationalist who prefers negotiating with unsavory foreign leaders to fighting them.

Indeed, in recent years he has arguably become Congress's most nettlesome freelance diplomat. During the 1990s, Weldon exasperated Clinton administration officials with unilateral missions to Russia and the Balkans. And now, by injecting himself into America's complex negotiations with North Korea -- to which he defiantly led a House delegation this spring -- he's doing the same to the Bush administration. With hawks like this, the White House must grumble, who needs doves?

Weldon clearly loves nothing more than being at the center of the action. "You got [Ahmed] Chalabi's number?" he asked an aide when I arrived to interview him. "I gotta call him. He's coming to a conference we're having tomorrow. I just talked to [vice presidential Chief of Staff] Scooter Libby about it." Weldon explained that he had skipped a Hill briefing by Donald Rumsfeld that afternoon because he has met with the defense secretary "many times."

Weldon is a hyperactive man, fidgeting in his chair and leaping up repeatedly to grab news articles and documents to help illustrate his points. He talks loud and fast, like a high school football coach, and people who know him say he is quick to anger. Weldon is famous for berating staffers, generals and other congressmen -- especially those whom he considers poorly informed. "He has the personality of a blowtorch," says one State Department official.

These may not sound like ideal qualities for a world diplomat. And it's true that Weldon -- a former fire chief and mayor of the ***working-class*** Philadelphia-area town of Marcus Hook -- doesn't possess your typical Council on Foreign Relations pedigree. But, after coming to the House of Representatives in 1987, he leveraged a lifelong interest in Russia into more than 30 trips to the former Soviet Union, along with many other strategic spots across the globe. In 2001, Weldon's name even surfaced as a possible U.S. ambassador to Russia.

The byproduct of Weldon's travels is a worldview that's tough to reconcile with his tough talk on military affairs. In fact, Weldon can sound rather like a liberal when it comes to diplomacy. "All of our solutions to conflict don't necessarily come from a rifle barrel. . . . The bulk of our problems in the world can be solved when people sit down and talk," he says. If that sounds a little mushy for a defense-minded Republican, Weldon disagrees: "I'm playing my role as the vice-chairman of the Armed Services Committee in not wanting to see our troops get involved in any more military operations than they have to." (Which is not so different from how Pentagon generals tend to see things.)

Although some Democrats find Weldon a bully, others see him as a refreshing independent thinker in a dogmatic GOP House. "He's not one of these fellows who will submit his mind to the collective," says House Democrat Paul Kanjorski, a fellow Pennsylvanian from Wilkes-Barre. That independence, however, may be a reason why Weldon barely lost a 2000 bid for the Armed Services Committee chairmanship, leading him to accuse then-House GOP Whip Tom DeLay of betraying him. (Later, when DeLay ran for majority leader, Weldon warned that his "mean-spirited image" would hurt the party.)

But even Democrats agree that Weldon's diplomatic ventures aren't always well-advised. Though he has been an effective advocate of anti-proliferation efforts directed at Russia and China, some of his other diplomatic efforts have been of dubious value. With the Clinton administration working to end the Kosovo conflict in the spring of 1999, for instance, Weldon accepted a Russian invitation to join a delegation meeting with Slobodan Milosevic in Belgrade. Fearing a propaganda coup, the White House dispatched Deputy Secretary of State Strobe Talbott, who successfully talked Weldon out of the venture.

Weldon was clearly burned by meeting with another dictator this past December. On a visit to Belarus, a Weldon-led congressional delegation dined for four hours with the autocratic Alexander G. Lukashenko. And, just as regional experts had predicted, Lukashenko subsequently issued a propaganda statement claiming that Weldon "confirmed that the president of Belarus was elected by honest and democratic means and is leading a new spirit of development in our country." Weldon, who had done no such thing, was forced to publicly rebuke "such outrageous lies."

It's little surprise, then, that Bush administration hawks tried to thwart a planned Weldon visit to Pyongyang in May. Concerned that the current standoff could lead to war, Weldon had spent months cultivating North Korea's representative to the United Nations, ultimately offering to lead a delegation to the country in order to "put a human face on America." The North Koreans accepted. When Weldon asked for a military plane to make the trip, Defense Department officials claimed none was available. "They were saying, 'They're going to manipulate and use you,' " Weldon says.

Weldon managed to wrangle a plane from a National Guard base in his district and departed with a delegation of six fellow congressmen. When the group reached Hawaii for a scheduled crew replacement, however, the replacement pilots were nowhere to be found: They had been told the mission was off. (Weldon says he knows who in Washington recalled the crew, but he won't say.) "Now, that's one thing you don't do to me. I'm a pit bull," Weldon says. After angry calls to Powell and Andy Card, the trip was back on.

In Pyongyang, Weldon was welcomed by such iconography as a billboard showing North Korean soldiers bayoneting American GIs. But his visit with senior North Korean leaders -- not including President Kim Jong Il -- brimmed with bonhomie. "We treated them like human beings, like members of Congress," Weldon says. "We slapped each other on the back, we told jokes, we made them do shots with us." Inspired during a fit of insomnia in his hotel room one night, Weldon flipped on a light at 3 a.m. and scrawled a 10-point peace plan onto the back of an envelope. He presented it to North Korea's vice foreign minister the next day. "He looked at me with a big smile on his face and said, 'Congressman, this is exactly what we're looking for,' " Weldon said.

\*

That, in the eyes of Bush hawks, is precisely the problem. Weldon's plan calls for incremental concessions by both the United States and North Korea, leading to an end to North Korea's nuclear and missile programs in return for a U.S. nonaggression pledge and up to $40 billion in international economic aid. "Most Republicans are flabbergasted he would make this proposal," says the Republican foreign policy aide. "It's essentially more of the same: A repetition of a failed policy, just with more money involved and more goodies for North Korea."

Weldon's proposal hasn't exactly made a huge public splash (although he says it was received favorably by State Department multilateralists). But that doesn't mean the Bush administration can ignore this headstrong congressman as it conducts negotiations with the North Koreans. Weldon says he has already been invited back to Pyongyang. And, this time, he says, he wants to meet with Kim Jong Il himself.

Given Weldon's track record, that's hardly implausible. "I'm a very persistent person," he says. "When I bite into something, I don't let go until I get the result I want." Presumably, that's exactly what the White House is worried about.

**Notes**

Michael Crowley is an associate editor at The New Republic, in which this first appeared.

**Graphic**

Photo: Pier Paolo Cito/Associated Press: Rep. Curt Weldon: freelance diplomat with fire in the belly

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**End of Document**



[***Murray makes merry Amusement fits the Bill, both onscreen and off***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GMR0-00C6-D00W-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

NEW YORK -- Bill Murray thinks about his co-star in the new film

*Larger Than Life* and heaves a heavy sigh.

"She has probably spoiled me for all other elephants."

Can this love be real?

With his defiant street mug and leprechaun-green eyes, Murray

has never been sincerity's poster boy.

And since starring as an iconoclastic camp counselor in 1979's

*Meatballs,* Murray has made a movie career out of playing

the lovably cocky wise guy, the Everyman as smart aleck. *Larger*

*Than Life,* opening Friday, continues the tradition. He's a

full-of-himself motivational speaker who inherits an elephant

and embarks on a cross-country trip with the cumbersome beast.

Murray's friend and frequent collaborator Harold Ramis once described

this son of a large, ***working-class***, Chicago-area family as "the

nasty Jimmy Stewart." That seems about right.

He's nothing if not serious about his comedy, though. *Larger*

*Than Life* is his first meaty lead since 1993's acclaimed *Groundhog*

*Day*, and he's making sure the public knows about it. He even

shot an elaborate promotional featurette, to appear on TV stations

nationally, in which he dons wig and lipstick as a prissy, Mary

Hart-style interviewer.

He looks like RuPaul after a nuclear accident.

But there's no hint of irony as he reminisces about the 4-ton

performer he had to leave behind. "This was the only time I cried

when I said goodbye to a co-star."

Murray has worked opposite such estimable females as Sigourney

Weaver (both *Ghostbusters),* Uma Thurman *(Mad Dog and*

*Glory)* and Andie MacDowell *(Groundhog Day).* But Tai

is different. No other actress, for instance, has ever hoisted

Murray onto her back and taken him for a ride.

At least not onscreen.

"She's the best. She's definitely the most talented -- except

for Gilda." That would be the late Gilda Radner, his one-time

girlfriend who so willingly submitted to his noogie attacks on

TV's *Saturday* *Night Live.*

How did Murray hook up with Tai, formerly of *Operation Dumbo*

*Drop,* who's now doing the straight-to-video sequel of *The*

*Jungle Book?*

"My esteemed agent at the time, Mr. Mike Ovitz (now president

of the Walt Disney Co.), said, 'You know, you and an elephant

would be funny.' And I'm like, what? And when he says this stuff,

I always know there's an agenda. Somebody he knows has got an

elephant script. 'You and an elephant would be funny.' No, *you*

and an elephant. You and a mouse would be funny, Mike."

After lining up pals Howard Franklin *(Quick Change)* to

direct and humorist Roy Blount Jr. to pen a more Murray-friendly

script, he agreed to make like Sabu. Barely fulfilled by small

but choice roles as a show-biz oddball in Tim Burton's *Ed Wood*

and as Woody Harrelson's smarmy bowling opponent in *Kingpin,*

Murray was eager to be busy again.

"I really have to get more active," says the tea-sipping comic

who just turned 46. "I've been lazy. Pretty lazy. Not lazy. But

I don't work as much as other people do."

Director-producer Ivan Reitman *(Meatballs, Stripes* and

the *Ghostbusters* movies) had to coax him to team with Michael

Jordan and Bugs Bunny on *Space Jam,* out Nov. 15. "I always

have to convince him to work. But he never wants it to be a job.

Of all the people I know in the industry, he is the only one who

has such *joie de vivre."*

Sometimes that *joie de vivre* spills out in unusual ways,

both on the set and off. That's because Murray abhors a laughless

vacuum. He always seems to be hosting a party.

Before sitting down to chat, he's ready to serve drinks if asked

and carefully adjusts the hotel curtains to improve the view.

Before taking a bathroom break, he makes sure to turn on the TV

to alleviate any boredom during the wait.

He lives to amuse and is amused by living.

"The big part of his appeal for grown-up men is that he personifies

the wish to get away with everything," Franklin says. "It's

disruption for the cosmic good."

When *Larger* caused traffic to be tied up in the Rockies,

Murray had cast and crew line the road. They performed a lively

rendition of *YMCA* to entertain inconvenienced drivers as

they finally passed by.

While shooting a segment in Moab, Utah, on the banks of the Colorado

River, Murray hired a rafting company as a morale booster for

his co-workers. Unfortunately, no one was that eager to participate

in the 4-mile ride. A miffed Murray ended up going up and down

the river four times by himself.

*Caddyshack's* gopher-hating groundskeeper saves his most

outlandish antics for the golf course. A real-life Happy Gilmore,

Murray calls his regular appearances at the AT&T National

Pro-Am in Pebble Beach, Calif., "one of the most fun things I

do all year."

He dances with old ladies in sand traps, harasses celebs like

Kevin Costner and Dan Quayle and sits in the laps of spectators.

The fans eat it up. The other players sort of tolerate it. This

year, he and Glen Campbell beat Costner and Andy Garcia in a four-hole

shootout. "I was glad I won and he didn't," he says of his press-fed

links rivalry with Costner. "You know how it is to be a movie

hero. You win. How confusing would that be to lose?"

Murray can be demanding. Word from the *Larger Than Life* set

is that he actually had someone fired just because he took exception

to the man's cologne.

Peter and Bobby Farrelly, the brothers who co-directed *Kingpin*,

knew Murray's rep for being difficult. "But he was just the consummate

pro," Bobby says. "When we shot the big tournament in Reno,

we had about 2,000 extras. And over three-four days, they could

get bored. But Bill was in the stands playing with the people.

No one wanted to leave."

Maybe more than any of his *SNL* contemporaries, Murray has

inspired a new generation of comics with his brand of smirky,

seditious humor. As Franklin says, "You really have to think

back to remember what comedy and comedians were like before Bill."

Janeane Garofalo *(The Truth About Cats & Dogs)*, who

plays an animal activist in *Larger,* wrote an essay about

Murray to help her get into Providence College in 1982. The topic?

Her hero.

With typical Murrayesque humor, she says of her mentor, "I love

Bill, but mostly I feel compassion because he has such a hopeless

and profound crush on me."

A one-time premed student (imagine his *SNL* lounge singer

Nick wailing the *Star Wars* theme into a scalpel), Murray

likes to keep his private life to himself. He lives in a large,

secluded house in upstate New York. He is divorced (the touchy

subject of his breakup brought him to tears on *Larry King Live*

this week), has since remarried and has four sons, ages 1

to 14. Even after nearly 20 years of fame, he remains a man of

the people.

"I was writing a story about him for *GQ,"* recalls Blount,

"and he had disappeared and deadline was approaching. He will

do that. He eventually showed up with his hands all scuffed up

and cut. He had been off on the West Coast helping a friend re-stucco

his house."

For the past month, Murray has been in London shooting the comedy

thriller *Watch That Man* with actress Joanne Whalley and

director Jon Amiel *(Copycat).* Despite his excitement over

the project, it hasn't been totally pleasant. "New York City

is like Nebraska compared to London. It's dirty. The traffic is

hell."

But, as always, Murray makes his own fun.

"I rode a tour boat on the Thames. I played a little golf. And

I walked over to Big Ben one night and saw where Danger Mouse

lives."

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO, Color, Matt Mendelsohn, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, Matt Mendelsohn, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, Louis Goldman, United Artists; (EAR) Murray: Lovably cocky as always in new film Laugh -- or else: Bill Murray -- who stars in the movie 'Larger Than Life,' which opens Friday -- on the comedy offensive Love onscreen: Bill Murray with 'Larger Than Life' co-star Tai

**Load-Date:** October 30, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Neighbor fencepost***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TWN-2900-TWHS-41FR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

June 9, 2008 Monday

C2 Edition

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**Section:** NEIGHBOR; Pg. 6; Neighbor fencepost

**Length:** 1837 words

**Body**

Let’s hear from you on BG pool rehab

To the editor: The Buffalo Grove Park District is planning a much needed $2.7 million renovation on Willow Stream Pool. They have just now made the plans available to the public and asked for feedback from pass holders, swim team members and day camp parents.

We need EVERYONE who uses the pool to provide feedback about the new design to the park district no later than Wednesday, June 11 at 5 p.m. Information is available at Willow Stream Pool as well as the Alcott Center.

Please note: The renovation removes the deep end as well as the diving board. This is our village’s only outdoor pool. Let’s make sure our opinions are heard!

Karen Palmer

Buffalo Grove

Don’t overturn Des Plaines term limits

To the editor: Our spendthrift leaders in Des Plaines have done enough damage with TIF programs, high taxes, ignoring what we taxpayers vote on and scandals involving some prominent city officials.

When will these politicians finally listen to our votes?

We voted "NO" for the library, did they listen? NO.

They are trying to ignore our negative vote on building a fire station west of the present one on Oakton Street. They have wasted hundreds of thousands of dollars on three studies for the best site. The final report advised not to build a station on the site they picked. Now they will finally build the north side station on Central Road land purchased many years ago.

They want to build a new police station and won’t take advice to add on to the present station in order to save money. Building onto the present station to the west would give the police a covered parking area. I suppose it is too much to ask them to save money.

They are making a mockery out of our voting system by refusing to answer questions concerning the settlement paid out for that sexual harassment case involving former alderman Becker.

We voted just 10 short years ago to put term limits into law and now that it is time for these scoundrels to get out of office they want to overturn our voice once again.

Listen, Mr. Mayor, we don’t want you in for another term. Can’t you understand that?

You are not going to win on reversing the term limits. We taxpayers will fight to the end.

Eight years is enough time for any politician. Arredia thinks ... he can build Des Plaines into something it isn’t and never will be. Mr. Mayor, Des Plaines is not Schaumburg or Park Ridge. This is a poor, hard-***working class*** of people and we don’t want things that we can’t afford or keep up, like the River Walk. It is just another place for crime and fear. Who wants to walk along that river and get attacked?

We need our streets fixed and our taxes lowered, not a River Walk.

Elaine Kalcsics

Des Plaines

Why can’t I look at my own records?

To the editor: Recently, I went to Buffalo Grove High School’s Student Services to request inspection of my permanent and temporary records. I did this on two separate occasions. Both times I was flatly denied and given the runaround.

I graduated from high school in 2004. I graduated from college last fall. Evidently, those credentials mean diddly squat. When I went to Student Services the second time around, I came with ammunition and politely pointed out that District 214 states the following: "All students have the right to inspect, copy, and release their permanent record [*www.d214.org/students/info/records.php*](http://www.d214.org/students/info/records.php))."

Seemed pretty straightforward to me. Not ambiguously worded at all. Yet I was greeted with skepticism and openly patronized by a staff member at Student Services.

The staff member raised her voice and proceeded to insult me. She said they only release the records five years after graduation, but nowhere on the District 214 page does it say that. It says, "The Student Temporary Record shall be destroyed by the 20th birthday of the student or five (5) years after the student is no longer enrolled."

I don’t mean to belabor the point, but that’s irrelevant to what I was there for. The staff member was uncooperative, disrespectful, intrusive and she trivialized my request. After she badgered me for a time, I told her it was none of her business and it was my right to look at them if I so chose. I wasn’t aware that our records are highly classified information. Guess I didn’t have the proper clearance.

Josh Borenstein

Buffalo Grove

Help me give our kids one last game

To the editor: Many of you know that I have been trying for weeks to put together another "House vs. Travel" soccer game in Elk Grove Village for Division 3 players who are going on to High School. The Success of the fall event was fantastic.

One reason I instigated and sponsored the "Little Boots Rodeo" was due to the success of the "House vs. Travel" game.

The initial response from Pat O’Malley at the Soccer Board meeting of May 12 was "yes" but then decided that the board need to discuss the game further.

At my house game of May 17, two members of the soccer board approached me to discuss my request. Both board members said to me that the reason my request had been declined was because the Soccer Board would be embarrassed if the house team beat the travel team. That is ridiculous!

All players are very excited for the opportunity to have one final game. There would be great memories for our Elk Grove children and good for the Elk Grove Soccer Club. This is a win-win situation for everyone!

What a fond memory and great experience for these players to, one last time before high school, play one last game of soccer "House vs. Travel" with friends they’ve played with over the years and end up with end of season party for all eighth graders.

Please make contact with the Elk Grove soccer board and voice your opinion for this worthwhile event. Please e-mail: [*pat.omalley@rrd.com;*](mailto:pat.omalley@rrd.com;) [*chris.rojahn@zurichna.com;*](mailto:chris.rojahn@zurichna.com;) [*rayrummel@concast.net*](mailto:rayrummel@concast.net) or [*mwick@parks.elgrove.org*](mailto:mwick@parks.elgrove.org)

Jack Groat

Elk Grove Village

Mad about parking ticket in Arlington

To the editor: Last weekend in Arlington Heights there was a Promenade of Arts festival. I am from Bensenville and went to this festival.

The parking garage on Campbell and Vail streets had a big billboard that said FREE PARKING on 4th and 5th.

Wow, I thought, this was good. So, I drove up to the 4th and parked came back two hours later to find a $25 parking ticket on my car. I was shocked! Some free parking I thought.

Went downstairs to look at the sign again the sure enough it said FREE on 4th and 5th. I asked the cop who was writing a lot of these tickets why are we getting these tickets and he said we don’t have FREE parking.

So I said so what do I do with this ticket and he said get a "court date."

Now, I was not the only person getting a ticket, there were a lot of cars of the 4th floor getting "stung." I think this was an evil "Sting" job that Arlington Heights pulled to get money from anyone who believed that sign that was by the entrance way of the garage.

I paid the $25, but, I won’t go back to Arlington Heights for any other event. Bad village.

Dori Sterba

Bensenville

Polish community thanks Fr. Marian

To the editor: About two weeks ago the parishioners of St. Thomas of Villanova Catholic Church in Palatine read in the Sunday bulletin that their beloved associate pastor, Fr. Marian Bendyk, is leaving.

It was sad news for many of the parishioners. The Parish Council had written the Cardinal, asking him to allow Fr. Bendyk to stay with the parish until his incardination process takes an effect.

Due to the large population of Polish immigrants in the Northwest suburbs a tremendous effort was made by prestigious members of the Polish community, and the founders of Fryderyk Chopin Polish School — Zofia & Wiktor Barczyk — to bring a fluent Polish/English priest to St. Thomas of Villanova. Their effort was rewarded in October 2004.

Fr. Bendyk took it upon himself to strengthen the parish. The Polish Holy Masses started in December 2004, surpassing expectations — growing from 500 at the first Mass to well over 1,500 people during the High Holidays and averaging 750-900 at any given Mass.

Fr. Marian was a devoted priest. Always ready to serve, always ready to cheer, always ready to hear sorrows, and joys of his Polish fellow man, he was well loved by both English and Polish parishioners. His homilies were filled with spiritual wisdom and compassion.

It is not easy to part with someone who is well loved and who always goes an extra mile for his community.

However, the life of a priest is lonely and sacrificing, and as a soldier the priest has to do what he is told to do. Deep faith and total dependence on the Holy Spirit and God’s providence is what sustains an exceptional priest.

We, the Polish community of STV, would like to express our deepest gratitude and thanks for Fr. Marian’s hard work and faithfulness to his priestly calling, and his exceptional dedication to keep our Polish tradition alive, and our spirits flying high.

May God always watch over you Fr. Marian. We love you and we will MISS you but not leaving you without our continuous prayer for your future success in your priestly service.

Maria J. Nowakowski

Palatine

A heartfelt thank you to community

To the editor: My husband, Dave Grandt, (former lieutenant and Emergency Medical Services Coordinator for the Schaumburg Fire Dept.) and I were involved in a motorcycle accident on Aug. 2, 2007. We were on our way home from a wonderful trip to Nova Scotia, with our good friends, Dr. John and Marilyn Ortinau.

The accident resulted in my husband’s death, and my having multiple traumatic injuries, involving a long recovery process. Had it not been for John and Marilyn’s quick thinking and expertise, I am certain I would not have survived.

Throughout my recovery, we have had support, not only from the Ortinaus, but from so many people that I have been unable to thank until now.

My sons Scott and Todd, and I would like to extend our most sincere gratitude to our many wonderful neighbors and friends: Chief Dave Schumann and the Schaumburg Fire Dept. and their families; neighboring fire departments; the awesome staff members and families of Herbert Hoover School in Schaumburg and Anne Fox School in Hanover Park; the fabulous nurses of District 54; as well as the many other staff members of District 54; the manager and employees of the Outback Steakhouse in Schaumburg, Father George Kane and the parishioners of Church of the Holy Spirit in Schaumburg and St. Peter’s Lutheran Church in Arlington Heights.

We wish to thank the many people who made delicious meals, sent incredibly generous gifts, made donations in Dave’s name, prayed, visited, sent cards and flowers, and supported us in so many ways.

We were so touched by the initial outpouring of support, but found that as time went on, the support continued.

We are also so fortunate to have such a close extended family. We have found that though this has been an extremely difficult time, the kindness of others has made it that much easier to deal with.

We could never thank you enough for all that you have done. We feel privileged to be able to count you all as friends.

Christine Grandt

Hoffman Estates

**Load-Date:** November 10, 2008

**End of Document**



[***REGIONAL HEADLINES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49CY-P2J0-0027-X48M-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

EXTRADITION EFFORT TO BEGIN FOR MAN

HAMILTON - Authorities will begin efforts to extradite a Florida jail inmate who told Ohio authorities last week that he robbed and killed a couple in their home.

Jason Sam Campbell, 22, was charged Monday in Hamilton Municipal Court with two counts each of aggravated murder and aggravated robbery, Hamilton Police Department spokesman Dave Crawford said.

Butler County Prosecutor Robin Piper said he will seek the death penalty.

Filing charges allows extradition efforts to begin for Campbell, who is jailed in Jacksonville on unrelated charges of escape and receiving a stolen vehicle.

He is accused of killing and robbing Helen Riley, 55, and her husband, Donald Riley, 44, on Feb. 23 in their home on Harmon Avenue. The bodies were found two days later. Authorities have not said how they were killed.

Campbell gave a written confession to city police and Butler County prosecutors who interviewed him in Florida last week, acting on a tip to police in Campbell's hometown of Middletown.

The killings occurred the same day Campbell escaped from the Community Correctional Center near Lebanon, a jail for three counties where he was serving a sentence for auto theft, Piper said.

HEIGHTS BRANCH ROBBED AGAIN

HUBER HEIGHTS - Police are investigating the second bank robbery in a month at the Wright-Patt Credit Union branch in the Waynetowne Shopping Center.

The branch at 7635 Old Troy Pike was robbed about 2:20 p.m. Monday by a man whose description was similar to that of a man who robbed the branch July 21, Huber Heights police spokesman Gerry Gustin said.

Monday's robber walked up to a teller's cage, demanded money, stuffed an undisclosed amount of cash into his pockets and fled.

Earlier, a robber handed a teller a note and a plastic bag and demanded she fill it, Gustin said.

In both robberies, the robber warned that he had a gun and would use it, Gustin said. Anyone with information about either case should call police at 233-1565.

WOMAN INDICTED IN BOOSTER THEFT

SPRINGFIELD - A London woman was arrested Monday and charged in connection with embezzling about $25,000 from the Catholic Central High School Boosters.

April Dawn Smith, 35, of 2645 Ohio 323 SE was charged with theft in excess of $5,000, a felony that carries a possible sentence of six to 18 months in prison.

Smith is to be arraigned today in Clark County Common Pleas Court, Prosecutor Stephen A. Schumaker said.

A county grand jury issued a secret indictment Aug. 18, Schumaker said, declining to discuss why the indictment was secret or what evidence his office has.

Smith served as treasurer for the Catholic Central boosters and made regular financial reports at meetings. The books appeared to be in good order, according to a letter sent to friends of the school in July.

Deposits listed in reports and the register were never deposited, the letter said, and about $25,000 was stolen over a year. School officials found the discrepancies when going through the books for an annual review in June, said Sister Teresa Marie Laengle, Catholic Central principal. An auditor from the archdiocese also reviewed the account.

The school is working with its insurance company to recover its losses. Laengle said she doesn't know why the money was taken or what happened to it.

The boosters club remains one of the primary ways to pay for Catholic Central sports programs, Laengle said.

RESIDENTS TO LEAVE WHILE SOIL CLEANED

HAMILTON - Most residents of a subdivision where lead-contaminated soil surrounds $300,000 houses will evacuate their homes beginning in October until the tainted dirt is removed.

Residents in Butler County's Lexington Manor will leave so the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency can excavate the dirt over three to six months at the site 35 miles south of Dayton.

By January, only two of the subdivision's 22 families will remain at the site, said Winfield Ziegenfuss, a vice president of land operations for Ryland Homes, builder of the site's houses.

Specialists were scheduled to begin cleaning up Lexington Manor on Monday by taking thousands of soil samples.

Ryland Homes has agreed to pay for cleanup work at the Liberty Twp. site. The government has said it is negotiating with site developer Lexington Manor Inc. to reach a similar arrangement.

The subdivision was once the site of a skeet shooting range where spent cartridges that fell to the ground are believed to be the source of contamination, environmental regulators have said.

COUNTY SEEKS LAWSUIT DISMISSAL

LEBANON - Attorneys Monday representing a Warren County judge and county officials filed requests to dismiss a lawsuit filed by owners and developers of 131 acres in southern Warren County, where developers want to build a second Bigfoot landfill.

The motions were filed in the Ohio Supreme Court. Attorneys representing land trustee Richard M. Clarke and landfill developer Browning-Ferris Industries of Ohio Inc. filed the lawsuit Aug. 1 asking the court to stop a county judge and the county commission from taking further action in the dispute.

Lower courts ordered the county to rezone the land, but the lawsuit claims the commission violated the law by preventing development of Bigfoot II through rezoning tactics that prohibit sanitary landfills. The lawsuit also seeks writs of mandamus ordering the county to grant permits allowing development of the landfill and it asks the court to determine compensation for the owners.

The county's dismissal requests maintain that all county parties adhered to the lower and high courts' decisions.

The county has spent $139,042 since the case began five years ago, according to county financial operations.

Allied Waste Industries, the Arizona-based company that would develop Bigfoot II, must have an Ohio Environmental Protection permit to begin construction because the land is over an aquifer.

ZONING HEARING SET IN WASHINGTON TWP.

WASHINGTON TWP., Montgomery County - The Washington Twp. Zoning Commission has set Sept. 2 for a public hearing on the 327-acre Washington Trace development.

The 7 p.m. meeting will be in the fire headquarters building at 8320 McEwen Road. The project introduced in March involves the biggest proposed area residential and commercial development since the 1970s. As first proposed, it would have 1,071 single- and multifamily dwelling units.

A planned July 22 hearing was postponed when the developer asked for more time for plan development.

The development would be along both sides of Sheehan Road south of West Social Row Road. The commercial areas originally proposed were for the southwest and southeast corners of Social Row and Sheehan. Residents had expressed concerns about traffic and high density.

TROY IDENTIFIES POSSIBLE POOL SITES

TROY - The city has identified three sites as leading contenders for a municipal swimming pool.

The locations include Duke Park; about six acres south of Lytle Road that ITW/Hobart Brothers intends to donate to the city; and the site of the 32-year-old municipal pool between Hobart Arena and Troy Memorial Stadium.

The city is paying John Poe Architects of Dayton up to $331,500 to design a pool, including $21,000 to determine the best site. City officials estimate that the aquatics center will cost $3 million, excluding design costs.

MU WORKERS WANT INCREASE IN WAGES

OXFORD - Rocky Helton and Paul Saurber are tired of how Miami University is treating the labor negotiations of university custodial workers.

'We are one of the top universities in the state, but we also have some of the lowest paid workers,' Helton said. Both are custodial workers.

The starting hourly wage at Miami for a custodial position is $8.14, said Randy Marcum, president of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees Local 209. In the Talawanda School District, custodians start at $10.86, and $9.95 at Ohio University, he said.

Saurber and Helton were among 65 Local 209 members who listened Monday to convocation speaker Barbara Ehrenreich, who wrote Nickel and Dimed: On (Not) Getting By in America. She spoke to more than 4,000 about the treatment of the ***working class*** poor. After the speech, Ehrenreich led more than 150 students, faculty and staff on a march to the university's administration building.

The collective bargaining agreement between MU and the union expired June 30. MU's board of trustees rejected a fact finder's report Aug. 20 and offered the union annual raises of 3, 2 and 2 percent for the next three years, at a cost estimated at $578,000 the first year, according to the fact finder.

The union wanted at least a 6 percent increase for three years, which would cost MU more than $6.7 million the first year, according to the fact finder.

The fact finder report recommended the minimum salary be adjusted to 'reflect contractual wage rates of newly hired employees of the comparable public employers.'

Miami officials said other issues, such as health care and tuition waivers, should be considered, MU spokeswoman Holly Wissing said. The next bargaining session is scheduled for Friday.

MAN, 28, ACCUSED OF SEX WITH GIRL, 15

TROY - A preliminary hearing is Thursday for a Piqua man charged with felony unlawful sexual conduct with a minor.

Scott Bowen, 28, is accused of engaging in sexual conduct with a 15-year-old girl Aug. 12 in Piqua.

He is free on a recognizance bond approved at arraignment in Miami County Municipal Court.

**Load-Date:** August 27, 2003

**End of Document**



[***YUPPIES DISCOVERING STOCK CAR RACING;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2J50-003S-W0Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***'The ultimate gladiatorial challenge'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2J50-003S-W0Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Donald Haygood is worlds away from the air-conditioned hum of his Yonkers, N.Y., travel agency.

Thirty-seven stock cars shriek past his $ 150 box seats here at Pocono International Raceway. The air, once thick with the scent of pine, is heavy with a pungent blend of burnt oil, rubber and fuel.

Haygood, 50, sips orange juice and smiles. ''The excitement, noise and personalities of stock car racing are fantastic. I watched the basketball playoffs, but you had to wait days to see who won. This is instant.''

Haygood represents the new breed of stock car fan - white-collar professionals, men and women alike - heeding stock car racing's deafening call in increasing numbers.

''Our fans are not just a bunch of good ol' boys,'' says Kevin Camp, marketing director for NASCAR, the sport's governing body.

NASCAR spectator demographics show that among today's fans:

- 21% are professionals.

- 38% are women.

- 64% own their homes.

- 76% earn more than $ 25,000 a year.

Expect their ranks to grow even more: Hollywood is lending its own special cachet to the sport with Tom Cruise's track-set romp, Days of Thunder, which opens Wednesday.

Drawn to the sport more for its flash than its history, Haygood and other recent converts stand in contrast to the stock image of Southerners with a passion for brew and the Confederate flag.

The seminal Dixie crew first souped up ''stock'' U.S. cars - boosting engine horsepower and stiffening suspension - in the '40s, hoping to elude the law on moonshine runs. Stock cars remain the people's racing car, because, unlike specialized ''formula'' cars, they're based on showroom models.

That damn-the-odds drive is one of the chief draws to the sport, says Camp. Plus, ''races are now held all over the West and Northeast. Attendance is growing 10% percent a year.

''We've not reached our peak,'' he adds. ''I think in not too many years we'll be the biggest professional sport around. … It's a clean sport that's a true slice of Americana with true American heroes.''

Television has helped rev up interest. Car-mounted cameras can catch the hulks of rolling thunder running bumper-to-bumper at 190 mph.

CBS airs the sport's legendary clash, the Daytona 500, which this year topped the NBA playoffs in ratings. ESPN, the cable sports channel, currently shows 20 of 29 Winston Cup Series races, up from nine in '85.

''There's not much we do that does better,'' says ESPN's Dave Nagle, who says his audience consists largely of upscale males. ''Viewership continues to grow.''

One faithful armchair racer is David Kidd, 36. The Falls Church, Va., magazine art director is slave to the green flag.

''I watch religiously. And if I can't, I tape them,'' he says. ''I enjoy watching cars that I recognize going round and round at close to 200 mph. Other forms of racing are so far removed from what I could do. But here you can pretend you're in your dad's T-bird.''

Kidd has yet to attend a big NASCAR race, but plans to visit a local track to take in smaller-scale competition. He won't be alone, says Dick Berggren, editor of Stock Car Racing magazine.

''Tracks can't add seats fast enough. People just love seeing others take on the ultimate gladiatorial challenge,'' he says. ''If you win, there are great rewards. And if you lose, you can lose it all. It's everything a sport should be.''

More than sport, racing is spectacle.

From sticker-covered cars (companies pay upwards of $ 200,000 per promotional decal) to character-chocked drivers (cigar-smoking veteran ''King'' Richard Petty is ubiquitous as a car-care product pitchman), those behind the show say there's nothing like being there.

''A strong race attraction is that it brings out a melting pot - ***working class*** folks, women, wealthy professionals,'' says Rick Hendrick, a Charlotte, N.C., car dealer and team owner who turned Cruise onto the sport. ''A race is always exciting and competitive. Throw in a little Hollywood and you become a fan.''

Steve Berkebile, 32, made a cross-state trek from Somerset, Pa., to attend the Pocono race, his first. The grin pasted on the construction equipment salesman's face says it was worth braving the crawling traffic leading into the raceway.

''This is damn good entertainment. The speed and noise create an atmosphere that's unparalleled, and a level of excitement you don't get every day,'' he says, watching a pit crew going through its frenzied ballet. ''I like the fact that there's no foreign investment. It's one of the last bastions left untouched.''

In fact, there's no way to be at a stock race and not realize you're in the USA.

Old Glory is everywhere: flown from grandstand poles, draped on campers and flapping in the hands of Miller's ''Six Pack'' Skydiving Team.

Pre-race entertainment includes a military display of bayonet control and Boy Scouts bearing colonial flags. A pin-up girl wishes the fans a good race (rowdy applause) and a youngster recites the Pledge of Allegiance (reverent silence).

And to ensure the afternoon's success, the microphone is handed over to a man of the cloth, who blesses ''the race and our sponsors.'' Finally, 37 gentlemen stuffed in fire-resistant jumpsuits are asked to start their engines.

From a grandstand perch high atop the track, Andre and Esther Icso of Washingtonville, N.Y., both 27, are surprised to find themselves fascinated.

''A partner gave us the tickets. It's nothing like it is on TV,'' says Andre, an engineer whose wife is an architect. ''It's more exciting and incredibly loud. I'm really a big hockey fan, but this is something else.''

Just then, Ester whips her head toward the track. A car that has spun out of control bears in on a crowd gathered near victory lane. They flee the white hulk, whose brakes were lost in a collision. No one is hurt. This driver's day is over.

Ester breathes out, then shakes her head: ''I just can't believe how close together these guys come. It's amazing.'' Both vow to return.

Berkebile, too, plans another stock car road trip soon, this time with his wife. And Haygood says he'll soon make reservations for next year's big Pocono show.

Stock car racing's raw simplicity is the heart of its success, says Carolyn Rudd. Her Charlotte-based Sports Management Group handles corporate racing clients; brother Ricky races for Chevrolet.

''You don't ever want an elitist image. That's what hurts Indy car racing,'' she says. ''The closer you are to dreaming that you could be in that car, the stronger the pull.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color, Paramount Pictures (Motion Picture Scenes, Days of Thunder, Tom Cruise); PHOTO; color, Larry Ford (Donald Haygood); PHOTO; color, Larry Ford ( Steve Berkebile)

CUTLINE: TOM CRUISE: Stock racing could get a big boost after 'Days of Thunder' opens Wednesday. CUTLINE: DONALD HAYGOOD: 'The excitement, noise and personalities of stock car racing are fantastic.' CUTLINE: STEVE BERKEBILE: 'I like the fact that there's no foreign investment.'

**End of Document**



[***THE FIRST LADIES;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2NK0-003S-W0R2-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***'Friendship' bridges cultures;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2NK0-003S-W0R2-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***How they're different, how they're alike***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2NK0-003S-W0R2-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 1, 1990, Friday, FINAL EDITION

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

**Length:** 1224 words

**Byline:** Marilyn Greene

**Body**

Nobody it seems - not even the sometimes prickly Raisa Gorbachev - can dislike first lady Barbara Bush.

From the moment the Gorbachevs met the Bushes at the White House Thursday, it was clear there's a new relationship emerging between the two first ladies of the world's superpowers. Among signs that times are changing: First dog Millie took to Gorbachev during afternoon tea like, well, an English springer spaniel takes to the outdoors. Bush, in fact, ''said that Mrs. Gorbachev and Millie bonded,'' Bush spokeswoman Anna Perez says, laughing.

''Millie sat on Mrs. Gorbachev's foot and she followed her … all over the house'' during tea, Perez adds.

The two first ladies - who so far have ''had a great meeting renewing an old friendship,'' Perez says - have a further chance to solidify that relationship. Gorbachev accompanies Bush to Wellesley College today for a commencement address that's attracted more than its share of media interest already. All three major networks will cover their six-minute addresses live at 11: 15 a.m. EDT.

Here's the irony of the visit: Wellesley women have objected to the choice of Bush as their commencement speaker on grounds she hasn't done enough on her own. Soviet women criticize Gorbachev, who holds a doctorate, as too activist and outspoken.

By any accounting, the two women have sharply differing styles - Bush's warm, grandmotherly image in stark contrast to Gorbachev's rather imperial brand of new Soviet hip. But Bush and Gorbachev seem to jell as personalities much better than Gorbachev and former first lady Nancy Reagan.

During Gorbachev's December 1987 summit visit to Washington, she clearly irritated hostess Reagan: First, she was slow responding to an invitation to tea at the White House, then she asked for a time change; finally, Gorbachev bent the ears of attending guests with a speech on the joys of socialism.

''I was offended,'' Nancy Reagan recalls in her autobiography My Turn. ''In the circle we moved in, you don't ignore an invitation from the head of state or his wife.''

It wasn't the first time Gorbachev has gone her own way.

She began ruffling Soviet feathers even before her husband came to power as Communist Party general secretary in 1985. On a 1984 trip to London, she shocked her fellow Soviets by contradicting her husband in the presence of Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher.

''We are all ***working class***,'' said the Soviet leader. ''No,'' his wife said, ''you are a lawyer.'' Then she enraged Soviets by taking an American Express card on a trip through swanky London stores.

It's early, but so far nothing similar has happened on this U.S. visit.

''The status of women in the Soviet Union is so much different than it is here, it's even hard to think about,'' says Jennie Farley, founder of Cornell University's Women's Studies program and author of Women Workers in 15 Countries.

''The whole first lady business is interesting,'' says Farley. ''Let's hope Raisa Gorbachev will not be reviled in her own country for doing things that seem progressive to us.''

Adds Dauphine Sloan of the Washington-based Center for Strategic and International Studies: In the Soviet Union, ''even though women are part of the working force, their role as mother and housekeeper has remained the same. They not only work full time, they care for the children and cook the food. Mrs. Gorbachev is a very well educated professional, and she's been highly visible. People dislike her because she's visible - and they're not used to it.''

Soviet citizens didn't like it one bit, for example, when President Gorbachev told NBC's Tom Brokaw in December 1987 that he and his wife ''discuss everything.'' Gorbachev also brought down the ire of Soviet citizens in March, when he said on Soviet TV, ''At our house it's Raisa Maximovna who's the secretary of the party organization.''

Conversely, Barbara Bush is often prodded by reporters to say more - on abortion, on equal rights, on disarmament and the death penalty.

She invariably waves away the questions with the disclaimer, ''I'm not the president. Ask him.''

Still, insiders expect smooth sailing between the two women.

''Raisa was told by the Soviets not to get out and behave as she did last time - when she was impertinent,'' says the University of Miami's Jiri Valenta, who this week wound up a mini summit with U.S. and Soviet diplomats and politicians.

So far, all has gone according to the Soviet script.

Gorbachev, in smart red and black suit and black pumps, stood primly by Bush, in mint green and white, at Thursday's dazzling White House arrival ceremony. Bush leaned over to explain parts of the ritual, which included a marching fife and drum corps, a military review and the playing of both national anthems. But Gorbachev never smiled enough to show her teeth. Not even when President Bush mentioned her, saying President Gorbachev had ''brought back Mrs. Gorbachev, (and) that brings joy to all of our hearts.''

Don't think Barbara Bush is a pushover, however. If Gorbachev gets testy, Bush will neither put up with rudeness, nor stoop to it herself, say those who know her.

''She knows how to handle herself,'' says long time Houston friend Mildred Kerr, who graciously lent her name to the Bushes' springer spaniel. ''She'll do everything the way she should do it: be polite but also have fun and enjoy what she's doing. And she'll do the same with Mrs. Gorbachev. She'll try to have her be relaxed. That's one of her main attributes - to get people to relax and laugh.''

Bush herself proved the point during a tense Nancy Reagan-Raisa Gorbachev luncheon while the Gorbachevs were in New York for his 1988 U.N. address. The three women were standing for a photo, the two first ladies still prickly with one another, when Bush took cheerful charge, asking Gorbachev, ''How do you say 'cheese' in Russian?''

''All three are very strong women,'' says Elaine Crispin, Reagan's former press secretary. She says she ''wouldn't presume to give the first lady (Bush) advice'' on the current visit. ''I think she's going to handle it beautifully.''

On Gorbachev: ''I wouldn't call her difficult. There's always a complication or two when there's a language barrier. And certainly, Mrs. Gorbachev and Mrs. Reagan may have held totally different philosophies.''

The two meet again Monday. Crispin says Nancy Reagan is ''looking forward to seeing the Gorbachevs in California, and says she'd love to show them Santa Barbara and Los Angeles if their schedule permitted. She's looking forward to furthering that relationship.''

This is the third Bush-Gorbachev meeting, and Bush is enjoying it. Says her hair stylist Yves Graux: ''Mrs. Bush is her own person. She doesn't have to worry about competition.''

How they're different, how they're alike

|  |
| --- |
| RAISA                     BARBARA |
| Grandcildren      2                         12 |
| College           PhD., sociology 1967      Attended Smith, 1943-44 |
|  |

Favorite jewelry Cartier diamond earrings Triple strand faux pearls

|  |
| --- |
| Hair, rinse       Auburn, henna             White, Clairol |
| Birthplace        Rubtsovsk, Siberia        Rye, N.Y. |
| Hobbies           Art, liberature, ballet   Needlepoint, swimming |

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color, Tim Dillon, USA TODAY (Summit Meetings-1990, Raisa Gorbachev, Barbara Bush)

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[***TOOLS OF THE TRADE; A SHORT HISTORY OF THE HEAVY-DUTY THINGS PROTESTERS USE TO STAY PUT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4N91-9CD0-TX33-C3BJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Section:** EDITORIAL; THE NEXT PAGE; Pg. H-6

**Length:** 1639 words

**Byline:** Patrick Young

**Body**

On March 2 members of the Pittsburgh Organizing Group used lockboxes, bicycle "U locks" and a 22-foot tripod to blockade entrances to the National Robotics Engineering Center in Lawrenceville. The latest in a string of anti-war protests directed at Carnegie Mellon University's relationship with the Department of Defense, this action marked the first large-scale use of lockboxes and lockdown devices in the Pittsburgh area.

But these tactics are not new. Activists have been using heavy-duty hardware and homemade devices to lock themselves in front of weapons factories, banks and trade summits for decades.

To be sure, locking down is not a pleasant undertaking. Protesters are subject to pepper spray, chemical weapons and tasers; for most, the prospect of facing almost certain arrest is frightening. These tactics also tend to be physically taxing. Most activists experience numbness and circulation problems after one to two hours in position. In many situations, the weight and awkward construction of the devices forces activists into strenuous positions.

Good planning and proper equipment and training can go a long way to alleviate some of these problems. But the fact remains : There is no comfortable way to use these devices.

They do, however, help people get their point across.

TACTICS: R&D IN THE FOREST

THE USE OF LOCKDOWN DEVICES in protest situations first gained popularity in North American protest culture during anti-nuclear protests in the 1960s and 1970s. Most of these early lockdowns included handcuffs or chains with padlocks. Protesters would string chains around their waists or handcuff themselves to the front gates of nuclear power plants, research centers or weapons manufacturing facilities.

While this tactic created dramatic images and even allowed activists to hold space for a while, these early lockdowns were very limited and often short-lived. Police departments quickly adapted to the tactic. They began to show up at protests with a simple set of bolt cutters, which could easily defeat these early devices. Some handcuff manufacturers also marketed a "universal" key to police departments that would allow officers to unlock activists without even bothering to cut through the devices. Stories of protesters being unlocked and then carted off to jail in their own handcuffs were not uncommon.

It wasn't long before these lockdowns were adopted and adapted by early forest-defense campaigners. As major paper and lumber companies moved to cut centuries-old redwood trees in the Pacific Northwest, forest-defense activists supplemented years of legislative and advocacy work by taking direct action to block these projects.

These early forest-defense activists combined centuries-old traditions of civil disobedience with tree-sitting tactics first tested and employed by Native Americans. Using the sturdiest and most advanced hardware available, they developed a new model for direct action. With a bicycle "U lock," protesters locked their necks to demolition equipment and logging vehicles. Heavy steel tubes dubbed "black bears" were fashioned to lock protesters' arms into the ground or around trees. The climbing gear used for outdoor adventuring provided for a relatively quick, although not-so-easy, ascent high into the forests' canopy.

Perhaps the most iconic tactic used in these forest-defense campaigns are the months-long occupations of platforms mounted in trees, hundreds of feet off the ground. These "tree sits" put activists out of reach of loggers and law enforcement officials, preventing the cutting of both the occupied trees and trees in some radius of the platform.

Forest-defense work shot into the mainstream political dialogue in 2000 with Julia Butterfly Hill's bestseller "The Legacy of Luna." The book chronicles her 2-year vigil in a thousand-year-old Northern California redwood tree and her successful effort to stop the clear-cutting of an old-growth forest grove.

But well before Julia Butterfly ever ascended to her legendary perch in Luna, many environmental groups had already taken their tactics out of the woods and into the streets.

Throughout the 1990s, groups like Rainforest Action Network employed many of the tactics that had been developed and tested in the Pacific Northwest woods to target the corporate giants that were perpetrating the degradation of the rainforest. RAN, Greenpeace and other major environmental action organizations used lockdown tactics to blockade everything from corporate headquarters to retail stores to shareholder meetings as part of broader "corporate campaigns" aimed at pressuring corporations to act more environmentally and socially responsible.

Then, in the late 1990s, the global-justice movement exploded with inspiring actions at trade summits and annual meetings of the IMF and World Bank -- most notably the shutdown of the 1999 World Trade Organization summit in Seattle. Many of these activists were veterans of earlier environmental campaigns. Not surprisingly, many of the tactics that had been made famous by earlier forest-defense campaigns appeared deep in the urban jungles -- only now activists were blocking traffic, not loggers.

THE LONG ARMS OF THE LAW

THESE LOCKDOWN TACTICS and devices did not go unchanged as they moved out of the woods.

Many of the devices used in forest defense work were large and bulky and constructed out of heavy steel. They also often took hours to set up and deploy. While time may be a luxury that's available deep in the woods, timeframes and margins for error are much tighter at urban, heavily policed targets. Because lugging several 80-pound "black bears" into midtown Manhattan is somewhat implausible, PVC and chicken wire have often replaced steel lockboxes. Other devices grew smaller, lighter and easier to deploy.

Today, lockdown tactics are still in use in forest-defense campaigns across North America and they have become commonplace at global-justice actions. We are also witnessing the emerging use of these tactics at anti-war, labor and even student protests.

While these lockboxes and lockdown devices have been used to great success in myriad actions around a diversity of issues, it is important to note that, as with any tactic, lockboxes are used inside a complex political framework.

Lockdown actions have drawn attention to important issues. In successful instances, they have caused some material disruption as shipments are blocked, clear-cutting is halted or delegates are shut out of their meetings. But, in virtually every instance of a successful blockade or lockdown, these tactics have been used to augment, escalate or punctuate a broader campaign employing other tools of public advocacy: letter-writing, petitioning, public meetings and permitted marches and rallies.

The participants in these tactics also exist in a complex political landscape. Activists employing lockdown tactics put themselves in incredibly vulnerable positions, often literally risking life and limb. Protesters using these tactics have been confronted with almost lethal doses of chemical weapons and bone-crushing blunt object force. While this use of police violence on non-aggressive protesters is overtly illegal, participants have no recourse until months or years after the fact -- well after they've already suffered possibly debilitating injury.

It's clear that some political and demographic groups are "safer" in utilizing these tactics than others. Students locking themselves in their chancellor's office to protest tuition hikes are much less likely to elicit a violent police response than a group of ***working-class*** people of color protesting a major gentrification project. Similarly, groups who have already mobilized major political and popular support for their causes are more likely to use the public lens as a shield to protect them from state violence.

LOCKDOWNS: JUST ONE ARROW IN THE QUIVER

NOT SURPRISINGLY, PROTESTERS employing lockdown devices often find themselves in trouble with the law.

After being physically separated and carted off to jail, activists have faced the traditional charges associated with civil disobedience -- failure to disperse, trespass, disorderly conduct, failure to obey a lawful order and a hodgepodge of other misdemeanors and summary offenses.

But recent protests have also brought along new, more serious charges that include resisting arrest and, most recently, "possession of an instrument with criminal intent." Because statutes and prosecutors' dispositions vary drastically from location to location, there isn't yet a clear body of case law to guide tacticians and their attorneys on these issues. It's likely that many of the legal questions surrounding the use of lockboxes will be hotly debated in courtrooms across the country in the months and years to come.

COMING SOON TO A PROTEST NEAR YOU

GIVEN THE RELATIVE SUCCESS of lockdown devices in dramatizing issues and non-violently escalating activist campaigns, it is likely that these tactics will continue to be used in the months and years to come. As the devices become more and more common, we can expect that law enforcement officials will take steps to familiarize themselves with these tactics and show up at protests armed with the appropriate saws and tools to dismantle the lockboxes.

The amount of time and effort that is required to plan, train for and execute these lockdowns is great. The costs -- both financial and legal -- are significant. As a result, it is unlikely that we will see any major explosion in the use of these tactics.

But an unpopular war is raging into its fifth year. The global-justice movement is rapidly re-emerging. It would not be surprising to see significant use of lockdown tactics at major demonstrations in Washington, around corporate annual meetings and during the 2008 Democratic and Republican national conventions.

**Notes**

Patrick Young ([*patrickyoung@riseup.net*](mailto:patrickyoung@riseup.net)) is a 2006 graduate of the School of Industrial and Labor Relations at Cornell University. He works as a researcher for United Steelworkers and is a member of the Pittsburgh Organizing Group ( [*www.organizepittsburgh.org)./*](http://www.organizepittsburgh.org)./) The Next Page is different every week. John Allison ([*thenextpage@post-gazette.com*](mailto:thenextpage@post-gazette.com), 412-263-1915)

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Darrell Sapp/Post-Gazette: In action (at left): Members of Pittsburgh Organizing Group at National Robotics Engineering Center in Lawrenceville, March 2.

\ DRAWING: THE TOOLS OF THE BARRICADE TRADE/A short history of protest technology. (Photo, Page H-1

\ DRAWING: Stacy Innerst/Post-Gazette: TREE SITTING/Forest-defense activists popularized the "tree sit," occupying a platform high in the tree to thwart a cut. Dedicated tree-sitters have occupied these platforms for months or even years.

\ DRAWING: Stacy Innerst/Post-Gazette: U LOCK/The bane of bike thieves, a sturdy "U lock" puts a protester's neck on the line. Simply insert head and attach to structure of choice.

\ DRAWING: Stacy Innerst/Post-Gazette: HOW TO MAKE A 'LOCKBOX'/(For Three Drawings) Take large PVC pipe (1) and fix steel bolt (2) through center. Cover with chicken wire (3), slather with tar (4) and swirl with duct tape (5). Why? To gum up saws of police. To use: Locate a human being with arm (6), wrap and lock chain (7) around padded wrist, insert arm into pipe and attach carabiner (8) to steel bolt. Repeat on other side with another human arm. Continue process to create a "Sleeping Dragon" and block, thwart, surround object of demonstration.

\ DRAWING: Stacy Innerst/Post-Gazette: TRIPOD/Tripods are the urban version of the tree sit. An activist suspended from a tripod fashioned out of aluminum poles 20 or more feet off the ground can block an entire road. It is virtually impossible to remove the activist against his or her will without serious injury.

**Load-Date:** March 20, 2007

**End of Document**



[***Star endorsers lose luster All's not well in celebrity pitchdom***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GM60-00C6-D4RJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1378 words

**Byline:** Melanie Wells

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

NEW YORK -- Consumer fondness for celebrity pitchpeople may, like

Carnival Cruise Lines' Kathie Lee Gifford, be heading out to sea.

Kmart endorser Rosie O'Donnell and MCI's Whoopi Goldberg are among

a raft of freshmen spokespeople replacing veteran favorites, including

the cheery Gifford, in a closely watched survey of most popular

celebrity pitchpeople.

But the annual survey, conducted by Video Storyboard Tests, indicates

their rise to the pinnacle of commercial pitchdom coincides with

a sharp downturn in consumer approval of celebrity endorsers.

Just 17% of more than 10,000 consumers queried in shopping malls

across the USA between January and August said they approve of

celebrity spokespeople to pitch products. That's a steep drop

from a 10-year survey high of 28% in 1993.

"Madison Avenue must once again ask itself if the celebrity showpiece

is the best way to pitch a product," says David Vadehra, president

of Video Storyboard.

By tapping marquee talent to sell their products, marketers hope

to convert consumer hero worship into product purchases.Love Arnold

Palmer? Buy Pennzoil. Like Bill Cosby? Enjoy Jell-O. Maybe.

Fewer consumers than in recent years believe celebrity endorsers

are persuasive. In fact, 53% of those polled said star pitchpeople

lack credibility.

That percentage has been rising steadily since 1993, when 35%

said the same. And 63% of those polled said they believe celebrities

are only pitching products for a paycheck -- as much as $ 9 million

for supermodel Cindy Crawford -- *not* because they use a

particular brand.

But consumers want to believe that NBA star Michael Jordan --

Madison Avenue's most prolific endorser, who reportedly collects

$ 30 million from sponsors -- really wears Nike sneakers and Hanes

underwear. And that he quaffs Gatorade, downs burgers at McDonald's

and uses only Rayovac batteries.

"I'm so jaded that I just assume these people don't use the products,"

says Kurt Opprecht, an executive assistant at Chase Manhattan

Private Bank. "If the celebrities are being paid, why should

we believe them?"

Controversy surrounding some endorsers hasn't helped. Overall

approval ratings began slipping in 1994, Vaderha says, after child

molestation claims arose against pop phenomenon and Pepsi pitchman

Michael Jackson. He was never formally charged. Then last year,

longtime Hertz endorser O.J. Simpson was arrested for the murder

of his wife, Nicole Brown. He was later acquitted.

Also driving down approval ratings: Some marketers are bypassing

the typical role-model endorsers in favor or celebs with an edge.

Examples: Basketball's bad boy Dennis Rodman and football's in-your-face

Deion Sanders.

The badder the better

Although viewers may not approve of them, it doesn't mean they

don't enjoy watching them. A Pizza Hut campaign for its stuffed-crust

pizza featured a controversial crew of endorsers -- including

Rodman, Donald Trump and Rush Limbaugh. The ads were highly rated

by consumers in a USA TODAY Ad Track poll this year. More than

half of 1,004 consumers surveyed liked the campaign. Pizza Hut

said the product increased store revenue by an average 20% after

its April launch. Similarly, a Pepsi campaign featuring Deion

Sanders is one of the most popular rated by Ad Track in 1996.

These brash, high-profile sports pitchmen are edging out genteel

perennials from Video Storyboard's list of popular athlete endorsers.

On the top 10 list this year for the first time: Rodman and Sanders.

Off: football icon Joe Namath and football-baseball great Bo Jackson.

The personalities of some of the upstart spokesmen, says sports

agent Nova Lanktree, makes them better eye-catchers than credible

salesmen.

"Overall, the trend is about being cutting edge and impersonating

Nike," Lanktree says.

Four of the 10 top athletes on the Video Storyboard list are Nike

endorsers: Jordan, Rodman, Sanders and Barkley.

"Consumers may well be more skeptical about these spokespeople,

but it's to our benefit," says Nike spokesman Keith Peters. "People

know that Rodman, like him or not, wears our product when he's

playing for the Chicago Bulls, and they're winning championships."

Says longtime adman Jerry Della Femina: "Consumers will say they're

not affected by celebrity endorsers, but they are," he says.

"This is a star-struck world."

Stars still shine

Is the sun setting on celebrity commercialdom? Probably not.

Just ask Kmart, which has aired 15 commercials the past year starring

TV talk-show host O'Donnell and former sitcom star and movie director

Penny Marshall. They play typical Kmart shoppers. David Tree,

creative chief of Kmart ad agency Campbell Mithun Esty, says consumers

have responded more favorably to the discount retailer since the

campaign began airing.

A recent USA TODAY Ad Track poll showed the campaign is particularly

popular among women, with 29% of those who've seen the ads three

or more times saying they liked them a lot. Even so, Kmart, in

the midst of a turnaround effort, reported that same-store revenue

for the five-week period ended Oct. 2 fell 0.8% from a year earlier.

"We're not looking for celebrities to be shills for the company,"

Tree says. "They're there as actresses. They're an exaggeration

of the Kmart customer. They are 'ordinary people' who tell it

like it is."

Consultant Trout says celebs may land fewer endorsement deals

as consumer acceptance wanes. In recent years, celebrity lovers

Pepsi and Nike have chosen to use fewer celebrities in commercials.

"You might see more of the trend back to 'everyman,' " Trout

says. Or, at least, celebrities with ***working-class*** appeal.

One, Whoopi Goldberg, bumped Bill Cosby from his No. 2 perch on

the list of top entertainer endorsers this year. Goldberg's role

in MCI's commercials helped her land on the list, though MCI is

uncertain if it will use her in advertising next year.

"Whoopi scores well across every single segment of consumer,"

Gretchen Gehrett, MCI's executive director of advertising, says.

"We're very pleased with the awareness levels and, of course,

in the end, awareness drives sales."

Linking stars with sales

Not always, says Trout: "Celebrities certainly get attention,

but it's hard to measure whether they impact sales. Sometimes

advertisers spend a lot of money on a celebrity and they don't

do anything for sales."

Apparently, it's not hurting Victoria's Secret, which is airing

commercials featuring basketball's Rodman eyeing bra-clad supermodel

Helena Christensen and cooing "perfect" approvingly. Though

Monica Mitro, spokeswoman for the lingerie maker, says she doesn't

consider Rodman an official company endorser, "He's definitely

helped us increase awareness.

"We have customers who walk into the store and say, 'Where's

this "perfect" bra?' Sales are going very well."

Celebrity endorsers are hotter than ever on Madison Avenue, but

TV viewers are growing lass enamored of them. Approval ratings

and credibility ratings are dropping for ads featuring celebrities.

Top entertainment endorsers:

Ranking

'96   '95    Name               Endorsements

 1     1     Candice Bergen     Sprint

 2     \*     Whoopi Goldberg    MCI

 3     2     Bill Cosby         Jell-O

 4     7     Jerry Seinfeld     American Express

 5     5     Cindy Crawford     Revlon, Pepsi

 6     3     Elizabeth Taylor   Black Pearls perfume

 7    10     Kate Jackson       Lincoln-Mercury

 8     \*     Rosie O'Donnell    Kmart

 9     \*     Jonathan Price     Infiniti

10     9     Cybill Shepherd    L'Oreal

Top athlete endorsers:

Ranking

'96   '95    Name               Endorsements

 1     1     Michael Jordan     Nike, Hanes, Gatorade, McDonald's

 2     2     Shaquille O'Neal   Reebok, Pepsi, Taco Bell

 3     5     Charles Barkley    McDonald's, Nike

 4     \*     Grant Hill         Fila, Sprite, Kellogg

 5     \*     Deion Sanders      Nike, Pepsi

 6     9     Larry Bird         Converse, Miller Brewing

 7     \*     Arnold Palmer      Pennzoil, Cadillac

 8     \*     Dennis Rodman      Nike, Pizza Hut

 9     8     George Foreman     McDonald's (regional)

10     \*     Wayne Gretzky      Campbell's Soup, L.A. Gear

Slow pitch

Although celebrity endorsers are still grabbing attention, consumers

seem to be growing weary of them.

Consumers who say they approve of celebrity endorsers:

1992   27%

1993   28%

1994   24%

1995   21%

1996   17%

Consumers who say celebrity endorsers lack credibility:

1992   35%

1993   35%

1994   45%

1995   52%

1995   53%

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Elys A. McLean, USA TODAY, Source: Video Storyboard Tests (Chart, 2); GRAPHIC, Color, Bob Laird, USA TODAY, Source: Video Storyboard Tests (Bar graph, 2); EAR PHOTO, Color; PHOTOS, Color (2); (EAR) Rosie O'Donnell: Talk show host up and coming celebrity endorser Bergen: Sprint's voice. Hill: Fila's top guy

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[***A great Dane's dark side***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY2-1G80-00J2-3133-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1733 words

**Byline:** Sarah T. Williams; Staff Writer

**Body**

This year marks the 200th anniversary of the birth of Hans Christian Andersen, and the city of Copenhagen and Danish officials have put on their red shoes and are sparing no expense on the celebratory parades, interactive exhibitions, film festivals, musicals and giant floating theater productions to honor the memory of their countryman.

With all due respect, Jack Zipes, professor of German at the University of Minnesota and the state's fairy godfather of folk literature, will not be party to the boosterism. Instead, he'd like us to take the occasion to rethink our image of the much-loved but often-misunderstood writer - famous for such tales as "The Ugly Duckling," "The Emperor's New Clothes" and "The Little Mermaid" - and to banish once and for all any resemblence between Andersen and movie funnyman Danny Kaye. The 1952 RKO Radio film starring the affable songster left generations of Americans and others with an impression of Andersen "as somebody who loved children, who was lovesick   sort of bumbling, naive and wonderful," Zipes said.

Quite the contrary, says Zipes, who has studied Andersen and his tales for 35 years and delivers a harsh assessment of the man in his new collection of biographical and critical essays, "Hans Christian Andersen: The Misunderstood Storyteller" (Routledge, 164 pages, $19.95, paperback).

Andersen, he says, was "narcissistic, self-deceptive, sexually repressed, emotionally crippled, misogynistic, vain, emotionally insecure and monumentally conceited" - to name just some of his attributes.

Much of what he finds in Andersen's journals and correspondence depresses him, Zipes said recently in his office at Folwell Hall. But the traits that made Andersen a social pariah, loathsome house guest and ingratiating friend might also have contributed to his artistry.

"He was so troubled, so disturbed, so out of control - even though he was repressed and repressed a lot of his desires - that he really was not able to understand himself. And the only way he could control himself was through his writing," Zipes said.

The result - from a huge body of sometimes "mediocre" and "derivative" works including 30 plays, six novels, three autobiographies and several volumes of poetry - is a handful of tales that became classics. Even though they, too, are widely misunderstood, he said, owing to syrupy translations and film adaptations.

Zipes, a longtime translator of fairy tales and scholar of children's literature, has a bogart's air of wicked mischief as he messes with cherished assumptions. Although he is not the first biographer to try to capture "the real Hans," he might be the most unsparing. His analysis of Andersen reads like a chapter from the Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders.

He was a self-loathing pretender: Andersen, whose family history included lunacy, illegitimacy and alcoholism, created rags-to-riches tales about his life that could be admired by the rich, Zipes said.

"He was very sly, very clever in certain ways," sketching a portrait of himself as the gifted son of a poor cobbler who, like the Ugly Duckling, "transformed into a 'beautiful' writer through his magical, innate talents."

Andersen, did indeed persevere and exert tremendous will power in achieving fame, Zipes said. "But he did it by lying, by kowtowing to the aristocracy, and by denying some very deep drives that he never fulfilled."

He hated children: Just consider how many of Andersen's nubile protagonists are killed, mutilated, tortured or sent to death, Zipes said.

"In almost all of his tales, if you do not obey God, you will pay for it - particularly young girls. Even his favorites, like 'The Little Mermaid' [in which the girl's tongue is cut off ] or 'The Red Shoes' [in which the girl's feet are cut off], are horrific, horrid. Enough to give nightmares to children."

He was self-pitying and narcissistic: Although he was respected and revered in his lifetime, Andersen was never as esteemed as he wanted to be, and his letters and diaries are filled with agonized complaints over critical reviews of his work and social slights (perceived and real).

So blind was he to the troubles of others that he alienated himself permanently from friends. During a five-week visit to Charles Dickens' home in England, Andersen tested the limits of hospitality (insisting that the oldest son shave him and sobbing on the lawn after a negative review) while failing to notice that the couple was in the throes of a divorce.

"The entire family was totally relieved when he left," Zipes said. "They couldn't wait to get rid of him."

Dickens never again responded to Andersen's letters - a falling-out recounted in another just-published biography, "Hans Christian Andersen: A New Life," by Danish literary critic Jens Andersen (Overlook, 624 pages, $37.50).

He was sexually repressed: Some biographers have speculated - even obssessed - on whether Andersen was gay. To Zipes, the question is beside the point. More important, he said, is that Andersen apparently never achieved intimacy with any human being. Although his journals are filled with homoerotic yearnings (not untypical of Romantic-era male friendships) and unrequited infatuations (Jenny Lind, for example), he recoiled from the faintest whiff of carnality and maintained a life of self-denial. This is reflected in his tales, Zipes said, and manifested in his many ailments and anxieties.

He was a kowtower: Although some of Andersen's tales expose the cruelties, vanities and weaknesses of the aristocracy ("The Emperor's New Clothes," for example), many others express fear of poverty and disdain for the lower classes, and many of his protagonists end up capitulating to or compromising with their oppressors, Zipes said. Andersen, he said, knew where his bread was buttered - freeloading off members of the aristocracy or high bourgeoisie and assimilating their gestures, clothes, manners and mentality. Zipes, who nearly lost his career over his Vietnam War-era protests, has little patience for this.

"Andersen never pushed the radical agenda," he said. "He identified with the upper classes and betrayed his ***working-class*** origins, totally abandoning any type of allegiance he felt not only to the workers but also to the lower-middle class or ordinary middle class."

In spite of this assessment, Zipes said he does not lack sympathy for his subject. But he has "critical compassion, not gentle compassion, like so many people claim to have these days," he said.

Nor does he wish to knock Andersen off his pedestal or rain on the parade in Copenhagen. He simply wishes to reverse the "cultural disgrace" of obfuscating the truth about one man's entire history and the complicated times in which he lived.

"Ironically, to read the fairy tales of Andersen today and gain hope means that we must understand the despair of the writer," he writes.

Sarah T. Williams at at [*swilliams@startribune.com*](mailto:swilliams@startribune.com)

IF YOU GO

Hans Christian Andersen

Event: 200th-anniversary celebration, Oct. 6, 3-7 p.m. at the University of Minnesota's Willey Hall and Andersen Library. The day includes scholarly presentations, an exhibition of Andersen's illustrated books and original art from the Kerlan Collection, a roundtable discussion moderated by Jake Zipes and a Frank Theater dramatization of "Tinderbox." 612-624-9339.

Of further interest: Some new translations of Andersen's tales are truer to the original Danish. Zipes recommends "The Stories of Hans Christian Andersen," by Diana Crone Frank and Jeffrey Frank (Houghton Mifflin, 294 pages, $27).

Not so happily ever after … unless it's Disney

Hand in hand with the make-believe portrayals of Andersen's life, Zipes said, are the sugary film adaptations of his tales - especially by Walt Disney. Other biographers and filmmakers, in Europe and Russia, have taken a more sober approach, Zipes said. But Americans seem to have a greater appetite for happily-ever-after endings. "Because deep down all of us would like our lives to have this type of ending," he said. "We'd like to be rich and marry a pretty woman or handsome prince. This is the type of ideology that is very dominant in America, which conceals the real conditions of marriage and love and what love means and how difficult it is to maintain a love relationship or to fall in love. It   enables us to develop amnesia."

Compare these two plot summaries of "The Little Mermaid":

According to Hans Christian Andersen:

When the Little Mermaid turns 15, she swims to the surface to behold the wonders above the sea. Through a ship's porthole, she spies a handsome prince. A violent storm snaps the ship in two, and the Little Mermaid rescues the unconscious prince, sings to him and lays him down on the shore. She finds out that humans have immortal souls and that she can achieve immortality only if she is loved completely by another human. She makes a pact with the sea witch: Give up her voice (by having her tongue cut off) in exchange for a pair of legs (which will feel like sharp swords). If the prince marries someone else, she turns into sea foam. The prince takes her in and loves her as "a dear sweet child," but proceeds with plans to marry the neighbor girl. The mermaid's sisters surface and offer a second deal: Kill the prince and come home. She hovers with a knife, but in the end throws herself into the sea. She winds up in a kind of limbo, sentenced to do 300 years of good deeds to earn immortality.

According to Walt Disney:

Ariel chafes at the constraints of life under the sea and longs to be with the humans. One in particular captures her fancy: the handsome Prince Eric, whom she rescues from a shipwreck during a storm. Ariel strikes a bargain with Ursula the Sea Witch: To become human, she must give up her singing voice and win the prince's heart in three days with "a kiss of true love" or revert to a polyp in Ursula's garden of lost souls. Ariel, now mute, goes to the surface and is taken in by Eric, who likes her well enough but doesn't know or remember her. (He's looking for the woman with the lovely singing voice, his only memory of that storm-tossed night.) Ursula moves in for the kill, and, armed with Ariel's singing voice, charms Eric into marrying her. A distraction breaks the spell, but it is too late for Ariel - her three days are up. Eric wages a battle royale and kills Ursula by ramming a ship through her heart. Ariel becomes human and gets her prince.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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[***HEAD FOR THE HOSPITAL! 'ER' OPENS ITS SEASON TONIGHT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-BS90-0027-X37Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

September 26, 1996, THURSDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** HOMELIFE,; TV'S CRITIC'S CHOICE

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**Byline:** Tom Hopkins

**Body**

You thought all the new shows for the 1996-97 season had premiered? Not by a long shot.

A witch, a reluctant psychic and a high school teacher with a mean left hook are among the characters you'll meet in new network series over the next few days.

It'll be an eclectic week. ER and Saturday Night Live make their first appearances of the season, PBS covers two political debates, CBS televises the Country Music Awards and The Family Channel offers retrospectives on The Ed Sullivan Show and Johnny Carson's Tonight Show. Some programs to watch for:

T O N I G H T

\* Chariots of the Gods? The Mysteries Continue, 9 p.m., Channels 2, 9: This ABC special takes a new look at the theories of Erich von Daniken, whose 1966 book Chariots of the Gods? stirred controversy. Richard Karn takes time out from his role as Al on Home Improvement to hammer home the theory Earth may have been visited by creatures from outer space.

\* ER, 10 p.m., Channels 5, 22: (Season premiere) America's most popular TV program returns with Carter having a lousy time on his first day as a full-fledged doctor and Jeanie and Dr. Benton anxiously awaiting results of their AIDS tests.

F R I D A Y

\* Sabrina, the Teenage Witch, 8:30 p.m., Channels 2, 9: (Premiere) A good companion to Clueless. See the review on Page 15.

\* Grand Night for Singing, 9 p.m., Channel 16: Host Tyne Daly, soprano Sylvia McNair, mezzo-soprano Frederica von Stade, tenor Jon Garrison and baritone Kurt Ollmann perform Broadway tunes and operatic arias.

S A T U R D A Y

\* Dayton & Beyond, 7:30 p.m., Channel 2: Sharon Fair talks with Kweisi Mfume, president of the NAACP and author of No Free Ride: From the Mean Streets to the Mainsteam.

\* Braveheart, 8 p.m., HBO: The 1995 Oscar winner for best picture, directed by star Mel Gibson, is a rollicking adventure.

\* Early Edition (\*\* 1/2 out of four), 9 p.m., Channels 7, 12: (Premiere) Kyle Chandler (Homefront) is likable as a young stockbroker who discovers, to his amazement, that the newspaper delivered to his door each morning tells him not what happened yesterday but what's going to happen today. Teaming up with a blind co-worker (Shanesia Davis) and a conniving friend (Fisher Stevens), he decides to make use of the information by getting people out of trouble. If the writing holds up, this one could make Nielsen rating headlines.

\* Common Law (\*\* out of four), 9:30 p.m., Channels 2, 9: (Premiere) ABC's sitcom stars Greg Giraldo as a guy with a blue-collar upbringing and a father who's a barber (Gregory Sierra). Now he's a high-powered Manhattan attorney whose Hispanic heritage and scruffy demeanor draw frequent sarcastic remarks from his co-workers. Problem No. 2: He and another attorney (Megyn Price) are living together in violation of law-firm rules. A few witty lines probably won't save this one, but Giraldo, an ex-attorney in real life, makes a good case.

\* Love and Marriage (\* 1/2 out of four), 9:30 p.m., Channels 19, 45: (Premiere) A ***working-class*** couple (Tony Denison and Patricia Healy) with three kids can't seem to find time for romance, and it doesn't help when the seemingly perfect couple from the suburbs moves in next door. Our guy likes the Mets, his new neighbor digs Mozart. Our gal can hardly cook, the new wife makes killer cheese puffs. Jeez! But the humor is too caustic. You know your show has problems when the neighbors are more likable than your main family.

\* Could It Be a Miracle, 10 p.m. on MVC: (Premiere) Peter Graves investigates unexplained miracles and situations involving angels.

\* Saturday Night Live, 11:30 p.m., Channels 5, 22: (Season premiere) No more rants by David Spade; he's out, along with David Koechner and Nancy Walls, as the 22nd season opens. Newcomers will be Ana Gasteyer, from the Los Angeles comedy troupe The Groundlings, and Tracy Morgan, a standup comic from the Bronx. Back are Jim Breuer, Will Ferrell, Darrell Hammond, Chris Kattan, Norm Macdonald, Mark McKinney, Tim Meadows, Cheri Oteri and Molly Shannon. Tom Hanks will be the host of the opener, with Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers providing music.

\* American Film Institute Tribute to Clint Eastwood, 10 p.m., A&E: The cable network devotes two hours to a repeat of the recent ceremony, with film clips of memorable scenes from Eastwood movies.

S U N D A Y

\* Ed Sullivan All-Star Comedy, 7 p.m., Family Channel: Mary Tyler Moore hosts a retrospective of the best of the comedic segments from the landmark series, including clips of Lucille Ball, Desi Arnaz and Carol Burnett.

\* John Woo's Once a Thief (\*\*\* out of four), 8 p.m. Channels 19, 45: Hong Kong filmmaker John Woo directed this Fox movie straight off his hit film Broken Arrow, and it features his signature mix of stylistic violence, pyrotechnics, balletic fight scenes and humor. It's set against the underworld of Hong Kong and Vancouver as two former thieves, a young woman and her fiance, join a covert crime-fighting unit and are partnered with her ex-lover. The scene where two guys dangle from a chandelier as they grope for a Rembrandt on the wall is riveting. Fox is looking at this project as a possible weekly series. Good thing.

\* PBS Debate Night, 9 p.m., Channel 16: 'The Future Congress.' From Colonial Williamsburg, Va. Jim Lehrer moderates a live debate between Republican and Democratic congressional leaders. House Speaker Newt Gingrich and Senate Minority Leader Thomas A. Daschle are scheduled to participate.

\* Life on Mars, 9 p.m., Discovery Channel: John Lithgow, the alien leader on 3rd Rock From the Sun, returns to the real world to narrate this examination of the potato-sized meteorite that made its way from Mars to Earth and was uncovered recently.

\* Tonight Show 20th Anniversary, 9 p.m., Family Channel: It's the first of 13 Tonight Show anniversary specials to be repeated this season. Clips of comics, singers and sketches from past years are featured as Johnny Carson celebrates with Ed McMahon and Doc Severinsen.

M O N D A Y

\* Dangerous Minds (\*\*\* out of four), 8 p.m., Channels 2, 9: (Premiere) Michelle Pfeiffer played the lead role in the recent film, but Annie Potts is better. She's a tough ex-Marine who becomes a high school teacher and gets deeply involved in the lives of her inner-city students - maybe a little too involved, if this ABC series hopes to make us believe anyone could work such miracles.

\* Saint Louis Symphony Orchestra, 9 p.m., Channels 16, 48: Hans Vonk begins his tenure as music director of the Saint Louis Symphony Orchestra with a performance that includes Beethoven's Symphony No. 9 .

T U E S D A Y

\* Nova, 8 p.m., Channels 16, 48: (Season premiere) This science series opens its 23rd season with a portrait of physicist Albert Einstein, focusing on his messy personal life. F. Murray Abraham narrates.

\* Myth America, 8 p.m., TLC: (Premiere) It's a 13-part lighthearted look at the way we stretch commonly accepted stories into legends. For example, you may think George Washington was a bore, but actually he was an ambitious young man who drank, danced, and fell in love with his best friend's wife.

\* Mothers March, 10 p.m., Channel 16: Profiles of four women who became activists after losing children to AIDS.

W E D N E S D A Y

\* Country Music Awards, 8 p.m., Channels 7, 12: Vince Gill hosts live from the Grand Ole Opry House in Nashville. Performers scheduled to include Dolly Parton, Reba McEntire, George Strait, Alan Jackson, Michael Bolton and Wynonna.

\* Sea Tek, 8 p.m., The Learning Channel: (Premiere) This series features underwater voyages with scientists. One of tonight's segments features a freshwater cave diver.

**Graphic**

PHOTO:, Ivan Serge (left), Sandrine Holt and Nicholas Lea play members of a covert police force in 'John Woo's Once a Thief,' which has its premiere Sunday., CREDIT: FOX

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[***NEW YORK, NEW YORK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BTX-NHD0-00J2-3246-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***In NYC, you're all over the world, all at once***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BTX-NHD0-00J2-3246-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Chris Welsch; Staff Writer

**Body**

The cab driver who picked me up at LaGuardia Airport was from Ghana. His name was Martin Sowah.

     On the way to Manhattan, we exchanged the rough outlines of our lives. Sowah's father was a diplomat. The family moved to Geneva, Switzerland, when Sowah was young, and he spent much of his adolescence in Brussels, Belgium. He said he speaks English, French, Flemish and five African languages. He visited New York as a young adult, fell in love with a New Yorker, married and became a U.S. citizen.

   Later he got divorced, married a woman from Equatorial Guinea and added Spanish to his language lineup (Spanish being the first language of Equatorial Guineans). They live in the Flushing neighborhood of Queens, "which is a big Chinatown these days," he said.

   I said, "New York is perfect for you \_ all the cultures you're connected to are here."

     As he put my luggage on the sidewalk at 95th St. and Broadway, he said, "New York is special that way. It's like being in the whole world at once."

His words rang in my ears for a week as I explored New York. It's the most densely populated 307 square miles in North America. Every block held the world in microcosm: Ayurvedic clinic next to Chinese grocery next to Starbucks next to Lenny's Bagels. Construction workers in canvas Carhartts next to fashionistas in Manolo Blahniks. On one block in Queens, Louis Armstrong's house. On the next, a Dominican bodega.

     The city is a mosaic of 8,008,278 human pieces. They somehow come together as the biggest, boldest, grandest urban experiment on the planet.

    Chance serves up many opportunities in the Big Apple if you give yourself up to them. My aim was to explore neighborhoods and to avoid icons such as the Statue of Liberty or the Metropolitan Museum of Art. I went with a checklist, but it looked quite a bit different after the first night, when a friend invited me to dinner at a Chinese restaurant with a group of New Yorkers who used to be tour guides at the United Nations. I left with my list enriched by their favorite places and didn't hesitate to improvise as I made my way to and fro.

   When I got home, and looked at my photos and notes, this is what I found: a rainbow of fragments that make an amazing, inexplicable whole.

Satchmo's house

    "I call this the psychedelic, funkadelic bedroom because it blows your mind," said Damian Parks, our guide in the Louis Armstrong House in the Corona section of Queens. We were in the upstairs guest bedroom, adrift in a seasickness-inducing peach-and-pink palm frond motif, swirling in all directions.

A couple of persistent themes had emerged on the tour. One of them was that Lucille Armstrong felt very strongly about wallpaper: She liked it a lot, and she liked it bold. Every room was wallpapered, and so were the closets and some drawers and ceilings.

      The other theme was laxatives; more on that later.

   The Armstrongs moved into the house in 1943 and were among the first blacks in the neighborhood. Armstrong died in 1971, at 70. Lucille died in 1983. The house is left as it was, with the Armstrongs' furniture and knickknacks exactly where they were when they were alive. Even Armstrong's voice lives on in these walls.

     Armstrong made more than 1,000 reel-to-reel tapes \_ some are diaries, some are dinner-table conversations, sometimes it's just him humming along to a record. As we passed from room to room, Parks would pass his hand over invisible panels, and Armstrong's gravelly, joyous voice would fill the room.

     In the dining room, he said, "Who was it asked me if Brussel sprouts was raised in Brussels? Heh heh heh. They are miniature cabbages. Heh heh heh." His deep-throated laugh made us laugh.

     Armstrong was not only a musician, but a collage artist and journal writer, and in the display cases in the basement, decorated tape boxes and open journal pages are on display. One explains why it was that a renowned (and wealthy) jazz artist lived in a dumpy house in a ***working-class*** section of Queens. The grammar is his: "We don't think that we could be more relaxed and have better neighbors anywhere else," he wrote. "The house may not be nicest looking front. But when one visit the interior of the Armstrong's home they see a whole lot of comfort happiness + the nicest things. Such as the wall to wall bed [and] a bathroom with mirrors everywhere since we are disciples of laxatives."

     The Armstrong bathrooms were indeed spectacular, especially the one on the main floor, done entirely in mirrors and chrome. Armstrong was quite vocal about his devotion to Swiss Kriss, an herbal laxative. He even came up with a slogan for it: "Leave it all behind!"

      After the tour, curator Michael Cogswell sent us down the street to the M.M.R. Deli Grocery, a Dominican corner store with three bar stools, a counter and no menu. You get whatever the cook dishes up. We had stewed goat meat, fried plantains and rice and beans. It was delicious and appropriate.   One of Armstrong's favorite foods was beans and rice, and he often signed his letters "Beans-and-ricely yours, Satchmo."

     Louis Armstrong House: [*http://www.satchmo.net*](http://www.satchmo.net), 1-718-478-8274. It's near a subway stop: Take the 7 train to 103rd Street-Corona Plaza. Anyone in the neighborhood can point it out from there.

Blowing smoke

          Another friend recommended trying out a hookah bar on Steinway Street in Astoria, Queens. Two blocks of Steinway (between 28th Avenue and Astoria Boulevard) are the center point for a Middle Eastern neighborhood. Many of the restaurants and coffee houses feature hookahs, also called shisha pipes.

     My friend and I chose Al Sukaria Egyptian Cafe, where the tables were occupied by burly men smoking fruit-flavored tobacco in water pipes and watching a soccer game on a big-screen TV. We ordered coffees and a water pipe with apple-flavored tobacco. The coffee was served Middle-Eastern style, with the powder-fine grounds in the water. It was black, strong and sweet.

    Counterman Issam Adly set up the 3-foot-high water pipe at our table, setting several burning chunks of charcoal on top of the foil-covered bowl of the pipe. He used his apparently super-strong lungs to jump start the flow, pressed a disposable mouthpiece on the flexible stem of the pipe and left us to blow smoke.

     It was surprisingly smooth and cool, with the apple flavor dominating. The owner told us that although New York had passed no-smoking laws last year, the hookah bars have been granted an exception while their owners challenge the law in court. For Muslims who don't drink, the shisha bars are a community gathering place that takes the place of a bar.

     I'm not a smoker, and I left Al Sukaria more than a little dizzy, but for an hour, I was in Egypt, and for that I was glad.

Williamsburg

As dusk fell, we took a cab from Astoria to the Williamsburg neighborhood of Brooklyn. Parts of Williamsburg are still pretty rough; others have become a haven for artists and hipsters. We were looking for an experimental Thai restaurant called the Chicken Bone.

     After some searching, we found the empty storefront where it had been, but it was gone, blown away by the fickle winds of the New York dining scene. As we looked for another restaurant, we ended up walking through the Satmar Hasidic community of south Williamsburg. Shabbat \_ the weekly day of rest \_ was ending.

     Hundreds of men in cylindrical fur hats, long black suit coats, knickers and white tights were walking purposefully down the sidewalks. Each step brought sway to the long, springlike coils of hair dangling in front of their ears called payot.

     In separate groups, pale women wearing wigs and long black coats pushed strollers in the same direction, toward a giant white canvas tent glowing with the lights inside. A thunderous drone of chanting filled the air. The music was beautiful, the scene surreal.

Getting around

The biggest, most spectacular show in New York is on Broadway, under Broadway, across Broadway, and over and under and across nearly every other street in the city. It's the public transportation system.

     On a typical day, 4.5 million journeys will be made by subway. That's not counting the millions of riders on the buses and ferries. The ticket is a steal. A one-day unlimited MetroCard is $7. A seven-day pass is $21. They can be bought in subway stations from automated machines or attendants.

     On my most public-transport-intensive day, I spent nearly five hours on subways, buses and the Staten Island Ferry (which takes about a half hour each way).

     I went from deep in Brooklyn to Snug Harbor on Staten Island, then made my way to the Upper West Side of Manhattan. I did get tired, but I was never bored. New York public transportation is a never-ending variety show.

     The Staten Island Ferry (which is free, even without a transit card) is a great way to take in views of the city from the water.

    A New York secret: the tramway to Roosevelt Island. The four-minute journey costs $4 one way or $8 round-trip. It's worth the price for the spectacular views of Manhattan from 250 feet above the East River. Pick it up at 59th St. and 2nd Av. You can reconnect with the subway system on Roosevelt Island. The escalators that plunge you deep below the river are as memorable as the tram that takes you high above it.

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Big Apple Greeters

     What better way to see a place than through the eyes of a native? Big Apple Greeters takes that notion and makes it a reality. It's a volunteer program, supported by the city, that matches curious visitors with New Yorkers who want to show off their town.

A few weeks before leaving, I sent an e-mail to Big Apple Greeters ([*http://www.bigapplegreeter.org/*](http://www.bigapplegreeter.org/) 1-212-669-8159) requesting a volunteer to show me around any neighborhood in Brooklyn.

     Greeter Tom Murphy, 76, appeared at the door of my bed-and-breakfast in the Park Slope neighborhood of Brooklyn at 10 a.m. on a Tuesday morning.

     A big, ruddy-cheeked Irishman with the sloping shoulders of a linebacker, Murphy said he grew up in the Clinton Hill neighborhood, which is what he wanted to show me. When he was growing up, it was a ***working-class*** neighborhood of Irish, Italian and German immigrants.

      "I went into the Marines at the end of World War II," he said. "When I got back, I moved to Long Island, with all the other whites. Lower-income blacks moved into Clinton, and couldn't keep up the infrastructure. It became a slum, a place where you could get killed very easily.

     "I got married, got divorced and moved to Queens. Now the neighborhood is totally changed. I couldn't afford a house in Clinton Hill \_ some of these apartments go for more than a million. So today you not only get the story of my neighborhood, but the story of my life."

     For two hours, Murphy and I walked around Clinton Hill, admiring its brownstones, mansions and churches. True to his word, Murphy told me about his life as well as his borough. We ended the day with lunch at an Italian cafe in Brooklyn Heights, and I ended up with the best souvenir of the trip: a new friend.

       Big Apple Greeters has more than 400 volunteers who speak more than 20 languages. It's a good idea to call or write six to eight weeks before your trip to guarantee the best chance of getting a guide and the neighborhood you want.

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       Neue Galerie

   When asked for his recommendation for an off-the-beaten-path museum, a curator at the Metropolitan Museum of Art told me to check out the Neue Galerie Museum for German and Austrian Art. An Austrian friend had separately told me that Cafe Sabarsky in the museum was an excellent and authentic Viennese coffeehouse (with German cabaret dinner shows on Thursday nights).

     They were both right. Neue Galerie is in a former Vanderbilt family mansion on 5th Avenue (New York's "Museum Mile"). Its permanent collection includes several masterpieces from the Viennese Secession movement (Gustav Klimt, Oskar Kokoschka, Egon Schiele) and elegant displays of 20th century Austrian and German fine art and design.

     The cuisine and atmosphere at Cafe Sabarsky is a perfect complement, evoking the kind of coffeehouses where Viennese intellectuals steeped their heady thoughts during the early part of the 20th century. The day's English and German language newspapers are neatly arranged in the entry, the waiters wear traditional black vests and ties, and the sachertorte was a work of fine art rendered in sugar, eggs, cream and flour. Admission to the museum is $10. Lunch at the cafe was close to $50, including dessert and the best coffee I had while in New York (and I drink a lot of coffee). [*http://www.neuegalerie.org*](http://www.neuegalerie.org). To order cabaret tickets, call 1-212-628-6200, ext. 107.

United Nations

"We have now left New York; you are in international territory," said United Nations guide Marian Aggray as we began a tour of the U.N. The U.N. even issues its own stamps; and if you send a card home from here, it will be from this 18-acre territory on the shore of the East River, not New York.

       A 45-minute tour of the U.N. \_ including the General Assembly and Security Council chambers \_ is $10.50, and provides a quick education about the institution.

Take the chambers of the Development Council, for example. "We almost never hear of this council, but this is where 80 percent of the U.N.'s resources go," Aggray said. The Development Council administers programs for health, safety and education. They include the World Health Organization and the U.N. Children's Fund (UNICEF).

The chamber of the Development Council was designed by a Swedish architect who left the ceiling unfinished "because the work of this council will never be done," Aggray said.

     She closed the tour by reminding us that the United Nations is not a world government with power of its own; it works at the behest of its 191 member states.

     "You can never have a United Nations without nations uniting," she said.

     United Nations tours: Guides come from 36 countries at last count, and tours are conducted in several languages. The guides are knowledgeable about each day's events and meetings, and every tour is different. [*http://www.un.org/tours*](http://www.un.org/tours)

Harlem

   There were six of us standing together at the corner of 116th St. and Malcolm X Blvd. at 10:30 a.m. on a Sunday morning.

     Neal Shoemaker \_ a handsome, slender fellow wearing a wool driver's cap and a long tweed coat \_ popped up from the subway entrance and said, "Welcome to Harlem. I've got a lot to show you, but right now, we're running late for church."

     Shoemaker's Harlem Heritage Tours are an insider's look at America's most famous African-American neighborhood. Shoemaker grew up in Harlem, loved its history and people, and saw an opportunity to bring business to the community by creating a tour company to show off his home turf.

     We started the tour by attending a gospel music service at Memorial Baptist Church on 115th Street.

     We filed into the light-filled church, and shortly a stately woman in a yellow dress played a simple melody on a grand piano. On the dais, another woman sang gently, "I love to praise him, I love to praise his name."

     People were still getting settled, but a couple of voices joined in, and some people started to clap. Over the course of about 10 minutes, a house of song was built. More women's voices joined. Then men. The bass player laid down a strong foundation to lift up the walls. Then a guitar. The drummer kicked in, and the pace picked up.

     From that point on, the music never stopped, except for a short interval when everyone got up to meet and greet everyone else. Our hands were shaken, our shoulders clasped, by what seemed like the whole congregation.

     The service was the highlight of the day, but it was only the beginning. Shoemaker pointed out Harlem's jazz clubs (we had a drink at the supremely cool Lenox Lounge), stopped by places where history was made by luminaries such as Malcolm X, finished the tour with an amazing soul-food lunch at Sylvia's (328 Lenox Av.), accompanied by live gospel music. The tour that was supposed to last three hours went for five.

     Shoemaker's Harlem Heritage Tours range from walking tours to multimedia bus tours and cover a wide range of topics, from the Harlem Renaissance to landmarks of jazz and hip-hop. The Gospel Walking Tour was $35; dinner at Sylvia's was extra. The big bus tours charge in excess of $80. [*http://www.harlemheritage.com*](http://www.harlemheritage.com) or call 1-212-280-7888.

Staten Island

    The Staten Island Ferry runs on the half hour from the southern tip of Manhattan Island. The water is vast and broad enough to make clear something that is very easy to forget about New York \_ four of its five boroughs are on islands (only the Bronx is part of the mainland); the city is an international port with a long history of ships and seamen.

    That explains, in part, how the Snug Harbor for Aged, Decrepit and Worn-out Sailors ended up on Staten Island.

   Robert Randall, whose fortune came from his family's shipping concerns (and a father who was a privateer \_ that's a pirate with a license), left a good portion of his wealth to create a home for old sailors. In the early 1800s, there were no retirement plans. A farm on Staten Island was purchased, and in 1833 a campus of lovely Greek revival buildings was completed and then occupied by hundreds of tired, crippled, but often feisty, old seadogs.

      Herman Melville's brother Thomas was among Snug Harbor's early administrators, who by all accounts had a tough time keeping the men sober and out of trouble. Eventually a high wrought-iron fence was constructed to keep them out of nearby pubs.

"Each sailor got a new blue wool suit, and they all had to be called captain," said Julie Laudicina, a Minneapolis native and associate director of the Noble Maritime Collection, a museum that now occupies one of the buildings.

     The last of the decrepit sailors moved to a new retirement home in North Carolina in the early 1970s, and campus was reopened with a new mission, as a center for the arts on Staten Island.

     It was a cold, blustery day when I stepped off the S40 bus (pick it up at the ferry landing, and tell the driver you want off at Snug Harbor). But even in February, there were things to do inside and outside. I took a tour of the Staten Island Botanical Garden. Its crowning glory is a 1-acre, walled, Chinese Scholar Garden that was serene and austere under a mantle of snow. The only one of its kind in the United States, it's modeled on the gardens built for notable Chinese philosophers in past dynasties. The gardens create an ideal environment with carefully designed use of rocks, water, pavilions and plantings.

     The Noble Maritime Collection preserves Snug Harbor's marine heritage with displays about the decrepit sailors and a central exhibit about John A. Noble, who dedicated his art and life to recording the end of the age of the great sailing vessels. His painstakingly detailed lithographs of decaying ships in the nearby Port Johnston coal docks are a poetic tribute to life at sea.

     The Newhouse Center for Contemporary Art occupies the former main dorm hall of Snug Harbor, and its spectacular stained-glass windows and eyeball-shaped atrium were every bit as interesting as the show of modern, Buddhism-influenced art filling its cool, spacious galleries.

     There's also a children's museum, art studios, a performing arts theater and two restaurants in Snug Harbor. More information on events, concerts and exhibitions: [*http://www.snug-harbor.org*](http://www.snug-harbor.org) or call 1-718-448-2500.

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Chris Welsch is at [*welsch@startribune.com*](mailto:welsch@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

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[***Renowned bottom fisher hangs up his fishing pole***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41G2-HS70-00J2-31JB-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Bruce Hendry, a soft-spoken, analytical stockbroker who found wealth en route from cold calling to bottom feeding, officially retired this fall from Dougherty & Co. after three interesting decades in the securities trade.

     Hendry, 57, a ***working-class*** kid from the North Side of Minneapolis, took an off-the-beaten-path approach that combined research and treasure hunting among everything from busted Florida real-estate trusts to bankrupt railroads to steel and beer-making companies.

     "How can I have any regrets?" Hendry said the other day from his Bloomington home overlooking the Minnesota River, from which he manages personal investments and environmental and charitable interests. "It's been like a fairy tale. To be successful you have to work hard and be willing to take a risk. There's also a degree of luck."

   He got off to an inauspicious start.

     After graduation from the University of Minnesota in 1964, he hitched around Europe and Central America, worked construction in Greenland and did a tour as a Kodak salesman. Money manager Lee Kopp, then a branch manager with Dain Rauscher, hired Hendry as a rookie broker in 1968.

     Hendry spent most of his career at the former Craig-Hallum.

     "I was doing OK," he recalled of the 1970s. "But I was making more in commissions than increasing people's wealth. I didn't like it very much."

     Craig had a reputation as something of a freelance shop. One day in 1979, a soon-to-be client named Sam Leppa darkened Hendry's door. Leppa had visited Florida, where too much money had hit too many developers and the real estate trusts that owned the strip malls and resorts were in a deep muck.

     Leppa didn't have much money, but Hendry studied the situation. They believed the property-backed bonds of a few big trusts were worth more than the dime-on-the-dollar at which they were trading. Hendry and clients started buying.

     "By the time I got in there the equity holders were washed out and we bought the debt in bankruptcy and took over the company," he said. "The bondholders became the stockholders. I didn't have much money, but the returns were big."

     "Everything went up two, three four, five or more times," Hendry said.

     As real estate investment trust (REIT) businesses were liquidated, Leppa brought Hendry and his growing client base to a retired IRS special agent, a financial records investigator named Barney Donahue, in St. Paul. Donahue also was a railroad nut.

     Donahue researched failed railroads that had been bought by the consolidated Penn Central Railroad, which had gone into bankruptcy. Decades-old Erie bonds were trading at 8 cents on the dollar. But the company owned land and other assets. Hendry's crew started buying Erie bonds.

     "The [federal government] set up Conrail [in the 1970s] and closed on all those bankrupt railroads, but they didn't pay anybody," he said. "The question was how much did they owe? The answer took 15 years [in and out of courts]. Those original junior bonds that were selling at 8 cents on the dollar ended up [worth] 200 cents. We got paid very well."

     Then there was Hendry's successful challenge of the management of California's bankrupt Kaiser Steel to restructure in the mid-1980s. He got good reviews for his work on behalf of the biggest group of creditors, company retirees, in a book called "Fidelity's World" by New York Times reporter Dianna Henriques.

     "I didn't make a buck, but I wanted to see if I could do it," Hendry said. "Everyone got back their money. It was my biggest accomplishment."

     He also was involved in the Wickes/Gambles Skogmo reorganization and sifted through the ashes of the First Republic Bank of Texas, the biggest bank failure in the United States.

     How many millions is he worth? Hendry, a fitness buff who lives modestly and drives a Honda, doesn't say.

     "His biggest vice as far as I know is golf," said Hans Snyder, an associate at Dougherty & Co. "He'd play 36 holes a day if he could and he insists on walking."

     Pratfalls? Hendry said his biggest near-miss was right here.

     Nine years ago, Hendry was the lead investor in buying the then-mothballed Grain Belt Brewery in St. Paul along with St. Paul natives Larry Perlman, John Rollwagen and Steve Leuthold for about $3.5 million.

     They hired back about 100 workers and started making beer.

     "I thought I would be a hero in the [W. 7th Street] neighborhood, work my magic, and sell it after about three years," recalled Hendry, who still is chairman of the company. "That plan evaporated after [the company] sank into financial chaos."

     The underutilized, antiquated brewery generated $9 million in losses. Hendry made the payroll out of his pocket on several occasions. In 1997, toying with idea of liquidating, he hired beer wholesaler Jack Lee as CEO. Lee, an operations and marketing whiz, started selling more beer. A competitor closed and production and employment rose. The numbers turned around. In its most recent quarter, Minnesota Brewing, including the Hendry-backed Gopher State Ethanol, earned about $500,000 on sales of $4.3 million. The firm employs more than 225 people.

     "We'll earn that $9 million back," Hendry predicted. "And the plant stayed in the community."

     Hendry, also a winter broomball player at the neighborhood rink, is involved in the restoration of Bloomington's Nine Mile Creek wilderness and is working on public education issues and scholarship programs at the University of Minnesota's Carlson School of Management.

     "You meet a whole different group of people," he said. "It's very interesting."

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Dain buyout details

     Who was that mystery suitor dancing with Dain Rauscher prior to its $1.5 billion acquisition announced this month by Royal Bank of Canada?

     Dain's preliminary proxy statement, out this week, says it was unable to "reach agreement upon tentative terms" with the unnamed suitor in March, just before it was contacted by Royal Bank.

     The trade talk, unconfirmed by either side, bets it was Wells Fargo & Co.

     CEO Dick Kovacevich has had concerns about "overpaying" for a securities firm in a bull market; some of the bank-brokerage deals have been disasters.

     Wells Fargo, which has taken a piecemeal approach to the investment business, has acquired smaller regional firms and doesn't own a big equity-underwriting-and-sales operation.

     Dain talked again with the unnamed suitor in August. But the price didn't go up, and by then things were heating up with Royal Bank.

     Meanwhile, Dain reported improved third-quarter earnings this week in what probably will be its last quarter as an independent public company.

     The Canadians have struck three-year contracts with two Dain executives.

     - Chief Executive Irv Weiser, 52, will get a base salary of $300,000, a guaranteed annual bonus of $3 million and "retention units' worth $6.5 million that will vest through 2003.

     - Peter Grant, 44, president of Dain's equity capital markets group, will get annual base pay of $200,000, a bonus of $3.5 million annually for three years, and retention units worth $13.5 million that will vest over three years.

     Grant, a sales and trading executive, joined Dain from UBS Securities in 1998 as heir to the now retired Ken Wessels. He worked a decade ago at CS First Boston with Paul Karos, now head of equity capital markets at U.S. Bancorp Piper Jaffray.

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Walk to work at PDI?

     If Mayor Norm Coleman is successful in luring Minneapolis-based Personnel Decisions International to a prospective development on Wabasha Street downtown, veteran PDI President Lowell Hellervik will be able to walk to work from his condominium home in the St. Paul loop.

     PDI, which employs about 400 in downtown Minneapolis and around the Twin Cities, has yet to confirm discussions. St. Paul real estate observers say the proposal for a new building contemplates up to 700 PDI workers working in St. Paul at the time of occupancy in 2002 or 2003.

     Minneapolis officials, burned by Coleman's luring of the 1,000-job Lawson Software from the city's northeast side to St. Paul, are going to carp if Republican Coleman uses public financing or otherwise subsidizes a PDI deal.

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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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[***Tata, Jaguar/Land Rover not such an odd couple; Indian company has been in auto business for 50 years***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4SM5-XKF0-TX31-W0MC-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Sharon Silke Carty

**Body**

MUMBAI, India -- Down a tree-lined street, the headquarters of Tata Sons feels tucked away. Practically hidden.

One of India's most respected and admired companies occupies the Bombay House, a brown, four-story building built by Tata in 1924, two blocks from traffic-jammed Mahatma Gandhi Road.

Still, the only time Ravi Kant, the chairman of Tata's burgeoning motor division, gets a break from honking taxis down the block and the boisterous birds chattering at his window is when hammering by workers somewhere in the building drowns out other sounds.

From this modest, wood-paneled office, Kant is overseeing the most audacious double-play the auto industry has seen in years: Launching the world's cheapest car, the Tata Nano, and taking over luxury brands Jaguar/Land Rover from Ford Motor.

Although the Jaguar deal won't close until June and Nano production begins later this year, Kant already has issued a clear directive: Keep these vehicle lines separate and distinct. "Each is going to chart its own future and own course," he says. "The conflict would come if we were to try to put them together."

Tata's catapult into the news took many Americans by surprise. And with regard to Jaguar, some have questioned whether an Indian company almost unknown in North America is the best steward for one of the world's best-known car brands.

"We are talking about perception and image," said shareholder activist Evelyn Y. Davis at Ford's annual shareholder meeting earlier this month. "Tata sells cars that are $2,500. ... How could the board sell us out to people like that, who sell cars like that?"

In fact, Tata Motors has built vehicles for more than 50 years and is part of a $28.8 billion international conglomerate with businesses that range from luxury hotels to iron and steel to cosmetics. The company is highly respected by Indians, who regard the Tata family as Americans regard the Fords. Indeed, Tata's textile mills had a head start on Henry Ford's admired labor practices, instituting eight-hour days in 1912, two years before Ford did it at auto plants in the Midwest.

Better appreciation of Tata's strengths and history turned Ken Gorin from critic to fan. Head of the Jaguar Business Operations Council, a U.S. dealer group, he once told The Wall Street Journal that sale to an Indian owner would cast "doubt over the viability of the brand."

Having gotten to know the soon-to-be owners better, he now says, "I initially expressed some reservations, and I believe I was wrong."

Ubiquitous presence

Around Mumbai, you can see the Tata conglomerate's influence on almost every corner.

There are Tata-brand trucks everywhere in the crowded streets. Many are painted in vibrant colors with "Horn OK Please!" plastered along the back, encouraging other drivers to make noise as they pass as a safety precaution.

There are the blue and white Tata Indicom billboards, advertising Tata's cellphone service. Indicom posters are plastered on apartment buildings, next to bridges, on trains.

Tourists heading to one of Mumbai's major attractions, the Gateway of India monument, click photos of the stately Taj Mahal Palace & Tower hotel behind it, yet another Tata business. Tata's chain of luxury hotels includes Boston and San Francisco locations and the Pierre hotel across from Central Park in New York.

Tata owns Tetley Teas, a watch and jewelry maker, an insurance company, a fertilizer business, a satellite TV service, a charter airline, a management consultancy and companies in information technology, engineering, steel and publishing.

Most of Tata's consumer products are sold in India, a market with about four times as many people as the USA. Its emerging economy is among the world's fastest-growing, with an annual rate of about 8.5%.

India is expected to be the world's fifth-largest auto producer by 2013, according to Detroit consulting firm AlixPartners, behind the USA, Japan, China and Germany. Tata is its largest vehicle producer, thanks to its commercial vehicles, but third in passenger cars.

Tata has experience taking over global brands, and its strategy has been to let each business run as its own entity, with modest input from the home office.

Kant points to Daewoo, the South Korean truck manufacturer, as an example. When Tata took over the company in 2004, many expected it would integrate Daewoo into its own truck operation in India. Instead, Daewoo still operates mostly as a Korean business.

"We want to be seen not as an Indian company operating in South Korea, but as a South Korean company operating in South Korea," Kant says. "There is a big difference."

Facing hurdles

This year will be a challenge for Tata Motors' new lines.

The rising cost of commodities is making it difficult, if not impossible, for Tata to hold Nano's price to 100,000 Indian rupees, about $2,500 at current exchange rates.

At the Jaguar/Land Rover unit, where Tata planned to keep current management, it now must find a new CEO. Geoff Polites, CEO for three years, died in April after a long illness.

The first thing Tata management will do when the purchase closes is tour Jaguar and Land Rover operations, with a week in the United Kingdom and a second in the USA. Gorin, the head of the dealer council and owner of The Collection dealership in Coral Gables, Fla., says he's excited to meet Tata's top executives and hear their plans.

But even as Tata adds these brands and expands its own car lineup, Kant says, Tata is not aiming to be the next Toyota.

"At this moment, our focus is on making sure we strengthen our position in the segments we are already in," Kant says, "and seeing that Jaguar and Land Rover go on to become not just a very cherished brand but a very profitable brand."

There are other issues facing Tata. Some, such as pensions and high wages, are similar to those in the U.S. auto industry. Indian labor is still far cheaper than in the USA: The average factory worker earns $1.20 an hour, vs. upwards of $20. But wage inflation has become a significant concern as India's economy heats up and demand for skilled labor grows.

For an Indian company, Tata has unusually big obligations to its workers. In the more than 50 years Tata Motors has made vehicles, it has built a strong social safety net for workers with pensions, jobs for life and a job for one of their children.

The company is trying to increase productivity instead of slashing benefits, Kant says. But it's a tough balance.

"We have respect for individuals, and have respect for people and for their families," Kant says. "All that we would still like to do, within the boundaries imposed by economics."

Charitable works

Tata has a long history of charity and humanitarian efforts, focused on improving India. Since its founding in 1868 by Jamsetji Tata during India's 89 years as a British colony, the family-held Tata Group has put a sizable chunk of its profits into Indian charities and social programs. The founder created a technical college and trusts for other charitable ventures.

The tradition continues. Last year, current CEO Ratan Tata accepted the Carnegie Medal of Philanthropy on behalf of his family. Tata's dedication to charitable works isn't common among Indian companies, says Vartan Gregorian, president of the Carnegie Corporation.

"Tata is in a class by themselves," says Gregorian.

Even Tata's move into hotels is said to have been a pro-India move: As legend has it, the founding Tata decided to open luxury hotels after being turned away by a British hotel.

Tata Motors likes to talk about the Nano as if it is a project to improve Indians' lives. It's designed to replace motorbikes, the dominant mode of transportation for many of India's ***working class***. Entire families pile onto them, with Dad driving, Mom in her sari or traditional flowing salwar kameez outfit on the back and two or three children squeezed in around them.

A cheap, sturdy car, even without air bags and three-point seatbelts in the back seat, is safer, or so Tata's thinking goes.

Kant says he expects the Nano will also be a key factor in India's changing demographics. The government is tripling investment on infrastructure to $500 billion a year and focusing on roads to connect remote, often poor, villages with each other and with cities.

"People want to change their quality of life, and through the roads, will go from one place to another," he says. "It will be explosive growth, and Nano will be an answer. Nano is not an urban product; it is a product for the country."

Learn as you go, with expert advice

Nano fits with how Indians see the Tata car brand: cheap, but useful, and one of their own.

"They are cheap cars, let's not kid ourselves. They are like McDonald's," says Vikas Sehgal, an automotive partner with Booz Allen Hamilton. "But the last time I checked, McDonald's has higher profits than Charlie Trotter's in Chicago."

After decades of experience in such vehicles as trucks and tractors, Tata Motors launched its first small sedan in 1998, the Indica, on the premise that India needed its own car. In 2002, Tata launched the Indigo, a slightly larger sedan that runs on diesel and gas.

The Indigo was riddled with problems, with consumers reporting they needed to fix radiators, engines and wiring within months. Mumbai residents who owned Indigos often would bring their complaints straight to the top, approaching Ratan Tata as he walked his dog through a public park in the mornings. He took notes, and brought the complaints back to engineers to be fixed.

The company was able to develop its car line and fix problems relatively quickly, in part by pairing with car manufacturers including Chrysler, Nissan and Fiat for technology.

"You don't have to do everything from scratch like you used to," says John Casesa, managing director of Casesa Shapiro Group. "These new companies have skipped stages of development that car companies used to go through. It's easy to hire German engineers, Italian designers, Japanese manufacturing people."

The speed and ability to adapt that Tata Motors has shown has some people wondering if Americans and others in developed countries underestimate its ability to manage a company such as the Jaguar and Land Rover operation.

"People are not underestimating Tata at all. They are ignoring it," says Sehgal. "The company is a global company, contrary to popular belief. If I were a (carmaker), I'd be afraid."

The company's plan to keep separate the Jaguar and Land Rover unit is part of what reassures dealer group head Gorin that Tata will be a good fit.

"Your fear as an automobile dealer is, what's going to happen? Is it going to grow and prosper?" Gorin says. "We really believe it will. They're a company that can invest and grow it long-term, and that's really critical."

Tata Motors chief Kant says he realizes the luxury brands still may struggle for a time because of the state of the economy. But he says Tata plans to own Jaguar and Land Rover for a long time and eventually will prove the skeptics wrong.

"People are free to make their own opinions, but I think time will prove who is right," he says.

"We are very confident that we have done the right thing, we have paid the right price. We have tremendous confidence in the management, and we are very excited by the products which are coming out."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Mark Elias, Bloomberg News

PHOTO, Color, Desmond Boylan, Reuters

PHOTO, B/W, Pornchai Kittiwongsakul, AFP/Getty Images

GRAPHIC, Color

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[***CEOs find celebrity status, PR gold in Olympic visits Instead of medals, execs seek growing Australian market***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:417W-6T10-00C6-D096-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Dateline:** SYDNEY

**Body**

SYDNEY -- Gold-medal winners routinely run chief executives right

off the front of even the business pages during the Olympics.

But while athletes are vying for medals -- and newsworthy endorsement

contracts -- what are so many CEOs from the USA doing here?

In two words: It's showtime.

Not just for the star jocks. For the corporate stars, too.

There's Microsoft Chairman Bill Gates at the opening ceremonies,

mugging for the cameras while waving the American flag. There's

IBM's CEO Louis Gerstner backslapping his best customers aboard

the company's glittering cruise ship. There's UPS Chief Executive

Jim Kelly, running with the Olympic Torch while thousands cheer.

There's Coca-Cola CEO Douglas Daft giving face time to corporate

clients in venues ranging from a private box at the Sydney Opera

House to the Aquatic Centre at Olympic Park. And there's McDonald's

CEO Jack Greenberg, embracing Olympic legend Carl Lewis before

hundreds of hooting-and-hollering teens the chain flew here to

be honored. Kids even wanted Greenberg's autograph.

These are among the scores of American business glitterati here

to put on their own show-of-shows. And they're getting the star

treatment.

"These guys are celebrities," says Alan Siegel, a strategic-branding

consultant. "And the average client would be thrilled to have

a picture taken with them here."

But the road show is not just for the cameras. And it's about

more than ego or schmoozing with big clients.

Being here is also about visions of Australia as a burgeoning

market for all sorts of new products. It's about face time with

management stationed Down Under.

It's also about rewarding workers and staff for top-notch performances.

McDonald's honored 100 restaurant crewmembers and dozens of staff

members from around the world by bringing them to the Games. One

of them, Nina Rueschen, who works in public relations in Germany,

almost fainted after shaking Greenberg's hand.

"This was like meeting God," she said, still woozy moments after

pressing the flesh with her CEO. "It means everything."

For some CEOs, of course, it's also about a little personal R&R,

too.

Sponsor CEOs have big job

But there's little time for that for top management of the 11

worldwide Olympic sponsors -- the corporate economic engine of

the International Olympic Committee. For them, being here is a

lot about justifying their enormous sponsorship investments.

Besides the estimated $ 50 million that each spends in Olympic

sponsorship fees, as well as goods or services from the company,

figure an additional $ 150 million each for television ad time

and hospitality expenses to show off their sponsor status.

All told, that's easily a $ 2 billion-plus expenditure.

Ka-ching.

For CEO Malcolm Williamson of sponsor Visa International, coming

to Sydney is all about image. Not his image -- but that of his

credit card company. "We're an attitude brand," says Williamson.

"We're trying to get more banks to use Visa."

By making the trek to Sydney, CEOs of major sponsors "demonstrate

they are personally committed to what otherwise might be perceived

as just another corporate sponsorship," says Barbara P. Brooks,

president of the Strategy Group, a corporate consulting firm.

Homecoming for Coke's Daft

Perhaps no CEO visiting from the USA is getting more of a personal

charge out of Sydney than a man who was born less than 50 miles

north of here -- Coke's Daft.

For Daft, it's a major homecoming. He began his career with Coke

nearly 30 years ago as a planning officer in the Sydney office.

In February, he replaced Douglas Ivestor as Coca-Cola's CEO. This

is his first trip to Sydney in the top job.

Coca-Cola South Pacific, which includes Australia, was the company's

top-performing division last year. So Daft personally met with

employees -- including secretaries and mailroom workers -- to

thank them. And he took a handful of Coke's top bottling partners

to the Sydney Opera House the other night to hear Andrea Bocelli.

There are some notable U.S. corporate chiefs who haven't been

seen here, including another who is from Australia.

Absent is Ford CEO Jacques Nasser, who grew up in Australia, went

to work for Ford of Australia in 1968 and who still is a citizen.

A spokesman for Ford, which remains embroiled in the controversy

over faulty Firestone tires, said Nasser will not visit the Sydney

Games.

Also not here is CEO Phil Knight of sports giant Nike. He is still

at the company headquarters in Beaverton, Ore., where Nike recently

wrapped up its annual meeting. Knight hasn't yet decided if he'll

come. Most expect he'll show, because Nike is a first-time sponsor,

outfitting Australia's home team with its familiar swoosh.

For CEOs with a major business presence in Australia, the trip

to Sydney can be crucial, but must handled carefully. If a chief

executive shows up only during the Olympics, some employees and

local customers might feel like just an excuse to go to the Games,

warns Brooks.

That's certainly not the case with UPS. Australia is one of the

shipper's biggest growth markets. And CEO Kelly is here making

the most of it. Even carrying the torch.

Literally.

UPS chief delivers

Just two days before the Games began, Kelly gamely ran with the

Olympic Torch through a ***working class*** suburb of Sydney.

"When you've got that torch in your hands," says Kelly, "people

try to touch you like you're a rock star."

Well, Kelly's the first to admit that he's no rock star. But he

is determined. He has twice been denied his chance to run a leg

of the traditional Olympic Torch relay. In Atlanta, an emergency

business matter deprived him of running with the torch. And in

Nagano, a nagging Achilles' heel injury sidelined him from the

big run.

Nothing got in the way this time.

But even star CEOs can have stage jitters, and Kelly had one nagging

fear: Would he drop it? Moments before he was handed the torch

for his 300 yards, a senior UPS executive told him, in jest, "If

10,000 people already have carried the torch, how would you like

to be remembered as the one who dropped it?"

He didn't.

Besides carrying the real Olympic torch, Kelly says he's carrying

the Olympic sponsorship torch for UPS.

Before hitting the ground in Australia, he visited UPS operations

in Bangkok. He presided over a board meeting here. And he met

with some U.S ambassadors. Then he hosted an extravagant dinner

overlooking the Sydney Harbor for 200 of the company's best clients.

Juan Antonio Samaranch, president of the International Olympic

Committee, attended that dinner. And sprinter/hurdler Gail Devers,

competing in her third Olympics, gave a pep talk to the group

of top UPS clients.

CEOs here are getting plenty of face time with Olympic heroes.

CEO autograph seekers

McDonald's Greenberg virtually bearhugged track star Lewis after

the nine-time gold medalist spoke to teens the company brought

from around the world to honor for scholarship and community service.

By Greenberg's own estimates, he shook "several hundred" hands

just that morning.

He has many other reasons to be here besides pressing the flesh.

McDonald's has about 700 restaurants in Australia -- the company's

sixth-largest market outside the USA. Greenberg toured the Sydney

office. He also toured the seven Olympic restaurants that McDonald's

has set up to feed fans, athletes and media.

But before Greenberg could leave the giant McDonald's located

right at the main entrance to the Olympic Park, the throng of

teens and young employees who had earlier mobbed track star Lewis

in search of his autograph, suddenly began to swarm around a somewhat

startled Greenberg. They were now in search of *his* autograph.

He obliged.

"We're not in the hamburger business," Greenberg later explains

to a reporter. "We're in the people business -- and sell hamburgers."

With relish.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Robert Tong, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, Greg Baker, AP; PHOTO, B/W, Darren McNamara, Allsport; Sydney VIP: Jack Greenberg, chairman and CEO of McDonald's, at McDonald's Central in Olympic Park. Greenberg was mobbed for his autograph after a presentation with Olympian Carl Lewis. Fan: Microsoft Chairman Bill Gates poses with U.S. table tennis player Michelle Do of Milpitas, Calif., for a snapshot by an Olympic official.

**Load-Date:** September 21, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Safety in the balance;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GSC-RYY0-0190-X00T-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***N.J. firefighters see need for fixes.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GSC-RYY0-0190-X00T-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Kristen A. Graham, Joel Bewley and Sam Wood INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

Flames lit dark skies over ***working-class*** Gloucester City nearly a year ago. By the time the sun rose, three firefighters and three little girls were dead.

The months since that Independence Day fire have been filled with reports and fingers pointed at the Fire Department's command structure, at gaps in training, and at an imperfect communications system.

But the problems identified at the Gloucester City fire are symptoms of larger, deeper ones in the state of firefighting in New Jersey, some fire officials say.

Those problems include little standardization in firefighter training; a lack of a central authority to mandate funding levels, communications equipment, and cooperation between small departments; and, even more basic, a dip in volunteers.

Critics call this a recipe for inefficiency at best and for firefighters' deaths at worst.

"All surgeons have to maintain a standard; it's life and death," said Thomas Canzanella, president of the Professional Firefighters Association of New Jersey. "My men and women aren't kamikazes; they didn't take an oath to die. The state has got to become more responsible in the manner in which they govern this essential service."

For generations, the system worked well. Fire companies cropped up in cities and rural outposts as the need arose; men handed buckets down a line to save a neighbor's property.

Some things changed as farm communities became suburbs. The nature of the volunteer corps did not.

Each town held on to its own company or companies, social hubs that provided a vital service, saved taxpayers money, and contributed to the greater good.

But as equipment became more sophisticated and training more complicated, some things stayed the same. Each department retained control over its destiny, and although the state early on began to set codes, offer courses and monitor activities, it did not gain the authority to mandate much.

In New Jersey today, the vast majority of firefighters remain volunteers, and many have served for decades and wield considerable political influence. There are no countywide departments, and relatively few companies have merged.

While most departments set their own standards, compelling firefighters to complete a wide variety of training that meets or exceeds what the state offers, some companies do not have the time or the means to train extensively.

The Lebanon Lakes Volunteer Fire Company in Woodland Township has 22 volunteer members and an annual budget of $17,000. Chief Thomas Toth said it is the poorest department in Burlington County, a company that did not buy any new equipment for a decade and then only after receiving a federal grant.

"It is pretty tough for a little department like ours to keep up, but we do it," Toth said. "Our people pay for the training out of their own pockets."

Contrast that with departments such as Cherry Hill's, which, its chief said, emerged much stronger from a painful consolidation in 1994, folding six fire districts into one.

In 2002, Cherry Hill's budget was $14.6 million, with 114 career or paid firefighters and 30 volunteers. It operates six stations in an affluent township of nearly 70,000.

"Everyone follows the same training standards," Cherry Hill Chief Robert Giorgio said. "That's different than it had been done in the past. There's more documentation, and it's more formal. It involves more state and federal standards."

Canzanella, the union head, said that just as funding sources ran the gamut from municipal contributions or separate fire taxes in some towns to bingo games and pancake breakfasts in others, levels of training in New Jersey varied wildly.

"You have departments that are not up to speed in their training, and you have departments training every free minute of the day," he said. "And then they all come together at a big fire, and they have different work habits and training and they're strangers, trying to save lives."

The way William Dukes Sr. looks at it, two stubborn fires in 2001 - one in Riverton and one in Palmyra - exposed flaws in Burlington County's 100-department system.

Dukes, chief of the Mount Laurel Fire Department, said county dispatch had put out a call for more companies in both fires, but that the response had been inadequate. Precious time was wasted while dispatchers rounded up help.

As head of the county's fire chiefs association at the time, Dukes pulled the chiefs together to figure out how to prevent the problem from recurring.

Their group became the Minimum Response Standard and Regionalization Committee. Its very name ruffled feathers.

"Regionalization, to a lot of people in our business, is an ugly word," Dukes said. "They think it is some kind of mandate that will force them into something they don't want."

Chief George Joo of the Riverside Fire Company in Burlington County isn't fond of the word.

"We rely on mutual aid, but it works for us," he said. "To regionalize or go toward all-paid departments would probably start a turf war."

And Glassboro Chief Ralph Johnson in Gloucester County said he was not excited about a shift to centralized anything. He likes the way things work now, with a force of four full-time and 44 volunteer firefighters who still give every child in town a Christmas gift, he said.

Still, Johnson said, he sees problems.

"With volunteers, it's hard to get them to come out. It used to be if you decided to join, we could teach you here, then give you some beer," he said. "It's more complicated than that now."

Those difficulties are by no means limited to his department.

"Daytime response can be really bad in Gloucester County," Johnson said. "We depend on mutual aid a lot. Normally, between 7 a.m. and 5 p.m., we have to resort to automatic mutual response just to get enough manpower out."

And he knows what's ahead.

"Unfortunately, I think regionalization is going to come about because of all the mandates put on volunteer fire companies," Johnson said. "The last thing you want is to have to knock on that door and say, 'I'm very sorry, ma'am, but your husband was just killed or injured in a fire because we just didn't have enough manpower.' "

Giorgio, the Cherry Hill chief, said he believed that, nationally, things had been inching in the right direction in the last decade.

"We're now focusing on our safety much more, and that's a good thing," he said. "It used to be that people looked at this as a dangerous job, and it was taken for granted that you were going to lose people. That's not the case anymore."

To that end, Gov. McGreevey recently created a task force on fire service. The group is being asked to develop and recommend to the governor and legislature "a statewide plan to create a more efficient and safe operation," a statement said.

"We're looking at training, shared services, communications, homeland security and fire prevention," among other areas, said Larry Petrillo, director of the New Jersey Division of Fire Safety and leader of the task force.

Added Bill Kramer, deputy director of the Division of Fire Safety: "That doesn't mean all those areas are broke, but it means that we can take things a bit further."

The Division of Fire Safety, part of the Department of Community Affairs, recommends but does not have the authority to require any training except a course for incident command officers. The state Department of Labor, which also handles firefighter administration, is working on a set of standards but does not yet have one.

Canzanella said the governor's panel was a step in the right direction.

"It's the first time in the history of New Jersey where a governor has gone as far as to admit that maybe there is a problem and maybe we can do this stuff better," he said. "The state needs to take a more active role, to establish performance guidelines in response time and training and equipment."

New Jersey's fire service, Canzanella said, is behind the curve. States such as Florida, California and Arizona "don't have perfect systems, but they heard the wake-up bell."

He knows the name of the game, though.

"I'd love to have sweeping change, but that's not the way the political machine grinds," he said. "Every time they try to approach it, they get their brains beat out."

Robert Gorman, mayor of Gloucester City, has used the spotlight put on his city after the July 4 fire to preach the gospel of regionalization.

It's simple, he said: Do not let home rule mess with safety. Period.

"Home rule is great if you're deciding about playgrounds, but when it comes to public safety, it doesn't matter who's in charge," he said. "The only important thing is doing it right."

Contact staff writer Kristen Graham at 856-779-3927 or [*kgraham@phillynews.com*](mailto:kgraham@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

Price, Firefighter Pat Paterson, and Haldeman inspect chemical and radiation equipment. Consolidation worries some firefighters, but others say it's necessary to counteract funding and staffing losses.

DAVID M WARREN, Inquirer Suburban Staff

Lt. Montell Haldeman of the Cherry Hill Fire Department watches as Firefighter Robin Price tests equipment. Cherry Hill consolidated its six fire departments in 1994 for greater efficiency.

CHART

South Jersey Fire Companies at a Glance (SOURCE: Fire departments listed)

**Load-Date:** August 1, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Teen 'Thorpedo' is set to fire Poised swimmer shoulders Australia's medal hopes***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:416K-0DJ0-00C6-D4S1-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1278 words

**Byline:** Karen Allen

**Dateline:** SYDNEY

**Body**

SYDNEY-- Ian Thorpe's shoulders are wide. When Australia's most

famous swimmer spreads his arms, his wingspan stretches 75 inches.

Thorpe will need those broad shoulders, plus every inch of his

6-4 frame, all 220 pounds of his muscle -- and maybe most important

of all -- every ounce of his precocious poise, to carry him through

the coming week.

Swimming, Australia's national sport, leads off the Sydney Games.

And Thorpe, a 17-year-old with an engaging smile, a quietly sophisticated

manner and size 17 feet, could turn out to be the best swimmer

Australia has ever produced.

He is the world recordholder in the 200- and 400-meter freestyles

and will be a key member of two more relays. Four gold medals

-- more than Australia's entire swim team won in Atlanta -- are

in his hands, and the weight of his country's Olympic expectations

are on his shoulders.

The Aussies are itching to return to supremacy in the pool --

the last time they won the medals race was 1956, the last time

they hosted the Games, in Melbourne -- and Thorpe can give them

a tremendous boost.

The 400 freestyle Saturday is the first men's race of the Games,

and Thorpe is a prohibitive favorite. His world record, 3 minutes,

41.33 seconds, set in May in the Olympic pool, is nearly six seconds

faster than anyone has swum this year -- a margin equivalent to

a three-touchdown lead with two minutes to play.

On the same day, he'll be part of Australia's 4x100 freestyle

relay team. The USA has never lost the men's 4x100 free relay

in an Olympics, but in August 1999, at the Pan Pacific Championships

held in the Olympic pool, the Aussie team beat the USA.

Over the past year, he's seemed able to set records almost at

will, but Olympic races sometimes turn slow and strategic. That

won't matter to the sellout Aussie crowd, some of whom camped

overnight to snap up the last of the tickets.

"The atmosphere is going to be so electric, I can't wait to just

walk out on the pool deck," says the USA's Josh Davis, who will

face Thorpe in the 200. "He is in a class by his own. He does

more than people once thought it was possible for humans to do.

For him to maintain the stroke speed he does over 400 meters is

beyond belief."

To most Aussies, who love swimming as much as cricket and Australian

rules football, Thorpe is too good to be true.

But their admiration is generally slightly more understated.

He's known as "Thorpedo," a nickname that is copyrighted, or

more affectionately, "Thorpey."

Mention him, and the reaction is generally a wide smile, a satisfied

nod and a "Yeah, he's pretty good, that one."

He's so good already -- and has the potential to be so much more

in the future -- that this time last year Australia's head Olympic

coach Don Talbot was calling Thorpe the "swimmer of the century."

Realizing the pressure his young star is under, Talbot, who 25

years ago spent several years coaching in Nashville, recently

began downplaying Thorpe's role and his big first day.

He is reminding people that this is Thorpe's first Olympics, and

"I've never been one to think you've got to go out and have a

good first day or you're gone."

Thorpe, too, is downplaying the pressure.

He's one of the most recognized figures in Australia -- he says

the last time he remembers walking down a street without being

noticed "was when I was 14."

But he's careful not to complain about the notoriety or the pressure.

"I'm more excited than nervous," he says. "Of course, I want

to do well, represent my country well, but my motivation comes

from wanting to do as much as I can to get the best I can out

of myself. I love it, or I wouldn't continue."

Thorpe broke 10 world records over a nine-month span last winter

and spring, and over the summer began to fill out his frame with

muscle, adding about 10 pounds.

'No one has pushed him'

U.S. Olympic coach Mark Schubert says he thinks the U.S. men's

team is stronger now than it was last year, but he concedes it

will be difficult to beat Thorpe in either of his specialties,

especially the 400.

"He goes out with everyone else, but then he just keeps going

and pulls steadily away," Schubert says. "I'm not sure we know

how fast he can go because no one has ever pushed him early."

Thorpe became a world champion at 15. With the title, and the

world records that followed, came the end of a completely normal

adolescence.

"The most remarkable thing about Ian is that his brain has kept

pace with his body through a phenomenal growth spurt," says Terry

Gathercole, president of Australian swimming and a medalist in

the 1956 Olympics. "It shows in every way -- how he conducts

himself, how he speaks and how he performs. It's marvelous, and

it's very rare."

Thorpe is an amazing mix of teenager and tycoon.

He still lives at home with his ***working-class*** parents and still

enjoys his "mum's cooking." But his home is new, thanks to lucrative

contracts with a half-dozen companies, including adidas, which

supplies his trademark full bodysuit, and Australian airline and

communications companies, Quantas and Telstra.

He likes playing video games with his friends but also surrounds

himself with a cadre of advisers, who schedule his life, manage

his finances and carefully guard his privacy and image.

He dropped out of high school to devote himself to full-time training

-- 30-35 hours a week -- but in his spare time taught himself

French.

"I can read it pretty well, but my accent is horrible," he says.

He misses some things about school but hasn't second-guessed his

decision.

"Whatever I do, I want it to be my best," he says, "and I didn't

feel as if I could do both at the same time and do either as well

as I wanted."

He loves shopping -- another of his nicknames is "the Audi and

Armani kid" -- and has "developed a taste for credit cards,"

says his manager, David Flaskas.

Flaskas calls Thorpe's taste in music "appalling," to which

Thorpe replies, "Only because his taste, except for Carlos Santana,

is so old-fashioned."

Thorpe likes to spend -- he has a massive DVD collection -- but

he also likes to earn. Last year, he demanded a say in how his

funds were invested, so his advisers gave him a few basic books

to study.

"A few days later," Flaskas says, "he came back and asked them

for something more serious."

And a few months later, they found that the funds they let him

invest in had outperformed theirs.

"I think I surprised them," Thorpe says. "I sort of enjoyed

that."

In the fishbowl

In January, he was named the Young Australian of the Year, a national

civic award that usually goes to dot.com millionaires or scientific

geniuses, and this spring he wrote a semi-regular newspaper column.

Thorpe hates turning down requests for autographs, but he's also

learned the danger of being mobbed when he stops. So whenever

he strolls down a street, he carries a pocketful of pens and signs

on the move, leaving both pen and signature in his wake.

College -- or the university, as Australians call it -- is in

his future. He plans to rest and travel immediately after the

Games but later take advanced placement tests and begin general

college studies.

He won't be retiring from swimming: He says he "definitely"

plans to continue through 2004 and possibly 2008.

But first he must get through these Olympics.

Gathercole knows exactly how tough that will be.

"It's no secret that we're striving for a historic Olympics.

And it's no secret that the expectations of our nation lie squarely

on the shoulders of our swimmers," he says.

Thorpe prefers to look at it in a slightly different way.

"Sometimes it bothers me to have every step scrutinized," but

on the other hand, I truly feel that everyone wants me to do well,"

he says. "So it's much more like I have this entire country behind

me pushing me along. If I look at it that way, it doesn't feel

as much like pressure."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Rick Rycroft, AP; The big push: Ian Thorpe says his motivation "comes from wanting to do as much as I can to get the best I can out of myself. I love it, or I wouldn't continue." A routine record-breaker: Ian Thorpe, 17, broke 10 world marks over nine months. Thorpe: Plans on being in 2004, 2008 Olympics.

**Load-Date:** September 15, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Novye Russkie Capitalism spawns a new breed***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GXJ0-00C6-D4XW-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1365 words

**Byline:** Bill Montague

**Dateline:** MOSCOW

**Body**

MOSCOW -- If anyone illustrates the puzzling contradictions of

Russian capitalism, it's Vladimir Bryntsalov: avowed socialist,

politician and millionaire Russian businessman.

Bryntsalov (pronounced Brint-SAL-off) is chairman of Ferane, one

of Russia's largest pharmaceutical companies. His business also

generates substantial cash flow by selling a cheap brand of vodka.

Bryntsalov, 49, is a member of Russia's emerging business elite

-- known here as the *Novye Russkie*, or "New Russians."

From the rubble of Soviet communism, the *Novye Russkie*

are building a rough-and-ready capitalism in which knowing how

to deal with corrupt government officials or underworld bosses

can be a more vital business skill than understanding a quarterly

financial statement. It's a Darwinian world in which the fittest

not only survive but can accumulate vast wealth. Moscow is home

to an estimated 10,000 to 20,000 millionaires.

The *Novye Russkie* thrive in a chaotic post-Soviet world

where an estimated 40% of the population lives in poverty. They

show few inhibitions about flaunting their new-found wealth, creating

a nation of stark social contrasts -- and a certain degree of

animosity.

"Everyone hates the Novye Russkie" because the average citizen

is skeptical about how someone can accumulate vast wealth in a

short time, says Oleg Bogomolov, director of the Institute of

International Economics and Political Studies.

Boutiques and bodyguards

Across Red Square from Lenin's tomb, GUM -- once a dreary Soviet

department store -- has been turned into a shopping arcade filled

with trendy boutiques selling the latest fashions from Paris and

Rome. During the week, Moscow's businessmen can drink vodka and

talk shop at $ 200-a-night sauna clubs. On weekends, they can gamble

or dance until dawn in a growing number of discos and casinos

or retire to their palatial *dachas*, or country homes, on

the outskirts of town.

Business is conducted under the shadow of underworld hits and

contract killings. Each day, Moscow newspapers carry reports of

the latest mob hits. There have been nearly 500 contract killings

so far this year in Russia, up from 100 in 1992, according to

the Interior Ministry. Among the victims: At least 35 Russian

bankers, three members of Russia's parliament and one prominent

journalist.

"It's clear that organized crime controls large parts of the

Russian economy," says Peter Charow, executive director of the

American Chamber of Commerce in Russia. "It's a real problem."

The environment has led some Russian businessmen to travel like

heads of state, surrounded by bodyguards.

"It's not comfortable to live in this country, even if you are

rich," Bryntsalov complains during an interview at Ferane's heavily

protected compound in the suburbs of Moscow.

Getting to the top

The *Novye Russkie* do not easily fit into normal Western

models of business executives. For many, the climb to the top

followed one of two paths. Some were political insiders who gained

control of factories and other assets privatized by the Russian

government following the collapse of the Soviet Union. That's

particularly common in the oil and gas industries, by far the

most profitable sector of the ramshackle Russian economy.

Secrecy surrounded many of the privatization deals hastily negotiated

by the Russian government in 1993 and 1994. That veil has reinforced

a common suspicion that capitalism is just another device to enrich

the *nomenklatura* -- the old Soviet bureaucratic elite.

Others, such as Bryntsalov, jumped at the opportunities for moneymaking

that opened up in former Soviet president Mikhail Gorbachev's

era, when cooperatives and youth clubs first were allowed to operate

for-profit businesses.

Bryntsalov's official biography is a Russian Horatio Alger story.

A big, square-shouldered man, Bryntsalov was a coal miner who

rose to head a state construction firm in Stavropol province.

But he was ejected from the Communist Party in 1980, supposedly

for building himself a house thought too grand by local party

leaders.

Unemployed, Bryntsalov turned to raising bees and foxes. He used

the profits from the sale of honey and furs to turn his one-man

operation into a cooperative in 1988. In 1990, he bought his way

into a deal to lease the factory of an insolvent Soviet drug company.

By 1992, he was president and owner of 98% of the firm, which

he renamed Ferane.

Bryntsalov claims to have turned Ferane into a world-class pharmaceutical

maker, with about 30% of the Russian market and roughly $ 600 million

in annual revenue. But a big chunk of the profit comes from distilling

a cheap brand of vodka popular in Russia's ***working-class*** neighborhoods.

Bryntsalov's picture peers from the back of every bottle.

How does Bryntsalov reconcile his achievements as a capitalist

with socialist ideals he still admires? "It's natural for capitalists

to seek big profits, just as it's natural for workers to demand

big wages," he explains. "We need to get rich together."

Bryntsalov tested the political scene earlier this year when he

used his fortune to run for president as head of the Russian Socialist

Party. His platform called for higher wages for Russian workers

and steep tariffs to shield Russian manufacturers from foreign

competition. But he diluted this populist message by repeatedly

boasting of his own wealth. His favorite campaign slogan: "Money

is mankind's greatest invention."

Bryntsalov finished dead last in the election's first round, with

less than 0.2% of the vote. He scandalized official Moscow with

his eccentric campaign behavior. Appearing with his 29-year-old

wife, Natasha, on Russia's most popular TV interview show, Bryntsalov

urged her to display her Spandex-clad posterior to the viewers,

then gave the body part in question an approving slap.

Growing political power

Bryntsalov's presidential bid flopped, but wealth has brought

a more subtle form of political power to the *Novye Russkie*.

Russian business owners donated generously to President Boris

Yeltsin's successful June re-election campaign. NTV, Russia's

private TV network, openly promoted Yeltsin's campaign. Other

media firms did the same.

"It was a very difficult decision for us," says Alexander Lapshin,

43, general director of Kosmos TV, Moscow's private wireless cable

network. Kosmos donated thousands of dollars in air time and advertising

to the Yeltsin campaign -- a heavy financial burden for the company.

Lapshin decided to spend the money, concluding: "After all, if

the Communists had won they would have shut us down anyway."

Yeltsin, 65, took the oath of office last week to begin his second

term.

Lapshin shatters the stereotype of the Russian businessman as

crude hustler or retooled Soviet bureaucrat. Polished, articulate,

fluent in English and Japanese, he shares a cramped office in

an old vocational school with the company's chief financial officer.

Originally an environmental activist, Lapshin was the first Russian

director of the Moscow Greenpeace office.

He says he dreamed up the idea of launching an independent cable

network in 1986 at the dawn of *glasnost*, Gorbachev's policy

of allowing limited free speech and freedom of the press. Despite

the new party line, Lapshin says his early efforts to obtain permission

for his cable venture "led to some interesting conversations

in some not-so-interesting places," such as the headquarters

of the KGB, the Soviet secret police.

The collapse of the Soviet Union created a more favorable climate,

and Kosmos began operating in 1991. In 1994, Lapshin sold a controlling

interest to a subsidiary of Metromedia, the U.S. media conglomerate.

Now, with Metromedia's financial muscle behind him, Lapshin speaks

eagerly of turning Kosmos into a diversified entertainment company,

producing its own Russian-language programming. He wants to beef

up his modest news division and add to the list of 34 former Soviet

cities already served by Kosmos' corporate parent, International

Telcell. He wants to expand into Southeast Asia.

"You can do anything in this country now," Lapshin says. "I

want to do something big."

(NU-vee ROOS-ki) n. "New Russians," the popular term

for Russia's emerging business class.

"It's natural for capitalists to seek big profits, just as

it's natural for workers to demand big wages. We need to get rich

together." - Vladimir Bryntsalov

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Julie Stacey, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, AP; PHOTO, Color, Matt Mendelsohn, USA TODAY; Vladimir Bryntsalov is one of Russia's best-known tycoons - thanks in part to a popular brand of vodka sold by his company, Ferane. Ferane bottle

**Load-Date:** August 13, 1996

**End of Document**



[***SINGLE-MINDED NO THAT MANY WOMEN DON'T NEED A MAN'S MONEY, THEIR EXPECTATIONS OF MARRIAGE HAVE CHANGED - AND SOME ARE CHOOSING NOT TO MARRY AT ALL. OR AT LEAST THEY'RE WAITING LONGER.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NPT0-0190-X306-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES LIFE; Pg. J01

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**Byline:** Gwen Florio, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It has only been a couple of months since People magazine dissed Philadelphia men by failing to include any of them in a story on the country's most eligible bachelors.

Now it looks as if it doesn't matter. Even if Philly - or any city - were crawling with sexy, straight and solvent single guys, women wouldn't want them anyway.

So suggests a new story, this one in Time magazine. (Time is People's sister publication. Coincidence? We think not.)

The magazine's cover last week featured the four vixens from the hit HBO series, Sex and the City, casting their come-hither glances over a provocative headline:

Who Needs a Husband?

The story trumpets a Major Societal Shift: namely, that single women, far from being the husband-hunting spinsters of yore, now wouldn't get married if you approached them on bended knee with rock in hand.

That's because, as the babes of Sex and the City proclaimed in a recent episode, women are fabulous now! They have great jobs! Cool apartments! Shoes out the wazoo! Safe sex! And lots of it!

Well, gosh. When you put it that way, no wonder women want to stay single.

Take Michelle Dyke. At first glance, she is hardly an advertisement for the joys of flying solo. After all, she has been engaged. Four times.

"But I've run away each time," said Dyke, 26, of Somerton. "There's no need to get married. What for? Nowadays, you don't need a man to take care of you."

Dyke is the front-desk receptionist at the East End hair salon in Old City, and her remarks set off an animated discussion among the male and female clients and stylists.

"I think the stereotype of a woman wanting to settle down is over," said Jaime Tucker, 23, of Delaware County, even as she reached for her cellular phone to take a call from her boyfriend of 4 1/2 years. "Can I call you back?" she said into the phone, and jumped into the fray.

When she was a teenager, Tucker said, she envisioned herself graduating from high school, going to college and then getting married right away. But now that Tucker, a saleswoman, has been on her own for a while, her priorities have changed. "I think that has to do with having a taste of the world, finding myself, knowing what I want in life and what I have to do to achieve it. I think haste makes waste," she said.

Stylist Michael Antinore nodded as he applied toner to Tucker's blond highlights. "I'm in agreement. Remember, we all came from the broken-home generation," said Antinore, who is 27. Tucker is 23.

Both say they want to get married, but both say they want to wait a long time.

When people pair off too young, Antinore said, "they get married, pop a kid out and right away, your life is over. I want to party with my wife."

Wow. A romantic.

Typical, too, David Popenoe says.

He cochairs the National Marriage Project at Rutgers University, which in June released a report on young people's attitudes on dating and marriage. Titled "Sex Without Strings, Relationships Without Rings," it found that young people in general, and women in particular, are disenchanted about the prospects of ever marrying.

In a telephone interview last week, Popenoe said that young people have legitimate reasons for such pessimism.

"It's very clear that the marriage rate is dropping, the divorce rate remains high and that people are marrying later, much later, than they used to," he said.

In 1960, nearly 70 percent of men and 66 percent of women ages 15 and older had been married at least once, the Marriage Project found. By 1998, that had fallen to 58 percent of men and 54.8 percent of women.

Meanwhile, divorce rates, which zoomed to about 50 percent during the early 1980s, have dropped only slightly, to about 45 percent, the study found.

As if that's not enough of a downer, "there's some other data that show the actual level of happiness in existing marriages may have dropped slightly over the years," Popenoe said.

In earlier times, when women factored financial security into their decision to marry, happiness might not have been so important. But now that women can support themselves, their expectations of marriage have changed, he said.

"Women are looking for relationships with men of the kind that they have with their fellow women," he said. "That's very telling. . . . For the first time in history, men are expected to step up to the plate and have female-type relationships."

You know. Sharing and all that. Not the remote, either, but feelings. Scary.

This is where even Popenoe gets pessimistic. "A lot of work has to be done to get men ready," he said. "A man's view of relationships does not include sitting and chatting over a table all of the time."

Men are further unnerved by the fact that they can't even fall back on their old roles as providers. Women - even poor and ***working-class*** women - say that's not important anymore, according to the National Marriage Project.

"Indeed," the report says, "compared to their male peers, these noncollege women are even more fiercely determined 'to take care of myself.' "

Patricia Gamble, 39, was on welfare for a while between jobs. Now she's an administrative assistant at the Community Women's Education Project in Philadelphia. "I'm working full time. I'm a mother and a father and a best friend to my kids. What role would [a husband] play? When he came home, he'd want attention, too, just like the children," she said.

Far from celebrating the grit that got her off welfare, Gamble said, the men she dates feel threatened by her success. "Whether they make more money than me, or less, it frightens them," she said. "And these are men with city jobs, good-paying jobs."

Terry DiMatteo, 40, of Mount Laurel, has run into the same problem. When her dates find out she's a mortgage loan officer, she said, "they feel like you don't really need them."

She doesn't, she said. Or even, necessarily, want them.

"I like being alone," said DiMatteo, who has been divorced for 16 years now. "I like the freedom. You don't have to check in with anybody about where your money is going, or where your time is being spent."

Which leads to a chicken-and-egg question: Do women really prefer being single? Or, since they aren't finding anyone they want to marry, are they just making the best of what might otherwise be a grim situation?

"I think, despite what you hear, despite all the glibness about it, I have not met very many people in my career, or in my lifetime, who would not give up the single lifestyle for the right partner," said Philadelphia psychologist Michael S. Broder, author of The Art of Living Single (and its sequel, The Art of Staying Together).

Rutgers' Marriage Project found that for all the brave talk of neither wanting nor needing marriage, young people still hold wistful ideals. In 1998, the majority of high school seniors - 81.4 percent of the girls interviewed, and 72.4 percent of the boys - said a good marriage and family life were "extremely important." Those numbers have remained virtually unchanged since 1976.

"I do believe in having someone to grow old with," said Tucker, the woman getting her hair done at East End.

Another stylist there, who calls herself simply Monique, said she bought Time solely because of its cover article. "I found it affirming," she said. "I want to meet somebody. I have traditional values. But if I end up by myself, it'll be OK."

Lest anyone take this who-needs-a-husband business too much to heart, consider this:

Single women who feel the need for affirmation don't have to make do with one magazine article. They can buy whole books on the subject. Go to Amazon.com for one of them - say, Marcelle Clements' The Improvised Woman: Single Women Reinventing Single Life - and you'll get a list of books on the same subject that other customers have purchased.

They include: Women Living Single; The Joy of Being Single; and Flying Solo: Single Women in Midlife.

And, at the end of the the list, there's this:

How to Succeed With Men.

Gwen Florio's e-mail address is [*gflorio@phillynews.com*](mailto:gflorio@phillynews.com)

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Madonna & Warren Beatty UNCOVERED;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3800-003S-W2S2-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***This odd couple is a familiar sight***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3800-003S-W2S2-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D; Cover Story

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**Byline:** Ann Trebbe

**Dateline:** LOS ANGELES

**Body**

Blaring dance music pounds so loudly through small, funky Club Louis you can feel it in the pit of your stomach.

Young, very hip, under-30 types cram the darkened dance floor while two men behind the bar hustle drinks so fast sweat drips down their faces.

Comedian Sandra Bernhard is on the black couch that lines the back wall, sipping a drink and giggling with two pals. Nearby, A Different World's Jasmine Guy makes a face at a friend.

And there, at the edge of the dance floor, is Madonna.

Arms bent and back arched, she's lost in the movement and the sound. Her outfit looks like something from her Like a Prayer video - a big cross, dark camisole, lace bicycle pants, black fishnet stockings. She wears deep red lipstick. Her hair is black and cropped short.

It's a typical Friday night for the pop queen.

A few hours later, current beau Warren Beatty will come in and drag her out the door. That's also typical: He doesn't like to dance, but he's mad for Madonna.

Just what is a hot, 31-year-old multimillion-dollar musicmaker like her doing with a lukewarm 52-year-old Hollywood sex symbol like him? A scrappy, ***working-class*** kid and a low-key preppy.

''Maybe there's more to the relationship than people can see,'' offers model Lonny Roland, 20, a Club Louis regular. ''They go to all the parties. They're everywhere.''

It's true: Reclusive they're not, despite the fact that Beatty, since he vaulted to fame with Splendor in the Grass in 1961 and afterward felt burned by the press, has loathed publicity. In pre-Madonna days, he'd be spotted at the occasional Spago dinner with Jack Nicholson. Or at a liberal political fund-raiser. You didn't see him often.

That has changed.

As director and lead in the upcoming, much-hyped Dick Tracy, he has been forced out of hiding by Tracy co-star Madonna. The film, which opens this summer, brought the odd couple together last May.

Beatty offered Madonna the part of sultry singer Breathless Mahoney, and the movie has been the buzz of Hollywood ever since. It's hoped that it'll be this summer's Batman.

Their relationship started on the set, where Beatty, a relentless perfectionist, ordered take after take to get a scene just right. Madonna, no shrinking violet, took to calling him ''old man'' in front of everyone. He ate it up.

Beatty, whose conquests make a stellar list - Julie Christie, Joan Collins, Leslie Caron, the late Natalie Wood, Diane Keaton, Isabelle Adjani, and that's only a few - has never married, although he has come close.

In the Material Girl, Madonna-watchers say, he sees a fresh, takes-orders- from-no-one talent. Madonna, who hasn't had great cinematic success - except for the 1985 cult hit Desperately Seeking Susan - could use a big movie to establish her as an actress. She's divorced from sullen Brat Packer Sean Penn and not immune to this homme fatal's boyish charm.

After all, Joan Collins once described him as ''sexually insatiable … three, four, five times a day every day was not unusual for him.'' Beatty needs ''to please women as well as conquer them,'' actress Susan Strasberg tells February's Fame magazine.

On a recent Friday night, Madonna and Beatty are at Club Louis in a rundown district. The name on the outside says New Horizon. Only the plugged in can find the place.

Madonna watches herself in the mirror. She doesn't talk to anyone - it's way too loud for that. But one of her best pals, photographer Herb Ritts, takes a break from dancing to get her a small bottle of Evian.

Nobody bothers her. Occasionally, a young woman sidles up next to her and does the same dance step.

More than 200 people are crammed into the club; owner Bret Whitkey says only two weeks earlier there were about 70. Word is out that Madonna is a regular.

If Whitkey shuts down Club Louis to find another spot to ''throw a club,'' as is typical with roving L.A. nightclubs, Madonna - with or without Beatty - will probably find him. ''They follow us,'' explains Connie Gormican, who collects cash at the door.

Seeing Beatty and Madonna out in L.A. is no big deal to veteran clubgoers. They used to frequent the more established Catch One, a predominately black-gay watering hole filled with the same loud house music. A scene from Beaches was filmed there.

She and Beatty slipped in the back door. He watched while she took over the dance floor.

''He seems really uptight,'' Lonny Roland says, ''but hey, what do I know?''

Madonna won't stay home, though, and if Beatty won't go out with her, she finds other buddies - Bernhard among them - to go out with. ''I have great admiration for the fact that Madonna tries to lead a normal life,'' says Liz Rosenberg, her publicist.

Hilary Asher, 23, a fledgling recording artist who has seen Madonna out ''a million times,'' remembers months back, she saw Madonna wearing a dress early in the evening. A little later she saw Bernhard at a different place, also in a dress. After midnight, she spotted the pair at a third club, and they had traded dresses.

Bernhard loves clubs; Beatty prefers restaurants.

They like the sole booth, right in the front, at Adriano's Ristorante in Bel-Air. They'll pop in before the dinner crush at trendy Citrus, a nouvelle joint on Melrose Avenue.

''The only thing I can tell you is that they ate to fill their stomachs,'' says Asher, who saw them there on a recent Tuesday night. Madonna wore a black tapestry blazer over a black dress. She had a run in her stocking and wore a little black hat. She seemed to have no makeup on and, Asher says, ''her skin is gorgeous.''

The waitress stopped one person from approaching them; a boy came out from the kitchen for an autograph. Madonna let him kiss her hand.

At Louis XIV, a cavelike French restaurant for the bored Euro-trash crowd, it was much the same recently, although Madonna sat on Beatty's lap at one point. She often does that, no matter where they are. Beatty - less inclined to public displays - will sometimes wrap his arm around her.

Most agree that he would be almost unrecognizable if he weren't traveling with her, partly because he's decidedly unflashy in his turtlenecks and sport coats; partly because he's not from the generation that populates these spots.

Some say Madonna goes out to check out the latest dances (she launches a world tour in May), and to keep up with the Janet Jackson/Paula Abdul competition. Others think she goes to just cut loose.

Will she cut loose from Beatty? Or will he drop her?

They're set to team in another movie, a comedy called Blessing in Disguise. And to Asher, it looks like more than a Hollywood fling.

At Citrus, ''They didn't talk to each other, not because it was hostile,'' Asher recalls. ''They seemed comfortable. Like they didn't have to talk.''

Contributing: Eric Allen, Pat Hilton

**Graphic**

EAR GRAPHIC; color, Marcia Staimer (drawing, Warren Beatty, Madonna); GRAPHIC; color, Marcia Staimer (drawing, Warren Beatty, Madonna)

**End of Document**



[***A SKINHEAD'S REBIRTH;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-KMD0-0094-53MH-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***SIMON WIESENTHAL CENTER GETS HELP FROM AN UNLIKELY SOURCE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-KMD0-0094-53MH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Body**

Even among his fellow skinheads, Tom Leyden stood out as an angry warrior.

Leyden recalls prowling the streets at night, pummeling ''blacks, Hispanics and longhairs'' with his steel-toed boots. In the Marines, he kept a copy of Adolf Hitler's ''Mein Kampf'' next to his bunk. At home, he hung a Nazi flag over the baby's crib.

Leyden, 30, might seem like a dubious candidate to lead a crusade against white supremacists. But this tattooed high school dropout has broken with a racist past and joined ranks with an unlikely ally - the Simon Wiesenthal Center.

It is a rare and unexpected alliance.

Leyden is the first skinhead to voluntarily lend his expertise to the Wiesenthal Center since it opened in Los Angeles 19 years ago. Skeptical leaders of the center - a watchdog organization that fights anti-Semitism and other forms of prejudice - greeted his arrival last month with suspicion. Was he a spy, they wondered?

But Leyden offered inside information about neo-Nazi methods: how they recruit young members by inciting racial violence on school campuses and by distributing music that preaches the death of Jews, blacks and other groups.

He also recounted his disillusionment with a movement that labeled his own mother inferior because she was handicapped. He spoke about the angst of watching his sons - ages 4 and 2 - grow up as hatemongers saluting the Nazi and Confederate flags.

And he recounted his decision to leave his wife of six years for a chance to redeem himself.

''I got the impression that this was a person who has had a profound change of heart and who is willing to tell the world, 'I was wrong,' '' recalled Rabbi Marvin Hier, the Wiesenthal Center's founder. ''He is saying, 'Everything I've stood for in the last decade was for nothing.' That's admitting to a life's mistake.''

Now the Wiesenthal Center and Leyden are putting his firsthand knowledge of neo-Nazi activities to work - a plan that has earned Leyden a ''traitor'' label among former skinhead associates.

The center has arranged for Leyden to address a national hate conference in Miami in October. Leyden also is scheduled to speak about hate groups in the military during an upcoming visit to Fort Bragg, the North Carolina Army base where swastikas were found last month painted on the doors of rooms occupied by black soldiers.

And, within days, Leyden is expected to begin sharing his information on the Internet.

''Skinheads love to hate,'' Leyden said of the philosophy he followed for more than a decade. ''They feed each other on anger. When you're in the movement, you don't care about how much pain you inflict on anybody.''

Leyden was not born a bigot.

He grew up in a close-knit Irish Catholic family, the oldest of three boys who attended church regularly. It was a disciplined, ***working-class*** home where the blond Leyden and his brothers were required to be present for dinner every night and be back inside by curfew at night.

''It was middle America,'' said Leyden's mother, Sharon, 48. ''We were just like every other family on the block.''

Life began to unravel around age 15, when Leyden's parents divorced. Leyden dropped out of school and began hanging out with punk rockers. On weekends, he'd escape the shouting at home by running off to concerts where he could vent his rage by slam-dancing and fighting.

''I could release anger against people and they wouldn't care,'' he recalled. ''Probably every show I went to, I punched somebody in the face.''

Leyden's penchant for violence won him friends among skinheads at the shows, and he began hanging out with them, adopting their violent attitudes.

Soon he helped start a skinhead group with about 20 teen-agers in Redlands, about 60 miles east of Los Angeles.

''We'd drive down the street and if we saw a black kid or Hispanic kid, we'd throw beer bottles at him or yell a racial epithet,'' he said. ''If he yelled back at us or flipped us off, it was reason enough to stop the car, get out and beat him up.''

At 21, Leyden joined the Marines and turned his attention to recruiting. He showed fellow soldiers videos about supremacist groups such as White Aryan Resistance, an organization founded by nationally known racial separatist Tom Metzger. He played the music of groups with names like Brutal Attack and Screwdriver.

Leyden earned his high school diploma at night. But the Marines kicked him out with an ''other than honorable'' discharge, citing off-duty alcohol-related incidents and his association with skinheads.

Back home, he married a woman introduced to him by friends. (The two had corresponded by mail during his military service.) The young family actively participated in white supremacist activities, attending ''Aryan youth fests'' in Idaho and at one point planning an ''Aryan Fest.'' Leyden began recruiting on school campuses for several neo-Nazi groups.

''He was a nice young guy. Sharp,'' recalled Metzger, who met Leyden at various white power gatherings. ''I liked the guy.''

During his 13 years as a skinhead, Leyden was arrested three times, once on suspicion of possessing a loaded firearm, court records show. The other arrests were for drunken driving. He never served any jail time, instead paying fines and performing community service.

But, Leyden began to question his life after his sons were born.

It bothered him that his small children gave the Nazi salute. What he saw at home bothered him too.

One incident in particular crystallized his growing concerns: His sons were watching television one day when the oldest abruptly turned the set off as a program came on featuring black actors.

''Daddy,'' the boy said, ''we're not allowed to watch shows with Negroes on.''

Leyden stepped back.

''All the stuff I had been perpetuating was coming out in my son,'' he said. ''He's not going to be a doctor finding a cure for cancer. He's not going to be a lawyer on the Supreme Court. He's going to be a mindless bum beating people.''

Leyden faced other troubling dilemmas. He knew the teachings of the white power movement called for a new world order in which minorities were eliminated. But handicapped people and police officers (often referred to by white supremacists as Zionist Occupational Government storm troopers) also would have to be done away with. Leyden's mother walked with a pronounced limp from polio, and his brother, Phil, was a police officer.

The questions ultimately drove Leyden out of the movement. In April, he announced that he was giving up his neo-Nazi ways. Soon after, he and his wife split. He also decided to seek custody of his boys. His wife, reached by phone, declined to comment.

All along, Leyden had not thought about contacting the Wiesenthal Center. His mother did that for him. She was concerned that he might return to his old ways, so she called the organization, which she had seen on news shows a few times.

Soon, Leyden was telling his story to a hate-group specialist at the center and arranging a meeting with its rabbis.

Leyden's involvement with the Wiesenthal Center has brought scorn from his former friends and associates, including Metzger, who called him a ''traitor.''

''The Wiesenthal Center is an obvious enemy,'' Metzger said. ''Anyone who would work with them is an enemy. It's just like Benedict Arnold.''

Leyden's family now fears for his safety. He said late-night callers frequently hang up or leave obscene messages.

But Leyden refuses to let the threats scare him.

''I think Tom has already removed the tattoos inside,'' said Rabbi Abraham Cooper, associate dean at the center. ''He's made some really severe errors. But he has my respect, which is the last thing I thought I'd be saying about someone who spent years in the skinhead movement.''

**Load-Date:** August 23, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Pelosi surprises critics, gives GOP little ammo***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4909-CGS0-010F-K4TT-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Andrea Stone

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

WASHINGTON

Republicans were thrilled after last fall's election to tighten their grip on the House of Representatives. Rapture, however, was to come a week later when devastated House Democrats picked a diminutive grandmother from northern California to be their new leader.

To ecstatic Republicans, she was simply, and derisively, "San Francisco liberal Nancy Pelosi."

But six months after she was sworn in as the highest-ranking woman in congressional history, Pelosi (pronounced puh-LO-see) has surprised critics in both parties who had predicted this daughter of a Baltimore ward boss would lead Democrats over the ideological brink to political irrelevancy.

Instead, she has earned grudging respect. While she talks tough on tax cuts and prescription drugs, she has left harsh criticism of the administration's Iraq policy to others. It's a careful approach, observers say, more suited to leading a national party than to representing one of the country's most liberal congressional districts. It's also one that has given Republicans little new fodder for their fundraising appeals; they are forced to cite Pelosi's past statements before she became leader.

"We were hoping she would be more loud and abrasive than she turned out to be," Republican lobbyist Ed Rogers says. "But she's played it smart and kept her knee-jerk, left-wing tendencies pretty well in check."

Pelosi also has quieted concerns among moderates in her own party. Many worried that a regular at gay-pride parades back home would march them too far left nationwide and dash any hope of regaining the majority they lost in 1994 after a 40-year reign. But former party rivals say Pelosi has honed Democrats' message.

They also say she has unified the 205 members of Congress' most diverse, and fractious, caucus after four failed attempts by her predecessor, Richard Gephardt, to win back control of the House.

That was evident in the wee hours Friday morning, when she helped keep all but nine Democrats opposed to a Republican plan to offer Medicare prescription-drug coverage through private insurers. As a result, GOP leaders had to stall the vote and twist the arms of Republicans who wanted to vote "no." "She is leading from the center and has been very successful in keeping the caucus together," says Maryland's Steny Hoyer, who lost a bitter battle for minority whip, the Democrats' No. 2 leadership post, to Pelosi in 2001. He later won that job when Pelosi was elected minority leader.

"She's well on her way to earning my support," says Rep. Charles Stenholm of Texas, a leader of conservative Democrats, who opposed her bid for leader.

Coordinating her caucus may be all Pelosi can do for now. House Republican leaders and their chief disciplinarian, Majority Leader Tom DeLay of Texas, have repeatedly blocked Democrats' initiatives. That has left Pelosi to resort to parliamentary maneuvers to get attention for her party. Last month, Democrats who wanted to expand the child tax credit for low-income families blocked other legislation on the House floor and organized mothers with strollers to descend on Capitol Hill. The tactics helped sway the Senate and President Bush, but House Republicans were unmoved.

Pelosi, a 63-year-old mother of five who has five grandchildren, rejects the confrontational style of previous female pioneers in Congress. "She's a quiet feminist," says James Thurber, an American University political scientist. Nor does she emulate her political counterpart, DeLay, known as "The Hammer" for his in-your-face style.

"Nancy Pelosi is a lady to the nth degree," says Rep. Anna Eshoo, D-Calif., a friend for 30 years. "She's very refined. She's not someone who goes for the jugular."

Pelosi rarely raises her voice above a monotone -- even when criticizing the Republicans' "reckless, irresponsible, fiscally unsound, unfair tax cut." She remains the poised Catholic schoolgirl in the photo behind her desk -- an Audrey Hepburn double with beehive hairdo and taffeta gown smiling at a young John Kennedy at a 1950s Baltimore banquet. "I would like to see more discourse and a lot less discord," she says.

A different Democratic leader

Pelosi won't criticize Gephardt, a presidential candidate who angered many Democrats in October when he stood beside Bush to support military action in Iraq. But she says she's a different Democratic leader. "I am more, shall we say, inclined to put our differences with Republicans right out there in front of the American people," she says.

Pelosi says disarray among Democrats on the war and other issues led to their defeat in November. She is determined to meld and maintain a unified party message for next year's elections. "Never again will Democrats go into a campaign where the public doesn't know who we are and what we stand for," she says.

Pelosi and Senate Minority Leader Tom Daschle have assailed the GOP's $ 350 billion tax cut as a drain on domestic programs and homeland security. The two forged their own economic stimulus plan, which Democrats didn't do last year. Every Democrat supported the alternative package, and most opposed the president's budget, shows of unity rare in recent years.

Still, Democrats have been trampled on the big issues -- the war in Iraq and tax cuts.

Republicans' complete dominance in the House has buckled only occasionally, giving Democrats few victories. Democratic pressure earlier this year forced Republicans to extend unemployment benefits. And after Pelosi led a concerted effort, Republicans withdrew a controversial measure that would have let employers give hourly workers time off instead of extra pay. Colleagues credit Pelosi's political acumen in knitting together a caucus that runs the gamut from rural, pro-gun southerners to northeastern, inner-city supporters of abortion rights. In her first days as leader, while the country was preoccupied by the looming war in Iraq, Pelosi recast the Democratic hierarchy. She named women and minorities to top committees, elevated centrists to bolster Democratic credibility on national security and spread plum assignments to junior members.

"She believes in new leadership," says Florida's Kendrick Meek, the only freshman on the coveted homeland security committee. "People like myself are, for the first time, being given an opportunity to lead. . . . It's been very delightful and encouraging."

Such moves have quelled early criticism that Pelosi favored fellow Californians like Robert Matsui, whom she named to head the Democratic congressional campaign committee over a candidate favored by black members.

"I see my role as a consensus builder, a coalition forger," Pelosi says. Friends say she also is a pragmatist willing to put aside her ideology to regain the majority.

Taking back the House

Pelosi won't concede defeat in next year's election. But she speaks of a four-year plan to "win and hold" the House by gaining the 12 seats Democrats need to make her speaker. Matsui says the party plans to target 45 seats.

Democrats' mail-in contributions have soared 40% since Pelosi's signature began appearing on fundraising letters, and the number of new donors has more than doubled. Pelosi travels constantly and was the force behind most of the $ 14.4 million Democrats collected in the first half of this year. Though a pittance compared with the $ 22.1 million that Republicans raised in just the first five months, Pelosi says "We'll have enough" in 2004 to narrow -- if not eliminate -- the GOP's 229-seat majority.

"Nancy Pelosi is a prolific fundraiser," says Rep. Tom Reynolds, R-N.Y., who heads the House Republicans' political operation. "She's very good at it."

About a dozen Democrats who have received money from Pelosi's political action committee are being linked by Republicans to her "San Francisco values" on gun control, abortion and other hot-button issues. "Whose values does Dennis Moore represent: San Francisco or Kansas?" thundered a recent GOP press release.

Still, Pelosi hasn't evoked the visceral reactions among conservative Republicans that Sen. Hillary Clinton does. GOP pollster Frank Luntz expects candidates to stay clear of her in campaign speeches, saying, "It's always dangerous to attack a woman."

Pelosi practically learned politics with her ABCs. Her father, Thomas D'Alesandro Jr., was mayor of Baltimore for 12 years after serving five terms in Congress. The old-fashioned powerbroker kept a "favor file" in their ***working-class*** Little Italy house, and it was "Little Nancy" who oversaw it. One of the most valuable lessons she learned as a child was how to count votes. "You didn't go into an election with any uncertainty," she says.

Pelosi wouldn't seek votes for herself until she was 47. After graduating from Trinity College, a Catholic school here, she married San Francisco investment banker Paul Pelosi. Together they had five children in six years and moved to his hometown. Pelosi became a leader in California and national Democratic politics. But it wasn't until her youngest child was a high school senior that she answered a deathbed plea from her friend, Rep. Sala Burton, to run for her seat in Congress. She won a special election in June 1987.

Pelosi followed her father onto the Appropriations Committee, where she pushed to increase AIDS funding. She also became the senior Democrat on the Intelligence Committee. But only after 86% of House Democrats elected her their leader, after just one year as whip, did Capitol tourists begin to applaud when she walked by.

"She creates an excitement (because) she's a woman, but her skills are not gender-based," Matsui says. "They're the skills of a very astute, tough politician."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Julie Snider, USA TODAY, Source: Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee (BAR GRAPH); PHOTO, B/W, Tim Dillon, USA TODAY; Honing party's message: I see my role as a consensus builder, a coalition forger," House Minority Leader Nancy Pelosi says.

**Load-Date:** July 3, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Not of these times The White Stripes hearken back to an erawhen albums were an art form***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48YP-34W0-007M-43GH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

June 27, 2003, Friday All

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

**Body**

The 33-inch vinyl record celebrates its 55th birthday this year. In 1948, the year it was invented, the new format was instantly considered much more desirable than 78s. Not only was the vinyl they were made of more durable than the shellac of 78s, but LPs (long players) held more music - up to 60 minutes worth.

But the 33 didn't become an art form until the late '60s when groups like the Beach Boys, The Who and The Beatles embraced the format and used its lengthier storage space to create sequences of songs that had an arc and told a story.

Soon, bands with concepts in tow turned to making albums meant to be absorbed in one sitting. Singles were more or less considered relics of the Eisenhower era. The modern idea was a band had better have some quality albums under its belt if it wanted to make it into the history books.

Times have changed. It took about two decades for vinyl records to change the artistry of making music. Not so for the compact disc.

The allure of LPs diminished quickly after CDs entered the marketplace, their very design feeding upon the LPs' weaknesses. Where LPs were bulky and could easily scratch or warp, CDs were promoted as more durable, more user-friendly and especially more utilitarian - now you could enjoy the highest quality audio on the go.

But as time proved, the CD revolution had a downside - it reverted the record industry back to the '50s. With the gatefold sleeve gone, along with the allure of forcing the listener to remain solitary, a new generation was raised to think of music, not in terms of artfully constructed albums, but rather in terms of instant hit singles.

In the last decade, hit songs once more became the No. 1 priority of record companies. Business practices changed, and the new model was to invest heavily in artists who may not have a career of albums ahead of them, but could instead deliver a reliable string of hit singles in the shortest period of time.

In titling their recent collection of hits "Chapter One," The Backstreet Boys delivered the industry's biggest inside joke. The boy band's career is considered defunct. And what do they have to show for seven years of fame? Only a handful of songs easily crammed onto a single disk.

But even with that phase of teen pop over, the album is still in jeopardy. Now it faces a new foe: iTunes. Apple's much-hyped online merchandising plan is upfront about how it plans to save the music industry from bankruptcy.

Consumers will no longer be encouraged to download entire albums. Instead, they will be prompted to purchase single songs, at 99 cents a download.

That revelation created strange bedfellows out of artists like Madonna, Linkin Park and Radiohead who all reported their queasiness with the concept last week. Besides worrying that the new model will slash their album sales, "the fear among artists is that the work of art they put together, the album, will become a thing of the past," attorney Fred Goldring, who represents Alanis Morissette, told billboard.com.

Once again, the writing is on the wall for albums and this time, there looks to be no going back. There are few artists left on major labels interested in even making cohesive albums anymore. Those who are - Wilco, the Flaming Lips, Radiohead, Billy Corgan's Zwan - have burned high on the charts only briefly before descending fast.

Can the album as an art form be sustained? This year, the award for resurrecting the lost art of making long players goes only to Radiohead and the White Stripes. Radiohead's "Hail to the Thief" (Capitol) is a collection of impressionistic guitar rock that attempts to capture the straining world mood in the era of George W. Bush. It's the modern equivalent of British prog rock bands of the '70s like Yes and Genesis.

The White Stripes, however, owe much of their appeal less to intellectual concepts and more to the time-honored practice of studio spontaneity and rough edges. It's a band in step with the bluesy stomp of Led Zeppelin and the myth-making theatre of David Bowie. The 14 songs on the band's fourth album, "Elephant" (V2), were reportedly made for about $10,000 - a feat considering that could easily be the typical catering budget for most bands.

The album's liner notes proudly state "no computers were used during the writing, recording, mixing or mastering" of "Elephant." Instead Stripes Jack and Meg White went to London to record for a 10-day period on a vintage eight-track tape machine leftover from the '60s.

The back-to-basics methodology is not the primary charm of this band, but it helps. "Elephant" is the most visceral sounding album you'll hear this year. As the tape rolls hiss, guitar solos squeal in unearthly pain, sticks bounce off cymbals, fingers slide between strings, space breathes between choruses and verse and you can hear Jack talking to himself or shouting a cue to drummer Meg from inside a tornado of noise and rudimentary drumbeats. There is not only homemade craftmanship to be heard putting these songs together, but also the physical muscle that keeps them from falling apart.

Both Whites are also well schooled in the fading art of rock mythmaking. By now, much has been written about their choice of wardrobe (with colors strictly red, white and black) and the question of whether they are cousins, brother and sister or husband and wife (they are divorced).

The two have only worked to fuel the mystery, and while the self-imposed rules of their public persona are not as complex as say, Ziggy Stardust, they have succeeded in creating a world between the audience and the performer that is entirely engaging. This is what Robert Zimmerman did when he invented Bob Dylan in 1958 - open a door to a time and a place that is not specific or completely familiar, but somehow takes perfect shape in the world of the individual song.

The kabuki makeup, blood red clothing and unsettled family ties of the White Stripes may be a clunky way to patch together a mystique, but its homemade assembly is more unique than the majority of new bands today, all grimly fashioned to look like tattooed bouncers at your local sports bar. After all, the Whites are from Detroit, a city with a history of ***working class*** reinvention, from the Pygmalion-like pop divas of Berry Gordy's Motown to punk rock instigator Iggy Pop.

The White Stripes' affection for the past is genuine, but it does not make them simple revisionists like many of the bands lumped into the recent garage rock movement. They are a band that covers old country and blues - from Loretta Lynn to Son House to Dolly Parton to Bob Dylan - and the motivation in all these cases seems to be to bite down on the pain or desire or lonesomeness boiling inside each song. So many of the songs on "Elephant" distance themselves from the pre-packaged nihilism or self- absorption most bands of the last decade have worn on their sleeves.

"I Want To Be the Boy To Warm Your Mother's Heart" pleads one song title. Another, "You've Got Her In Your Pocket," is a simple love ballad on acoustic guitar.

In interviews and in the album liner notes, Jack White has expressed that at its core, his music is about "the death of the sweetheart," or when pure emotion and simple intent are crushed by the irony, meanness and cynicism of the present day.

The music, however, is far from sentimental. The nightmarish chorus of voices and earsplitting guitar will turn your spine cold on "There's No Home For You Here," a song about casting your lover out into the night for good. "In the Cold, Cold Night" takes the perspective of the outcast - except, sung by Meg, it is quiet and almost sweet.

"Elephant" is like that - it sways from loud and frightful to quiet and playful. Back and forth it goes, a tension riding upon Meg's tottering tempos that never forecast when the storm will hit.

When it does, "Elephant" explodes. "Ball and Biscuit" is built upon a lusty blues riff with Jack White grunting and sweet talking like a dirty, old man three times his age. His singing can be honeyed and it can also terrorize. He is a boy, man, devil and healer. Not since Nirvana has a band so easily tapped into the complexities of human emotion and channeled them, messily but succinctly, through melody and noise.

Despite the current desires of music companies to focus just on songs to sustain a marketplace, we still need passionate artists who understand that when songs are assembled collectively, the art of listening becomes much more powerful. An album like "Elephant" reminds you life is far from being a push-button experience. It sets you off on a journey - if you can spare the time.

GRAPHIC: The White Stripes with Whirlwind Heat

Where: Aragon, 1106 W. Lawrence Ave., Chicago

When: 7:30 p.m. Tuesday and

Wednesday

Tickets: $29.50. Tuesday's show is sold out, but tickets remain available for Wednesday. Call (312) 559-1212

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC/MAP: The Aragon Ballroom/Chicago (text at bottom of article)

**Load-Date:** June 30, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Tension in Egypt shows potency of food crisis; 'Peace and stability' at risk amid anger in Arab nation and beyond***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4SD6-R5G0-TX31-W0MY-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 30, 2008 Wednesday

FINAL EDITION

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**Byline:** David J. Lynch

**Body**

CAIRO -- Well before 8 o'clock on a late April morning, a line of about 30 eager customers forms at a modest bakery in this ***working-class*** neighborhood. With a global food crisis roiling countries from Asia to the edge of Europe, at least 11 people have been killed recently in such lines here, struggling to get their daily bread.

But today, the queue melts away within moments. Veiled women and men in worn shirts approach a small wooden shack at the end of a narrow alley, hand over the equivalent of a few cents and leave holding a plastic bag filled with nine flat loaves of bread. Over the next half-hour, until the bakery runs out of its only product, the line waxes and wanes.

There's no panic, no desperate scrambling for sustenance -- a tentative sign of success for an emergency government plan that involves dramatic increases in spending on bread subsidies and the use of Egyptian soldiers as bakers.

"Now we're able to find bread," says Dalia Hafez, 40, seated on a nearby curb in a cappuccino-colored headscarf. "Thanks God, the crisis is over."

For now, anyway. But the aftershocks from the food trauma are only beginning to be felt. Tensions are continuing to build in this key U.S. ally, evidence that the global food crisis -- the product of factors ranging from unusual weather in producing nations to increased competition for grains from biofuels programs -- is now about much more than food.

"This crisis threatens not only the hungry, but also peace and stability," the head of the United Nations World Food Program (WFP), Josette Sheeran, warned in a recent speech.

That's certainly true in Egypt, the most populous Arab nation, recipient of $1.8 billion in annual U.S. foreign aid and a critical link in global trade sitting astride the Suez Canal. Its authoritarian government is faced with mounting labor unrest, profound public dissatisfaction over a yawning gap between rich and poor and questions over who will lead Egypt in the coming years.

In this deeply unsettled atmosphere, images of Egyptians scrapping for subsidized balady (bal-a-DEE) bread have left the government on edge. Proof of just how sensitive the issue remains could be seen in the response of Egyptian state security to a USA TODAY correspondent's visit to a second bakery later that April morning.

As the reporter and his translator left the bakery in the Rod El Faroq neighborhood, they were blocked by a plainclothes security officer. The man demanded the memory card from the reporter's camera, saying the images it contained -- of men baking bread -- posed "a threat to Egypt's national security."

The reporter and his translator were surrounded by at least seven policemen in white uniforms. Some threatened the bakery owner with prison for speaking with a foreign journalist.

The journalists were detained for five hours. Egyptian officials said no pictures could be taken in their country without advance government approval. The camera's memory card was returned, damaged.

That Egyptian officials regard photos of bakers at work as potentially incendiary is a measure both of bread's unrivaled importance in the Egyptian diet and of the government's concern that continued public discontent over food supplies could metastasize into something more threatening.

Officials here have good reason to be worried. In 1977, an abortive government effort to reduce the bread subsidies that are a lifeline for most Egyptians sparked widespread rioting, which led to dozens of deaths and forced the government to abandon its plans.

"People in Egypt may be considered passive or silent, but there's a limit to this. And when they reach that limit, one day there will be a popular explosion," said lawyer Esam Salam, interviewed at a cafe near Cairo's train station.

Former Pentagon official David Schenker, who lived in Cairo in the early 1990s and is with the Washington Institute for Near East Policy, returned here recently for a visit and was stunned at the sour public mood.

"I was shocked," he says. "I find it very scary."

An emergence of chaos

The Egyptian government has provided heavily subsidized bread for decades as a way to guarantee social peace in a nation where the nasbaseeta, or simple folk, have little control over the larger forces that buffet their lives.

The frustrating bread lines are mostly gone, but soaring prices for other foods are adding another burden to a population already under enormous stress. More than 40% of Egypt's 80 million people live on just $2 a day -- what millions of Americans spend for a cup of coffee. Almost 20% get by on daily income of just $1.

On April6, the latest in a string of mounting protests by disaffected workers seeking higher pay to keep up with double-digit inflation boiled over into riots in the textile capital of Mahalla.

Last week, in a rare show of public dissent, a Cairo University student heckled Prime Minister Ahmed Nazif during a speech.

The simmering unrest comes amid questions over Egypt's political future. President Hosni Mubarak -- in office since the 1981 assassination of his predecessor, Anwar Sadat -- turns 80 on Sunday. He is grooming his son Gamal to succeed him, but in this nominally democratic nation, many Egyptians resent the notion of what they regard as a "Pharaonic" succession. Opposition groups have called for Egyptians to stage a general strike on the president's birthday.

"We believe if the situation remains as it is, there will be the emergence of chaos in this country," says Ashraf Badr El-Din, a member of parliament from the opposition Muslim Brotherhood.

A worldwide threat

Bread plays a unique, almost mystical, role in Egyptian life. This is the only Arab country where people call the staple aish, or life, rather than khubz.

In the simple dusty villages far from the major cities, Egyptians developed 82 different types of bread, using corn, sorghum and barley as well as wheat, says Ahmed Khorshid, the government scientist known as the "father of bread" after a lifetime of research on the subject.

With the introduction of state subsidies in the 1960s, wheat bread became the standard. Today, Egypt is the largest importer of wheat in the world, placing annual orders of about 7million tons, or roughly half its annual consumption.

Egypt's current predicament is just one facet of a global mosaic: 37 countries face a crisis over food, according to the United Nations' Food and Agriculture Organization.

Weak or embattled governments in some of the world's poorest nations could be pushed to the brink of anarchy or beyond by the life-or-death pressures of scarce or expensive food.

Already, Haiti's government has been driven from office by violent protests over prices that are 50% to 100% higher than last year. Seven other countries -- Egypt, Cameroon, the Ivory Coast, Senegal, Burkina Faso, Indonesia and Madagascar -- have suffered food riots.

Global food prices have risen 73% since 2006, but the increase for certain products has been even more dramatic. Edible oils are up 144%; cereals, including wheat and rice, are up 129%; dairy products have doubled in price.

World Bank President Robert Zoellick says the developing world's higher food bill will erase the past seven years of progress in reducing poverty. And prices are expected to remain elevated at least through 2009.

In Egypt, soaring food costs are straining government budgets and threatening to undermine 4-year-old economic reforms. Those market-oriented initiatives have spurred economic growth to an annual rate of 7% but are predicated upon sharp reductions in Egypt's bloated public subsidy bill.

The government was preparing to reduce spending that keeps food artificially cheap, but the global crisis forced Mubarak to reverse course.

Now, instead of cutting subsidies, he's dramatically increased them, staving off public discontent at the cost of a larger government deficit.

A government-fed problem

The WFP has labeled the spreading food crisis a "silent tsunami." But Egypt's food problem is no natural disaster. It's been compounded by government policies that distort markets.

The government keeps bread almost free -- one loaf costs less than a penny -- by subsidizing the wheat used to produce it.

However, the system is vulnerable to widespread corruption.

In recent months, as the global market price of wheat rose steadily higher, bakers began selling their subsidized flour to private bakeries rather than using it to make bread for the poor. Fifty-pound sacks of flour purchased from the government at a steep discount could be resold on the black market for roughly 10 times the subsidized price.

Diversions of subsidized flour occurred even as rising prices at the private bakeries caused more people to switch from buying their higher-priced bread to the cheaper version sold at the subsidized stores.

Market-priced bread, which had cost about 4 cents per loaf, jumped to almost 10 cents apiece as world grain prices soared. With less flour available to make bread even as more customers demanded it, the result was scarcity and long lines.

In March, Mubarak ordered the army to begin baking bread and distributing it through hastily established kiosks. Officials promised an end to bakery lines by the end of April.

By last week, there were indications that the acute phase of the episode had passed. But with food prices rising across the board at better than 20% annually, grumbling remains.

"The people are angry with the increase in prices. We don't know how to make ends meet," says Om Hashem Shaban, balancing on her head a torn white sack full of fresh bread.

Like the poor elsewhere, Egyptians cope with higher food prices by cutting back on expenditures for education and health care, says Bishow Parajuli, WFP country director.

To cope with fast-rising prices, Shaban says her family, including five children, eats less and occasionally skips meals. Most days, the menu usually consists only of bread.

Rice, Shaban says, "is more of a luxury item."

About 60 miles north of the Egyptian capital lies the country's agricultural heartland. Less than 3% of Egypt's territory is arable land. The best of it is found in the rich farmland of the Nile Delta.

Under a broiling sun, farmers trade rumors of the next move in commodities prices. Despite high prices for their crops, farmers here feel beset on all sides.

Their irrigation systems lack adequate maintenance. The cost of seeds and fertilizer has skyrocketed. Many pay rich landowners ever-higher rents for the right to work their modest lands. Those who own their own simple farms end up with smaller and smaller plots as each generation's inheritance subdivides farms among several sons.

Standing in a wheat field amid dive-bombing flies, farmer Samy Halim quotes a peasant proverb to explain his survival strategy: "Stretch your legs as far as your blanket. If you have a short blanket, don't stretch too much."

Smiling wanly, he adds, "We try to make a living. Sometimes, it's hard, but we do what we can."

Egypt at a glance

Population: 81.7 million

Gross domestic product: $127.9 billion

Economic growth rate: 7.2% annually

Jobs: Agriculture -- 32%

Industry -- 17%

Services -- 51%

Unemployment rate: 10.1%

Population belove poverty line: 20%

Agricultural products: Cotton, rice, corn, wheat, beans, fruits, vegetables; cattle, water buffalo, sheep, goats

Currency: Egyptian pound

Source: CIA World Fact Book

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, USA TODAY, Source: ESRI (Map)

PHOTO, Color, Asmaa Waguih, Reuters

PHOTO, B/W, Khaled Desouki, AFP/Getty Images

PHOTO, B/W, Nasser Nuri, Reuters

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**End of Document**



[***A 100-YEAR LEGACY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48V6-G520-0094-53KX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***HENRY FORD BROUGHT THE WORLD THE MODEL T, TRUE; BUT HE ALSO INTRODUCED MASS PRODUCTION, LIVING WAGES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48V6-G520-0094-53KX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** JOHN PORRETTO, THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

**Dateline:** DEARBORN, Mich.

**Body**

Henry Ford invented neither the automobile nor the assembly line, but his influence on those and other innovations laid the foundation for a company that, in a sense, put the world in motion and changed America forever.

Ford will always be linked to the Model T, which was first produced in 1908 and eventually became the symbol of low-cost, reliable transportation. The Model T helped establish a company that survived the Great Depression and two world wars and has remained around long enough to mark 100 years in business on Monday (June 16).

But Henry Ford's legacy rides on much more than four wheels.

Ford's use of the assembly line for mass automotive production and his $5-a-day wage changed American society, creating jobs for immigrants and minorities who flocked to Detroit and spawning a new segment of the population that could dabble in the markets Ford helped establish.

"Henry Ford is the most revolutionary figure of the 20th century in American life," said historian Douglas Brinkley, author of the recently released book "Wheels for the World -- Henry Ford, His Company, and a Century of Progress." "He's responsible for turning our ***working class*** into the middle class and understanding that cars weren't luxury items."

Beyond culture, Brinkley credits Ford with influencing world history itself.

Brinkley, director of the Eisenhower Center for American Studies at the University of New Orleans, says the outcome of World War II would have been uncertain if Ford had not honed the mass-production process when he did. Ford Motor Co. and other automakers contributed mightily to the war effort by producing bombers, engines and other war machinery.

"If Henry Ford hadn't triggered the gospel of efficiency and mass production, I'm not sure we would have been able to win the second world war," Brinkley said. "Detroit became the arsenal of democracy. The factories were humming, and it was Henry Ford who showed us how to do it."

From a sociological perspective, Ford and his company changed the way we live and work. By raising wages and shortening the work day, he created greater wealth and leisure time for his employees while boosting productivity and establishing a new class of consumers.

At the factory, Ford placed as much emphasis on the manufacturing process as he did on the product -- still a focus today as automakers try to reduce costs by streamlining operations.

Ford had such an impact that the mass-production process became known as "Fordism." The concept even made its way into Aldous Huxley's 1932 satirical novel "Brave New World," which portrays a grim future where technology submerges human values.

Robin Boyle, associate dean of Wayne State University's College of Urban, Labor and Metropolitan Affairs, defines Fordism like this: "The process of producing the car becomes the most important element, and the human being is there to service the process."

As a businessman, Henry Ford was an American icon, known for his inventiveness and vision. He shunned booze and cigarettes, and his idea of a good time might have included dancing a polka or camping with close friends Thomas Edison, Harvey Firestone and their families.

Yet he also had a well-known dark side, publicly stating that Jews had caused World War I, manipulated the banking industry and created their wealth at the expense of hardworking Americans, according to Neil Baldwin's 2001 book, "Henry Ford and the Jews -- The Mass Production of Hate."

Ford regularly attacked Jews in the early and mid-1920s in his newspaper, the Dearborn Independent, before publicly apologizing on June 30, 1927, in a lengthy statement carried by newspapers and wire services, including The Associated Press.

Through it all, the company continued to produce the vehicles that, as many are fond of saying, "put the world on wheels."

But more than products, Ford made icons for American life. The Model T was the first car for the masses. The Thunderbird was fun, the Mustang was youth, the Lincoln was wealth. And, just as not everything works out in life, Ford had the Edsel, symbol of failure.

Henry Ford's most far-reaching contribution to the Industrial Age took place in 1913, when he reversed the moving production process already used in slaughter houses and began adding parts instead of subtracting them.

At Ford's Highland Park plant, the moving assembly line reduced production time for an entire chassis from more than 12 hours to about 90 minutes. As such, the price of the Model T declined from $600 in 1912 to about $360 four years later.

"Highland Park became the vortex of the industrial world because of the moving assembly line," Brinkley said.

A year later, Ford raised the average daily minimum wage from $2.34 to $5 and reduced the workday from nine hours to eight.

He figured if he paid his workers more, they wouldn't leave for other jobs and they could buy more in the marketplace -- such as new Model Ts.

"If you cut wages," Ford said at the time, "you just cut the number of your customers."

The lure of the relatively high-paying and secure jobs caused a migration of workers from across the nation and world, particularly from depressed regions such as the South and Appalachia.

The automaker was among the first companies to hire black workers, pioneering corporate diversity long before the notion existed.

"He was trying to make it better for blacks because he knew there was a problem," said Rush Moore, 78, who left Aberdeen, Miss., in 1946 to work at the River Rouge stamping plant in Dearborn, just west of Detroit and now home to Ford's global headquarters.

Many black employees went to church on Sundays wearing suits with an oval Ford patch sewn onto the front to show pride in where they worked.

Government statistics show that blacks today make up 14 percent of the work force in the U.S. auto industry. At Ford, blacks represent about 19 percent of the more than 140,000 hourly and salaried U.S. workers.

Ford also welcomed immigrants from Europe, Mexico and the Middle East, Lured by the promise of steady work, an estimated 300,000 Arab-Americans live in southeastern Michigan, one of the nation's largest concentrations of people with Middle Eastern roots.

Henry Ford wasn't nearly so accommodating to organized labor.

After the United Auto Workers was formed in 1935, and even after General Motors and Chrysler recognized the UAW to negotiate on their employees' behalf, Ford was adamant that his workers needed no such representation.

Ford's defiance of organized labor made national headlines in 1937, when his security men attacked union organizers as they handed out pamphlets near the company's massive Rouge manufacturing plant. Pictures of bloodied UAW leaders appeared in newspapers around the country.

Between 1937 and mid-1941, Ford fired about 4,000 workers who had either joined the UAW or were suspected of joining. The union decided it had to act.

On April 1, 1941, 50,000 Rouge workers went on strike. Still unwilling to relent, a stubborn Ford considered closing the factory for good, acquiescing only when his wife, Clara, threatened divorce if he did. A couple of months later, in what Ford is said to have called his biggest disappointment in business, the automaker and union signed a contract.

Ironically, says Wayne State's Boyle, Fordism actually laid the groundwork for the organized labor movement in America.

"The unions sought to ensure that if their workers were going to be part of the machine, then they should be compensated accordingly," he said.

These days, Bill Ford Jr., who was born 10 years after his great-grandfather Henry's 1947 death, finds himself trying to guide the company out of one of its most dire periods. The automaker lost $6.4 billion in the past two years. Its share price has fallen from $30 four years ago to around $10 today, and its overall U.S. market share has declined for the past seven years.

But the automaker's place in the fabric of the community it helped create is no less apparent.

Emblazoned on schools, libraries and street signs, the Ford name is a part of hospitals, parks, an NFL stadium and tourist attractions.

In Detroit, the arching dome of Ford Field -- a $500 million, 65,000-seat stadium that opened in August and is home to the NFL's Lions -- anchors a resurgent downtown. William Clay Ford, Bill Ford Jr.'s father, has owned the team since 1964.

In Dearborn, at least six schools and a library boast a Ford namesake. The Ford Community and Performing Arts Center, Henry Ford Retirement Village and the Ford Homes District were built on Ford land or with Ford money or both.

Interstate 94, connecting Detroit to Dearborn, is called Ford Freeway.

"Ford and Dearborn are really inextricably linked," said Dearborn Mayor Michael Guido. "We appreciate them. We worry about them when things aren't going well, and we're proud of them when things are."

**Graphic**

PHOTO: The Henry Ford Museum & Greenfield Village: Henry Ford with a Model T in Buffalo, N.Y., in 1921, a year in which about 1 million of the automobiles were produced.

**Load-Date:** June 14, 2003

**End of Document**



[***WHY CITY'S HOUSING STARTED TO FALL DOWN WM. PENN, RIZZO SHARE BLAME***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TRX0-0190-X1Y6-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 29, 2000 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Byline:** Monica Yant Kinney and Clea Benson, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

Why are so many Philadelphia buildings falling down?

Take your pick: William Penn's lack of foresight. An unusually rainy July. Controversial racial politics during the Rizzo administration. ***Working-class*** prosperity in the late 1800s. Money crunches at City Hall.

Those are among the factors cited by experts on local history, architecture and public policy to explain the recent rash of collapsing buildings in the city.

In simple terms, they say, Philadelphia is home to too many old, rambling rowhouses - many of them built during a late 1800s economic boom atop former swamp ground in North Philadelphia. Though 600,000 people abandoned the city in the last 50 years, political rancor and financial problems kept officials from tearing down the houses folks left behind.

"Once you get behind the ball, it's very, very difficult to catch up," said Mark Alan Hughes, a senior fellow at the University of Pennsylvania's Fox Leadership Program and an expert on urban blight. "For decades, they've just been trying to stay ahead of the buildings that are ultimately going to collapse. They're treading water."

Other cities have faced similar problems with abandoned housing and collapsing buildings with varying levels of success.

In Baltimore, state law allows the city to quickly take over occupied houses on mostly abandoned blocks so that the entire street can be cleared to better attract future developers. Chicago has also fast-tracked demolition to keep blight from spreading. Both cities report minimal troubles with collapsing buildings as a result.

Philadelphia is home to at least 25,000 abandoned buildings, although some officials think the number could be double that. City officials yesterday said that as many as 3,000 of those are at risk of collapse. Each year for the last decade, the city's Department of Licenses and Inspections has demolished about 1,000 of them.

"It's like a M\*A\*S\*H unit," said Robert Solvibile, L&I's deputy commissioner, who oversees the department's work with abandoned buildings.

"We make decisions based upon what can wait for tomorrow, what needs to be done now, and what can wait two years. Just because it's vacant doesn't mean it's a potentially harmful building right then."

Yesterday, Solvibile said, a decorative plaster cornice fell off the side of a vacant apartment building under renovation at 2103 Pine St.

And, about 8:30 last night, the back of a house at 529 E. Walnut Lane in Germantown collapsed. No injuries were reported.

That brought to 22 the number of full or partial collapses in Philadelphia since Thursday, city officials said. Normally, the city has about 20 major collapses a year.

At a news conference yesterday, City Managing Director Joseph Martz said that the city would assign a team of 40 housing inspectors to examine properties in those areas of the city with the most abandoned buildings. They will be seeking to identify those buildings in need of demolition.

Today, city inspectors plan to take to the air in police helicopters to look for houses with collapsed roofs.

Much of the blame for the spate of collapsed houses has been placed on the unusually wet weather of last month. The rain did much to accelerate the deterioration process. And, with a city with as many decaying buildings as Philadelphia, that leads to a lot of collapses.

The root of the trouble goes back much further than July, however.

William Penn, it seems, has a bit of a hand in this, in that he failed to anticipate the growth of his city over 300 years. The site he chose for what became Colonial Philadelphia was relatively solid terrain. The radius around Center City's core, however, was swampy, marshy land that had to be filled before construction could take place.

Between 1850 and World War I, the city experienced explosive growth. North Philadelphia became a destination point for the upwardly mobile middle class.

The often elaborate three-story brick rowhouses were "the starter castles one sees today at the far reaches of Montgomery County," Hughes explains, citing the ornamental embellishments, bay windows and turrets as signs of "aspirations that were probably reaching a little beyond the quality of construction they could afford - especially when they're building on soot."

By 1950, Philadelphia had enough housing for 2.5 million residents, even though population peaked at just more than 2 million. Today, the city has about 1.4 million residents.

In the 1970s, then-Mayor Frank Rizzo's plan to demolish thousands of abandoned homes in North Philadelphia was met with fear and anger from the largely African American residents, who were suspicious of Rizzo's goals.

"For years, there was just terror that the city was planning to wipe out the entire neighborhood, move everybody, build over," recalled Ed Schwartz, a former neighborhood activist, City Councilman and city housing director.

Because of the resistance to demolition, and the generally stable condition of the vacant homes, the city's approach turned to rehabilitation.

It took another decade before residents worried about the worsening condition of the now long-vacant homes began to request demolitions. By then, however, the city was already behind in its work.

The financial crunch of 1990s did not help.

Budgets were slashed and there was less money available to tear down houses before they began falling down.

Other old American cities also have crumbling structures in their inner cores, though the problem faced by each varies with the type and average age of the buildings, and with the kind of ground on which each city is constructed. Some have dealt with the problem more successfully than others.

Camden, like Philadelphia, continues to struggle with abandonment. Nearly 45 buildings collapsed during the last year, many under the weight of heavy snow on decaying roofs.

Both Baltimore and Chicago have undertaken major initiatives within the last decade to raze thousands of dangerous structures, and both now report few collapses related to simple rotting.

When buildings fall down these days in Chicago, it tends to be because "construction workers are going beyond the scope of a building permit," said Christopher Kozicki, Chicago's deputy commissioner for the Department of Buildings.

Chicago and Baltimore have dealt with the problem by instituting demolition fast-track programs. Much like Mayor Street's initiative for removing abandoned cars from the streets of Philadelphia, these programs allow the city to take over and get rid of nuisance buildings quickly after the city notifies the owners.

Both cities got their respective state legislatures to pass new laws allowing them to streamline the takeover process, and both bill property owners for the cost of the demolition.

Since 1992, Chicago has razed about 8,000 crumbling structures, and still has about 1,800 buildings on its demolition list. The city used to tear down about 1,000 buildings a year. This year, Chicago officials plan to get rid of only about 800 abandoned buildings. According to Kozicki, that's because "we're definitely on the downswing of this problem."

In Baltimore, which, like Philadelphia, is filled with century-old rowhomes, a new "quick-take" law passed last year allows the city to seize occupied properties on a block where the majority of buildings are abandoned. This enables the city to tear down whole blocks at a time, making the cleared property more attractive to developers and eliminating the "snaggletooth" appearance of partially cleared blocks that residents often find objectionable.

Baltimore currently has an estimated 40,000 abandoned or vacant structures, but there is a temporary moratorium on demolitions so that community residents can become involved in the planning process, said John Wesley, spokesman for Baltimore's housing authority and department of housing and community development. Baltimore now tears down about 300 of the most dangerous structures a year, but has few collapses, Wesley said.

Hughes points out that although the problem may seem similar in other cities, Philadelphia's problem is unique in both size and scope.

"In a lot of ways, this is Philadelphia's problem," Hughes said. "We've got to figure this out ourselves. It's really rare to have built a city so large, and have it decline so much."

Monica Yant Kinney's email address is [*myant@phillynews.com*](mailto:myant@phillynews.com)

Inquirer Staff Writers Dwight Ott and Dan Hardy contributed to this article.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

PHOTO

Workers tear down a house on 26th Street in North Philadelphia. The house collapsed Saturday, one of six houses to do so. Experts from all fields can agree on one cause: The city has too many old, rambling rowhouses, many of them built in the late 1800s. (RON CORTES, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

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**End of Document**



[***Face value;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48X6-5480-00J2-301K-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***In a long career marked by controversy and painful setbacks, painter Frank Gaard has settled on portraiture. His pictures, often of other artists, are somehow both revealing and "inescapably Frank."***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48X6-5480-00J2-301K-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Byline:** Chris Waddington; Staff Writer

**Body**

Gripping a pencil in one hand, Frank Gaard stepped as close as a barber and touched my shoulder. "Turn your head to the left \_ just a little \_ and fix your eye on a reference point. That way we'll be able get back the pose if you have to stretch your legs."

     It sounded easy enough: sit still for two hours and see what the controversial Minnesota painter would do with my face. But my behind, perched on a high chair, already ached for a pillow. And I was sweating in my sport coat, pinned by two floodlights in Gaard's stuffy basement apartment in south Minneapolis, a space so cluttered that I could hardly focus on a single "reference point."

     Should I stare at the dusty boom box cranking out Latin big-band music from the 1940s? At the paint-spattered carpet scraps covering the floor? At tables heaped with paint jars, brushes, notebooks and breakfast dishes?

   Or should I watch the artist?

     In his haste to get started, Gaard had just poked himself with a sharpened pencil. But he didn't fuss.

     "I'll bleed for my art," he said, "but I won't bleed on it." So he went in search of a bandage: a shaggy, shambling 58-year-old dressed in a T-shirt and tennis shoes, an ex-professor, father of three boys, and a nonstop talker who spoke casually of French writers like Charles Baudelaire and Georges Bataille, about the future of Walker Art Center, about growing up in ***working-class*** Chicago.

          But even Gaard couldn't compete with his art-filled walls: Thumb-tacked sketches overlapped with scribbled quotations, hand-painted signs, pages torn from magazines, small collages, and paintings, paintings, paintings. Powered by dizzying colors and the aggressive line of a born caricaturist, the images ranged from larger-than-life portraits to witty cartoon images of women's panties, each bearing the name of a Western philosopher.

      Amid that profusion, I finally found my "reference point" \_ a decisively limned, pink and blonde sketch of a sexual act.

     "That's one of my ex-wives," said Gaard, following my gaze. "She was very good at that."

Acclaim and controversy

      Gaard's work has found its way into the collections of both the Walker and the Minneapolis Institute of Arts. "Artpolice," the scabrous cartoon 'zine he edited for decades, is archived at the Smithsonian and the Museum of Modern Art. Gaard has won grants from the Pollock-Krasner Foundation and the Bush Foundation, plus three awards from the McKnight Foundation.

     Evan Maurer, director of the Minneapolis Institute of Arts, calls Gaard "the deepest-thinking artist in town, whether you agree with him or not. I don't always agree with his outlook \_ his images are sometimes raw, sexual, obsessive \_ but I have collected his work for the museum and personally."

Gaard's work has stirred strong feelings. In 1986, it landed him in the news when picketers protested an exhibit that included his Artpolice work at the Minneapolis Institute of Arts.

      The show drew accusations of sexism and anti-Semitism. Gaard had spun a variation on a work by French artist Marcel Duchamp: Where the Frenchman had drawn a moustache on an image of the Mona Lisa, Gaard drew a moustache on an image of Duchamp. Some visitors thought Gaard was exhibiting a picture of Adolph Hitler.

     Museum director Alan Shestack said at the time that though he sympathized with some criticism of the material on view, he did not endorse calls for censoring it.

            A year later, as Gaard's second marriage floundered, he ended up in a psychiatric hospital and lost his job at the Minneapolis College of Art and Design, where he had been teaching since 1969. Of that period, Gaard said "if you have ambition in a place like this, a place that frowns on ambition, people get upset."

       Such troubles can derail a career, but in Gaard's case, they led to a new direction. He decided to try his hand at portraiture, and to focus on "the chain of permission that artists pass down to their successors, the permission that lets you go forward, that encourages you to try something different, and to recognize that failure is sometimes part of the deal \_ Joe DiMaggio went 0-for-4 some days, too."

     In the years since, he has produced a virtual catalog of the Twin Cities arts community: writers Emily Carter, Laura Brandenburg, Vince Leo and Diane Helleckson; conductor Philip Brunelle; artists Lynn Geesaman, Melissa Stang, Doug Padilla, Stuart Mead and Alexa Horochowski; curator Christi Atkinson, and many others. Nearly 100 such portraits were exhibited at the MIA in 1999.

     Leo, now chairman of the Media Arts Department at the Minneapolis College of Art and Design, said that Gaard is "creating one of the most rich social and cultural documents in the Twin Cities through this collection of portraits."

     Maurer was equally effusive, comparing Gaard's project to the group portraits of fellow artists created by Impressionist painters such as Frederic Bazille. "Fifty years from now, a curator will want to talk about this time in our cultural lives and will be very glad to have these," he said. "Frank sees aspects of a person's physiognomy and uses it to reveal their psychology \_ and he does it in a style that is recognizably, inescapably Frank. The guy can paint!"

     Geesaman, a nationally noted photographer, has known Gaard since 1984 \_ and seen him face tremendous financial and emotional struggles. She commissioned portraits of herself and her daughter. "Frank has a certain vulnerability because of what he's gone through \_ it's been difficult," she said. "Despite everything, he has carved out a place for himself in the community, although he might have found another community more receptive. People here are often shocked and self-righteous about his work. But he's not the slightest bit bitter. When we get together, we talk about the good old days and about our kids \_ like a couple of old-timers."

Disarming the model

     Emily Carter has shown her knowledge of life's dark side in her acclaimed fiction about addiction and recovery. Nonetheless, Gaard's work caught her off guard when she first entered his studio in 1999.

      "Some women \_ not me \_ would be unnerved to pose for Frankie because it's a small apartment with images of women everywhere," Carter said. "It's a hot house, claustrophobic, and his work is quite sexual. But what startled me was the monomania, as if I'd found someone collecting thousands of toy trucks. The inside of someone's house is like the inside of someone's brain \_ and it's not restful in Frank's brain."

     But posing for Frank turned out to be a pleasure, Carter said: "When he works, it's like having a bird on your windowsill. He giggles and makes jokes to himself about Kierkegaard \_ but his eyes are always working. In the end, I realized that he was just seeking beauty, even if his idea of beauty is a hell of a lot different than mine."

     Carter posed for two portraits, one of which was bought by her mother, the prominent Manhattan writer Anne Roiphe. Carter laughed as she recalled the purchase: "My mother said 'It captures something about you.' So I asked her 'What?' And my mother said 'Well, honey, I don't really want to tell you.' "

     Brunelle, who sat for Gaard in May, quickly recognized that his portrait, though still in progress, would be far from conventional: "It's not like a formal portrait \_ a George Washington portrait. And it's not just about appearances. He captures personality: the style of a person, their spirit."

      Gaard gets at the essence of his sitters, in part because he is able to put people at ease. And that disarming quality isn't just saved for his portrait subjects. Maurer described it this way: "In my 15 years here, Frank is one of the few artists whose studio I could visit and feel like I was a regular person and not a museum director. He's a strong person. He stands on his own. He's consistent. He deals with me as a fellow human being. And that means I can let my hair down in an emotional sense."

     Carter, too, counts Gaard as a friend. And for her, he's also a bit of an inspiration: "He's an absolute starving artist," she said. "If his work didn't make him so happy, he'd be miserable. But even if he's behind on the rent or going to the food shelf, he does it with an almost demented cheerfulness. I never feel sorry for him. He's one of the happiest people I know."

     What does Gaard have to say about that?

     First, he smiles. He seems a little bit shy \_ and a lot more innocent than his art. Then he looks at the low ceiling of his apartment.

     "I'm like one of those toys you squeeze and that always bounce back the same \_ I'm Frank."

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Chris Waddington is at [*cwaddington@startribune.com*](mailto:cwaddington@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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**End of Document**



[***Shooting for a medal;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4130-7TX0-00J2-323J-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Thanks to his lightning-fast reflexes and practice regimen, Minnesota skeet shooter Mike Schmidt will compete in the 2000 Olympics.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4130-7TX0-00J2-323J-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Jay Weiner; Staff Writer

**Body**

"Repetition," Mike Schmidt said.

     He said it without hesitation. Skeet shooters and auto workers don't have much time to hesitate.

     The whir and hum of the Ford plant was absent now, yards and walls away. He'd completed his shift, having tightened about 300 bolts on starters every hour for the 500 Ford Rangers that are assembled daily at the St. Paul factory.

     The bang, bang, bang of his skeet practice was 30 miles down the freeway at Prior Lake's Minneapolis Gun Club, where he shoots 300 clay pigeons a day.

   Repetition.

     It's what got Schmidt, 42, to Sydney and the Olympics . . . finally. It's what could transform this auto worker into a truly ***working-class*** Olympic hero.

     "I'm mean, I've gotten this far," said Schmidt, sitting in the Ford plant's lobby with a black Beretta cap firmly on his head. "I'm gonna win a medal."

     It was a simple declaration from a man who wears earplugs in the morning on the assembly line and earplugs in the afternoon on the shooting range.

     Because of that repeated drilling of bolts and shooting of shells, Schmidt has become a master of adjustment. He knows when something's the slightest bit off-kilter.

     That's why it's so hard to believe his aim on the Olympics had been so poor until this year. Usually, he hits 23 out of 25 clay birds soaring by at 60 miles per hour without comment, save for the puffs of gunsmoke.

     His father, U.S. Marine Capt. Mike Schmidt Sr., formerly coached the Marines shooting team and then directed the Minneapolis Gun Club for 17 years. At 16, Mike Jr. won the junior world championships. Then he was exclusively an American-style skeet shooter. In the Olympics, it's international style.

     In international style, the gun must start on Schmidt's hip, not at his ear. There's one extra motion a shooter needs to make to shatter a four-inch round, 1-inch thick disk that can be flying faster than a Ford Ranger down the highway. He's got a half-second to figure it all out.

     A former member of the U.S. Army's elite shooting team at Fort Benning, Ga., Schmidt seemed on the Olympic track as early as 1988. But one thing or another misdirected his chances.

     In '88, he was among the top two Americans in the international style. But he got into the process too late, couldn't afford to pay his way to an international qualifying tournament and didn't get to the Seoul Games.

     Around that time, Ford began holding quality-control seminars for its hourly auto workers.

     "They were trying to figure out why you might get a bad truck sometimes," said Schmidt, a 22-year Ford employee. "There were ways to analyze it statistically. I applied it to my shooting. I began paying attention to what I was missing."

     Over the course of a year, he'd study what targets he missed. From the left? Was he low? He was a student now, not just a shooting machine.

     By 1992, with the Barcelona Games on the horizon, Schmidt was primed. He helped the U.S. win a team gold medal at the 1991 Pan American Games. The U.S. champ in 1991, he stayed in Minnesota during the winter of 1992, working the assembly line.

     When spring rolled around, he got outdoors and "I was shooting terrible. I thought it was because of my time off during the winter."

     At the final Olympic trials, he simply blew it. He missed and missed and didn't make the team. He couldn't figure out why.

     Weeks later, a friend told him, "You're shooting about a foot under the bird."

     "I said, 'You're kidding me,' " Schmidt replied.

     "Nope," came the response. "Every time."

     Schmidt raised the muzzle on his shotgun a tiny bit.

     "Everything started breaking," he said.

     He learned some hard lessons. Mostly, that the Olympic selection process was "cut-throat." Why, he wondered, hadn't someone at the Olympic trials camp \_ even a coach \_ pointed out his obvious, but simple, flaw?

     "Two weeks later, I was shooting like I'd never missed a beat," he said.

     But he missed the Barcelona Games and shoved the Olympics aside, focusing on the American style and winning tournaments and money. He began attracting sponsors, like gun manufacturer Beretta, which offered him about $50,000 a year to shoot its guns. American style was the company's market. The Olympics were secondary to them. Their fee matched his Ford salary.

     Four months before the 1996 trials, Schmidt, in debt because of his shooting career, was faced with the choice: take the gun money and run, or think Olympics again.

     "Here they were offering me what would keep me in this game for years," Schmidt said. "The Olympics or $50,000 a year for the next who-knows-how-long? I decided, 'I'm gonna take the money.' "

     The Atlanta Olympics were out, but by early 1997 he had won the U.S. American and international skeet championships. The Olympics bit him once more.

     Schmidt made the ultimate adjustment. Last Christmas, Schmidt took a leave from his Ford job, signed on for a stint with the Army reserves and moved with his wife, Doreen, and his Beretta ASE shotgun to Fort Benning. The renewed Army life wasn't for him. So he moved to Atlanta to train on his own. It was costly, hot and humid. By spring's end, his quest for the Sydney Games wasn't much fun.

     He told a friend in June: "The best thing for me would be if I don't make that team at all. Just go back to American shooting. Go back to Ford. If I make the team I'll have to screw with it the rest of the summer."

     But, as luck or justice would have it, this anti-sentimentalist made the Olympic team last month. He knocked off a former Olympian in skeet shooting's version of overtime.

     Exciting, right?

     "It was like winning another tournament," he said, preferring to get fired up only after his Sydney competition.

     But at the Ford plant, becoming an Olympian made him a mini-celebrity. Management allowed him to work four-hour days \_ not the mandatory 10 hours \_ so he could train the rest of the day. But this week, he's got even more time on his hands.

     The Bridgestone/Firestone tire controversy has temporarily shut down the St. Paul plant. So Schmidt's only job through September is blasting clay birds.

     Repeatedly.

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Staff writer Jay Weiner can be contacted at [*jweiner@startribune.com*](mailto:jweiner@startribune.com)

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Mike Schmidt Jr.

- Age: 42

- Height, weight: 6-0, 190 pounds

- Family: Lives in Eagan, with wife, Doreen

- Job: Auto worker at Ford's St. Paul plant

- Trophies: 1997 U.S. skeet champ, 1991 Pan Am Games gold medalist

- Olympic dates: Will compete in Sydney Sept. 22 and Sept. 23

- Quote: "Sure, I'm an athlete. You have less than a half-second to react. And if you miss it, you can't make it up. If you have a bad start on the 100-yard dash, you can make it up, if you're fast enough. Not here. This is a very quick timing game. I put as much into my sport as anybody I know."

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How Olympic skeet shooting works

Competitors move around a semi-circular range, shooting from eight different stations. At each station, one or two clay pigeons, looking like tiny flying saucers, are thrown mechanically from little houses on opposite sides of the range. If two targets are thrown, they must be destroyed by two different shots.

     There is a high house, about 10 feet tall, and a low house, about 3 1/2 feet off the ground. The targets are 4 inches in diameter, about an inch thick and weigh about 4 ounces. In the Olympic version, shooters, using a smoothbore shotgun not to exceed 12 gauge, must hold their shotguns at their hips. Once the target appears, they can move their guns.

     The Olympic contest has 125 "preliminary" shots; five rounds of 25 shots each. Three rounds will be shot on Sept. 22 and two more on Sept. 23rd. The top six in the standings advance to the final 25-target medal round. About 50 men are expected to compete in Sydney, including Minnesota's Mike Schmidt. The 1996 gold medal winner, Ennio Falco of Italy, hit on 149 of his 150.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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**End of Document**



[***Growth pressure keeps building***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40TX-F3R0-00C6-D16R-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Owen Ullmann

**Dateline:** FOLLY BEACH, S.C.

**Body**

FOLLY BEACH, S.C.

Welcome to "The Edge of America."

That's the locals' nickname for this barrier island, which is

locked in a continual fight for survival with the Atlantic Ocean.

But the official name, Folly Beach, is more appropriate for the

community of 2,000, some residents contend, because people here

live on the edge of unstable sands that give way each year to

the pounding sea.

"It is pure folly to build where some people want to put up houses,"

says former state geologist Gered Lennon, a Folly Beach city councilman

and leader of an anti-growth movement that has sprung up here

in recent years. "We're seeing a clash between development and

natural erosion, and erosion will ultimately win -- unless a hurricane

gets you first."

The drama playing out on Folly Beach, a spit of sandbar 6 miles

long and a half-mile across at its widest point, is typical of

the conflicts erupting all along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts.

Efforts by city and state officials to limit growth along the

shore for safety, environmental and aesthetic reasons are being

swept away in the face of an unprecedented demand for beachfront

dwellings.

Anyone who questions the danger of building too close to the ocean

here need only gaze out at the Morris Island lighthouse from the

island's northeastern tip. Built in the 1870s on dry land across

a narrow inlet separating Folly and Morris islands, the lighthouse

today stands in water 2,000 feet from shore.

Parts of Folly are eroding at a rate of up to 8 feet a year. Two

streets that ran along the shore 60 years ago are now under water,

and the island is divided into two whenever storms flood a narrow

strip known as the "washout."

Then there's the county park on the southwestern edge of the island

that keeps eroding even though the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers

replaces the sand just about every year.

None of these natural threats has deterred some folks from trying

to build new homes 100 feet or less from the high-tide line.

The result: a series of legal battles pitting property owners

against city officials trying to keep Folly, with its modest bungalows,

from turning into a strip of mega-homes.

So far, the homeowners are prevailing. "This is a very strong

property-rights state," concedes Mayor Vernon Knox, who upset

the incumbent in 1998 on an anti-development platform.

Despite the risk of hurricanes and shifting sands, quarter-acre

oceanfront lots sell for up to $ 500,000 -- 10 times their value

a decade ago.

Folly Beach as an upscale community is a new image for an island

that has long been known as a ***working-class*** refuge from fashionable

Charleston to the north.

A Yankee outpost

Folly Beach property had once been cheap because the land was

considered "tainted" by Yankees. During the Civil War, the island

served as a temporary encampment for 20,000 Union soldiers.

In 1942, a local securities dealer, Edward Seabrook Sr., was able

to buy most of the island, more than 1,000 acres, for just $ 5,000.

Over the next five decades, Seabrook and his son, Edward Jr.,

developed 90% of Folly Beach.

Folly's real estate boom began after Hurricane Hugo flattened

the community in 1989. Federal disaster assistance and subsidized

flood insurance made it profitable for property owners to replace

their damaged bungalows with bigger homes. The owners got another

gift from the feds in 1992, when the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers

agreed to rebuild the beachfront. U.S. taxpayers picked up 85%

of the $ 15 million tab.

The new beach was supposed to last eight years. A few months after

the project was completed, a storm washed away 80% of the sand.

The sections of new beach that survived the storm produced a financial

bonanza for many property owners. Because of the beach-replacement

efforts, and because sand swept from other areas had been deposited

on their parcels, those owners could now build on lots that originally

had been too close to the water to develop.

Last year, the city went to court to stop the development, but

it lost the case.

"It's immoral but not illegal" to build so close to the water,

says former mayor Bob Linville, who was ousted from office by

Knox for backing the owners' push to build new homes.

Folly Beach also lost a legal battle to halt development of the

island's pristine northeastern tip.

The city had long assumed that this land was owned by the federal

government, which had operated a Coast Guard station there during

World War II. However, the government, which had seized the land

from developer Seabrook Sr. before the war, returned it to him

in 1949. The city apparently lost track of the transaction.

"Folly Beach's record-keeping is not the best in the world,"

chuckles Seabrook Jr.

In 1996, city officials learned that the land was privately owned

through a shocking announcement: Rusty Bennett, a real estate

lawyer from nearby Sullivans Island, informed them that he was

buying the land from Seabrook Jr.

Off to court

Bennett's plan: Divide the property into nine oceanfront lots

that would gross about $ 5 million total, 10 times what he was

paying for the land.

The city balked at zoning the land for single-family homes. It

argued that development would destroy one of the last maritime

forests on the East Coast. City officials also claimed that the

area is not suitable for homes because of severe erosion.

So Bennett went to court, and last year a judge ordered Folly

Beach to zone the property for single-family homes.

Local and state officials are negotiating with Bennett to buy

the land at a discount and use it as a natural refuge and memorial

to African-American Civil War veterans.

While Bennett and Folly Beach try to resolve their dispute, fighting

continues over how to preserve other parts of the island's coastline

from erosion and the next killer storm.

Some residents with homes close to the water are petitioning for

the right to build seawalls to halt the encroaching sea. But a

seawall accelerates erosion of properties on either side of the

structure.

There also are mounting calls for the Army Corps of Engineers

to build groins to stop erosion on the public beach on the southwestern

edge of the island.

That solution, however, might prevent Folly's sand from reaching

a nearby island that has become a pelican nesting ground. Environmentalists

say the pelican preserve would be threatened by groins built to

protect Folly.

Then there's the threat of another hurricane. The new homes built

along the shore since Hugo are sturdier and higher up, but they

wouldn't withstand a powerful storm.

Had the island been in the path of Hurricane Floyd last fall,

"Floyd would have leveled Folly Beach," former mayor Linville

says matter-of-factly.

"But people will keep building on the shoreline, no matter what."

Why? For one thing, they know that taxpayer-financed disaster

aid would be available to help residents rebuild, just as it helped

Folly Beach and the rest of South Carolina recover from $ 4 billion

in losses caused by Hugo.

There's also a strong belief among the locals that it won't happen

here again.

"After Hugo hit, people had this feeling that it was a once-in-a-century

event," Linville says. "They figure it's now safe to live here

for the next hundred years. They've been right for the past 10

years."

The trouble is, a hurricane smashes onto the South Carolina shore

every 12 years, on average, according to the state Office of Ocean

and Coastal Resource Management.

That means, Linville concedes, "we're pushing our luck."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, Dave Merrill, USA TODAY, Sources:Census Bureau, USA TODAY research and analysis by Paul Overberg(Line graphs, Maps); GRAPHIC, b/w, Quin Tian, USA TODAY(Map); PHOTO, color, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY; PHOTOS, b/w, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY(2); High, but dry? A house built on stilts a Folly Beach, S.C., a site described by a geologist as a clash between development and natural erosion." "Erosion will ultimately win": Folly Beach, S.C., Councilman Gered Lennon considers it foolish to build houses on the island's erosion-prone shore. The pier-like structures behind him were built to allow people to easily walk over sand dunes -- but the dunes have been washed away. Prime real estate: Karen Stitley plays with her dog, Maggie, by the water on Folly Beach, S.C. Behind them, new houses -- built on stilts for flood protection -- dwarf some of the older cottages on the barrier island.

**Load-Date:** July 27, 2000

**End of Document**



[***CLOSE ENCOUNTERS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-KWT0-0094-51HR-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***JUDGMENT DAY ARRIVES FOR THE TRUANTS IN CITY SCHOOLS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-KWT0-0094-51HR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 9, 1996, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1215 words

**Byline:** LAMONT JONES, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In a drab, windowless room, a mother sits next to her 15-year-old son.

She folds her hands to still them. She smooths her hair, crosses her legs, then uncrosses them. She glances at her son.

Facing the pair across the wide wooden table are Deborah Bridgewater, a counselor at Greenway Middle School in Pittsburgh's West End neighborhood of Sheraden, and Gretchen Kendall, the no-nonsense prosecutor of truants for the Pittsburgh Public Schools.

Gazing down at the two parties from his bench is District Justice Daniel R. Diven. It's Thursday, the day each week Diven, a district justice for nine years, usually handles truancy complaints filed by the school district.

Truancy is a growing problem at schools across the nation, particularly in urban or economically disadvantaged districts. Many cities and states, including Pennsylvania, are beefing up anti-truancy laws to combat the problem and related ones such as violent crime.

In Pennsylvania, students are required by law to attend school until the age of 18. The law also holds parents or legal guardians responsible for making sure children go.

On an average school day, about 3,500 city school students are absent. That's around 12 percent of the pupil population. At the high school level, the daily absentee rate runs as high as 20 percent. About seven in 10 absent students are estimated to be truant - absent without permission.

City school students are considered truant after 10 unexcused absences. On this morning at Diven's Hillsboro Street office in Sheraden, a ***working-class***, mostly white neighborhood in the West End, some of the 10 students facing truancy hearings have two, three and even four times that number.

Kendall has seen it all in her nearly 25 years of prosecuting truancy cases. Leafing through the appropriate papers, and in a sharp, I'm-not-here-to-play voice, she runs down the morning's second truancy case, the one involving the 15-year-old boy:

On Nov. 14, his single mother appeared before Diven to explain why her son had become truant. The judge could have ordered numerous penalties, including jail time for her and fines, community service and driving restrictions for him. But, mercifully, he let them go with a warning.

Six months later, his honor is feeling a lot less merciful.

After the first hearing, Kendall reports, the lad piled up 21 more unexcused absences. Between the time his mother was summoned back to court and their appearance this day, he skipped five additional days of classes, she adds.

The mother looks older than her 30-something age. She has a worn look, with puffy eyes and deep-set facial creases, as if worry is an everyday thing for her.

She tells the judge, prosecutor and counselor that she sends her son, an eighth-grade student, to Greenway Middle School each day. She says he has been unfairly targeted for discipline, complaining that he recently received four suspensions for ''defending himself.''

The judge studies the boy, who has dark, shoulder-length hair and looks scraggly.

''Well, what do you have to say?''

''I don't know,'' the boy mumbles.

''That's not good enough for me,'' Diven says, agitated.

The boy struggles for words. With prodding from his mother, he claims not to have missed school since April 10.

Not so, Bridgewater, the counselor, interjects. And when he is in school, he's often loitering when he should be in class, she tells the judge.

What about grades, Diven inquires, removing his spectacles and rubbing his face.

The boy has mumbled up to this point. But his answer is surprisingly perky.

''I'm pretty sure I got failing grades.''

An awkward silence follows.

His mother speaks up. The life of a single mom is difficult. She and the boy live with her father in Sheraden. The mother works as a cleaning lady one day a week. She gets $ 316 a month in public assistance.

Diven listens intently.

''I am not going to fine you,'' he finally pronounces, ''because I don't think you'd have money left to buy food.''

She nods gratefully.

Her son won't be as fortunate.

Diven turns to him and gives his verdict: The youngster will not be allowed to obtain a driver's license when he reaches the age of 16 - and not until Diven is satisfied that he has stopped playing hooky.

Prosecutor Kendall chimes in, suggesting that the boy perform 20 hours of volunteer work this summer - one hour for each unexcused absence.

Diven tacks on the community service, then delivers a brief but stern lecture on the importance of education and the pitfalls of making excuses for a disobedient child.

The boy looks humbled, but his mother isn't. She begins to speak in her defense.

''Don't you interrupt me,'' Diven chides.

As mother and son leave, the judge issues a final warning:

''If you come back up here again, it's going to be a lot more severe.''

Diven's firmness in dealing with truants and their parents is tempered with compassion.

Take the case later that morning in which a frustrated mother began to weep because her 13-year-old son had begun misbehaving in class and skipping school.

''No matter what you do, this kid just doesn't get it,'' she said, wiping away tears from her smooth brown face with her hands. ''I need all the help I can get with this boy.''

Diven quietly stepped down from his bench, left the room, returned with a tissue and handed it to the woman, who kept apologizing between nervous, embarrassed laughs.

After Bridgewater explained that the mother was working with the school to address her son's truancy, Diven decided not to fine her. But he instructed her to tell her son that he'd better shape up if he didn't want court-ordered penalties.

''If he's caught in a 'hall sweep' during the rest of the school year, he'll have to sweep those halls,'' Diven says. ''I've done it before and I can make him do it.''

Diven also can order counseling for truants. He does that twice today, at Kendall's urging, in the cases of two girls who had skipped school for more than 40 days.

One of the girls, whose tough facade crumbles as she bursts into tears, says she has no intention of receiving counseling.

''You're going to get counseling,'' Diven tells the 15-year-old blonde. ''And look at me when I'm talking to you!''

Kendall doesn't bat an eye. She's witnessed too many tantrums and dramatic moments to be fazed by one more.

After the hearings, Kendall sits down with Diven's secretary to review the decisions.

There's also the matter of nine no-shows, who will be notified that they have been found guilty of violating the state Compulsory Attendance Act. The fines vary, but are based on $ 2 for a child's first unexcused absence and $ 5 for each additional one. Court costs add another $ 35.50 to the total.

Nearby, Diven removes his black robe from his 6-foot-5-inch frame. He sports gray slacks, a long-sleeve purple shirt and a colorful print tie.

A big part of truancy, the 48-year-old judge says, is that parents don't properly discipline children. Combine pressure from peers at school to act up with lack of discipline at home and one of the results is truancy, he says.

Rebuke truants and irresponsible parents in court, and they'll usually change their behavior.

''What you try to do is shock them into thinking straight and (thinking) that education is the most important thing in life,'' Diven says. ''I do care, and I hope that what we do helps.''

**Load-Date:** June 11, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Revamped film festival ends on high note***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-B1C0-009B-P332-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 10, 1996, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Pg. 6E

**Length:** 1331 words

**Byline:** Jeff Strickler; Staff Writer

**Body**

The Minneapolis/St. Paul International Film Festival is wrapping up its first year under its new name - replacing Rivertown - with organizers happy about the response to the changes that were made.

Attendance is ahead of last year despite heavy counter-programming from the Lagoon Theatre and Walker Art Center, two venues competing for the same art-film audience.

"The Lagoon was offering a Satyajit Ray retrospective, and the Walker brought in Hal Hartley," said festival coordinator Bob Strong. "Yet, our attendance is up. We're very pleased."

He attributed the increase to a scaled-back schedule - 75 movies instead of 100 - that allowed for more repeat screenings of popular films and last week's focus on locally made movies. "The local stuff was a big part" of the attendance jump, he said.

The last two days of the festival are today and Saturday. Sunday, the sponsoring University Film Society kicks off a five-day "best of the fest" series featuring the movies that the audiences picked as their favorites. In addition, Al Milgrom, the film society's founder and program director, is taking a few of the movies to Rochester for a mini-fest next weekend.

Here are the highlights of the festival's last two days:

"Lumiere & Company" - To mark last year's 100th anniversary of the first motion picture (made by the Paris-based Lumiere brothers), the Musee de Cinema in Lyon, France, gave a restored 1895 movie camera to 40 directors - ranging from Spike Lee to Wim Wenders - and asked them to shoot a scene the way the Lumieres would have done it: without artificial light or synchronized sound and having only 52 seconds of film. Showing at 7 p.m. today and 3 p.m Saturday at Bell Auditorium.

"Eggs" - If anyone ever makes a movie of Garrison Keillor's Lake Wobegon, it probably will look a lot like this Norwegian comedy. Moe and Pa, two brothers in their 70s who are looking forward to living out their lives in the serenity of their farm, find their peaceful existence upset by the arrival of Pa's flamboyant son, who announces his intention to move in. Showing at 9 p.m. today at Bell Auditorium and 9:15 p.m. Saturday in Nicholson Hall.

"Cold Comfort Farm" - The closing-night film is a low-key comedy directed by John Schlesinger. The story is a cross between "Green Acres" and "The Addams Family." It stars Kate Beckinsale, who leaves London to move in with her oddball cousins in the country. It's showing at 7:15 p.m. Saturday at Nicholson Hall.

Minneapolis/St. Paul International Film Festival

What: 78 movies from 35 countries. The festival closes with the John Schlesinger comedy of manners "Cold Comfort Farm."

When: Continues through Saturday, followed by "Best of the Fest" repeat screenings through Thursday.

Where: Bell Auditorium, 17th and University Av. SE., and Nicholson Hall, one block southwest of Bell on the University of Minnesota campus, Minneapolis.

Tickets: $ 6, $ 5 for seniors and students, $ 4 for University Flim Society members. Call 627-4430.

Here is a schedule of screenings today through Thursday:

TODAY/

Bell Auditorium: "Lumiere & Company" (France) A vintage camera was given to 40 contemporary directors to create an 1895-style work, 7 p.m.

"Eggs" (Norway) The comic adventures of Moe and Pa, two brothers in their 70s, 9 p.m.

Nicholson Hall: "Cyclo" (Vietnam) A teen living in poverty is forced to join a gang when his rickshaw is stolen, 7:15 p.m.

"The Moslem" (Russia) An Afghanistan veteran returns from war as a Moslem, 9:20 p.m.

SATURDAY/

Bell Auditorium: "Pari" (Iran) A girl confronts a spiritual crisis brought on by her brother's suicide, 1 p.m.

"Lumiere & Company" (France) A vintage camera was given to 40 contemporary directors to create an 1895-style work, 3 p.m.

"Magic Matterhorn" (Switzerland) A blend of interviews, songs and animation explore what "home" means to five Swiss people, 5 p.m.

"I Can't Sleep" (France) Based on the true story of the 1987 serial killings of 20 elderly Parisian women, 7 p.m.

"Justino" (Spain) Black comedy about a washed-up bullfighter who finds other ways to use his skills, 9:15 p.m.

Nicholson Hall: "Give a Damn Again" (USA) Documentary looks at what happened to 1960s idealism in Harlem children by focusing on adult stories filmed over the past nine years, 1:15 p.m.

"Streetlife" (Great Britain) A ***working class*** woman slaves by day in a sweatshop and models at night to support her daughter, 3:15 p.m.

"A Hot Roof" (Korea) Apartment residents engage in a battle of the sexes during a maddening heat wave, 5:15 p.m.

"Cold Comfort Farm" (Great Britain) The festival closer is John Schlesinger's humorous tale about a socialite who claims her rights to a family farm, 7:15 p.m. A reception follows the screening.

"Eggs" (Norway) The comic adventures of Moe and Pa, two brothers in their 70s, 9:15 p.m.

SUNDAY/

Bell: "Che Guevara, The Bolivian Diary" (Switzerland) Chronicles the final days of legendary guerrilla Ernesto 'Che' Guevara, 1:15 p.m.

"Fiddlefest" (USA) 1995 Oscar nominee follows a teacher and her rookie musicians from the schools of Harlem to Carnegie Hall, 3:15 p.m.

"Darkness in Tallinn" (Finland) An electrical engineer is swept up in a gold heist plotted by the Soviet mafia, 5:15 p.m.

"Minna Tannenbaum" (France) Story of a 25-year friendship between two girls who come together as outcasts at school and grow up to be very successful women, 7:15 p.m.

"Wild Bill: Hollywood Maverick" (USA) Clip-filled portrait of legendary director William Wellman, 9:30 p.m.

Nicholson: "Benjamin Dove" (Iceland) Four boys fight injustice in their 1950s neighborhood, based on the children's story, 1 p.m.

"Wondrous Voyage of Esti" (Hungary) The journeys of a young Esti Kormel who becomes a famous poet in Italy and years later, a jaded lecturer in Berlin, 3 p.m.

"Knocks at My Door" (Venezuela) Political drama about a nun who shelters a political fugitive in a Venezuelan border town, 5 p.m.

"A Mongolian Tale" (China) Love story about a man who leaves his mountain village for schooling in a distant city and returns to find trouble with his fiancee, 7 p.m.

"Pasolini, an Italian Crime" (Italy) Explores the investigation and trial involving the murder of controversial Italian director Pier Paolo Pasolini, 9:15 p.m.

MONDAY/

Bell: "The Typewriter, the Rifle and the Movie Camera" (USA) Tim Robbins produced and directed a documentary portrait of maverick director Sam Fuller; interviews with Quentin Tarantino, Jim Jarmusch and Martin Scorcese, 7:15 p.m.

"Lumiere & Company" (France) A vintage camera was given to 40 contemporary directors to create an 1895-style work, 9 p.m.

Nicholson: "Two Green Feathers" (Norway) Adapted from Nobel Prize-winning writer Knut Hamsun's love story, 7 p.m.

TUESDAY/

Bell: "Naked Acts" (USA) An overweight black woman dreams about becoming an actress like her movie queen mother, 9:15 p.m.

Nicholson: "Justino" (Spain) Black comedy about a washed-up bullfighter who finds other ways to use his skills, 7 p.m.

"American Job" (USA) Milwaukee filmmaker Chris Smith's ode to the blue collar worker, 9 p.m.

WEDNESDAY/

Bell: "Crows" (Poland) Poetic tale of a 10-year-old dreamer and a friend who embark on a seaside adventure, 7:15 p.m.

"The Deathmaker" (Germany) The story of Germany's first acknowledged serial killer, Fritz Haarmann, who killed 24 men in 1924, 8:30 p.m.

Nicholson: "Arthur's Departure" (Wales) Time travel comedy about a rugby star known as "King Arthur" transported to the year 2096, 7 p.m.

"In the Name of Love" (Israel) Israeli melodrama, 9 p.m.

THURSDAY/

Bell: "World's Best Commercials," collection of award-winning ads from around the world, 7:15 p.m.

"I Can't Sleep" (France) Based on the true story of the 1987 serial killings of 20 elderly Parisian women, 9:15 p.m.

Nicholson: "English, August" (India) Comedy about an Indian graduate of an American college who suffers culture shock when he returns to his own country, 7 p.m.

"The Written Face" (Japan) Tribute to the ancient and disappearing art form of Japanese Kabuki theater, 9:15 p.m.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** May 10, 1996

**End of Document**



[***THREE RIVERS FILM FEST LINES UP A WIDE RANGE OF FOREIGN AND U.S. TITLES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5185-4M11-DYRS-T3JD-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 17, 2010 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. E-4

**Length:** 2349 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

The "get" of the 2010 Three Rivers Film Festival may be "The Girl Who Kicked the Hornet's Nest," but the lineup is a treasure trove of movies light, dark and delicious.

That last adjective applies to "Kings of Pastry," a documentary about 16 French pastry chefs who gather in Lyon for three days of mixing, piping and sculpting delicate chocolates or 6-foot sugar sculptures. It's from the team behind "The War Room" and perhaps a kitchen equivalent of "It's the economy, stupid" will emerge.

The annual festival, Nov. 5-20, also will feature "Made in Dagenham," about a strike by female Ford Motor Co. workers in 1968 England; "A Film Unfinished," a documentary forged from reels uncovered in Nazi archives and a lesson in cinematic manipulation; and "My Dog Tulip," a hand-drawn animated feature about a man and his dog which turned out to be Lynn Redgrave's last movie.

Already announced: An appearance by Boston's Alloy Orchestra performing an updated score for "Metropolis" and the Bach Choir of Pittsburgh with a silent "The Phantom of the Opera."

The festival, presented by Pittsburgh Filmmakers and Dollar Bank, marks its 29th year. Tickets and the full schedule go online at [*www.3RFF.com*](http://www.3RFF.com) Monday. You can also find information there about partnerships for select films.

On Monday, you also can purchase opening and closing night tickets, $15, through ProArts at 412-394-3353, [*www.proartstickets.org*](http://www.proartstickets.org) or at Filmmakers' front desk at 477 Melwood Ave.

Single tickets, $9, can be purchased in advance through [*www.proartstickets.org*](http://www.proartstickets.org) or, when available, 30 minutes before showtime at theaters. There is a service fee for using ProArts.

The lineup of films which will play at the Regent Square Theater in Edgewood, Downtown's Harris Theater and the Melwood Screening Room at Pittsburgh Filmmakers' headquarters in Oakland:

Nov. 5

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m.: "The Girl Who Kicked the Hornet's Nest" (Sweden) -- Third and final entry in Stieg Larsson's millennium trilogy, now being remade for American audiences.

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "What Does Trouble Mean? Nate Smith's Revolution" (USA) -- Documentary about the evolution of the black laborer into a charismatic, effective leader who forced integration of Pittsburgh's construction trade unions in the 1960s and '70s.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7:30 p.m.: The Italian Students -- That is the catch-all for a collection of films made by four students from earthquake-ravaged Italy who came to Pittsburgh and worked on projects here and at home. Two will introduce the films.

Nov. 6

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

2 p.m.: "The Phantom of the Opera" (USA) -- Restored 1929 version with a live performance by Bach Choir of Pittsburgh.

5 p.m.: "The Red Machine" -- In a throwback to 1930s espionage capers, a safecracker collaborates with a Navy man to steal Japan's new cryptographic machine.

7:30 p.m.: "A Film Unfinished" (Israel) -- Remarkable true story about an unfinished Nazi film that attempted to paint an idyllic picture of life in the Warsaw ghetto. Former TV editor Yael Hersonski invites five survivors to view the offensively phony footage and records their emotional reactions.

9:30 p.m.: "The Tender Hook" (Australia) -- Hugo Weaving and Rose Byrne star in this Australian noir about the launch of a wagering federation for boxing championships.

HARRIS THEATER

2 p.m.: "Handmade Nation" (USA) -- A look at the rise of the homegrown world of arts and crafts that little resembles your mother's knitted scarves and needlepoint pillows.

4 p.m.: "October" (Peru) -- Cannes Film Fest winner about a quiet pawnbroker who comes home one day and discovers someone has left him a baby girl in a basket.

6 p.m.: "The Sicilian Girl" (Italy) -- Dramatization of the true story of a 17-year-old Sicilian girl who broke the Mafia's code of silence and testified against the "family business" after her father and then brother were murdered.

8:30 p.m.: "If I Want to Whistle, I Whistle" (Romania/Sweden) -- Romania's official entry for best foreign language film for the 83rd Academy Awards, this is about a teen in a juvenile detention center who makes life-altering moves.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

2 p.m.: Matthew Barney's Cremaster Cycle -- Avant-garde films re-released in new 35mm prints. Here, 1 and 2 to be screened.

6:30 p.m. "Anywhere But Here" and "Roll the Dice," winners of Steeltown Entertainment's Film Factory competition.

9:30 p.m.: "Enter the Void" (France/Germany/Japan) -- Follow-up to bad boy director Gaspar Noe's "Irreversible," a visceral journey set against the neon club scene of Tokyo.

Nov. 7

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

2 p.m.: "Bride Flight" (Luxembourg/Netherlands) -- Three young Dutch women who meet on the "Bride Flight" to New Zealand find their paths and that of a would-be vintner continue to cross.

4:45 p.m.: "The Red Machine."

8 p.m.: "The Phantom of the Opera."

HARRIS THEATER

2 p.m.: "Vision" (Germany) -- Story of Hildegard von Bingen, a 12th century nun who was a Christian mystic, composer, philosopher, playwright, poet, naturalist, scientist, physician, herbalist and ecological activist.

4:30 p.m.: "The Tender Hook."

6:45 p.m.: "If I Want to Whistle, I Whistle."

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

1:45 p.m.: "The Shot Felt 'Round the World" (USA) -- The story of Dr. Jonas Salk, the feared disease of the 20th century and Pittsburgh's role in making medical history.

4 p.m.: "Le Quattro Volte" (Italy/Germany/France) -- A meditation on man and nature that traces the cycle of life through daily rituals in Italy's Calabria.

6 p.m.: "Marwencol" (USA) -- Documentary about the fantasy world of a beating victim who, after emerging from a coma with little memory intact, built a replica of a World War II-era town he populated with dolls representing friends, family and his attackers.

8 p.m.: "tENTATIVELY, a cONVENIENCE: Selections from the Archive" -- The bizarrely spelled name belongs to a filmmaker, musician, performance artist, writer and archivist, here presenting a 90-minute program.

Nov. 8

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m.: "Bride Flight."

9:30 p.m.: "William S. Burroughs: The Man Within" (USA) -- A look at the legendary Beat author and icon.

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "October."

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7 p.m.: "Le Quattro Volte."

9 p.m.: Cremaster Cycle, 1 and 2.

Nov. 9

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

8 p.m.: Film Kitchen (USA) -- "American Macho Buddha," a mockumentary shot largely in Beaver County following the world of martial arts and an odd splinter group that studies the American Macho Buddha. Reception, 7 p.m.

HARRIS THEATER

7 p.m.: "Vision."

9 p.m.: "The Sicilian Girl."

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7 p.m.: "Wonderful Summer" (Poland) -- Dark romantic comedy, tinged with magical realism, about a stone mason's daughter who has the ability to communicate with the dead.

9:15 p.m.: "Enter the Void."

Nov. 10

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7:30 p.m.: Cremaster Cycle, 3.

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: Tony Buba: Four Decades in Braddock -- The prolific Pittsburgh filmmaker will show clips from older films and his recent work and discuss such topics as the importance of community activism and media. Reception to follow.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7:30 p.m.: "Wonderful Summer."

Nov. 11

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m.: "Helena From the Wedding" (USA) -- Indie feature, shot in upstate New York, about a newlywed husband who fails to appreciate his wife and the life she represents.

9 p.m.: "William S. Burroughs: The Man Within.

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "Teza" (Ethiopia) -- From director Haile Gerima, the story of one man's journey through three decades of political uproar in Ethiopia.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7 p.m.: "The Reverse" (Poland) -- Black-and-white film set against the backdrop of the building of Warsaw's Palace of Culture, circa 1952.

9:15 p.m.: "Marwencol."

Nov. 12

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m.: "How I Ended This Summer" (Russia) -- As men struggling against mutual mistrust and a harsh Arctic environment, Grigori Dobrygin and Sergei Puskepalis shared the Silver Bear for best actor at the Berlin Film Festival for this film.

10 p.m.: "SYNC'D II" -- Evening of locally made contemporary shorts, with live accompaniment by Black Yodel and Bigg Slurpp.

HARRIS THEATER

7 p.m.: "Little Rose" (Poland) -- The true story of the Polish writer and historian known as Pawel Jasienica and the revelation after his death that his wife spied on him inspired this Polish Film Festival winner.

9:30 p.m: "Inspector Bellamy" (France) -- Claude Chabrol and Gerard Depardieu team up for the director's 50th and final film, a wry thriller about a police commissioner trying to balance professional instinct with family duty.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7:30 "The Anchorage" (USA/Sweden) -- Artistic ode to a woman living on a wild island on the Stockholm archipelago.

9:30 p.m.: "A Tale of Two Sisters" (South Korea) -- Highest grossing horror film from South Korea, based on a folk tale.

Nov. 13

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

Noon: Cremaster Cycle, 3.

3:30 p.m.: "Helena From the Wedding."

5:45 p.m.: "Miracle Seller" (Poland) -- A recovering alcoholic finds his broken spirit healed after helping two young siblings from Chechnya reunite with their father on a dangerous journey from Poland to France.

8:15 p.m.: "Made in Dagenham" (Great Britain) -- Director Nigel Cole ("Calendar Girls") celebrates the real women who fought for passage of an equal pay law in the United Kingdom in this film set in 1968 England and starring Sally Hawkins, Bob Hoskins and Miranda Richardson.

HARRIS THEATER

2 p.m.: "What Does Trouble Mean? Nate Smith's Revolution."

4:30 p.m.: "Largo Winch" (France/Belgium) -- Fast-paced action thriller in the vein of the Bourne trilogy, adapted from a Belgian comic book.

7 p.m.: "Kings of Pastry" (USA/France/Netherlands) -- Filmmakers D.A. Pennebaker and Chris Hegedus secured exclusive access to shoot this epic, never-before-filmed test of France's finest artisans.

9 p.m.: "Inspector Bellamy."

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

1 p.m.: Symposium on "Movies and Violence: A Love Affair"

7 p.m.: "The Electricity Fairy" (USA) -- Filmmaker Tom Hansell of Appalshop examines America's addiction to fossil fuels.

10 p.m: "A Tale of Two Sisters."

Nov. 14

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

3 p.m.: "My Dog Tulip" (USA) -- Celebrated 1956 book by J.R. Ackerley about a middle-age bachelor who adopts an untrained 18-month-old German shepherd is the basis for this animated feature with the voices of Christopher Plummer, Ms. Redgrave and Isabella Rossellini.

5 p.m.: "How I Ended This Summer."

7:30 p.m.: "Mademoiselle Chambon" (France) -- Tale of unexpected romance between a married man and his son's homeroom teacher and their attempt to keep their desire from igniting into a full-blown affair.

HARRIS THEATER

2 p.m.: "Little Rose."

4:30 p.m.: "Carmo, Hit the Road" (Spain) -- A lonely, handicapped smuggler and a beautiful girl embark on a reckless ride through a South American border landscape.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

3 p.m.: "The Anchorage."

5:30 p.m.: Cremaster Cycle, 4 and 5.

Nov. 15

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m.: "Miracle Seller."

9:15 p.m.: "Alamar" (Mexico) -- A boy goes on an enchanted expedition with his father to the largest coral reef in Mexico in a semi-fiction film.

HARRIS THEATER

7 p.m: "Kings of Pastry."

9 p.m.: "Largo Winch."

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7 p.m: "Putty Hill" (USA) -- What began as a five-page screenplay about a young man's heroin overdose and the eve of his funeral turned into this fusion of fiction and nonfiction.

9 p.m.: Cremaster Cycle, 4 and 5.

Nov. 16

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m.: "Alamar."

9 p.m.: "Mademoiselle Chambon."

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "Carmo, Hit the Road."

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

8 p.m.: "The Reverse."

Nov. 17

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m: "After.Life" (USA) -- Psychological horror thriller in which a woman wakes up after a car accident to find a funeral director preparing her body, even though she feels very much alive. Christina Ricci, Liam Neeson, Justin Long star.

9:30 p.m.: "Genius Within: the Inner Life of Glenn Gould" (Canada) -- An examination of the piano virtuoso and maverick.

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "The Over the Hill Band" (Belgium) -- When a 70-year-old widow reconnects with her estranged son, he helps her restart her old girl group but with his music.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7 p.m.: "Phil Ochs: There But for Fortune" (USA) -- Tribute to the folk musician whose story is told through photos, film clips and interviews with people he influenced.

9 p.m.: "Putty Hill."

Nov. 18

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "After.life."

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "Poetry" (South Korea) -- A woman in her 60s struggles with early dementia, a grandson who committed a heinous act and her interest in poetry in this drama.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7:30 p.m.: "Dracula in Spanish" (USA) -- When "Dracula" was made with Bela Lugosi, another version was filmed on the same set, at night, shot by a Spanish-speaking cast and crew. This is that movie, starring Carlos Villarias and featuring a live translation because no subtitles were done.

Nov. 19

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

7 p.m.: "Genius Within: The Inner Life of Glenn Gould."

9:15 p.m.: "Mt. Pleasant" (USA) -- A college student from ***working-class*** Detroit starts to make bad choices in this 38-minute film adapted from Pittsburgher Jim Daniels' short story. Preceded by "Anywhere But Here" and "Roll the Dice," winners of Steeltown Entertainment's Film Factory competition.

HARRIS THEATER

7:30 p.m.: "Chosin" (USA) -- Winner of best documentary at the 2010 G.I. Film Festival, this allows American vets to talk about the horrors they experienced during fighting around the Chosin Reservoir during the Korean War.

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

7:30 p.m.: Competitive Shorts Program 2010 -- Collection of 13 experimental, narrative, animated and documentary shorts that emerged from 130 submissions.

Nov. 20

REGENT SQUARE THEATER

2 p.m.: "Queen to Play" (France) -- Kevin Kline, in his first French-speaking role, and Sandrine Bonnaire star in a feel-good comedy set on Corsica.

7:30 p.m.: "Metropolis" (Germany)-- Boston's Alloy Orchestra returns with the complete version of Fritz Lang's silent masterpiece, now 145 minutes long.

HARRIS THEATER

2 p.m: "The Over the Hill Band."

4 p.m.: "Poetry."

MELWOOD SCREENING ROOM

1:30 p.m.: "Phil Ochs: There But For Fortune."

3:30 p.m.: Competitive Shorts Program 2010.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: "Bride Flight" Marjorie (Elise Schaap) directed by Ben Sombogaart starring Waldemar Torenstra, Karina Smulders, Anna Drijver, Elise Schaap, Rutger Hauer, Pleuni Touw \

PHOTO: Elise Schaap portrays Marjorie in "Bride Flight," which will be shown Nov. 7 and 8.

**Load-Date:** October 19, 2010

**End of Document**



[***YOU SAW IT HERE FIRST;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GF5-0C20-027V-K3Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
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[***SAW IT HERE FIRST;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GF5-0C20-027V-K3Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***YOU SAW IT HERE FIRST PITTSBURGH'S NICKELODEON INTRODUCED THE MOVING PICTURE THEATER TO THE MASSES IN 1905;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GF5-0C20-027V-K3Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***PITTSBURGH'S NICKELODEON INTRODUCED THE MOVING PICTURE THEATER TO THE MASSES IN 1905***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GF5-0C20-027V-K3Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 19, 2005 Sunday

REGION EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1583 words

**Byline:** Timothy McNulty Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

The world's film industry started in Pittsburgh, 100 years ago today, in a dingy storeroom teeming with ***working-class*** immigrants, sexual tension, danger and the still-fresh thrill of seeing moving pictures.

The mix was so volatile that during the first day, 450 people watched movies at the new theater, which its owners dubbed the "Nickelodeon." By the second day, more than 1,500 people stood in line to see movies there, and eventually the Smithfield Street site became known as the world's first modern movie theater.

Others were taking note. Social activists grew worried about children spending too much time at the movies, because of their violent and sexual themes. Some were afraid of the immigrant labor pool attracted to the silent films -- which didn't need to be in English to be understood -- and others feared the idea of women in dark rooms mixing with strange men.

But the most important thing of all, at least for Pittsburgh's essential place in film history, was the mere sight of hundreds of people lining up to pay 5 cents to see a 15-minute moving picture show.

Movies became a business because of Pittsburgh. Thousands of copycat nickelodeons were built in cities all over the country on the Nickelodeon model, and a system of producing films and then distributing them to theaters nationwide grew in order to feed the new phenomenon.

A Hill District film distribution company got into the theater business, eventually becoming the Metro Film Co. and later Metro-Goldwyn-Meyer. Members of the Warner and Selznick families -- later legends in Hollywood -- saw movie theater and distribution techniques for their first time in Pittsburgh, before taking them west.

So, for a flash of time after the Nickelodeon opened on June 19, 1905, Pittsburgh was the epicenter of the film world. But the spark quickly went out, and 100 years later, the city's place in film history is mostly ignored, even in the city itself.

Pittsburgh mayors celebrated the theater's history in 1929 and again at its 50th anniversary in 1955, and a plaque by the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania sits near its former site at 433-435 (now 441) Smithfield St. "This was the beginning of the motion picture theater industry," it says.

A hundred years later, that plaque, near a Sbarro pasta franchise, is about all that is left of that history. Pittsburgh film boosters are tying Wednesday's local premiere of George A. Romero's "Land of the Dead" at the Byham Theater, Downtown, to the anniversary to bring some attention to the part the city played.

"People have no idea about its incredible history," says Carl Kurlander -- screenwriter, Pitt film professor and co-founder of Steeltown Entertainment -- who helped to plan Wednesday's event.

Reality check

That being said, many long-standing claims made about the Pittsburgh Nickelodeon may not be true.

There were other stand-alone theaters in New Orleans and Los Angeles before the Nickelodeon opened, says Michael Aronson, an assistant professor of film and media studies at the University of Oregon, who is writing a history of the Pittsburgh nickelodeon boom. And other theaters had carried the name "nickelodeon," for a combination of their admission price and the Greek word for "theater."

Also, the films often cited through the years as opening at the Pittsburgh Nickelodeon in 1905 -- a comedy called "The Baffled Burglar" and the melodrama "Poor But Honest" -- were also likely incorrect. According to records kept by the American Film Institute, those films were not produced until several years later.

Other historical references say the first movie shown was "The Great Train Robbery," but that legendary 1903 film was already so well-known (it previously had a summer-long run at Kennywood, for instance) that patrons probably would not be flooding into the Nickelodeon to see it again two years later.

But the importance of the theater, whatever the details, is not in question, says Aronson, who earned his doctorate from Pitt in 2003. It was still the template for all the theaters -- and the new movie industry itself -- that followed it.

"It's like saying Starbucks didn't invent coffee in a cup, so they didn't have an impact on our culture," Aronson said.

"It was the effect that mattered. In the Pittsburgh Nickelodeon, clearly everything came together at the right time, and everything took off."

Risky business

The two men who dreamed up the Nickelodeon, said the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette in 1948, "could as well have been called Frankenstein for the chancy monster they had nourished."

Pittsburgh was suffering through a heat wave on Monday, June 19, 1905, with the temperature reaching 89 degrees. Newspapers reported on a fight at the monkey cages of the Highland Park Zoo, which was touched off by an argument over Darwinism and evolution.

Spurred by heavy industry, metropolitan Pittsburgh was in the middle of a massive growth spurt, going from 775,000 residents in 1900 to more than 1 million, 10 years later.

By 1905, John P. Harris and his brother-in-law, Harry Davis, were already seasoned Pittsburgh showmen. Harris, who with his father ran the Harris Comedy and Specialty Co., produced vaudeville shows and showed Pittsburgh's first moving picture in 1897, eight years before the Nickelodeon opened.

The short films were just curiosities then, often called "chasers," since they were shown at the end of the live acts to drive patrons from theaters. They were also shown at "dime museums," such as the ones Davis ran in Downtown Pittsburgh, along with so-called freak shows and other late Victorian-era entertainment.

The movies were usually only 30 seconds to five minutes long, and over the years piles of the one-reel films stacked up in the vaudevillians' storage spaces. Although the facts are sketchy, Harris (who would go on to become a state senator in 1922) seemed to come up with the idea of taking the moving pictures and showing them full time in a theater. Davis, who owned property on Smithfield Street, hooked him up with a vacant storefront to try it in.

Their Nickelodeon was open from 8 a.m. to midnight, showing a handful films in 15-to 20-minute segments, usually accompanied by live piano. Typically, the show would include a stop-action film called an "actuality," showing something like a flower growing or a building getting demolished; a film of an exotic country such as China, called a "scenic"; plus short comedies and melodramas.

The comedies were largely slapstick, often getting easy laughs by showing chase scenes in reverse, with people running and jumping over fences backward. Police got conked over the head, and cameras tried to glimpse women's petticoats.

With the variety of subjects, it was no wonder they were popular. By shuffling the patrons out at 15-minute intervals 16 hours a day -- and by staying open on Sundays, the one day of the week laborers had off in those days -- the Nickelodeon quickly had thousands of customers per day. Others quickly opened their own storefront theaters to make money off the craze, and, within two years, there were more than 2,500 nickelodeons nationwide.

Theater owners blared music and decorated their facades with electric lights and loud colors to draw patrons. Once inside, the crowd sat in folding chairs or stood to watch the films, which flickered on a white muslin sheet.

Scary movies

The technology was primitive. At the Nickelodeon, a projectionist used carbide tanks to produce light and water loaded with salt to conduct electric current. The film ran through the projector into a bag hung in front of the machine.

(The Pittsburgh Nickelodeon's original hand-cranked projector is on display at the "Points in Time" exhibit at the Senator John Heinz Pittsburgh Regional History Center.)

Many theaters used open flame to illuminate the crowded rooms -- which had standing-room-only crowds -- inevitably leading to disasters. Five months after the Nickelodeon opened, an explosion injured 30 people at another Pittsburgh theater. "Amusement is turned to horror," read the headline from a November 1905 paper.

There were other fears, resulting from mixing men and women in the cramped spaces, watching movies.

"There were not many social spaces at that time that allowed sexes to intermingle in the dark for extended periods of time," said Aronson, the Oregon professor. "The middle class already had a fear of immigrants and a fear of the dangerous other. Sex was bound into that."

Some called for the movies to be shown with the lights on. Others created film review boards, which, of course, still exist today, to monitor the moral themes of the films.

In a 1907 look at the nickelodeon boom in the Saturday Evening Post, Joseph Medill Patterson wrote that "Already a good many people are disturbed by what they do know of the thing.

"Those who are 'interested in the poor' are wondering whether the five-cent theatre is a good influence, and asking themselves gravely whether it should be encouraged or checked (with the help of the police)."

Remains of the day

The Pittsburgh Nickelodeon was demolished within five years, and movie theaters and the films themselves became larger and more refined. But the importance of the tiny, 96-seat storefront on Smithfield never went away.

"It was a new thing in thrills," E.W. Lightner wrote in the Pittsburgh Dispatch in 1919. "The [viewers in the] fewer than 100 seats … were held spellbound with amazement by the moving picture and wonder as to the means of its production."

**Notes**

Tim McNulty can be reached at [*tmcnulty@post-gazette.com*](mailto:tmcnulty@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1581.

**Graphic**

Hollywood celebrities joined local dignitaries and the family of John P. Harris (his grandchildren are at left) in Pittsburgh to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the birth of the movie theater. The gathering included actresses Anita Ekberg and Jarma Lewis, center (in town for the premiere of her 1955 film, "The Cobweb"), and Dan Dailey, second from right.

**Load-Date:** June 19, 2005

**End of Document**



[***LETTERS TO THE EDITOR***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-C480-0027-X2RH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

May 16, 1996, THURSDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1305 words

**Body**

Community should focus on meeting educational needs

I don't understand the rationale of the two April 25 Dayton Daily News stories on the partial lack of racial balance in the Dayton City Schools ('Desegregation: Schools lack racial balance' and 'Schools don't comply, some deviate from racial count'). What exactly are 'desegregation woes'?

Is it the woe of having a standard that says a high school that is 86 percent black is still desegregated? Is the woe that the city schools have gone from 40 percent black to 68 percent black over the past 22 years while declining in the percentage of affluent students? Or is the woe the extensive cross-town transport of increasingly poorer Dayton children of all races while the more affluent white metro-area Dayton plays no part in creating racial balance? The articles pointed out no benefit to Dayton even if the city schools achieve full compliance.

Research has long shown that social-class mixing - poorer children with more affluent children - and not just racial mixing offers benefits to the poverty and ***working-class*** students without affecting the learning of the more affluent. Before the continuing Dayton white flight, race was a partial marker for social class.

Because we have no tools to create equal social-class school districts across Montgomery County, Dayton would be better served hiring or developing teachers and administrators who use methods that work with poorer children. Give us information on what has been learned about effective teachers and schools, and on how successful low-income-family districts have helped teachers and administrators change to meet current student needs. This could benefit Dayton.

Tempests in teapots about a failed greater metropolitan desegregation policy, focused on a single school district and somehow blamed on the superintendent of that beleaguered organization, is hypocrisy.

JOHN SHARP

Dayton

'Daily News' just doesn't get concept of justice

Re the April 25 editorial 'False notion at core of gay-rights dispute':

The Dayton Daily News was seriously off target in its latest editorial about gay rights. The decision not to discriminate against gays because '… they have no choice' suggests that if gays had a choice, it would be just fine to go ahead and discriminate.

The core of the gay-rights dispute in Xenia is the decision of some citizens to discriminate against others. That's it, plain and simple! The Daily News editorial created a dangerous diversion and confused the issue.

This editorial was an appeal to base instincts. It encouraged a patronizing attitude toward gays. It suggested a let's-be-nice approach because 'they can't help being who they are.' It fostered the moral superiority that most of those who discriminate against gays already have in super-abundance.

The Dayton Daily News needs to understand the issue of justice, which recognizes for each citizen in a democratic society inalienable rights based on their humanity, not their sexuality.

SUSAN L'HEUREUX

Oakwood

Vote out 'eco-thugs'

I appreciated the excellent Earth Day editorial exposing the 'eco-thug' politics of the so-called conservatives who control the Republican Party and Congress ('GOP conservatives insult to Earth Day,' April 20).

These people have to be stopped before they give away our last remaining ancient forests, wilderness areas and wetlands to greed and special interests. We need these places of refuge and solitude, and we need to develop a generosity of spirit to share the Earth with all species. We need to understand that we are part of the web of life on Earth, and that if we hurt the web, we hurt ourselves.

The only way to stop the 'eco-thug' members of Congress is to vote them out of office. I have voted Republican for 37 years, but until the GOP wakes up and stops attacking the environment, I'm a Democrat! I urge other Republicans to do the same.

Without a healthy world ecosystem, none of our concerns about balanced budgets, taxes, welfare reform or abortion makes any difference.

WAYNE K. WRIGHT

Vandalia

Just because people make poor choices doesn't make the choices acceptable

Re the April 25 editorial 'False notion at the core of gay-rights dispute':

There is no scientific proof that homosexuals are born with that sexual preference. There have been studies, but none is conclusive.

The teen-age years are the most difficult in a person's life. Hormones are raging and all kinds of feelings are surfacing - some wanted, others not. But having certain feelings and impulses and acting upon them are two different things. The last thing a confused, hormonal teen-ager needs is someone telling him there are no rights and wrongs concerning his sexuality and that he should do whatever is right for him.

I doubt that there is a person alive who has not at one time had some type of negative feelings. Some of us are more prone to violence, alcoholism, murder, bestiality, pedophilia and adultery. Because we harbor these feelings, must we act on them?

The bottom line is that we are all responsible for our own actions. Because some people make the wrong choices does not make those choices acceptable. If homosexuality is to be taught as an 'alternate lifestyle,' why not pedophilia and bestiality? After all, if people have these feelings, surely they can't be wrong.

This is the sick, twisted logic of our society today. The idea is that all immoral behavior is acceptable, and anyone who isn't tolerant or open to the 'diversity' of our culture is either a homophobe or a hate-mongering Christian.

Like it or not, the United States is a Christian nation founded on the belief in Jesus Christ and Christian principles. One of these is that homosexuality is immoral (Romans 1:24-32). It is amazing that the Dayton Daily News , which prints a passage of Scripture on its Opinion Page every day, has yet to come across the passage that condemns homosexual behavior.

JOSEPH A. OBRINGER

Huber Heights

'DDN' should be ashamed

The only 'false notion at core of gay-rights dispute' (editorial, April 25) is the false notion that homosexuality has any pertinence whatsoever to civil rights. I applaud the Xenia City Commission's stand against validating a perverse and destructive lifestyle, such as homosexuality, by accommodating it with civil-rights protection.

The Dayton Daily News editorial falsely stated that homosexuality is simply there 'naturally' and 'intrinsically,' and 'everybody who really knows the subject knows this.'

The same could be said of murderers, rapists and arsonists. They occur naturally and intrinsically. They can't seem to control themselves, as further evidenced by the Texas child molester recently released. Nevertheless, no one in civilized society would ever accommodate murderers, rapists or arsonists with equal protection under civil-rights statutes …

It is a false notion that homosexuality is inborn, intrinsic or natural. It is unnatural, and every attempt by the homosexuals of this nation to change that fundamental truth flies in the face of common sense, logic, reason and nature. The Dayton Daily News should be ashamed to give credence to this heinous lie.

PAUL S. THORPE

Sidney

Give Miami Twp. officials a break

As the pastor of Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church in Miami Twp., I would like to offer some words of support to the township's beleaguered officials:

While much that has been reported in the media is disappointing in some quarters, we have found that we have always received utmost care and courtesy from the township's police department and tremendous support from the trustees and others in several charitable efforts conducted by our church.

Since we believe 'all have sinned and fallen short of God's glory' and only 'he who is without sin should cast the first stone,' perhaps it's time for our community to knock it off and give these people a break.

RICHARD S. HINGER

Lebanon

**Load-Date:** May 17, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Why the road could end in North Carolina; If she can't pull an upset in the May 6 primary, Clinton's chances for a comeback may fade away - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4S6M-DFP0-TX31-W1NM-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 3, 2008 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

**Correction Appended**



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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1909 words

**Byline:** Susan Page

**Body**

RALEIGH, N.C. -- The end could be near.

Or the endgame, at least, of a surprisingly drawn-out Democratic presidential contest. Four months and 42 states after the opening Iowa caucuses, the primary in North Carolina on May 6 now looms as a pivotal final showdown between Illinois Sen. Barack Obama and New York Sen. Hillary Rodham Clinton.

Obama starts with a double-digit lead in polls here, a state where 2,400 free tickets to his rally at the War Memorial Auditorium in Greensboro last week were gone within three hours of the announcement he would appear. Clinton has appeal in the Tar Heel State, too, and is competing hard. The day after Obama's rally, she drew 1,000 supporters to the gym at Terry Sanford High School in Fayetteville for a town hall meeting.

"I really believe May 6 has the potential to be everything," says Joe Trippi, a strategist for the presidential bids of former North Carolina senator John Edwards this year and Howard Dean in 2004. "Every day you see increased pressure on Hillary Clinton about why she's staying in, and if she could win in North Carolina, it would shut down that kind of talk and open up the possibility she could get there" to the nomination.

"But if he wins in North Carolina," Trippi says of Obama, "I think you're going to see things close up very quickly. You'll see a lot of superdelegates line up behind him."

The Pennsylvania primary comes first, on April 22, with 158 convention delegates at stake. Clinton is favored there, though a Quinnipiac University poll released Wednesday showed her lead narrowing to single digits, 50%-41%. An unexpected victory by Obama would dash her hopes for a comeback, but a win by Clinton wouldn't be the sort of surprise that could reshape the race. Indiana, which also votes May 6, is considered a tossup.

In North Carolina, however, an upset by Clinton could change the dynamic of a contest now heading in Obama's favor.

He leads narrowly among pledged delegates and the overall popular vote. She leads narrowly among superdelegates -- a group of about 800 Democratic officeholders and officials who are automatic and uncommitted delegates -- but he has been closing that gap since the Super Tuesday contests Feb. 5. Minnesota Sen. Amy Klobuchar announced her support for Obama on Monday, following high-profile endorsements by Pennsylvania Sen. Robert Casey and New Mexico Gov. Bill Richardson.

Former Indiana congressman Lee Hamilton, the top Democrat on the 9/11 Commission, also endorsed him Wednesday.

The Associated Press count gives Clinton 250 superdelegates, Obama 218. Overall, Obama has 1,634 delegates to Clinton's 1,500.

Clinton campaign officials dispute the idea that a loss in North Carolina would be devastating, and Clinton has vowed to campaign until the last vote is counted, even if that means a credentials fight at the August convention in Denver.

"It's certainly not in the category of a must-win-type state," says Averell "Ace" Smith, director of her campaign in North Carolina. "It's more in a category of, if we happen to pull an upset, would that change the way the whole race is looked at? Yes, absolutely."

Still, Obama partisans and some unaffiliated Democrats, including Trippi, see North Carolina as Clinton's last chance to turn around her fading prospects -- or face intense pressure from party leaders to suspend her campaign and avoid a summer of trench warfare that could hurt Democratic prospects in the general election this fall.

"She's running out of real estate," says Craig Schirmer, Obama's state director. "There are only so many contests left, only so many more delegates, only so many more votes to get."

An unexpected 'pivotal' role

The key audience for the North Carolina returns are the superdelegates crucial to boosting either rival's convention count to 2,024, the number needed for nomination.

"Hillary Clinton needs a win in North Carolina to be able to convince superdelegates to join her cause, and Barack Obama needs to win in North Carolina to put to rest any speculation that he could lose the nomination," says state party Chairman Jerry Meek, a Fayetteville lawyer neutral in the contest.

"So I think that we're going to play a pivotal role," he says.

That's as much a surprise to Meek as anyone else. Never before has North Carolina's primary been important in the Democratic nominating contest. It last played a notable role in the GOP contest more than three decades ago, in 1976, when challenger Ronald Reagan defeated President Gerald Ford.

Last year, a bill in the state Legislature to move up the primary in hopes of giving the state more clout failed. Neither Democratic campaign had opened an office or scheduled an appearance here until two weeks ago. Meek had been pleased mostly that the state had gotten two "bonus" superdelegates for resisting the temptation to hold an earlier contest.

Now North Carolina and the other states at the end of the Democratic primary calendar -- Indiana, West Virginia, Kentucky, Oregon, Montana and South Dakota, plus Puerto Rico and Guam -- are getting unusual attention.

In recent days, the Obama campaign opened 13 offices across North Carolina and sent in Schirmer, an architect of the senator's win in South Carolina and the campaign's state director in Wisconsin, which Obama carried. The Clinton camp dispatched Smith, who ran her winning campaigns in California and Texas.

Each is trying to set high expectations in a state where Obama has a 12-percentage-point lead, according to the four most recent state polls, averaged by RealClearPolitics .com. Schirmer calls the contest "very competitive" and "very, very close." Smith, on the other hand, says a win by Clinton "would be, like, one of the greatest upsets of the last quarter-century."

The Clinton campaign is pouring in resources, including separate visits during the past week by Hillary, Chelsea and Bill Clinton. On Friday, he stumped in seven cities, from Kannapolis to Gastonia. The former president acknowledges the stakes are high.

"This whole thing could come down to what you all decide to do in North Carolina," the former president told voters in Cary. "This is a state which is very much involved in all the promise and all the peril that's going on in the American economy."

Meanwhile, the Obama camp has begun airing a TV ad decrying plant closures and job losses.

"Enough is enough," Obama declares in the 30-second spot.

Navigating a narrow path

Hillary Clinton's path to the nomination is a narrow one: Win big in Pennsylvania, prevail in North Carolina and force a favorable resolution of disputes over the Florida and Michigan delegations. The two states' delegates don't have seats at the convention because they were chosen in primaries held earlier than party rules allowed. Clinton's efforts to schedule new votes there have failed.

Strong showings in the final states could reduce Obama's lead in pledged delegates -- though it is virtually impossible for her to overtake him, given the way the party distributes delegates proportionately in each state -- and even gain her an edge in the popular vote. That would reinforce her argument to superdelegates that she wins the big states that would be crucial in a general-election campaign against presumptive Republican nominee John McCain.

A misstep or controversy that ensnared Obama would help Clinton, too, though he's apparently survived a furor in recent weeks over controversial remarks by his former pastor, Jeremiah Wright.

Clinton is spotlighting economic angst among ***working-class*** voters -- the same issue her husband used when he promised to focus "like a laser beam" on the economy in the 1992 primaries.

"The Bush economy is like a trapdoor" that has left too many Americans at risk of "falling through and losing everything," she tells an audience at Wake Technical Community College in Raleigh. "It's time for a president who is ready on Day One to be commander in chief of our economy."

Heads nod around the meeting room, where about 500 supporters and students are gathered.

She ticks off in detail her proposals for a job retraining program and a program to create "green-collar" jobs that are environmentally friendly, for one program to help families afford college tuition and another to boost those struggling to keep their mortgages current.

"She has specific plans on getting us out of the war, on health care and the economy," Barbara Carson, 60, a former FBI agent and employer-relations consultant who is in the audience, says approvingly. "While Barack is a good candidate, he doesn't have the specifics. He has blue-sky visions. We need concrete, ready-to-go plans."

Melissa Dunston, 30, a teacher's assistant with a "Hillary" sticker on her blouse, has brought her two daughters and a niece to hear Clinton speak. "They need to see the next president," she says.

Despite Obama's lead in North Carolina, Clinton has a better shot in this state than she did in South Carolina, where Obama swamped her by 2-1 in the Jan. 26 primary. In South Carolina, African-Americans made up 55% of the Democratic primary electorate, according to surveys of voters as they left polling places, and eight of 10 supported Obama. Clinton and former North Carolina senator John Edwards split the white vote.

Edwards is out of the race and the proportion of black voters in North Carolina is lower -- 38% of registered Democrats, according to the State Board of Elections. Public Policy Polling and other survey firms predict that African-American turnout will surge in North Carolina, as it has elsewhere, which means Clinton likely will need the support of as many as three in four white voters to win.

The racial divide is apparent at campaign events. Clinton's rally in Fayetteville included black supporters but was predominantly white. Obama's rally in Greensboro included white supporters but was predominantly black.

Steady as he goes

Obama's path to the nomination is an easier one: Stay the course.

Avoiding a blowout in Pennsylvania -- or better -- then winning in North Carolina would maintain his lead in the overall popular vote as well as his edge in pledged delegates. That would minimize any opening for Clinton to persuade superdelegates, who will hold the balance of power at the convention, to endorse her.

"When we started off, nobody thought we could win -- let's face it," Obama says in Greensboro, responding to a question shouted from the balcony.

"First of all, you've got a black guy named Barack Obama -- you're starting in a hole," he says. "Then, I'm 46 years old, and I've got these big ears, so they make me look younger."

He's used the line before, but it's new to this audience, which laughs appreciatively.

A desire for change has propelled his presidential bid, he says. "Keep in mind what has been so powerful and positive about this campaign is that the grass roots has stood up and said, 'We're going to give Barack a chance.'"

Mary Winstead, 54, the director of a trade school that retrains the unemployed, applauds from a seat near the back of the auditorium. "I think Hillary Clinton is a very nice person, but I do think we need a change, and Barack will be the man for the job," she says.

She is confident that at the end of the day Democrats will "come together" behind one contender or the other, and she doesn't fault Clinton for rejecting calls for her to withdraw from the race -- yet.

"But if she doesn't do well in North Carolina," Winstead says of Clinton, "I think she should start considering that."

**Correction**

The Democratic presidential nominating contest in Puerto Rico on June 1 is a primary. It was described incorrectly in Thursday's editions.

**Correction-Date:** April 4, 2008

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Julie Snider, USA TODAY, Source: RealClearPolitics.com (Bar graph)

PHOTO, Color, William Thomas Cain, Getty Images

PHOTO, Color, Jon C. Hancock, AP

PHOTO, B/W, Jim Bounds, AP

PHOTO, B/W, Ellen Ozier, Reuters

**Load-Date:** April 4, 2008

**End of Document**



[***Hostility toward U.S. troops is running high in Baghdad***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48J5-5SH0-010F-K50K-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 7, 2003, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1489 words

**Byline:** Paul Wiseman and Vivienne Walt

**Dateline:** BAGHDAD

**Body**

BAGHDAD -- Having easily won the war for Iraq, the United States has yet to win the peace.

Iraqis say they view the U.S. military occupation with suspicion, anger and frustration. Many even say life was in some ways better under the regime of Saddam Hussein: The streets, they say, were safer, jobs more secure, food more plentiful and electricity and water supplies reliable.

The U.S. military -- and the civilian administration led for now by retired lieutenant general Jay Garner -- have barely begun to fill the vacuum left by the collapse of Saddam's government. U.S. troops have been reluctant to get dragged into civil affairs and local disputes. Garner's administration hasn't made much of an impact yet. A new Iraqi government seems a distant dream. As a result, many Iraqis feel they are adrift, their destination uncertain and their future bleak.

"I'm sitting here without money, without a job, without electrical power," says Hussein Mohammed Ali, 52, who held a variety of jobs with state-run Iraqi companies. "How can I believe in anything the USA tells me?"

"The Americans made promises, but we have seen nothing," says Kamaran Abdullah, 35, a once-prosperous Kurdish merchant. His Baghdad shop was ransacked and looted when Saddam's government fell and hasn't reopened. "Everybody's afraid to go shopping. People have weapons. They take your pocket money and threaten to kill you."

The hopelessness is breeding rage and raising fears that frustrated Iraqis could take up arms against U.S. troops. "We are angry," civil servant Mohammed Brahim, 32, says. "All Iraqis will become bombs if we don't see something from the United States."

U.S. officials say it will take time to restore order and government services in Baghdad and the rest of the country.

Already, however, local Muslim clerics, tribal leaders and would-be politicians are assuming power across Iraq. The slow start of the post-war effort has allowed such power grabs in many towns -- and might be difficult to undo.

"Whoever was there at the time became the administrator of that town," says Joanne Giordano, the spokeswoman for Garner's Office of Reconstruction and Humanitarian Assistance.

Garner's aides defend the pace. They say Baghdad was only recently safe enough for them to move operations from Kuwait. "Governance is a long-term process," says Chris Milligan, deputy reconstruction coordinator for Garner.

The process also is evolving. President Bush on Tuesday named a special envoy, L. Paul Bremer, to supervise Garner, making it clear that civilians, not the U.S. military, are in control. Bremer, who formerly headed the State Department's counterterrorism office, will oversee Iraq's transition to democratic rule.

Americans considered remote

In interviews, Baghdad residents say they regard the U.S. officials here as remote. The Americans -- military and civilian alike -- are barracked behind barbed wire inside Saddam's Republican Palace. About one mile inside the vast presidential compound, the Americans sleep on camp beds behind the palace's gold-plated doors.

With Garner's operation inaccessible to almost all Iraqis, most people see only the military side of the U.S. occupation. Dozens have tales of being shouted at by nervous young soldiers at checkpoints in a language they don't understand. A soldier pointing a gun at residents whom he suspects of either looting or perhaps planning an attack is a common sight.

"Iraqis see everything in black and white. They love and they hate, both intensely," says Wamid Nadhme, senior political science professor at Baghdad University. "For years they have had to love Saddam or they hated him. Now he is gone. They see only the U.S., whom they hate."

Nadhme says he expected anger and hatred to emerge against the war's victors. "The thing that's surprised me is that it's taken only a few weeks. That can be put down to one thing largely: (the lack of) electricity."

Giordano and other officials say the U.S. authority is only now shifting from a military operation to a civil government.

Garner's aides met for the first time Monday with second-tier bureaucrats (the top officials fled) from the old Baghdad city government. Most are specialists in the problems currently plaguing residents and fueling the emotions against the USA, such as lack of water, electricity and security.

To show some concrete progress, the U.S. administration pushed for schools to reopen last Saturday and called on Iraqi police officers to return to their jobs last Sunday. There was some cooperation, but not full compliance.

Taking longer than expected

Americans admit they could have moved faster. U.S. Army Capt. Todd Clark, 30, of Fort Hood, Texas, and the 2nd Armored Calvary Regiment, says the U.S. military underestimated the amount of looting and lawlessness that would follow Saddam's fall. The anarchy left schools, government offices and utilities badly damaged.

Fixing them is taking longer than expected.

Meanwhile, distrust of the United States seems to be running high. Last week, for instance, a U.S. military helicopter dropped leaflets over the Zafaraniya neighborhood in south Baghdad. Most blew away before anyone could retrieve them. So few people actually saw what they said. But that didn't stop the local rumor mill from churning out theories about the mysterious missive. Soon many Zafaraniya residents had convinced themselves that they were about to be thrown out of their homes by the U.S. military -- a striking example of their willingness to assume the worst about American intentions.

Zafaraniya is a ***working-class*** neighborhood with a wide, well-integrated ethnic mix. Sunni and Shiite Muslims interact and intermarry and live side by side with Christians, Kurds and other minorities. The streets are unpaved and dusty. Stone walls surround dust-colored two-story homes made of concrete and conceal well-tended courtyards with flower gardens.

Over cups of thick Turkish coffee, Zafaraniya residents are eager to discuss the U.S. occupation and share their more fanciful theories.

Among the theories rampant in Baghdad and Zafaraniya:

\* That Saddam was an American agent all along and is now safely in CIA custody. Or, alternatively, that he's still in hiding and preparing to return to power.

\* That Kuwaitis, in cahoots with the United States, were behind the widespread looting and the fires that swept through Iraqi government offices this month. Many believe the alleged arson was revenge for the destruction Iraqis visited on Kuwait in 1990.

\* That the United States plans to steal Iraq's oil.

\* That U.S. troops are allowing criminals to run free and withholding food and medical supplies in a deliberate attempt to terrorize or even exterminate Iraqi citizens.

The residents of Zafaraniya have particular reason to distrust Americans. U.S. troops had assembled an ammunition dump in the fields a few hundred yards outside the densely packed neighborhood and were detonating old Iraqi munitions there. Residents say the explosions were rattling their walls, shattering their windows and frightening their children, and that U.S. officials were unresponsive to their complaints.

"I told the Americans, 'If this doesn't stop, we might have a revolution,' " says Sheikh Abdul Rahman Abdul Jabbar, 30, the imam (cleric) at a local Sunni mosque.

Then, April 26, a fire broke out in the ammo dump, igniting a missile that slammed into the neighborhood, destroying four houses and killing at least six people. U.S. officials say the fire started when unknown attackers fired a flare into the ammo dump.

Fatin Khalid, 18, a student, lost a teacher and one of her best friends in the blast. "I don't want to go back to school," she says.

Sanaa Jasim, 28, is bitter and worried, too. Marines shot and wounded her husband in an apparent misunderstanding after he went outside to join the crowds welcoming them to Baghdad April 9, the day the capital fell to U.S. forces. The U.S. flew him to Kuwait for medical treatment. He is expected back soon.

Word is that her husband, who had been a welder in an Iraqi government workshop, won't be able to walk for two years.

Jasim wonders how they will support their two young boys. Already, they've sold furniture for money to live on. "We hate Americans," Jasim says. "We lost our living. They destroyed our life, our happiness. Saddam Hussein was an unjust man, but he never did this."

Saddam's regime did provide basics: rations of rice, vegetable oil, tea, sugar and other necessities. His government dominated the economy, providing steady work (usually with miserly wages) to millions. It also policed the streets and kept traffic running smoothly.

Now Iraqis must find their own food. Most workplaces and government offices have shut down indefinitely. Criminals prey on those foolish enough to venture out at night. And, without street lights, traffic is anarchic.

"Saddam made many mistakes," Kamaran Abdullah says. "But in his time, I could live in safety."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Takuro Yabe, Kyodo News, via AP; PHOTO, B/W, Mario Tama, Getty Images; Rage in streets: Iraqis in the town of Fallujah, west of Baghdad, confront U.S. soldiers April 29 after an exchange of gunfire at a protest left 13 people dead. Iraqis reportedly shot at U.S. troops, who returned fire.<>U.S. blamed: Protest erupted April 26 after a confiscated weapons cache exploded in the Zafaraniya district of Baghdad. At least six died.

**Load-Date:** May 7, 2003

**End of Document**



[***A place of beauty and ancient hatred;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-B0J0-009B-P1XV-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Short-lived cease-fire gives residents hope, then despair for better future***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-B0J0-009B-P1XV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 19, 1996, Metro Edition

Copyright 1996 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Northern Ireland; Pg. 25A

**Length:** 1376 words

**Byline:** Jim Boyd; Staff Writer

**Body**

It is at first difficult to accept Belfast in spring as a place of intense hatreds, a place wracked by 25 years of both political and sectarian violence. Everything is lush. The gorse sports a brilliant yellow-gold spring uniform. Rhododendrons and tulips share glory with daffodils and hyacinths. Thanks to a year and a half of peace, gone from the streets of Belfast are the British troops and their armored carriers. People move about with relative freedom.

But the hatred is there, its presence reinforced by two powerful recent reminders. In the Docklands area of London, a large IRA bomb exploded on Feb. 9, heralding the end of an IRA cease-fire that had endured for 18 months. The bomb heavily damaged six buildings in a new Docklands redevelopment project, killed two newsstand workers and injured more than 100 people.

And as I was arriving at a hotel in the South Kensington district of London, authorities a very few miles to the west were discovering a massive Semtex bomb set to destroy the beautiful Hammersmith Bridge and anyone or anything on it. The detonator failed to explode the Semtex, but the size of the bomb indicated the IRA's seriousness.

Much has been made of how intensely the people of Northern Ireland, Catholic and Protestant, unionist and nationalist, have enjoyed the cease-fire. No less have Londoners. As one said of IRA bombings, "Before, we got used to it. You'd be in a pub and be told to leave, and you expected that occasionally. Then it went away and we relaxed. When it came back, we were angry and afraid."

Theory holds in London that the IRA will not cause violence in Northern Ireland. They'll wait for loyalist paramilitaries (the Protestant equivalent of the IRA) to cause that and take blame for it. But, theory further holds, the para militaries, whose own cease-fire continues to hold, won't bite; though they haven't the IRA's money and resources, eventually they will hit, but in the Irish Republic.

Indeed, on May 6, the Ulster Volunteer Force phoned in a bomb threat to Dublin airport. Although the callers identified themselves with a recognition code, the threat proved a hoax. But it highlighted how restive some elements of the paramilitaries have become as the IRA threat continues and as political activities continue to march toward a possible settlement that many Protestants fear will lead to their abandonment by Britain and their domination by Catholic Ireland.

Theory aside, almost everyone, whatever their allegiance, wants the peace back. Considerable effort is being expended to persuade the IRA to reinstate its cease-fire, and thus allow its political ally, Sinn Fein, to participate in peace talks scheduled to begin June 10. A substantial contribution to IRA confidence building was made May 9 when the British government announced that Patrick Kelly, an IRA member held in a Northern Ireland prison, would be repatriated to the South. Kelly suffers from cancer, and his desire to be near his family south of Dublin had become an IRA cause. The British action may give the IRA a face-saving way to again renounce violence without appearing to buckle under British pressure.

A definition of terms is necessary. In Northern Ireland, "nationalist" refers to those who think of themselves as Irish and who hope someday to live in a reunited Ireland, the six British-controlled, Protestant-majority counties of the North rejoined with the 26 Catholic-dominated counties in the Republic of Ireland. Most nationalists are Catholic. The largest Northern contingent belongs to the Social Democratic Labor Party. SDLP members are "constitutional nationalists" because they reject violence and hope to achieve change in Northern Ireland through constitutional means.

"Republican" refers to those nationalists who hope to drive the British from Northern Ireland and force reunification, using violence if necessary. They include the IRA and its political affiliate, Sinn Fein, although the actions and words of Sinn Fein leaders in recent times indicate a strong shift from violence to politics as the preferred route to a united Ireland.

"Unionist" signifies those who desire that Northern Ireland remain allied with Britain in the United Kingdom. They generally consider themselves "British." The unionists come in many stripes, from the Rev. Ian Paisley's extreme Democratic Unionist Party to David Trimble's Ulster Unionist Party, the traditional establishment party of Northern Ireland.

The Protestant unionists long controlled Ulster politics; it was their blatant political and economic discrimination against the Catholic minority that provoked the initial violence in the late 1960s and eventually caused Britain to dissolve the Northern Ireland parliament in favor of direct rule from London.

"Loyalists" are the folks at the bottom of the Protestant pecking order in Northern Ireland, the ***working-class*** people who provide the manpower for the paramilitaries that are the Protestant equivalent of the Catholic IRA. The loyalists have their own small "fringe" parties, the Progressive Unionist Party and the Ulster Democratic Party.

This is a time of momentous turmoil in Northern Ireland. An election is scheduled for May 30 to select 110 members for a Peace Forum. While the forum will have a life of its own as a "talking shop," from its membership also will be chosen negotiating teams to represent various factions at the all-party peace talks scheduled to begin June 10 in Belfast. It was the promise of these talks that led the IRA to stop its campaign of violence in 1994. The IRA must reinstitute its cease-fire before Sinn Fein will be allowed to participate.

Unionists and loyalists generally abhor the thought of genuine peace talks but like the idea of a forum, where they will seek to focus Protestant pressure against any change in current political arrangements, except those that might restore their direct control of Northern Ireland.

Conversely, the Catholic nationalists and republicans loathe the idea of the forum - indeed, of the election - and have focused all their energies on the June 10 peace talks. Sinn Fein and the nationalist SDLP have announced that they will participate in the May 30 election, but only as a gateway that must be passed through to gain a place at the June 10 talks. Both may simply avoid the forum as an unneeded and potentially counterproductive sop to the unionists, which it was.

Mark Durkan, senior SDLP official in Derry, says the multiparty negotiating process that opens June 10 "will be difficult enough. We don't need a bicameral negotiating process." Durkan fears unionists will use the forum to "grandstand on issues important to the peace talks." The forum, he says, is simply "procedural graffiti."

But the election is still very important. In the first instance, it will be a chance to gauge support for Sinn Fein and the IRA. Estimates are that they have the loyalties of no more than 10 percent of the population. Should they fall significantly below that, they may be repudiated as a legitimate force in the peace talks, a result that might lead them back toward violence. Should they do well, their mandate, and thus their right to be at the table June 10, will be enhanced - improving chances the IRA will reinstate its cease-fire.

In Northern Ireland, as in London, all but the hardest of the hard core badly want the cease-fire back. "Bitterly disappointed" and "despairing" are the words used to describe reaction in Northern Ireland to the Docklands bombing that ended the peace. The people of Northern Ireland may not have much faith in politicians and the peace process, but they know and want to preserve the freedom from fear, the enjoyment of something approaching normalcy that they had for those 18 months of peace.

- Jim Boyd is deputy editor of the Star Tribune's editorial pages.

Jim Boyd

Jim Boyd, deputy editorial page editor, spent two weeks in Britain, Northern Ireland and Dublin inquiring into the dynamics of the Northern Ireland peace process. His reports begin today and will continue intermittently through the week. They come as Northern Ireland prepares for elections May 30 to choose a Peace Forum. Parties winning forum seats also win representation at peace talks, which open June 10.

**Graphic**

Illustration

**Load-Date:** May 21, 1996

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[***MAPPING OUT TV LAND FOR TRAVELERS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-DT50-0094-51B7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 12, 1996, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** TRAVEL,

**Length:** 1342 words

**Byline:** JAMES T. YENCKEL, THE WASHINGTON POST

**Body**

Fran Wenograd Golden lives in Boston, and every out-of-town friend who visits, she says, wants to see the ''Cheers'' bar - a real-life neighborhood pub that appeared in the opening credits of the popular television comedy.

The bar's off-screen name is the Bull & Finch Pub, and it is located at 84 Beacon St., across from Boston's Public Garden. Thanks to ''Cheers,'' the Bull & Finch ''is now the No. 2 attraction in Boston after the USS Constitution Old Ironsides,'' says Golden. ''Everybody wants to have a picture taken standing out in front.'' And a lot of visitors step inside for a beer.

The bar's reflected fame prompted Golden, 39, a travel writer and avid TV fan, to wonder if ''maybe there was this kind of attraction in other cities.'' When she got an assignment in Beverly Hills, her two children asked her to look up 90210 - as in the teen drama ''Beverly Hills, 90210.'' So Golden set about doing serious research, ultimately producing a just-published guide to public and private places throughout the United States that have served as the locales for more than 100 favorite TV shows of the past 30 years.

Titled ''TVacations'' (Pocket, $ 12), it's a travel book for nostalgia buffs - folks who would eagerly journey out of their way to glimpse the ''Cheers'' bar, the stately Victorian house in Minneapolis that was home to Mary Richards in ''The Mary Tyler Moore Show'' or the Ponderosa Ranch in Incline Village, Nev., home of the Cartwrights on ''Bonanza.'' All are entries in her book.

Like the Bull & Finch, many of the sites Golden has found are open to the public. The Ponderosa has become a theme park. In East Middlebury, Vt., travelers can stay in a country inn, the Waybury, that served as the model for the one run by Bob Newhart on his ''Newhart'' show. Tom's Restaurant, a coffee shop at 112th Street and Broadway in upper Manhattan, is enjoying new attention after being featured on ''Seinfeld.''

But some famous locales can be viewed only from the outside, among them Mary Richards' house. The popularity of the show - which debuted in 1970 focused so much attention on the dwelling, standing in a neighborhood of Victorian mansions, that the original owner (the house since has been sold) became annoyed. When a film crew showed up in 1974 for fresh shots, says Golden, the owner hung an ''Impeach Nixon'' sign in the window. Thwarted, the show's producers moved Mary to a high-rise.

Tracking down locales, especially for some of the older shows, was like trying to solve a mystery, says Golden. She began by making a list of television's most popular programs, noting in what community its characters supposedly lived. If the place existed (many TV communities are fictional), ''I called everyone - librarians, police officers, real estate agents,'' trying to track down sites shown on the screen. Officials in Malibu, Calif., helped her find the vacant lot where detective Jim Rockford (James Garner) parked his trailer in ''The Rockford Files.'' Production crews also proved a good resource, when she could find them.

Cabot Cove, Maine, the weekend home of Jessica Fletcher (Angela Lansbury) in ''Murder, She Wrote,'' is one of TV's most famous fictional communities. But the Victorian structure appearing on screen as Fletcher's home is real. It is a bed-and-breakfast inn, Blair House, in the New England-like village of Mendocino on the Northern California coast.

Golden has visited many of the sites in her guide. One that particularly charmed her was the little three-story shingle home in the Glendale section of Queens, where Archie and Edith Bunker lived in ''All in the Family.'' Privately owned, the house on Cooper Avenue sits in ''an average, ***working class***, mostly white neighborhood,'' she says. ''Visitors will easily be able to visualize Archie living here.''

Not all of Golden's sleuthing proved successful. A big disappointment was not being able to locate the home of the Cleaver family of ''Leave It to Beaver,'' one of her favorite shows. The dwelling seen in exterior shots may have been on a Hollywood backlot, she speculates. And the barn seen in the introduction to ''Green Acres,'' which starred Eddie Albert and Eva Gabor, once stood in a rural area outside Los Angeles, Golden learned. But the structure has since disappeared, ''the victim of urban sprawl.''

TV producers often used what Golden calls ''tricks'' in creating locales. While the exterior of the Bull & Finch was shown regularly on ''Cheers,'' the sitcom was shot in Hollywood. Any fan stepping inside the real pub will spot differences between it and the fictional one. ''The mahogany bar is not in the center, as on the show, but against a wall. The real-life back room is not used for pool, but rather for seating guests.''

Similarly, in real life the split-level home of ''The Brady Bunch'' is a private residence near Universal City in Los Angeles, which is where the fictional Bradys lived. ''But,'' Golden notes, the house ''is architecturally incorrect, considering the interior set of the show. The real split-level house is raised on the left, not on the right, as on the set.''

''TVacations'' is filled with lots of entertaining TV trivia like that. And this: For the home of Hope and Michael, characters in ''Thirtysomething,'' which was set in Philadelphia, the show's producers picked a 1902 bungalow in South Pasadena. But the set designers had to camouflage the definitely un-Philadelphia palm tree in the yard. The home's owner said he was able to put one of his children through college on proceeds from the filming.

Like the South Pasadena homeowner, many people - as well as entire communities - have profited from fame won as a setting for a popular TV series.

''There's no question in the minds of people in Mount Airy, N.C., that their small city was the model for Mayberry, the fictional town of traditional values and good neighborliness on 'The Andy Griffith Show,' '' says Golden. Griffith, who played Sheriff Andy Taylor, grew up in Mount Airy, and although his show was filmed in California, fictional Mayberry looked a lot like his home town. Nowadays, Mount Airy lures tourists by emphasizing its Mayberry links. More TV sites

Among other popular shows and their settings featured in ''TVacations'':

\* ''Dragnet,'' the police drama starring Jack Webb as Sgt. Joe Friday, used exterior scenes of Parker Center, the real headquarters of the Los Angeles Police Department.

\* ''Fantasy Island'' was partially filmed at the Los Angeles State and County Arboretum. The arboretum's lake was the landing spot for the pontoon plane that brought guests to the fictional island, and its three-story Queen Anne Victorian cottage served as the headquarters of the island's hosts, Mr. Roarke and Tattoo.

\* The sitcom ''Designing Women'' was set in Atlanta. But the building shown as the office of the Sugarbaker decorating firm is Villa Marre, an elegant house in Little Rock, Ark., that is a Victorian museum.

\* ''Gunsmoke,'' TV's longest-running western, is much honored in Dodge City, Kan., although the show starring Jim Arness as Marshal Matt Dillon actually was filmed in Hollywood. ''Gunsmoke'' fans can see what Dodge City looked like in the 1870s and 1880s at the Boot Hill Museum, where buildings have been re-created based on photos from the era. In real life as on screen, Dodge City boasted a Long Branch Saloon, which is among the structures that have been rebuilt.

\* ''Miami Vice,'' featuring Don Johnson and Philip Michael Thomas, is often credited with assisting Miami's revival as a tourist destination. Filmed on location, The show captured many of Miami's unusual sights - among them the Atlantis, a high-rise condominium at 2025 Brickell Ave.

\* ''Hawaii Five-0'' similarly is said to have boosted tourism to Hawaii because it was shot on location. Detectives Steve McGarrett (Jack Lord) and Danny Williams (James MacArthur) worked out of Iolani Palace, a historic landmark in downtown Honolulu that originally was built as the official residence of Hawaii's kings and queens and later became the state capitol.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Boston celebrites such as former House Speaker Tip O'Neill; (left) often took a seat beside ''Cheers'' regulars such as George Wendt, an; acknowledgement that the fictional bar was based on its real-life Boston; counterpart, the Bull & Finch.

**Load-Date:** May 17, 1996

**End of Document**



[***MINIMUM-WAGE ISSUE VITAL;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-C4J0-0027-X370-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***WORKERS DESPERATE FOR RAISE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-C4J0-0027-X370-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

May 12, 1996, SUNDAY,

CITY EDITION

Copyright 1996 The Dayton Daily News

**Section:** METRO TODAY,

**Length:** 1266 words

**Byline:** David Mendell and Debra Jasper; DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

Debbie Compton never thought her life would turn out like this - raising two young children on $ 2.13 an hour plus tips.

"Today I spent $ 28 to leave my 2-year-old in KinderCare," a weary Compton said recently after waiting on the lunch-hour crowd at Red Lobster in Beavercreek. "I didn't make $ 28 today."

Compton and others say the strength of the national economy isn't reflected in their lives. They're just barely getting by, they say, because the $ 4.25 an hour-minimum-wage or $ 2.13 an hour for most workers who make tips - is ridiculously low.

"If Congress were made to receive our wages for a while, if they weren't sitting on their backsides and eating big meals and raking in money, they'd do something about it," Compton said.

In this presidential election year, politicians are talking about how to help people do more than just survive. The focus of the debate is the minimum wage, but the bigger questions are: What does a rich and expanding economy owe its workers, and how can government and business boost the standard of living for Americas ***working class***?

Increasingly, low-wage earners are the last to reap the benefits of a prosperous economy. The buying power of the minimum-wage worker is nearing a 40-year low, and, in Ohio, 440,000 people who are the sole breadwinners for their families earn that amount. Even those who make $ 5 or $ 6 an hour say they must work more than 40 hours a week to make ends meet.

On the minimum wage issue, the divisions are clear: Democrats want to raise it 90 cents an hour over two years; many Republicans don't. But beyond this discussion, there aren't such clear ideological lines about what workers are entitled to in a free-market economy where profits and people are both valued.

Some argue that government should force businesses to retrain laid-off workers. Some say CEOs shouldn't be the only ones taking home bigger paychecks from profitable companies, and still others advocate tax breaks for corporations that do "the right thing," such as provide day care and savings plans.

But critics of these ideas contend the market must dictate the ebb and flow of wages in the work force. Some say workers prosper when corporations can operate with minimal government interference. Executives in the Miami Valley bristle at suggestions that government mandate job training or wage increases, said Phil Parker, executive director of the Dayton Area Chamber of Commerce.

"They say a higher entry level price could hurt the number of jobs available," Parker said. "They think it should float with the market."

The Clinton administration, meanwhile, has made bolstering job training programs a key element of its economic policy.

University of Dayton economist John Weiler said government ought to equip workers with skills - and, despite President Clinton's efforts, the United States is failing in that regard.

"There are some serious problems with the way we are educating people for the job market," said Weiler, director of UDs Center for Business and Economic Development Research. "We've never really offered the population a broad choice. It's go to college or go to work, often at a low-paying job. In other countries, there are apprenticeship programs. We don't do nearly enough of that."

Weiler said there simply aren't good jobs available anymore for people with limited skills, like Compton and Lucille Dursch, a 57-year-old Miamisburg woman displaced by today's technology-driven economy.

For 17 years, Dursch worked for NCR Corp. in manufacturing, assembly and custodial jobs. But in September when the company laid off 1,000 workers, Dursch lost her $ 8-an-hour position.

Unemployed ever since, Dursch can't find an employer willing to hire her in an economy that President Clinton says is creating jobs left and right. So Dursch enrolled in a federally funded retraining program at Sinclair Community College.

"Where is that good economy?" she asked.

Dursch, who mostly did factory work for NCR, said she just wants a job making almost $ 17,000 a year again. "I'd be willing to retrain for whatever is needed today," she said. "I love to work. I hope someone somewhere will see some good in me."

Factory jobs disappear

She likely won't find employment again in a factory. The U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics reports a decline nationally in factory workers of 319,000 during the past year.

"The middle-class jobs have been taken out to another galaxy somewhere," Dursch said. "I don't know where they went, but they aren't here."

But Polly Girvin, Dursch's counselor at Sinclair, is more optimistic. Girvin said jobs are there for people willing to retrain, and she wishes more government programs were available to the unemployed and unskilled.

"The government takes a lot of flak these days, but this is something it's doing right," Girvin said.

Twenty-two-year-old Tanya Pelfrey said even at $ 6 an hour, it takes two jobs - and two roommates - to survive. "The cost of living is so high it's unbelievable," said Pelfrey, a full-time store clerk who also works as a gas station cashier another 15 to 20 hours a week.

Pelfrey's friend, 21-year-old Anita Whitt, said politicians have to understand that not everyone can go to college, and those who can't still deserve to earn a living wage if they are willing to work. A high school dropout, Whitt said she and her fiance, a carpenter, are struggling.

"How can you expect to go to college when you can't pay the rent? How can you expect to pay the rent when you can barely buy groceries?" she said. "We want to buy a house, but we can't. We're barely making it."

All ages affected

The difficulties young people face in the job market also hit their parents hard, said Debbie Bird, who like Whitt, is a store clerk at Town & Country Shopping Center in Kettering. When Bird's daughter separated from her husband, she couldn't afford her own place. So she moved back home.

"She was going to go to work, but all she could have done was make enough to pay for her day care. Everything is so expensive," Bird said. "Unless you work more than 40 hours a week, you're at the poverty level."

Not all workers, though, say that raising the minimum wage will make a difference. Becky Garvin, who manages a bakery, said most people make more than $ 4.25 an hour, or could if they tried. "Frankly, I'd rather have a tax break (than a minimum wage increase)," she said. "There are so many opportunities for people - I just wonder if they stop looking out of frustration."

Corky Scott, 74, said her job at Books & Co., in Kettering paid her minimum wage when she started and still doesn't pay enough to allow her to support herself. Scott, who is divorced, said she's fortunate to have other income from investments.

"There are a lot of people working, trying to make it on their own and can't. They have to live with roommates," she said.

Politicians and reality

At a restaurant in downtown Dayton this month, workers who served food at a Republican fund-raiser agreed. Standing in the kitchen while Republican National Committee Chairman Haley Barbour spoke, a banquet waitress said she doesn't understand how the Republican-controlled Congress can oppose a minimum-wage increase.

"They are in favor of those who already have money," she said. A single parent with two sons, she is going to school full time to be a social worker so she can help children and give something back to the Dayton community. But most days, she said, she wonders if she'll be able to earn enough to help her own children.

"I worry about college for my kids, whether any grants will be there for them," she said. "If not, McDonalds, here they come."

**Load-Date:** May 14, 1996

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[***AL SHARPTON, IN THE FLESH< HE FIRST PREACHED AT AGE 4. LATER, HE PROMOTED JAMES BROWN.< NOW HIS BRAVADO DRAWS ATTENTION TO ISSUES CONCERNING AFRICAN AMERICANS.< AND HE HAS AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY, "GO AND TELL PHAROAH."***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CC50-01K4-9542-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 2, 1996 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1136 words

**Byline:** Annette John-Hall, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The voice on the other end of the telephone responded in a gravelly baritone.

"You're here, in the hotel?" he asks. "We'll be right down."

The voice sounded right on. Just the way you had expected the Rev. Al Sharpton to sound. Authoritative. And seasoned with a dash of black Baptist-preacher cadence reminiscent of Jesse Jackson.

Would he be an embodiment of TV sound bites and sensational headlines, full of bluster and bravado? This man, after all, has made noise. He's been at the forefront of every African American grievance in New York over the last 10 years.

He led the march on Howard Beach over the killing of black teen Michael Griffith by whites there in 1986, and marched on Bensonhurst after the killing of black teen Yusef Hawkins by a group of white youths in 1989.

Mr. Sharpton was in Philadelphia yesterday as part of a multi-city tour to hype his new book Go And Tell Pharaoh: The Autobiography of The Reverend Al Sharpton.

He steps from the elevator in the lobby of the Omni Hotel in Center City dressed in a navy blue pinstriped suit, a blue and white striped shirt and a muted tie. His tasseled black loafers are polished to a high shine, matching his manicured fingernails.

His hair, flecked with gray at the crown and temples, is still straightened but is groomed in a more tame, slicked-back style.

"Hello. I'm Al Sharpton," he says. "You have to excuse me. I'm getting over a cold."

At his side was a big man in a dark suit whom Mr. Sharpton introduced simply as Carl - no doubt one of many bodyguards in his employ since his near-fatal 1991 stabbing during a Martin Luther King Day march in Bensonhurst.

This is a kinder, more mature Al Sharpton who greeted well-wishers yesterday - including a young black man clad in mudcloth and a 50-ish white man clad in a business suit - with the same "God bless you."

He toned down his style after the stabbing. He had a wife and two daughters who feared for his safety, he says.

"There were times that I would fall for

[media] setups because I was shooting from the hip and being flippant and allowing my emotions to be involved," he says. "I am being more cautious and not going tit-for-tat with them. I'm keeping my focus on the issues. I'm 41 now, not 21, so you learn as you grow."

This new Mr. Sharpton is the same one who emerges in his book. With painful candor, he describes how he went from a secure middle-class childhood in Queens to a welfare existence in the Brooklyn projects after his father had an affair with Al's older stepsister, fathered her child and ran off with her. The father left Al, his sister and his mother to fend for themselves.

The ministry saved him from the streets. He preached his first sermon before 900 people at age 4 and was ordained a Pentecostal minister at 10.

Some view Mr. Sharpton as a media hog and headline-grabber - a spotlight stealer with an African American cause in his pocket. Certainly, that image wasn't dispelled when he allowed photographers to snap him sitting underneath a hair dryer at a New York salon in 1987.

It's an image he says he now regrets.

But to many others, Mr. Sharpton is a voice for the voiceless. He's a savior of sorts for the people he represents - the disenfranchised, forgotten underclass. For those who work with him, his style - honed on the drama of the black church and not drastically different from that of the Rev. Jesse Jackson, the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. or the Rev. Adam Clayton Powell - draws attention and gets results.

He quickly dismissed the media's portrayal of him by pointing out that all black activists through history were discredited in some way, including Dr. King.

The difference with Dr. King, he says, is that Mr. Sharpton's critics are from the "so-called northern liberal establishment."

"I'm fighting the guys who are the cousins of the people who were throwing watermelons at me in Bensonhurst and Howard Beach," says Mr. Sharpton. "That has been the difficulty of our struggle."

He still rabble-rouses. His latest controversy involved an incident at Freddy's Clothing Store on 125th Street in Harlem last year. A gunman went into the store, shot several people and started a fire that killed seven people, including the gunman himself and the store's owner. Mr. Sharpton had organized an earlier protest in front of the store and had criticized the white owner on a radio program.

After the fire, he was accused of instigating the tragedy. He fervently denied the accusation.

Today, Mr. Sharpton says, he is not looking for a cause to which to attach himself. "I just don't react to somebody getting killed. I'm not just responding to crisis," he says.

Rather, he wants to create a progressive political movement without party affiliation. He plans to install a tent city at the Democratic National Convention in Chicago this summer to protest President Clinton's domestic policies.

Clinton "has a lot to be accountable for, and he's not being challenged [in his party] by anybody," Mr. Sharpton says. "Clinton is trying to out-conservative the conservatives. . . . We ought to be at his coronation and ask, what about your policies? What about your commitment to the ***working class*** in this country?"

African Americans, he adds, "have to continue to control and define our own leadership, and I think that's the shock to America. When I can get 26 percent of the state vote and when Louis Farrakhan can have such a great appeal . . . I think white America would like to give us a Colin Powell and dismiss Jesse [Jackson]."

Mr. Sharpton ran for the U.S. Senate from New York in 1992 (getting 14 percent of the vote) and 1994 (26 percent).

Within the continuum of African American leadership, Mr. Sharpton sees himself among those at the forefront. He acknowledges that he may have lost some credibility among African Americans after he threw his support behind the Tawana Brawley case in 1987. The incident involved a black 15-year-old girl who said she was raped by white men after being found covered with feces and stuffed in a garbage can. Authorities later said that evidence failed to prove Brawley's story and called it as a hoax.

But Mr. Sharpton stands by Brawley's story, saying it was never disproved.

"I don't know if it is possible for us to deal with these racially charged cases in the United States," he writes in his book. "The Rodney King case would be the second biggest hoax of all time - no white person would have believed Rodney's story - if a white man named George Holliday hadn't been standing there with a video camera. . . . If you look at the Brawley situation through the eyes of Al Sharpton, it might look different."

A more reflective Mr. Sharpton allowed himself a sigh.

"This book has made me think of all the things I got through. My life has been a nonstop chain of events. Sometimes I think I've lived enough for five lifetimes."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. Author Al Sharpton signs his book. He says, now, "I just don't react to somebody getting killed. I'm not just responding to crisis." (For the Inquirer, NORMAN Y. LONO)

2. Daughter Ashley kisses her dad at a Harlem book-signing. His father figure was James Brown, he says.

3. "I'm keeping my focus on the issues," says the kinder, more mature Rev. Al Sharpton. (For the Inquirer, NORMAN Y. LONO)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***YOUR GUIDE TO PRIME TIME;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-20N0-003K-316G-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Promo blitz aims to bring viewers back***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-20N0-003K-316G-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

September 11, 1989, Monday, FINAL EDITION

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

**Length:** 955 words

**Byline:** Matt Roush

**Body**

Wherever you look, from shopping centers to shopping fliers, the word is out: The fall TV season is upon us.

Premieres are dribbling out - top-rated Roseanne returns Tuesday, followed by ABC's much-touted Chicken Soup sitcom and the acclaimed family drama Life Goes On. The pace picks up speed after Sunday's Emmy awards.

As never before, and unlike 1988's strike-crippled season, networks are hawking their wares with a vengeance.

Promos and viewership-baiting contests choke Sunday newspapers and department store aisles. Movie screens flash previews for ABC series along with movie trailers. CBS and NBC even took to the skies with in-flight promos.

Beneath all the hubbub festers a sobering reality: with few exceptions, the new shows can't speak for themselves.

With VCRs, cable and the up-and-coming Fox network nipping at the big three's heels, network-series ratings declined 3 percent last season, and this summer's numbers equaled last year's record low.

So it's becoming ever harder to hit a home run right off the bat. But this season does have several shows that deserve a few extra innings to catch on.

ABC has the classy blue-collar family drama Life Goes On, co-starring a young man with Down's syndrome as its hero. It's giving the show an extra boost with previews Tuesday and Friday night. Its regular time period, however, is Sunday opposite 60 Minutes, so it could use all the help it can get.

Another ABC show that might need time to click is Steven Bochco's Doogie Howser, M.D., a comedy-drama about a genius of a teen-age surgeon.

Then there's third-place CBS's risky all-comedy Monday, distinguished by the brassy The Famous Teddy Z, and Major Dad, with Gerald McRaney as a Marine marrying into an all-female clan.

NBC, adding only five shows this fall, concentrates on a complete Friday overhaul. Its best bets: Hardball, an odd-couple cop show with a long-haired renegade (Richard Tyson) NBC hopes is its next Don Johnson; and Robert Loggia's return as Mancuso FBI, spun off last season's Favorite Son miniseries.

Some of these shows might indeed benefit from all the newfangled hype. But if it backfires, are the networks heading for yet another fall?

From the evidence of what's new - a misnomer, actually, for not much looks new - this is not a season with much zest.

No Roseanne-style blockbuster looms as a hot new hit. Only ABC's Chicken Soup, with comedian Jackie Mason, is pegged by the cautious ad community as a sure-fire success, and that's because it airs after Roseanne. Even that is clouded by speculation that Mason's Jewish schtick won't play to the masses.

But a fall season's a fall season, and here's what you're most likely to remember about this one a year from now, when the ritual begins all over again:

- Marquee value. Star appeal stirs up the TV-movie roster. Elizabeth Taylor and Mark Harmon make a hard-to-imagine couple in NBC's adaptation of Sweet Bird of Youth. Farrah Fawcett and Ryan O'Neal make their first on-screen joint appearance in ABC's true-crime Sweet Sacrifices. Walter Matthau makes his TV-movie debut in CBS's Incident at Lincoln Bluff.

- Haven't I seen you somewhere before? TV veterans are all over the dial. Richard Chamberlain as a doctor, Lindsay Wagner as a single mom running a zoo, Telly Savalas as Kojak, Jaclyn Smith solving crimes, Harvey Korman and Cloris Leachman yukking it up for Mel Brooks, The Waltons' Michael Learned as a den mother.

- The color of demographics. Recent data suggest that while network viewing nationwide dropped, viewing by blacks increased 4.3 percent last season. A handful of new shows, all of them frothy fare, prominently feature black characters. They include two sitcoms - ABC's Family Matters and Homeroom - and CBS's Snoops, a mystery caper starring Tim Reid and Daphne Maxwell Reid, veterans of the still-lamented Frank's Place.

- The incredible shrinking mini. Reinforcing that last season's 30-hour War and Remembrance was the last of a lumbering breed, only three projected miniseries extend beyond two parts, and none are longer than six hours.

- Sensational stuff. Other TV movies chase real-life headlines, starting with ABC's The Preppie Murder Sept. 24 and continuing with two versions of Rock Hudson's life story (on ABC and NBC), The Prize Pulitzer on NBC, three-hour movies on ABC about the Challenger explosion and Nixon's Final Days (from the Woodward-Bernstein book), and CBS's five-hour Family of Spies: The Walker Spy Ring.

- Baby boom. Lots of returning shows are in the family way. In comedy, Designing Women's Charlene (Jean Smart), Newhart's snooty Stephanie (Julia Duffy), and Cheers' dour shrink Lilith (Bebe Neuwirth) all will become mothers. Even Fox's iconoclastic It's Garry Shandling's Show might saddle the comedian with a wife and kid.

Two of TV's best-written dramas - L.A. Law and thirty-something - will get new diapers to change.

- Foxy moves. Fox, the fourth network, expands to Mondays this year, and targets that night's youth audience by moving the kid cops of 21 Jump Street from Sunday. A fourth night, of movies, is expected this season.

Fox, which gets high marks for its young demographics, also earned respect this summer by getting a jump on the competition and premiering some new shows as early as July, placing first for the first time ever in tough Sunday time periods.

This lesson hasn't been lost on its three mammoth rivals, making the very notion of a fall season lose some of its luster.

ABC admits it held back its most promising adult dramas so they wouldn't get lost in the fall shuffle. CBS and NBC are toying with the way they order pilots and new series, strategies designed in part to spice up summer with new shows and stem audience erosion. ABC also is beefing up its summer programming budget.

No one can afford to produce series 52 weeks a year, but no longer do the networks seem willing to put all of their best eggs into an increasingly shaky fall-season basket.

''Network TV doesn't have to send a 'See you in September' signal,'' says NBC prime-time executive vice president Warren Littlefield. ''We have sung that song for far too long.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color (Television Programs - 'Chicken Soup', Jackie Mason); PHOTO; color (Television Programs - 'Life Goes On', Patti LuPone, Bill Smitrovich, Monique Lanier, Kellie Martin, Chris Burke); PHOTO; color (Television Program - 'Sweet Bird of Youth', Elizabeth Taylor); PHOTO; color (Television Program - 'Snoops', Tim Reid, Daphne Maxwell Reid)

CUTLINE: 'LIFE GOES ON': ABC introduces the ***working-class*** Thachers. Clockwise from left, Patti LuPone, Bill Smitrovich, Monique Lanier, Kellie Martin, Chris Burke. CUTLINE: 'CHICKEN SOUP': Jackie Mason brings his Jewish schtick to ABC. CUTLINE: 'SWEET BIRD OF YOUTH': Elizabeth Taylor stars with Mark Harmon in NBC movie. CUTLINE: 'SNOOPS': Tim Reid and Daphne Maxwell Reid star in CBS' mystery caper

**End of Document**



[***DEVELOPING PEOPLE, PLACES; St. Mary Development Corp. rebuilds neighborhoods by helping people and buildings***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40G7-T410-0027-X0PB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

June 11, 2000, Sunday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1441 words

**Byline:** Marcus Franklin DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

DAYTON - The test was Twin Towers, a ***working-class*** neighborhood east of downtown bearing more than its share of abandoned buildings and vacant homes.

Could a neighborhood-based organization move more of Twin Towers' residents into home ownership? Could it provide affordable housing and other services for fixed-income senior citizens? Could it instill leadership, pride and other qualities through free educational programs?

Dick McBride, 65, and Sister Rose Wildenhaus, 64, believed such an outfit could do all of that and more. In 1989, the two - she a sister of the Precious Blood and he a military marketing executive - started the St. Mary Development Corp., a faith-based, nonprofit community development corporation, or CDC.

More than a decade later, St. Mary, which operates out of a rehabilitated building at 519 Xenia Ave., has invested millions of dollars in Twin Towers, breathing new life into decrepit buildings and houses. Neighborhood activists, city leaders and residents say St. Mary has made a difference in Twin Towers, giving the area a new sense of vitality and hope.

Last month, McBride and Wildenhaus visited Washington, D.C., to accept the Federal Home Loan Bank of Cincinnati's 2000 Community Partnership Award for "affordable housing achievement.''

''Since 1991, (St. Mary) has provided for 1,636 units of affordable multifamily and senior housing," according to a news release issued by the bank. The bank presents the awards annually to two affordable housing and community development projects in each of its 12 U.S. districts.

"I've been impressed with them over the years," said Dayton City Commissioner Dean Lovelace, who agreed in April to sit on St. Mary's governing board. "Their impact in the Twin Towers neighborhood has been significant."

St. Mary's plans to make an impact in another Dayton neighborhood this year were thwarted when the owner of an adult movie theater allegedly reneged on an agreement to sell the building to St. Mary. In May, St. Mary filed a lawsuit against Charles McCartney, accusing him of breaking a contract to sell the building at 2121 E. Third St. in the Burkhardt/Springfield neighborhood.

McCartney has said he was under duress when he signed the contract and that he later decided the purchase price of $ 59,000 was too low. St. Mary officials want to use the property for a church or day-care center, McBride said.

"We're going to proceed until we own the theater," he said.

Soon after McBride and Wildenhaus founded St. Mary, the duo walked the streets of Twin Towers to learn what the common needs were among residents. One was education. In 1990, St. Mary spent $ 230,000 to refurbish the old school next to St. Mary Church, 310 Allen St., McBride said. The St. Mary Center offers free GED, Head Start and the Miracle Makers after-school study and training programs, he said.

One of St. Mary's largest projects in Twin Towers was the construction in 1992 of the Twin Towers Place, a 100-unit residence at 250 Allen St. for seniors. "From that, it was clear our seniors needed a place (within walking distance) to buy groceries," McBride said.

St. Mary converted a building at 504 Xenia Ave. that had been vacant for years into the Twin Towers Family Market. The store employs 14 area residents, he said.

"Sometimes, doing senior housing is only the beginning or part of the revitalization of a community," McBride said. "They are just the first signs of community redevelopment."

Jamie Kline, a 30-year-old divorced mother of three, is an employee at the store. Before Kline started as a cashier and stocker at the store more than a year ago, she took the bus to and from a cashier's job downtown. "I would have to leave work early to make (the bus) on time," the Twin Towers resident recalled during a short break at the store. Of her current job she said, "It's real convenient. I don't have to spend gas money to go to work."

Kline applauded St. Mary's efforts to improve her neighborhood through development, particularly job creation. "There's a lot of people around here on welfare," Kline said of Twin Towers. "If there were more jobs in the neighborhood I could see them getting off welfare.

"St. Mary is great because they help people out in a time of need with food, clothing and other kinds of vouchers."

By 1995, St. Mary, through the construction company it had purchased a year before, had rehabilitated 10 homes in Twin Towers. Officials claim the effort was contagious and spurred 100 or so homeowners in the area to spruce up their own properties.

Also in 1995, Wildenhaus started the Professional Home ownership Development, or P.H.D., program, in which new homeowners learn the rights and responsibilities of owning a home. "Putting them in a home without the skills to be successful homeowners didn't make any sense," Wildenhaus said.

St. Mary teamed up with various agencies to help move greater numbers of people into their own homes by counseling them about mortgage credit, budgeting and how to use city departments effectively. St. Mary worked with the OIKOS Community Development Corp. to get potential home buyers to open individual development accounts. For every $ 1 the contributors put in up to $ 1,000, OIKOS deposits $ 2. The money can be used to make a down payment on a home.

"One of our hallmarks is that we try to partner with as many agencies as we can because they bring services and expertise to our community that we don't have," Wildenhaus said.

"Our goal is to take what we learned in Twin Towers and apply it to another neighborhood."

Apparently, St. Mary officials have already begun taking their efforts to other parts of the city.

St. Mary's Southeast Housing Co. has built or reconditioned some 70 homes in the Huffman Historic District and in South Park, McBride said.

In addition, St. Mary officials hope to open their fourth housing project for seniors, this time in the Dayton View neighborhood. Grand Place, 729 Grand Ave., with 70 units of senior apartments, is scheduled to be completed by May 2001, McBride said. Next to the building is the former home of poet laureate Helen Steiner Rice, he said. The home, at 713 Grand Ave., will be converted to a senior center where various activities will be held, officials said.

"They're helping to bring back the life in the area of Salem and Grand (avenues)," Lovelace said.

Other senior housing projects spearheaded by St. Mary are: Hoover Place, 5407 Hoover Ave., 144 units. The building opened in October. Huffman Place, 100 Huffman Ave., is slated to open in March. The old Huffman school building will contain 86 units.

"We have a special interest in caring for seniors," McBride said. "They deserve a place in our community to enjoy life. Our real mission is community development and we see senior housing as a key component."

St. Mary, one of six community housing development organizations in Dayton, is funded in part by federal HOME dollars. Lovelace and others say it is perhaps the largest in the area. In 1998 the organization reported nearly $ 2.25 million in net assets, according to the Form 990 St. Mary officials provided. It has overseen at least $ 30 million in senior housing projects alone, McBride said.

Upcoming projects include a family health center slated to open this summer. The center will complement the East End Community Services Corp., a St. Mary subsidiary created in 1998. The services corporation, considered the human services arm of St. Mary, is located at 15 Dover St. It hosts assorted programs, including youth development, tutoring and neighborhood outreach, such as a traveling nurse.

One initiative to come out of East End is the Appalachian Family Cultural Awareness Program.

"We want to make people (of Appalachian descent) aware of the talent that comes from their background," McBride said. "Some of them have lost their historical perspective. They have negative stereotypes (about Appalachians). This awareness program will allow them to rise above that."

There's a surprising fact about St. Mary, given all its work in Dayton: Its first project wasn't in a neglected inner-city neighborhood; it was in Centerville. St. Mary converted an old 240-acre Franciscan seminary into the St. Leonard Center, an 800-resident senior complex of apartments and cottages.

"But we were really anxious to do inner-city work," McBride recalled. "Our real interest is in helping low to moderate income. In Centerville, that's not a very good match."

SOME ST. MARY PROJECTS

\* Twin Towers Place: 250 Allen St.,100 units. Opened in 1993;

\* Hoover Place: 5407 Hoover Ave.,144 units. Opened in October 1999;

\* Huffman Place: 100 Huffman Ave., 86 units. Scheduled to open March 2001.

**Notes**

Contact Marcus Franklin at 225-2274 or e-mail him at [*marcus\_franklin@coxohio.com*](mailto:marcus_franklin@coxohio.com)

**Graphic**

COLOR PHOTO: ST. MARY DEVELOPMENT CORP., 519 Xenia Ave., has invested millions of dollars in Dayton's Twin Towers neighborhood, breathing new life into decrepit buildings. Dick McBride (above) and Sister Rose Wildenhaus started the corporation in 1989. CREDIT: BILL GARLOW/DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Load-Date:** June 12, 2000

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[***Threads of past unravel U.S.S.R.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3MF0-002B-H43V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 1, 1991, Metro Edition

Copyright 1991 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 13A

**Length:** 2880 words

**Byline:** Eric Black; Staff Writer

**Body**

A 19th century writer described Russia as "the detainer of an immense amount of stolen property which will have to be disgorged on the day of reckoning."

Now is the day of reckoning and Russia is disgorging. But it hasn't come about the way Friedrich Engels expected in 1866.

Engels, Karl Marx's friend and co-author of "The Communist Manifesto," was describing the Russian empire of the czars. The "stolen property" was the vast territory ringing Russia on the south and west, inhabited by non-Russians, that had been taken by czarist force and was held by czarist oppression.

In fact, the "stolen property" is similar to the territory of the 10 republics that have now declared independence from the Soviet Union.

The unraveling of the union is the culmination of centuries of Russian imperialism, compounded by a century of lies and hypocrisy regarding the relationship between communism and nationality.

Or, to summarize 143 years of politics and ideology in one paragraph, you could say the following:

Marx was wrong about the nature of nationalism. Lenin tested Marx's idea and, finding it erroneous, clung to it anyway and became a hypocrite. Stalin adopted Lenin's hypocrisy and built it into a bloody, bald-faced lie. Mikhail Gorbachev wanted to repeal the Stalinist lie and restore Soviet policy to its proper Marxist-Leninist root. But that idea didn't work any better for him than it had for Lenin.

Last week, the error, the hypocrisy and the lie came tumbling down like so many statues of those who perpetrated them.

Czarist Russia

Almost every bit of territory that makes up the Soviet Union of the 20th century was controlled by the czars of the Romanov dynasty during the 19th century.

The empire grew the way empires do, by conquest. Starting from a base in European Russia, the czars took over Siberia from the Mongols during the 17th century and captured Estonia and part of Latvia from the Swedish empire in 1721. Russia got Lithuania, Byelorussia, the central Ukraine, part of Poland and the rest of Latvia during the divisions of the Polish-Lithuanian empire between 1772 and 1796. Moldavia was ceded to the czar by the Ottoman empire in 1812.

The Central Asian republics were remnants of the former Mongol empire. Russia gained control of Kazakhstan in pieces, starting in 1731. Turkmenia fell to Russia in the 1770s. Russia conquered Tashkent, the capital of Uzbekistan, in 1865 and the rest of the province soon after. The areas that later became the Tadzhik and Kirghiz republics were part of the same mid-19th century Russian drive into Central Asia.

The three Transcaucasian republics had been intermittently independent but generally dominated by Persia or Turkey through the ages until they were swallowed by the Russian empire. Peter the Great conquered Azerbaijan in 1724. Russia lost the province for a while, then regained it for good in 1813. Russia took over the Persian portion of Armenia in 1828. Czarina Catherine the Great granted protectorate status to Georgia in 1782. Part was annexed in 1801, the rest in 1878.

Marx's mistake

Karl Marx believed that nationalism was false consciousness. People - especially workers - who were thinking clearly would identify primarily with their class, not their nation. The workers of nation A and the workers of nation B should not view one another as enemies because they happened to live in different countries. They were allies because they were all workers, facing a common enemy - the international owning class, or bourgeoisie.

But the ***working class***, or proletariat, was so oppressed that they couldn't see this clearly. Their masters could even get them to fight and kill one another in wars that only benefited the bourgeoisie.

Inevitably, Marx believed, the workers would develop class consciousness. The international ***working class*** would unite, throw off its psychological and economic chains and build a new world order based on socialism. Eventually, national boundaries and national governments would wither away.

History has not been kind to Marx's and Engels' expectation in many respects, and the question of nationalism is one of them. Nationalism and ethnicity remain powerful forces in human affairs, maybe more powerful now than ever. Wars and civil wars continue to be fought over it. German nationalism was at the heart of World War II. Irish nationalism fuels a centuries-old civil war. Turks and Iraqis still oppress Kurds, and Kurds still rebel. Yugoslavia is breaking up over it. And the developments of the past two weeks in the Soviet Union suggest that despite seven decades of quasi-Marxist experimentation, nobody ever forgot for a minute who was a Russian and who was not.

Lenin's hypocrisy

Vladimir Ilyich Lenin, although he never met Marx, shared his disgust for Russian imperialism. He referred to the czarist empire as a "prison house of nations."

Before he came to power, Lenin argued that the non-Russian nations of the czarist empire should have the right of secession based on universal suffrage and secret ballot.

But while Lenin argued that the small nations should have the right to secede, he argued that they shouldn't do it. This isn't as contradictory as it first sounds.

Lenin's attitude toward the non-Russians was firmly rooted in the Marxian view that nationalism was a false and dying consciousness. Once the masses tasted socialism, their loyalties would form along class lines and cut across national lines. Lenin looked for a time when there would be no national boundaries and all that would remain would be differences of language and ethnic customs, which Lenin felt should be respected and cherished.

A voluntary multinational federation could be a step in the right direction, Lenin concluded. A few months before the 1917 revolution, he wrote:

"The closer a democratic system is to complete freedom to secede, the less frequent and less ardent will the desire for separation be in practice, because big states afford indisputable advantages, both from the standpoint of economic progress and from that of the interests of the masses."

This near-contradiction captures almost exactly Gorbachev's position for the past six years.

1917

The chaos in which Lenin's Bolsheviks seized power in October 1917 makes this month's pandemonium a garden party by comparison.

It was the second Russian revolution of the year. It happened in the middle of World War I, with German troops advancing on the Russian front. And it led to a full-scale civil war.

In the midst of this, true to his word, Lenin declared that the non-Russian areas of the defunct czarist empire should have "the right of decision, free from every duress, by free elections, without the presence of the armed forces of the incorporating state or any more powerful state, of what form of national existence it wishes to have."

But contrary to Lenin's expectations, most of the republics took him up on his offer. The following nations declared their independence in 1917-1918: Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, the Ukraine, Byelorussia, Georgia, Armenia and Azerbaijan. Moldavia became part of Romania in 1918. All but Armenia are among the 10 republics that have now declared independence. They are: Uzbekistan and Kirgizia (which made their declarations Saturday), Azerbaijan, Georgia, Moldavia, the Ukraine, Byelorussia, Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia.

During the civil war (1918-20), Lenin established the particular form of hypocrisy that was to dominate his nationalities policy. He continued to assert the right of nations to secede. That right was recognized by the original Soviet Constitution and has survived in every revision of the constitution. But those who sought to exercise the right were soon invaded by the Red Army.

The pretext was almost always the same. If the government of Georgia (or Byelorussia or the Ukraine) chose to remain outside Russian Bolshevik control, Lenin concluded that the oppressive Georgian bourgeoisie was in control and he was not obliged to respect the choice of this phony democracy. Only the Georgian proletariat could speak for the people. By Leninist definition, the Georgian Bolsheviks were the only authentic spokesmen for the Georgian proletariat. Lenin could always arrange for the Georgian Bolsheviks (or the Byelorussian or the Ukrainian Bolsheviks) to ask for the assistance of the Red Army to rescue the local workers and peasants from the oppression of the bourgeoisie and their allies in the West.

One by one, this arrangement resulted in Red Army intervention and conquest of the territories that would later make up the republics of the Soviet Union.

By 1921, the Bolsheviks controlled the Ukraine, Byelorussia, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Georgia and the Central Asian territories.

The Reds had tried to recapture the three Baltic republics but, exhausted by fighting a civil war on a thousand fronts, Lenin gave up and recognized the independence of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania. Moldavia's annexation by Romania also was accepted.

Stalin

Josef Stalin, a Georgian, was the highest-ranking non-Russian among the Bolsheviks, so Lenin put him in charge of nationalities policy in the mistaken belief that Stalin would have a special sensitivity to the non-Russian peoples.

Stalin gave no special treatment to Georgia. In fact, Lenin's last argument with Stalin, just before Lenin suffered the strokes that forced his retirement, was over Stalin's high-handed treatment of the leading Georgian Bolsheviks.

Once Stalin consolidated his power in the late 1920s, he was capable of much worse than high-handedness. Stalin ran roughshod over ethnic sensibilities. He moved whole peoples around when it suited his purposes.

Stalin broke Lenin's deal with the Baltic republics. After the 1939 Nazi-Soviet pact guaranteed him a free hand, Stalin annexed the republics by force, exiled or killed their leaders and launched decades of repression. The same pact enabled Stalin to take Moldavia back from Romania.

The only non-Russian ever to lead the Soviet Union was its most aggressive Russifier. Stalin forced the Ukrainian schools to teach Russian instead of Ukrainian. After annexing Moldavia, Stalin decreed Moldavians would henceforward write their language in the Cyrillic alphabet in which Russian is spelled instead of the Latin alphabet (the ABCs that are used in English) in which their language had traditionally been written.

Like Lenin, Stalin cloaked his actions in high-minded rhetoric. But under Stalin, the lies got much bloodier, especially in the Ukraine. Stalin's forced collectivization of agriculture resulted in the murder of thousands of Ukrainian farmers who hesitated to join the collective farms. When collectivization led to famines and mass starvation, the greatest losses were in the Ukraine. Even Stalin's bloody purges within the party fell disproportionately on Ukrainian Communists.

Gorbachev

Gorbachev came to office in 1985 intending to repeal the excesses of Stalinism, including putting Soviet nationalities policy back on a proper Marxist-Leninist basis. That meant that you tell the disgruntled republics that they have the right to secede, but you urge them not to do so. You offer to respect their language rights and their ethnic customs, and to grant them increased autonomy over their internal affairs. And you advertise your new economic policy as the rising tide that will lift all boats.

This was the Gorbachev nationalities policy of the early years. It was received favorably even in those republics that had been most embittered. By 1987, Gorbachev was more popular in the Baltic republics than in his native Russia.

But what do you do if the republics reply: Thank you for all the nice plans you have for improving our situation, but we will just take you up on your offer to let us secede.

According to Marx's belief, they should have developed beyond national consciousness. But they hadn't. According to Lenin, if you guaranteed their right to secede, they wouldn't want to exercise it. But they did.

Then Gorbachev started acting hypocritical himself. The constitutional guarantee of the right to secede is vague and general, he said. We need time to adopt laws spelling out the procedures. Perhaps the process will involve a waiting period of several years. Perhaps the Russians living in your republic won't want to leave and won't want to secede.

After a while, the tone of the delaying tactics got nastier. You know I am committed to a peaceful settlement of all questions, Gorbachev would say, in effect, but there are still Stalinists in the party structure who prefer to settle things the old way and I can't always control them.

In April 1989, pro-independence forces rallied in the Georgian capital of Tblisi. Soviet troops used guns and poison gas to disperse the crowd, killing at least 20 people. Gorbachev, who was on vacation at the time, claimed he had not given the order and promised to investigate.

In 1990, Lithuania elected a non-Communist legislature and became the first republic to declare full independence. Gorbachev proclaimed the action unconstitutional and void. He predicted a catastrophe if the republics pressed for secession too fast and warned that he would not be able to protect them. His former admirers began to see him as just another Russian Communist who knows only how to crack heads.

Sure enough, violent military crackdowns struck Lithuania in 1990 and 1991. Unarmed protesters were killed, radio stations and government buildings occupied. Gorbachev expressed regrets, implied that he was not in full control and continued to press for a new union treaty revising the relationship between the republics and the Kremlin.

In March 1991, Georgia became the second republic to declare full independence. Nine republics tentatively agreed to Gorbachev's new union treaty, but six rejected the process entirely, reasserting their intention to secede: Lithuania, Georgia, Latvia, Estonia, Moldavia and Armenia.

On Aug. 26, the day before the treaty was to be signed, Communist hard-liners attempted a coup. They intended, among other goals, to prevent the breakup of the union.

Gorbachev was returned to office and again has called for the treaty to be signed. But now even the nine republics that had approved it say it is not enough. Neither Lenin's ideology, Stalin's brutality nor Gorbachev's charm has lured the non-Russian peoples of the region away from their national consciousness.

Piecing together the Soviet puzzle

Capsule histories of the 15 Soviet republics. Year in parentheses is when each republic was incorporated into the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, which was founded in 1922.

Estonia (1940) - Ceded to Russia by Sweden in 1721. Independent 1918-1940. Assigned to Soviet Union in Nazi-Soviet pact of 1939 and annexed 1940. Declared independence last week.

Latvia (1940) - Part ceded to Russia by Sweden in 1721. Part taken from Poland later. Independent 1918-1940. Assigned to Soviet Union in Nazi-Soviet pact of 1939 and annexed 1940. Declared independence last week.

Lithuania (1940) - Taken by Russia during divisions of Poland 1772-1796. Independent 1918-1940. Assigned to Soviet Union in Nazi-Soviet pact of 1939 and annexed 1940. First republic to declare independence, March 1990.

Byelorussia (1922) - Taken by Russia during divisions of Poland 1772-1796. Brief autonomy during 1917 revolution. Declared independence after coup.

Ukraine (1922) - Taken by Russia during divisions of Poland 1772-1796. Brief autonomy during 1917 revolution. Parliament declared independence after coup, subject to popular vote, but agreed Thursday to new economic federation with Russia.

Moldavia (1940) - Ethnically linked to Romania, controlled by Ottoman empire until ceded to the czar in 1812. Part of Romania 1918-40. Assigned to Soviet Union in Nazi-Soviet pact of 1939 and annexed 1940. Declared independence after coup.

Georgia (1922) - Became part of the Russian empire in 1801; won independence in 1918. Conquered by Red Army in 1921. On March 31, 98 percent of Georgian voters cast ballots endorsing independence from the Soviet Union.

Armenia (1922) - Oldest Christian kingdom on earth. Independent in the 11th century. Russia took it over in 1828 from Persia. Brief autonomy during 1917-18 snuffed out by Bolshevik reconquest. Before the coup, declared intent to secede subject to referendum.

Azerbaijan (1922) - Dominated by Persia until Peter the Great conquered it for Russia in 1724. Russia lost the province for a while, then regained it in 1813. Brief autonomy during 1917-18 snuffed out by Bolshevik reconquest. Declared independence Friday.

Uzbekistan (1924) - Conquered by Russia in mid-19th century. Declared independence Saturay.

Kazakhstan (1936) - Fell under Russian control in pieces, starting in 1731. Has declared sovereignty since coup but not independence.

Kirghizia (1936) - Captured in same mid-19th century Russian campaigns that conquered Uzbekistan. Declared independence Saturday.

Tadzhikistan (1929) - Captured in same mid-19th century Russian campaigns that conquered Uzbekistan. Has declared sovereignty since coup but not independence.

Turkmenia (1924) - After centuries of domination by the Mongols, fell to Russia in the 1770s. Has declared sovereignty since coup but not independence.

Data: USSR Facts and Figures Annual

**Graphic**

Map

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[***Interpreting the legacy Local educators reflect on how JFKaffected their lives and the world***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B4H-NN30-007M-436B-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Naperville and Lisle newsmakers discuss issues of the day

It was a moment that still resonates for many Americans.

On Nov. 22, 1963, President John F. Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas, Texas.

A nation gathered around its television sets, living through a time of collective shock and grief.

Forty years later, the interest in Kennedy's life and death continues.

Daily Herald Staff Writer Marni Pyke asked three educators about Kennedy's legacy and why he continues to fascinate.

Naperville Unit District 203 Superintendent Alan Leis is a Kennedy admirer. Roger Rose is a political science professor at Benedictine University in Lisle. David Frolick is a political science professor at North Central College in Naperville.

Q. What are your memories of the assassination and its impact on you?

Alan Leis: I was in high school English class. My memory is what education shouldn't be. The announcement was made and the teacher, who I didn't terribly respect at the time, said, "OK, it's back to this week's vocabulary words," and attempted to proceed with the lesson. So I guess it was a model of what teachers shouldn't do in those scenarios.

We were glued to television after. It was the first event I can remember you could actually watch something happening live in front of you. You would come home from church and turn on the TV and it was on all day.

For me, the call to do community service that Kennedy epitomized came at a point in my life when that really made sense to me. Those kinds of thoughts and initiatives really resonated with me.

David Frolick: I was a junior political science major at then- Quincy College in Quincy, Ill. That day, I was working for a delivery service part time. It was getting close to Thanksgiving and there were a lot of things that needed to be delivered to people. At 4 p.m. we had to return to the downtown area and the streets seemed eerily quiet.

We couldn't understand why. We turned the corner at a main intersection and in one of the display windows of a department store was a picture of the president and bunting. We walked into a drug store and said, "What happened?" They said, "The president's been shot." It was like somebody just sucked the life out of you. You couldn't believe it. It was so, so eerie.

People seemed to be beside themselves. The streets were empty. We finished our work and went home. I was in a political awareness stage in my life because I knew this was what I wanted to do. I was glued to the TV. I couldn't get enough of it.

The president had been to the college to make a speech after the 1956 Democratic convention when his name had been in the nomination for vice president. One of the professors had taken a very unusual picture of him. Someone had blown that picture up and put it in front of the chapel. It became a gathering place because no one knew what to do. It was so astounding.

Q. What is the Kennedy legacy in terms of foreign policy?

Roger Rose: It's a complex legacy. Obviously the guiding principle at the time was a strong view of containment that involved challenging communism.

Kennedy wanted a way to deal with insurgencies and a developing, changing, dynamic Third World. His principle legacy in that area was to encourage development of the Green Berets, special forces, the counter-insurgency effort within the U.S. military.

One other legacy was a clear perception through the Cuban Missile Crisis of the dangers of nuclear war. We had gone to the brink. There was an understanding that this nuclear threat was much more present and not to be taken lightly.

It signaled that Russia had to be dealt with. There were a series of things to come out of that such as direct communication with the Kremlin, a greater understanding of how to proceed and what each side's intentions were.

There was a steep learning curve (for Kennedy) but an important one. He did gain the ability to deal fairly well with the Soviets. I think he dealt well with the growing Berlin Wall crisis. In terms of management of the Cold War - by the end of his administration - it looked pretty solid after some very critical stumbles early on after the Bay of Pigs and Kennedy's first conference with Soviet Premier Nikita Kruschev in which historians relate that he was pushed around.

Kennedy often gets credit for the start of a process of talking about nuclear weapons. The first test-ban treaty comes under him.

Frolick: Bear in mind that one of the big campaign issues in 1960 (when Kennedy ran against Richard Nixon for president) was that we were potentially going to elect a president who didn't have what was called "experience."

The Nixon people kept talking about how Nixon was deeply involved in formulating foreign policy of the Dwight Eisenhower administration. And that was an attempt to link his campaign to what people in the 20th century had come to expect in their president. Someone who was older, someone who was wiser.

Here you had two men running for office, both of whom were about the same age and who didn't project the image of being old, and in the case of Kennedy of being wise.

It was something he had to overcome.

With the end of colonialism, the entire developing world became a battleground between the United States and the Soviet Union.

On the one hand, we had a policy of trying to deal with these insurgencies, which was a direct confrontation.

On the other hand, it was the Kennedy administration that tried to initiate a whole new dynamic with Latin America while at the same time isolating Cuba. It was a time of mixed messages.

It was a matter of looking at the world through a lens that saw opportunity rather than just seeing challenges. I think that laid the groundwork for a lot of the foreign policy conducted over the 20th century.

Q. Do you see any parallels between the Kennedy era and now in terms of living under a threat?

Leis: It's hard for me to make parallels. I didn't understand as well at the time (being a teenager), what the threats were. I think all of the things we've described were happening, but there also was a huge excitement in the air around Kennedy.

He was someone with a very different background, who was so young, who was Catholic, who was very charismatic. In retrospect, I was not so aware of the global threats and policy issues as I was caught up in the whole charismatic mystique that surrounded Kennedy. That's an important part of the legacy.

Frolick: I think part of this was that younger people and more sophisticated voters felt the Eisenhower period was one of pessimism and what they saw in Kennedy was a beginning of a kind of optimism.

Here you had the vibrant, dynamic guy who looked at the world and wasn't afraid of it. And it seemed that what the 1950s were about was being afraid of threats all over the place. People had grown weary of it. They wanted to get on with their lives. They wanted hope and in many respects that's what Kennedy offered.

Leis: I remember friends talking about dreams of nuclear war. Watching the atomic bomb in Hiroshima, (you think) could this happen to us? Could this destroy everything around us? Growing up, it was the dream of a nuclear warhead hitting near home that was the most terrifying.

Against that background, here was all this excitement in the air. A feeling of, let's put all that behind us and enjoy life and be committed to what we can do for other people.

Q. Is there a connection between Kennedy's administration and the one in the White House today?

Rose: Eisenhower was a general, the supreme allied commander. By his presence, everyone gave him respect.

But Kennedy was very visible in traveling abroad, for example giving the Berlin speech. He was a public face to foreign policy, someone new and dynamic. That continues today. Our foreign policy is not just leadership behind closed doors, making the tough decision on a given crisis. It's a constant public process as well, that's domestic and foreign.

Kennedy's administration was the first television administration. He understood how to use it, how to make effective connections with the media. Part of the charisma is that he was communicating effectively through a new means that helped to inspire people. Eisenhower stood for another generation of politicians who dealt with the printed press and radio.

Leis: You're right. It was the first time with the Cuban Missile Crisis that the president got on television in real time and said, "This is what we're doing. Trust me. I'm in charge. We're taking care of this crisis."

And that's the same model that's used through the Bush presidency today. Communicate directly through TV with the American people; explain, "We know what we're doing, that I am confident, that I am in charge" and say all the right things that make us feel good about our leaders.

Rose: The Cuban Missile Crisis is held up as the model of how you handle a crisis. Not just good decision making but effective public leadership. Withhold the information that needs to be withheld, but at some point let people know and reassure them and show strength and commitment to a course of action.

Frolick: Kennedy knew how to use the media, not only in terms of television speaking to the American people, but one of the things the administration moved forward on was trying to improve the image of the United States through Voice of America overseas. This was propaganda warfare and Kennedy knew it.

One thing that's happened over the last 40 years is that most people can't recall Kennedy doing these press conferences, but one of the standards of comparisons with succeeding presidents was how equipped were they to handle the media in comparison to Kennedy.

Lyndon Johnson didn't look very well on television. Nixon always sweated on television. Ford always fumbled on television. Carter was unsure of himself. Reagan knew how to do it because he had those acting skills. George Bush Sr. also seemed uncomfortable. Then, we got Bill Clinton who wasn't afraid of it, now we're back to George Bush the younger.

Q. What about Kennedy's impact on the domestic side?

Rose: It's mixed. On civil rights, it's two-sided. On the one hand, he didn't get anything of significance accomplished in three- plus years. It was left to Lyndon Johnson and his incredible skills and the importance of being a president from the South.

On the other hand, Kennedy helped create a mood in the country. The public had to come around to a basic acceptance nationwide that there was going to be change in civil rights.

If you look at polls, Kennedy did move public opinion. It wasn't really his objective, but in the end he helped create a mood that was anticipating change and demanding change.

The civil rights leaders were saying, "We have to wait for Kennedy's second term. We have to let him get re-elected in 1964. He can't win without the South."

On the economic side, one of the things Kennedy is well- remembered by Republicans for is the tax cut. He was the first to offer the vision of tax cuts as stimulus as opposed to spending as stimulus. That's an important legacy that continues today.

Leis: I think it was the first attempt to cut taxes as a way to expand the economy, which was basically an untried theory.

Frolick: On civil rights, we all have to remember that the traditional Democratic coalition is what got Kennedy elected as president of the United States.

That coalition was big city ethnics, which would be Catholics and ***working-class*** people including blacks, and a Southern strategy.

When the civil rights problem began to emerge, obviously it was a perplexing problem for Kennedy and his administration. They had competing and very important voting blocks demanding different kinds of policies.

The Southerners wanted a very go-slow policy and American blacks wanted a policy to pick up the pieces after going through a period of no action at all.

I also recall that Kennedy was not afraid to take on big business. Here's a fellow who grew up in wealth and whose connections were to big business.

There was a time when the steel industry led by the president of U.S. Steel wanted to raise the price of steel and the administration quietly tried to do something to stop it. The steel industry didn't back down.

Kennedy got on television at a press conference and jawboned steel to behave properly by saying that their behavior was contrary to the national interest. This was unheard of and it put Kennedy on the side of labor because it was ***working class*** people who would have suffered the most if that steel raise had gone through.

Q. Many children today have parents who weren't alive when Kennedy was shot. How should we teach about him?

Leis: Increasingly we're recognizing that some very meaningful homework assignments can come out of asking students to interview people of a previous generation.

We've got a project going on in District 203 where high school students are interviewing veterans about World War II, the Korean War and other things.

We haven't paid as much attention as we should to what an incredible amount of information is in the minds of students' parents or grandparents.

One of the best conversations I had with one of my daughters was when she had a history assignment about the Vietnam War and the protests. For whatever reason I had not shared my experiences of that time with her. That assignment opened up a conversation that she still talks about.

The last word is yours.

Frolick: It's really interesting we have a kind of obsession with this period. For some strange reason we can't let go of it, and maybe it doesn't want to let go of us.

We aren't having a discussion about what you were doing at the end of the Vietnam War. Maybe it was really a watershed moment. It ended a period of an age of innocence to some extent. It forced all of us to consider exactly what our roles as citizens in a democratic society were all about; the whole business of whether we have an obligation to serve our country in a manner other than going into the military, which was the preferred route in that period.

The Kennedy period laid a foundation for a lot of the policies and programs, although a lot may be controversial, that are still with us today.

Q. What kind of programs and policies?

Frolick: We've talked about this issue of having to deal with insurgencies abroad, subsequently some of the ways we played this out was in Angola, in Nicaragua, in Mozambique and CIA-inspired activities even carrying on in Afghanistan to this day.

On the domestic front, some of this was in terms of the tax cut - the whole idea of reconsidering the role of government in managing the economy.

Then there is government's role in social programs. The Kennedy government was trying to push through a national health-care plan. There also is the whole business of Head-start in education, more opportunities for youth, the Peace Corps, many of these things are still with us.

When looking at history and looking at the impact people have, there's always a tendency to mythologize a bit too much about their role, either for the good or for the ill.

Not to make an awkward comparison, but the same is true about Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln the martyr. Kennedy the martyr. There were all these comparisons that went on at the time that had a tendency to mythologize John Kennedy. No one's making comparisons with other presidents that were assassinated.

We do have to be very careful about not over-mythologizing history so that we don't leave people with the wrong impression of exactly what went on at the time.

Rose: I want to contrast the spirit of government today with the spirit of the Kennedy years. Kennedy offered a vision of going to the moon. A vision of acting on behalf of your country in a very selfless way.

After 9/11 there was no guiding vision for what people were to do. In fact, the vision, if anything, seemed to be one of "go about your life as you have been. Continue to be a good consumer and a good spender. We need to try and bring up the economy."

And, maybe the war on terror doesn't require a grand vision or a commitment of people that the Cold War required.

On the other hand, I think the expectations people have about government are far less today. If you follow the logic of current policies like tax cuts, etc., it is meant in the long run to diminish what government does in the economy and what government's role on social issues is.

Government won't have money to initiate the things that began with Kennedy and culminated with Lyndon Johnson. And for some people that's great. For other people who look to government to do things, the government won't have the ability to do these things.

There's a very different mindset about what we expect from government. And, I know it's among my students in terms of what they expect from government. And the idea you serve government because it's the right thing to do is a very foreign notion, outside of the military.

I don't see now a commitment on the part of government to solve the problems that are really important. In fact, I see as quite the opposite. We turn to the private sector. In some ways, it's a more conservative country.

Frolick: Part of that is there's been a mindset change about government. Government moved from being someone to help to being a beast, something to fear.

The Kennedy people tried to say government is not something to fear. And that one of the ways you can bring about change is to become a participant in the system. Today you have this fear of government and reluctance to become involved. People just want to keep at arm's length from it, like it's a disease and (people think,) "I don't want to get it."

Leis: I've always been struck by, as I've worked with generations of kids, by different generational perspectives. I guess I'm very grateful that my generation was defined in a very optimistic way, in a very public service way. I guess I'm very proud of the fact and I think that's always directly related to President Kennedy and that vision.

I've always felt that's provided an optimistic tone to my life as well as a service focus that's been very personally rewarding and I don't see that happening a lot since then.

I'm grateful for that but feel regret that other generations haven't had that optimistic view, that "We can change the world if we set our mind to it." That was part of what President Kennedy encouraged us to do at that time.

**Notes**

Series: At the roundtable

**Graphic**

frolick\_david\_mg112103 David Frolick, political science professor at North Central College, said Kennedy's civil rights agenda put two supportive voting blocks - Southerners and blacks - at odds. leis\_alan\_mg0203 Naperville Unit District 203 Superintendent Alan Leis says Kennedy's administration instilled in him a sense of volunteerism that other generations haven't experienced. rose\_roger\_mg1103 Roger Rose, a political science professor at Benedictine University, said John F. Kennedy established a model of how Americans expect their president to handle a crisis by talking directly to them.

**Load-Date:** December 1, 2003

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[***A SHRINETO RALPHIE THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS HAVE FILED THROUGH THE HOUSE IN CLEVELAND WHERE 'A CHRISTMAS STORY' WAS FILMED -- COULD IT BE ANOTHER 'FIELD OF DREAMS'?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4MKM-5V50-TX33-C371-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** TRAVEL; Pg. E-1

**Length:** 1468 words

**Byline:** Marylynne Pitz Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

CLEVELAND

No one had to double-dog-dare Brian Jones to buy the house where Bob Clark directed three exterior scenes from the 1983 movie "A Christmas Story."

After all, the California businessman had already succeeded in making and selling replicas of the movie's famous leg lamp, a fishnet-covered leg anchored by a black high- heeled pump that's topped by a fringed shade.

The house, which Mr. Jones restored to look like 9-year-old Ralphie Parker's home in the holiday classic set in the 1940s, opened to tourists the weekend after Thanksgiving.

More than 4,300 visited that first weekend, with the line of tourists stretching for more than two blocks. Mr. Jones calls them "my fellow Ralphies, as opposed to Trekkies. That's why the movie is so popular. Every scene is funny."

By the second Sunday in December, a total of 10,167 tourists had passed through the home, located on this city's west side in Tremont, a historic neighborhood five miles from downtown.

Mr. Jones calls the number of visitors "awesome. To be honest, I really didn't know what to expect because I've never done this before."

But he figures that if the actual site of the filming of the 1989 movie "Field of Dreams," located in the northeastern Iowa town of Dyersville, could draw 50,000 visitors a year, a similar attraction located five miles from Downtown Cleveland would see even more tourists.

"It is amazing to see 10,000 people in two weeks," Mr. Jones said,

Visitors can stand on the porch and see the street where Darren McGavin gestured excitedly while telling his wife, played by Melinda Dillon, how to position the leg lamp in the window.

At age 30, Mr. Jones knows a bit about positioning, too. With some of last year's $700,000 in revenue from what he called Red Rider Leg Lamps, he spent $240,000 to transform the house and its interior.

He bought the property just before Christmas in 2004. He paid 150,000, outbidding a $115,000 offer on eBay. His wife, Beverly, who was aboard a U.S. Naval amphibious assault ship, alerted him to the sale via e-mail.

"It was your standard rental property," said Mr. Jones, whose military bearing, the result of six years in the U.S. Navy, makes him seem even taller than 6 foot 3 inches.

Set on a narrow street in a ***working class*** neighborhood, the 21/2-story home was built in 1895 as a duplex. Now a single-family residence, it is sheathed in warm wooden siding and fresh, hunter green paint. With its polished oak floors, globe-shaped porch lamps and colorful Christmas lights, the house is a kind of glowing, Midwestern Taj Mahal.

The movie "A Christmas Story" is a nostalgia-rimmed holiday cocktail about a boy's desire for a Red Ryder carbon-action, 200-shot range model air rifle with a special sight, a compass in the stock and a sun dial.

For the 10th year in a row, TBS will air the movie continually for 24 hours starting at 8 p.m. on Christmas Eve. Last year's marathon attracted 45.4 million viewers.

Throughout the movie, our likable hero must run a gantlet of grinches. Besides the typical schoolyard bully, there's Miss Shields, a dragon-eyed taskmaster of a teacher and even his mother, who sticks Lifebuoy soap in Ralphie's mouth after he utters the f-word instead of fudge. At the local department store, Santa and his elves are impatient and foul-tempered.

In a visceral way, Mr. Jones understands Ralphie's fondest wish because he had one, too. At the U.S. Naval Academy in Maryland, he studied aerospace engineering in hopes of becoming a naval fighter pilot. But his less-than-perfect vision forced him to bail on that dream.

To cheer him up, his parents, Wayne and Cindy, sent him a "special award" just like the leg lamp that arrives in a wooden crate during one of the movie's best-known scenes.

Mr. Jones liked it so much that he decided to make leg lamps as a hobby when he left the Navy. The next question he had to answer was "Where do you get 1,000 legs?" He found them from a supplier in New York and the hobby became a business. The tall totem of kitsch actually lights up.

Then he asked Lt. Corey Jacobs, a naval buddy, to set up a Web site for his company, Red Rider Leg Lamps. The two men, who live in San Diego, met in 2002 at the Fleet Intelligence Training Center.

"I knew he'd be successful," Mr. Jacobs said. "He's a very driven person and very business-savvy as well. I didn't realize how much of a following there was for the movie."

After the house opened for tours, the combined traffic on the two Web sites -- one for the house and the other for lamps, increased 20 times.

"Brian's Web site just literally went off the charts. He actually brought down the network where the servers were housed," said Mr. Jacobs, who said capacity has been improved to handle the influx.

His former naval buddy, Mr. Jacobs added, is just getting started.

"I look for him to build on and expand the museum and everything around the house. He has some great ideas and I really think he's going to follow through on them," Mr. Jacobs said.

Inside the front door of the renovated home is a living room with sofa, a leg lamp, chairs and an old-fashioned radio. It looks as if a bowling ball sits atop the radio. Mr. Jones lifted the cover, revealing that the ball is actually a shot glass holder.

Much of the furniture has been donated by Cleveland residents because, Mr. Jones said, after investing so much in the project, had little money left over to buy antiques. He made an exception for a cast-iron sink in the kitchen, which cost him $200.

A staircase leads to the second floor, where the bedroom that Ralphie shared with his little brother Randy includes an Emerson Electric fan, a globe, a set of World Scope Encyclopedia and the bare wooden frame of a twin bed.

While the home's gleaming exterior is appealing, one visitor expected more in the way of interior set decoration.

"I expected a lot more of the boys' props and the beds to be made," said Angela Staller, a tourist from Sheffield Lake, Ohio. She thought the room would include clothing and the Boys' Life and Look magazines that are seen in the film.

When the 15-minute tour ends, tourists can walk across the street to another house that Mr. Jones bought in January. It contains a gift shop with copies of the film's shooting script, T-shirts and two rooms full of movie memorabilia, including vintage toys and the infamous red snow suit that prevented Randy from putting his arms down. In one of the rooms, the movie plays continuously on a television.

For movie buffs with sweet tooths, there are chocolates in the shape of a Red Ryder BB gun, a leg lamp, Bumpus dogs and Ralphie's glasses, all made by Kathy Pannetti of Cleveland, who estimates that she owns about 600 candy molds.

Initial crowds were so thick at the ticket window that Mr. Jones had to send someone around to sell tickets while people stood in the long line. To ease the crunch, he has purchased a blue house located next door to the gift shop and homemade museum. He plans to sell tickets out of the new property once it is renovated.

"We'll probably move the gift shop out of the museum into the blue house. I want to talk to Peter Billingsley to see if he'll donate the bunny suit." (Peter Billingsley, now 35 and a producer, played Ralph Parker and, in one of the best scenes, models the bunny suit, a Christmas gift from an aunt.)

Mr. Jones is not worried about how many visitors will come during the rest of the year because the leg lamp business is also seasonal. During the holidays, he sells 75 to 100 leg lamps a day and maybe three a day the rest of the year.

Mr. Jones, who has ridden a whirl of national media attention, sounded exuberant.

"We've done so well that we can live off of Christmas. Whatever comes by in summer is just gravy. That's how leg lamps have been."

But Mr. Jones also hopes there are more visitors out there like Erin Reed.

Ms. Reed, 28, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and her fiance, Jeff Dubois, 39, are huge fans of the movie who are trying to arrange a wedding inside the "Christmas Story" house.

They've obtained the permission of Mr. Jones, who, of course, has agreed to throw in a leg lamp for free.

A Christmas Story House

\* A Christmas Story House is at 3159 W. 11th St., Cleveland. The house is open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Mondays through Saturdays; the first tour begins at 10:30 a.m., and the last tour leaves at 4 p.m. The house is open from noon to 5 p.m. Sundays. Special opening times and reservations for group tours are available. Admission for adults is $5; it's $3 for children 12 and under. To arrange tours or for more information, call 1-216-298-4919 or visit [*www.achrist-*](http://www.achrist-) masstoryhouse.com.

\* Directions: From Downtown Cleveland, take Interstate 90 and get off at the West 14th/Abbey Road exit. Take West 14th to Clark Avenue and turn left. Turn right onto West 11th. The house is on your left at Rowley Avenue.

**Notes**

Post-Gazette staff writer Marylynne Pitz may be reached at [*mpitz@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mpitz@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1648.

**Graphic**

Andy Starnes/Post-Gazette

The infamous leg lamp in the living room of the house in Cleveland where "A Christmas Story" was filmed. Above, Ralphie's chilly meeting with Santa.

Betsa Marsh

Andy Starnes/Post-Gazette photos

Brian Jones, who bought the Cleveland home where scenes from the movie "A Christmas Story" were filmed, shows off a BB gun similar to the one used in the movie. Now called "Christmas Story House," it opened the weekend after Thanksgiving.

Brian Jones gives a tour of the bathroom that looks like the one where Ralphie had his mouth washed out with soap in "A Christmas Story." A similar bar of soap is on the shelf above the sink. Most of the film was shot on a sound stage in Canada.

Visitors tour the second floor of the house, which is in Tremont, southwest of downtown Cleveland.

Riders churn up the sand on Anakena, the beach where King Hotu Matua come ashore, according to the oral tradition.

**Load-Date:** December 17, 2006

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[***PRAISE THE PREACHER!< BARBARA BROWN TAYLOR SERVES A SMALL CONGREGATION< IN A PLAIN-GLASS CHURCH IN THE GEORGIA FOOTHILLS.< AND SHE WAS NAMED ONE OF THE TOP CHRISTIAN SERMONIZERS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CCJ0-01K4-90VM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1209 words

**Byline:** Mary Otto, KNIGHT-RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** CLARKESVILLE, Ga.

**Body**

The light of Sunday morning falls plainly on the prematurely silver head of the Rev. Barbara Brown Taylor, on the silver chalice she lifts and the brown bread she breaks.

It falls on the sacrament and on the bowed heads and scuffed shoes and the open pages of the Book of Common Prayer.

There is no stained glass here. Just the color of the first blue Sunday of spring filtered through the hemlocks, through the tall clear windows. They are clear but so old that the light slightly ripples through them as if through still water.

Ms. Taylor's sermons are like that, too, here at Grace-Calvary Episcopal Church. She says she's not looking for stained-glass words. Her words are transparent, like the blown-glass windows.

This morning, Ms. Taylor speaks of Lazarus.

Baylor University in Waco, Texas, renowned for its preaching program, has named this shy, 44-year-old Episcopal priest one of the 12 greatest Christian preachers in the English language.

When Ms. Taylor was chosen, a tremor of fear ran through her 300-member congregation in this quiet little town in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains. People were certain they'd lose her to fame and fortune.

The 153-year-old church, with its box pews, holds 125 when it is packed to the tiny choir loft, and it is so regularly packed that she's adding another Sunday service. The people of Grace-Calvary breathed a collective sigh of relief when the church newsletter, the Mustard Seed, came out with a note from Ms. Taylor reassuring them that she planned to stay put.

Now, they say, they can relax.

"I'd be a fool to leave," she says with a quiet laugh. "We're having such a good time."

The Great Preachers Award places Ms. Taylor right up there with electronic church superstar the Rev. Billy Graham and Texas radio preacher the Rev. Charles Swindoll. Up there with Brooklyn's the Rev. Gardner Calvin Taylor, the dean of the nation's black preachers, called the poet laureate of the pulpit.

Up there with the Senate chaplain and famed Hollywood pastor, the Rev. Lloyd Ogilvie, and with the Rev. John R.W. Stott, chaplain to the Queen of England for decades. With master homilist, the Rev. Walter Burghardt, the Washington Jesuit. With the prolific scholars the Rev. Thomas Long, of Princeton Theological Seminary; the Rev. Haddon Robinson of Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary in Massachusetts and the Rev. William Willimon, dean of the chapel at North Carolina's Duke University. With the Rev. James Forbes, senior minister at Manhattan's Riverside Church.

And with her own mentor, the Rev. Fred Craddock, a professor of preaching at Emory University in Atlanta, who is credited with single-handedly changing 20th-century preaching through his own inductive style, using life's lessons to teach about God.

Their work in the pulpit shows what great preaching is all about, says the award.

A great sermon has a sense of poetry, of aural beauty, and is delivered with personality and poise, says Larry Lyon, a Baylor sociologist who helped the Baptist institution choose the winners.

Great preaching, he says, is passionate and persuasive, well-ordered, relevant to the lives of its listeners, rooted in Scripture, and faithful to Christian tradition.

Lyon developed the definition of this ephemeral art with the help of a computer database and an international survey of professors of homiletics, the study of the art of preaching. The winners are being invited to Waco to preach during 1996.

\* Ms. Taylor compares a sermon to a door into the unknown. An egg. A prayer. Her sermons gestate, she says. Sermons are not about what she already knows. They are about giving birth to the unknown.

Working on a sermon is a weekly cycle. Although she delivers them conversationally, with a frank, soft voice, she writes them out. She reads and studies the Scripture and then she puts the books aside and awaits the words that make the hair stand up on her arms.

Before she came to Clarkesville, Ms. Taylor, a graduate of Emory who earned her master's at the Yale Divinity School, spent nine years in urban ministry in Atlanta. But her words soon found wider audiences. She was featured on the Protestant Radio Hour and asked to lecture at seminaries and conferences. Her sermons have been collected into books, including The Preaching Life and Gospel Medicine (Cowley Publications, Boston).

Ms. Taylor does not avoid the challenges of belief. She preaches of shocks and conundrums and doubts. Of the days when belief fails, and love fails. And the moments when love and belief seem to break open the heart.

\* The 12 winners of the Great Preachers Award were the most mentioned among 1,548 nominations submitted by fellow preachers, religious editors and teachers around the English-speaking world.

Though they all fit the definition, they are as different as the congregations they serve.

"Spiritual needs are different," says Lyon. "A preacher to the ***working class*** or to white collar, a preacher in Harlem or in Beverly Hills is going to need a different kind of experience. It would be absurd to say there is one great kind of preaching."

A good sermon, says Ms. Taylor, "provides an experience of God both for the preacher and the listener."

"A bad sermon provides an explanation."

For Mr. Long, another honoree, great preaching is "transparency before a beautiful subject."

"A bad sermon points to the preacher, rather than the mystery beyond the preacher."

Yet for that reason, says Mr. Long, "almost all of us on the list" of winners "have ambivalent feelings.

"Finally the purpose of the preacher is to disappear in favor of the thing you are pointing to."

Besides he says, with a laugh, it has made their job tougher, being introduced as one of the greatest preachers of the English language.

"You see people leaning back and folding their arms" and saying, "Let's see him change water into wine right here."

\* When Ms. Taylor speaks of Lazarus on a March Sunday, she puts you down in the tomb so you know what it would be like to be down in that dark hollow of stone. And what it might be like to wake, terrified back out of death, your friend Jesus shouting, "Lazarus! Come out!"

The way she tells it, you get a feeling how the feet of Lazarus faltered, scrambling in the dark for the three steps leading out of the narrow tomb. How his shrouded face felt, coming once again into life, into light. "He came out like a baby being born," she says quietly.

Ms. Taylor insists the sermon isn't everything. Not nearly.

"It's 10 minutes out of 60."

The rest is everything else the clear light touches, and the things the light can't touch. The miracles and mysteries. Where do the mumbled prayers go?

Maybe they stay right here in this clean and simple place. "I have a theory," says Ms. Taylor. "A lot of prayers have sunk into the wood."

She presses a piece of brown bread into each outstretched hand.

"Let us go forth in the name of Christ."

"Thanks be to God."

The people crowd out and Ms. Taylor is standing on the porch, smiling in her white robe and Lenten stole.

The light fingers her and them all with gentle intensity, the children bouncing down the seven church steps, the old people and the young parents, the hemlocks, the frayed bell rope, the paint peeling off the squat bell tower and its cross, really just two simple sticks.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. The Rev. Barbara Brown Taylor plans to continue preaching at Grace-Calvary Episcopal Church. (The Library Company of Philadelphia)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***PLAIN PARODY< IN HIS "GANGSTA'S PARADISE" SEND-UP, WEIRD AL'S GETUP INCLUDES LONG BEARD< AND TRADITIONAL AMISH HAT. TO SOME IT'S A HOOT, BUT COOLIO IS "HOT."***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CBR0-01K4-93PJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1192 words

**Byline:** Joe Logan, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Coolio's not amused, but a lot of other folks are having a good laugh.

The chart-topping rapper, known for his tonsorial eccentricity, is the latest target of master parodist "Weird Al" Yankovic, whose new CD scores a direct hit on the Grammy-winning rap anthem "Gangsta's Paradise." Only this version, called "Amish Paradise," is set in the mean streets of Lancaster County.

The video for the song - the first single from Yankovic's Bad Hair Day, released last week - opens to a view of what appears to be Amish country: a black buggy on a dirt road, Weird Al in long beard and traditional black Amish hat and coat. (His costume research, says Yankovic, consisted of renting the movie Witness.)

When we first see Yankovic, he's standing in an open field, his head down. Slowly, he raises his head, and the rap begins:

As I walk through the valley where I harvest my grain I take a look at my wife and realize she's very plain. But that's just perfect for an Amish like me You know I shun fancy things like electricity. On it goes, Coolio's scenes of the inner city replaced by Weird Al doing an erotic butter churn, giving boorish tourists the one-finger salute, and solemnly intoning such lyrics as, "If I finish all my chores and you finish thine, then tonight we're gonna party like it's 1699." Or how about "So don't be vain and don't be whiny. Or else, my brother, I might have to get medieval on your heinie"?

It's decidedly, unquestionably, politically incorrect. But to less sensitive souls, "Amish Paradise" is nothing short of hilarious. Enough so that MTV has the video, which features Florence Henderson, in "stress rotation," meaning it's airing between 10 and 17 times a week.

Filmed in two days on farmland outside Los Angeles, "Amish Paradise" is classic Yankovic.

"Thanks," said a flattered Yankovic, from his home in the Hollywood Hills.

He chose the Amish, he said, because the sect's lifestyle is the antithesis of "gangsta." A backhanded compliment, perhaps, though the Amish might not agree - if they ever see the video, which, let's face it, isn't likely.

"My guess is, it would be pretty offensive [to them]," said Donald B. Kraybill, an expert on Amish culture, when told about the send-up. (Weird Al gives Mennonites a mention, too, apparently unaware that they're not the same as Amish.)

"They're very sincere in following their way of life out of religious conviction," said Kraybill, who teaches sociology at Elizabethtown College near Harrisburg. The video "would symbolize the depravity of the outside world and confirm their suspicions about the vice and vanity of the larger world."

Coolio, whose rap was heard in the 1995 Michelle Pfeiffer film Dangerous Minds, has given "Amish Paradise" a chilly reception. Backstage at the Grammy Awards last month, he reportedly dissed both the video and Weird Al.

"Yeah, apparently Coolio is hot," admitted Yankovic, 36. "It's the result of a major miscommunication."

Way back, when he decided he wanted to lampoon "Gangsta's Paradise," said Yankovic, he asked his record company, Scotti Bros., to get the nod from Coolio. That's the way he always does it, he explained.

Usually, the artists are amused. The guys in Nirvana loved it when he made "Smells Like Nirvana," about how nobody could understand the words to "Smells Like Teen Spirit."

A few days later, a Scotti executive bumped into Coolio at a party and reported back that the rapper was OK with the idea. Weird Al began recording. Later, he heard Coolio was not OK with the idea, particularly not on Grammy night - though that could have had something to do with Yankovic's hairdo (a homage to Coolio that also inspired the CD's title and cover art) at the American Music Awards a few weeks before.

"I think it was because he was backstage, and just as it was his moment, people were talking about the new Weird Al record," said Yankovic of the Grammy incident. "I sent him a humble letter of apology. I think he'll eventually be fine."

Coolio's people did not return a call requesting comment.

"Amish Paradise" is one of a dozen cuts on Bad Hair Day. There's also "Gump," a parody of "Lump," by the rock group Presidents of the United States of America. U2's Batman Forever theme, "Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me, Kill Me," is turned into "Cavity Search" ("Numb me, drill me, floss me, bill me"). And TLC's "Waterfalls" becomes "Phony Calls."

You get the idea.

Bad Hair Day is Yankovic's 10th studio album since 1979, when he began his career while an architecture student at California Polytechnic State University, San Luis Obispo. Since then, he's been nominated for eight Grammys and has won two.

His first record, "My Bologna," a spoof of Knack's "My Sharona" and one of many food-inspired parodies, was produced in the men's room of the campus radio station. He sent it off to The Dr. Demento Show, a syndicated radio program featuring nutty novelty records, and a weird career was launched.

Yankovic's range as a mimic knows no bounds - he's done passable, if nasal, impressions of Michael Jackson, James Brown and Michael Stipe, among others. But he resists the label of "novelty record artist."

"The term novelty record is a thorn in my side," he says. "I associate it with one-hit wonders like 'Flying Purple People Eater' and 'Monster Mash.' What I do rides a fine line between rock and comedy. Most record stores put me in the comedy section."

By his own account, Alfred Matthew Yankovic, an only child reared in the ***working-class*** Los Angeles suburb of Lynwood, was a nerdy kid. Matters weren't helped by having parents who insisted he study the accordion.

"I didn't have tape holding my glasses together, but you couldn't say I was popular," said Yankovic, whose new CD contains an accordion tribute to alternative gods including Beck, Alanis Morissette, Foo Fighters and Nine Inch Nails.

At Cal Poly, the 16-year-old high school valedictorian realized he wasn't nearly as serious about becoming an architect as he had thought. And before long, he was cutting up on campus radio as "Weird Al."

Following graduation and the cult success of "My Bologna," Yankovic continued writing parodies while working in the mail room of Westwood One, a radio programming syndicate whose clients include Dr. Demento. These days, Yankovic - whose records sell between 500,000 and 1 million - writes, directs his own videos, and mulls an increasing number of requests to direct other artists' videos.

Out of regard for his core audience - which he says is young and predominantly male - he keeps his material clean. And, several years ago, he declined an offer of almost $5 million to do a beer endorsement.

It wouldn't have sent a good message, though "there's not a day that goes by that I don't think about it," he says, laughing.

All in all, this bachelor who hangs out with comics like Judy Tenuta and has been known to "toss back a blueberry daiquiri," is as surprised as anyone that he's made a career out of tweaking pop stars.

"At some point, it would be silly to keep this up, but I don't see that in the near future," he said. "I sometimes wonder how strange it would be to be 60 and still known as 'Weird Al.' But right now, I'm having a blast."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. "Weird Al" Yankovic rapping in the video for "Amish Paradise," a parody of Coolio's "Gangsta's Paradise." On his new album, Yankovic also sends up U2 and TLC.

2-3. "Bad Hair Day" is "Weird Al" Yankovic's 10th album since 1979. Yankovic, in his video (above) for "Like a Surgeon," has won two Grammys.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***NRG stock offering remains on track;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40B2-VJ10-00J2-319W-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Volatile market won't delay the sale***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40B2-VJ10-00J2-319W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1514 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Minnesota's biggest-ever initial public offering of stock is planned this week despite an otherwise lousy month for a market that has moved quickly from sizzling hot and speculative to cold.

     The down swoop has shelved dozens of high-technology and speculative dot-com offerings, but market watchers expect Northern States Power Co. to have no trouble selling nearly one-fifth of its fast-growing NRG Energy, raising at least $500 million.

     That indicates a total market value approaching $3 billion for what has become the world's seventh-largest independent power producer.

     It's no small irony that institutional buyers have gone from being bidders on virtually any tech-related IPO to selective acquirers of stocks with proven managements and years of solid earnings and revenue growth.

     Investment bankers, venture capitalists and institutional salesmen netted six- and seven-figure bonuses last year selling into voracious, speculative demand by mutual funds and other investors holding high-tech portfolios that are now 30 to 50 percent off their highs.

   More than 330 IPOs now lie listless in the equity-underwriting pipeline as Wall Street has gone conservative in a hurry.

     "This is typical of corrections," said John Dale, a 32-year portfolio manager at Peregrine Capital in Minneapolis. "What goes up the most, the raciest technology and Internet stocks, goes down and the market rotates away. Basically, the last two spots left are utilities and energy.

     "The market got silly earlier this year. And this is sober-up time. We're past the pure venture capital-type market times, and now we're into 'proving up time.' It's going to be tougher to get deals done over the next two or three years."

     "We have enough new players out there now in the Internet space," Dale said. "We're going to see who really can manage companies and be real players."

     About $40 billion worth of IPOs were sold in March and April. Less than $2 billion worth were sold through the first couple weeks of May, according to Bloomberg Professional data services.

     "We've thrown so much through the window when it opened that the buyers are in a period of indigestion," said one IPO watcher for a big firm Monday, noting that the Nasdaq market is off its early-year high by about 35 percent. "They bought a lot of early-stage, very speculative product. They saw it go down. They've still got a lot of cash. But they're only buying higher-quality things with real earnings and value."

     Thus, the eyes have turned to NRG. It may be one of only a few deals to get done in a tanking market. The stock is scheduled to price Thursday after market close.

     CEO Dave Peterson \_ who is tentatively scheduled to ring the closing bell on the New York Stock Exchange Friday afternoon \_ and his crew have spent the past few weeks promoting the company's prospects in market capitals around the world. A last "road show" appearance is tentatively set for Thursday morning in Minneapolis.

     NSP's stock \_ which slipped from $26.75 last year to a low of $16.12 earlier this year amid concerns about earnings and its pending merger with Denver's New Century Energy \_ closed up 75 cents in a dismal market Monday to $23.06. The market apparently likes the NRG expansion plans.

     "Dave Peterson and his people have done a great job," said Larry Alberts, an analyst at American Express Financial Advisors. "You've already got Calpine and AES Corp. in this emerging independent power area that have done very well in the market. And NRG is another player . . . that stacks up well in terms of the management team. Their assets are fairly diversified around the U.S., particularly in markets where deregulation has started to open up and in areas where there are concerns about adequate power supplies.

     "And you have a pretty good track record of growth."

     The decade-old NRG, which owns at least part of 57 generating stations, earned $57.2 million on revenues of $432.5 million in 1999. It is expected to contribute about 40 percent of NSP's 2000 earnings.

     The company buys old plants in states and countries where deregulation is taking place, refurbishes and expands them, and generally produces more power more efficiently and with less pollution for wholesale contracts and spot-market sale to retail electric companies.

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School gets ready for business

     More good news for the emerging Minnesota Business Academy, the business-backed public charter high school taking shape at the old Science Museum in downtown St. Paul.

     Bob Senkler, chief executive of neighboring Minnesota Life Insurance, will announce at ceremonies today that his fund-raising committee has crossed the halfway point toward the $3 million needed to renovate the building, equip it and set up an endowment fund. That includes $600,000 worth of in-kind services, ranging from management help to desks, computers and software. He already is at work at the school, which will open with more than 300 students in September.

     "I'm optimistic," Senkler said. "The reception has been good. And it's an easy sell. The school will be turning out work-ready, career-bound students. Some will head to college. They [all] will have the skills employees, entrepreneurs and professionals need to be successful."

     This is not an elitist body being assembled. About two-thirds of first-year students will hail from ***working-class*** and low-income families from throughout St. Paul.

     The vision of Chief Education Officer Joanne Benson, an innovative career educator and a former Minnesota lieutenant governor and state senator, calls for a solid basic-skills curriculum reinforced with in-school and hands-on experience in businesses, including time with business mentors, internships and summer jobs.

     For more information: [*http://www.mnbusinessacademy.org*](http://www.mnbusinessacademy.org).

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Ex-execs suing IAI over bonus

     A couple of former executives of Investment Advisors Inc. have gone to court against their former British masters, contending they were cheated out of hundreds of thousands of dollars in bonus-pool money covering 1996-97.

     Irving (Kip) Knelman, a 19-year executive, served as CEO for a few months after the tenure of longtime CEO Noel Rahn, who left in May 1998. Knelman claims that IAI owes him and other former executives about $7 million in withheld bonus pay.

     Knelman, who IAI said was paid more than $1.5 million annually, says he's owed $1.5 million in bonuses and $364,704 in separation pay. He's joined in another suit by former CFO Archie Black, who says he's owed $560,000.

     IAI has been owned by Lloyd's TSB Group of London since 1994. IAI went into a tailspin in 1996 over internal disputes that resulted in the loss of several key portfolio managers, a drop in assets from about $16 billion to $6 billion by the end of 1998 and a management overhaul.

     In court testimony last week on IAI's motion to dismiss the Knelman suit, IAI's lawyers said profitability was hurting by 1997 and layoffs ensued.

     IAI is challenging the validity of an internal profit-sharing plan, the disputed portion of which was carried forward to cover the affected executives in lean years. Mediation attempts have failed in the Knelman case. Failing a favorable ruling on IAI's motion for a summary judgment, this one is headed for a very public trial and some rare insights into the lucrative world of money management.

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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).

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NSP shares regain positive energy

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NSP shares have climbed about 10 percent since April 19, when it announced plans to sell part of its NRG Energy subsidiary in an initial public offering. But NSP shares still trade below the $26 level they occupied before the utility's planned merger with New Century Energies was announced 14 months ago.

March 25, 1999

NSP and New Century Energies announce merger plan

April 19, 2000

NSP files to sell part of its NRG unit

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(See microfilm for complete chart.)

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Minnesota's largest IPOs

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Northern States Power Company's planned sale of part of its NRG Energy unit in an initial public offering this week could raise more than $500 million, making it by far Minnesota's largest-ever IPO. Here are the top 10:

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                                         Offering size

Name                                Date        (millions)

1. Lakehead Pipe Line Partners     12/20/91     $373.9

2. Northwest Airlines Corp.         3/18/94      260.0

3. Shopko Stores Inc.               10/8/91      247.5

4. Musicland Stores Corp.           2/26/92      232.4

5. U.S. Satellite Broadcasting#     1/31/96      224.1

6. C.H. Robinson Worldwide Inc.    10/15/97      190.4

7. eBenX Inc.                      12/10/99      100.0

8. Fingerhut Cos.#                  4/25/90       99.0

9. Department 56 Inc.               6/10/93       82.8

10. Retek Inc.                      11/17/99       82.5

# USSB and Fingerhut have since been acquired.

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Source: CommScan EquiDesk Data

**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** May 23, 2000

**End of Document**



[***THE 'GOLDEN YEARS' BEGAN HERE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40B1-0NM0-0094-51VV-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***NATION'S OLDEST LARGEST RETIREMENT COMMUNITY CELEBRATES ITS 40TH BIRTHDAY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40B1-0NM0-0094-51VV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 21, 2000, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1395 words

**Byline:** ALAN J. HEAVENS, KNIGHT RIDDER NEWSPAPERS

**Dateline:** PHOENIX

**Body**

Golf and retirement have been indelibly linked in the American mind for decades.

So it wasn't surprising that history's largest golf-cart parade was among the events marking the 40th birthday of the nation's oldest and largest retirement community.

Del Webb Co.'s Sun City, northwest of Phoenix, turned 40 this year.

Since the weekend it opened, Sun City has been the model for just about every subsequent over-55 housing development, no matter the geographical location.

Although few of Sun City's original buyers remain, they were part of the first generation of middle-class and ***working-class*** Americans who could take advantage of retirement -- "Too old to work, too young to die," in the words of union boss Walter Reuther.

The idea of retirement as a mass phenomenon is mid-20th-century, made possible by strides in health care that made a longer and more active life possible.

Count Otto von Bismarck -- who in 1871 united the various principalities in the modern German state -- introduced the idea in 1883 of a pension for citizens 65 and older.

He probably chose 65 because the average life expectancy was 49.

Social Security, which began in the Great Depression year of 1935, made it possible for the first generation of Sun City residents, born around the turn of the century, to live on their own when they no longer wanted to work.

Retirement always was possible for people of wealth. But until Social Security guaranteed an income in retirement for the population at large, Americans who lived into their 60s and 70s continued to work, and lived with their children or grandchildren in an extended-family situation.

"Social Security and other trends contributed to the exodus of older people from multigenerational households and jobs," said Marc Freedman, author of "Prime Time: How Baby-Boomers Will Revolutionize Retirement and Transform America."

Freedman, a native Pennsylvanian now living in San Francisco, acknowledged that he had fallen in love with Sun City, even though, "I have qualms about the impact Del Webb had on retirement."

"When the developers came up with the Sun City concept in the late 1950s, everyone thought they were nuts," Freedman said.

"After all, the concept was based on the idea that older people would be willing to take out a 30-year mortgage, leave their children and grandchildren, and move out to the desert," he said.

Even Webb, a successful commercial contractor and owner of the New York Yankees, seemed concerned about the $ 2 million he had sunk into the project.

The pre-opening angst proved unwarranted. On the first weekend of 1960, 100,000 prospective buyers showed up to look at the first models: two-bedroom, one-bath ranchers with a carport (air conditioning was an upgrade).

Base price: $ 8,900, according to a Del Webb spokeswoman, Paula Jennings.

"There was a 20-mile traffic jam," Freedman said. "They had to take Del Webb in a Jeep over irrigation ditches to get him to the model-home site."

Sun City captured the imagination of this first generation of retirees "because Webb was selling a positive vision of later life: a new start," Freedman said.

"The first Sun City residents were truly pioneers," said Ronald Manheimer, director of the North Carolina Center for Creative Retirement at the University of North Carolina in Ashville. "Until then, people were expected to work until their health broke."

It was Webb who coined the term "the golden years" for retirement, Freedman said. And without using the term, it was Webb who created the concept of a "seniors' lifestyle."

Unlike the subsequent Sun City developments, which reflect the architectural styles of the regions in which they are situated, the first Sun City had a Midwestern look. The reason was simple. Arizona was then attracting retirees from Illinois, Indiana and Michigan, as well as Canadians. Many of them already were "snowbirds" who spent the winter months at trailer parks and RV resorts around Phoenix.

Housing styles didn't change much until the 1980s. In the 1970s, garages replaced carports, and air conditioning proved critical in a place where daytime temperatures hover between 110 and 120 degrees for several months a year.

The last of Sun City's 26,000 houses was completed in 1978. About 48,000 people live there. Resale prices range from $ 50,000 to $ 300,000.

Golf played a major role in Webb's Sun City vision, with 10 18-hole courses and one nine-hole course. Recreation centers offered places to gather to play bridge and socialize. The "personal fitness" craze started with a subsequent generation, and, as a universal concept, it was almost two decades away in 1960.

As the Sun City concept was refined, and tastes and interests changed, the number of golf courses declined in subsequent communities.

Recreation centers became more sophisticated and expensive, however, with building costs ranging from a couple of million dollars to $ 22 million for Sun City Hilton Head in South Carolina.

The desert snowbirds have been around for four decades, but there has been a noticeable decline in the number of winter visitors for the last three years, according to business groups and the Chamber of Commerce.

A major reason for this is a demographic shift from the World War II generation to the baby boom generation. The older generation is beginning to decline in number. Most are in their mid-70s.

Baby boomers -- those born between 1946 and 1964 -- will not be eligible to live in age-restricted, 55-and-over communities until next year.

Will baby boomers be attracted to today's "retirement" communities, which are being called "active adult"?

Only 10 percent of the nation's seniors now live in age-restricted communities, according to the Joint Center for Housing Studies at Harvard.

"We have to keep baby boom diversity in mind," said Charles F. Longino Jr., director of the Reynolda Gerontology Program at Wake Forest University in Winston-Salem, N.C.

In general, Longino said he did not think that retirement would be a goal as it was for previous generations, but instead a "mission in life" -- in Plato's words, "doing what is mine to do."

Will baby boomers be willing to trek across country to live in Sun Belt locations?

The Joint Center expects the push to the West and Southeast coast to continue, with California, Florida and Texas to benefit most.

Arizona, too, will substantially outpace the national senior population rate by 2025.

However, the center's recent study, "Housing America's Seniors," suggests that, "with their higher levels of education, greater wealth, better health, and broader travel experience, the baby boomers will be more mobile" than their parents and grandparents.

"At the same time, the trends toward longer work lives and delayed marriage and parenting may keep seniors in their homes longer," the report stated.

Most people lock in their housing choices before they reach age 60. So, many baby boomers are making housing choices today that will last the rest of their lives.

Although the number of active-adult communities in Pennsylvania is increasing rapidly, the Joint Center study indicates that the commonwealth, and the rest of the Northeast and Midwest, will lag national growth trends.

Many experts believe that the idea of age-restricted over-55 communities will give way to multigenerational ones.

Even the original Sun City has become multigenerational, Longino said.

The second generation, now in its 80s, came of age in the Great Depression. The third, or World War II, generation is now in its mid-70s.

The fourth, and largest, cohort was born between 1928 and 1945, and the youngest member is 55, Longino said.

"They all share a strong value for community and lifestyle," Longino said. "They were drawn to Sun City because they share strong values for active lifestyles and for community."

These people "engage their interests with vigor, and emphasize physical fitness," he said.

According to Freedman, the ideal of the "golden years" established by Webb is breaking down.

"What people want and what institutions are offering is mismatched," Freedman said. "They want something different."

According to Manheimer, "a lot of what we talk about is in flux. It is being invented and reinvented. Each person invents it for himself or herself."

"We need to find a way to navigate an uncharted stage of life," Freedman said. "The 'golden years' might not be a gated, isolated community, but something else."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Mike Fiala/Reuters: Former Yankees pitcher Whitey Ford; autographs the boot of Pat Cross, an 81-year-old member of the Sun City Poms; at the grand opening last May of Del E. Webb Memorial Field. Webb's Sun City,; with its emphasis on active living for senior citizens, has been a model for; many housing developments geared to those 55 and older.

**Load-Date:** May 23, 2000

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[***Open house at the Pawlenty's;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:486T-DW70-00J2-31YY-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***The welcome mat is out again at the governor's residence***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:486T-DW70-00J2-31YY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1530 words

**Byline:** Patricia Lopez; Staff Writer

**Body**

Once shuttered, bereft of flags or flowers and with the threat of sale hanging over it, the governor's residence on Summit Avenue looks a lot different these days.

    Drive by now and you'll see the state and U.S. flags snapping in the breeze, lights on, fresh flowers edging the lawn and all the signs that this place not only is open but is someone's home.

    The important changes, however, are on the inside.

    From the moment he carried her across the threshold \_ the day after the inaugural \_ Gov. Tim Pawlenty and First Lady Mary Pawlenty have quietly gone about the business of transforming the stately residence into a place where they could raise their two girls, welcome Minnesotans and use the gracious elegance of this near-century-old home to advance Pawlenty's political agenda.

    The Pawlenty girls, Anna, 10, and Mara, 6, eat their Lucky Charms in the breakfast nook and after school nab fruit Popsicles from the fridge while they explore the cavernous, 20-room Tudor-style mansion that now is their second home.

  Anna Pawlenty just had her 10th birthday party there, with friends tumbling on the Oriental rugs while her 42-year-old father showed off with a headstand in the hallway.

    Legislators troop in a steady stream for a series of breakfasts as Pawlenty attempts to weave relationships he knows he will need later in the crucial budget-setting session. That small gesture itself is a dramatic departure from former Gov. Jesse Ventura, who seldom had lawmakers over and left office in December declaring proudly that he had made no friends in the Legislature.

    In the evening, the Pawlentys have begun entertaining leaders from the University of Minnesota, the Mayo Clinic, businesses considering a move to Minnesota and other notables.

    Public tours resume in full force this May and the residence once again is being used by groups wishing to commemorate a special event.

    Home to the state's governors since 1965, when Olivia Dodge donated it to the state, the 91-year-old mansion endured its stormiest period under Ventura.

    The trouble began a year ago, when legislators moved to trim Ventura's ever-burgeoning security demands. By April, an incensed Ventura announced that his family was in jeopardy and that he would close the mansion. The only member of the Ventura family living there at the time was his 22-year-old son, Tyrel, who used it for late-night parties.

    By May, Ventura had fired the staff, carted out most of his remaining belongings and ordered museums to retrieve the period furnishings and art that had been on loan.

    The residence remained deserted for several months. In August, it re-opened to some tours and limited activities.

For everyone

    Mary Pawlenty says she prefers not to dwell on differences with the previous tenants.

    "Every first family brings their own strengths," she said. "We're here now, and we want to show folks what matters to us. And what matters to us is that we bring love, hospitality and warmth to this place and do it in a way that's God-honoring.

    "We want to make it clear to Minnesota that this is not our place. It's yours. When the tours resume in May, we want them to feel that."

    The Pawlentys split their time between the Summit Avenue residence and their home in Eagan, although right now the demands of two working parents admittedly has tilted them toward the house where dinner is on the table when they walk in the door.

    The residence staff is smaller than it used to be \_ just a residence manager, assistant, housekeeper and one chef.

    But for Mary Pawlenty, who has juggled roles as a Dakota County district court judge, mother to two small children and wife to a husband who has been campaigning or legislating nonstop for years, even a small staff is like a slice of heaven.

    "Oh, the help," she said, smiling broadly one evening as she and Pawlenty talked about their life on Summit Avenue. "What a difference. To have a little help with dinner, with grocery shopping, with laundry. It's what makes this possible, what allows me to do all of this and be First Lady, too."

    Anna and Mara continue to go to school in Eagan and the Pawlentys must keep that home, since technically, Mary Pawlenty has to live in her judicial district.

    But both the governor and First Lady say they would keep the Eagan home regardless.

    "That's home," she said. "The kids have loved the stability of that home, their friends. This is a grand adventure for them, but it's not home."

Find the governor

    The girls are still tentative about their new home.

    "It's a big house, and we're finding they don't like to go very far by themselves," the governor said. "It used to be, 'Hey Anna, will you run down and grab my coat off the chair in the kitchen?' and she'd do it. Now it's 'Anna, will you run down and grab my coat?' 'No.' Anytime they go from floor to floor they want you to hold their hand."

    But the girls are discovering the upside, too.

    Mara has become enamored of the large-screen TV in the basement family room.

    Anna's party featured a rousing game of "Find the Governor," in which a giggling gaggle of 10-year-olds scoured the house for Pawlenty, a mischievous sort who only recently had discovered an old utility tunnel connecting the main home to a carriage house out back.

    Pawlenty hid at one end of the tunnel while Anna led her unsuspecting guests there. The governor, clad in a rubber skeleton mask he had found elsewhere in the house \_ "leftover from a Ventura party," he cracked \_ doused the lights and flicked on a flashlight. "You could hear the screams everywhere," he laughed. "The other parents were like, 'You freak.' No, seriously, everyone had fun."

    Pawlenty, obviously, still is finding a delicate balance between the wise-cracking, pop-culture aficionado he was and his new role as a wartime governor facing the state's gravest fiscal crisis.

    Centering him, he said, are his family and faith and desire never to forget his ***working-class*** South St. Paul roots.

    "This feels like an incredible treat and privilege to be in this house," he said, walking across the solarium's marble floors, gazing at the formal dining room laden with mahogany, silver and brass. "But I also recognize that this isn't home and it's not me. This is just a wonderful gift that someone gave the state, and we get to use it."

Different style

    The Pawlentys' easygoing manner has produced a decorating style decidedly different from that of the more flamboyant Venturas. Tables once filled with silver-framed photos of Ventura in his various incarnations and with a multitude of celebrities now are mostly clear of knick-knacks.

    In the library, a bold painting that hung over the fireplace of Ventura in knight's armor astride a white charger has been replaced with "Grace," the official state painting featuring an old man whose hands are folded in prayer.

    The Pawlentys' style is homier and more low-key in most respects. On one wall is framed cross-stitch by Mary Pawlenty's mother. Propped open on the Steinway grand piano in the sitting room is "Hymns for the Family of God," from which Mary Pawlenty and her mother occasionally play.

    In the basement, Pawlenty has already set up his table hockey. A foosball table has been brought from Eagan, "but we're still trying to find a spot for it," he said.

Pizza, no posturing

    A gregarious sort with numerous friends in the Legislature and political circles from his 10 years as a lawmaker, Pawlenty said he looks forward to having legislators "come over for pizza, a Timberwolves game, play some table hockey, shoot some hoops."

    If that sounds like he's planning to turn the mansion into a legislative clubhouse, Pawlenty says he wants only to use the residence to its fullest advantage.

    "Like with everything else in life, you tend to get more done in politics if you have good personal relations," he said. "People change when they come here. There's no posturing for the cameras. People appreciate the specialness of this place. It seems like it brings out the pleasantness in people, and that's a good start."

    Sen. Dean Johnson, DFL-Willmar, who led the Senate committee that set off the original mansion fracas with Ventura, said he's glad to see life and warmth return to the old place.

    "It goes right to the heart of Minnesota's culture," he said. "In Minnesota tradition, you have folks over for a cup of coffee or a meal. That is how much of Minnesota's business gets done."

    A close-knit couple \_ Mary Pawlenty is not above addressing the governor with a coy "Hello, snuggly," as she sidles up to him during an interview \_ the Pawlentys say they are concerned about privacy, but also with the unique opportunity they've been given.

    The residence, Mary Pawlenty said, is more than a place to live, more than a ceremonial showplace.

    "It's a gift," she said intently. "It's a trust. The family that lives here is charged with the responsibility of caring for and loving this place. We're in charge of holding onto and loving this gift for this brief period of time in history, and we need to care about that."

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Patricia Lopez is at [*plopez@startribune.com*](mailto:plopez@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** March 24, 2003

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[***ALBRIGHT'S STARDOM HARDLY AN ACCIDENT HE GREW UP IN PHILLY'S SOCCER SUBCULTURE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-2740-0190-X44C-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 21, 2000 Friday SF EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1350 words

**Byline:** Mike Jensen, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The very first time Chris Albright touched the ball in his debut for the U.S. national soccer team against Jamaica last year, he blasted it into the back of the net.

If Albright, a curly-haired 21-year-old from Philadelphia, seemed born to play the game, in fact he was. His parents actually met because of soccer, which his family has been playing for generations on gritty fields in Fishtown, Kensington and the Northeast in all sorts of weather - even ice and snow.

Tonight in Hershey, Pa., Albright - a swift striker who plays professionally for D.C. United - will be the lone Philadelphian on the American team that plays Honduras in the Olympic qualifying tournament for the CONCACAF region (North and Central America, plus the Caribbean).

The stakes in the tournament are high - a trip to Australia in the fall for the Games in Sydney, Australia, - and the competition is sure to be physical. Albright, who embodies both soccer's past and future, will be ready.

Like kids in Buenos Aires, Argentina, or Milan, Italy, or Manchester, England, he grew up in the sort of ***working-class*** neighborhoods where the sport is woven right into the fabric of life.

"It's a whole subculture," said Albright's uncle, Larry Sullivan, the soccer coach at Villanova, who recalls that "the first ball I ever saw was a soccer ball, a brown leather ball with laces. You couldn't give kids that ball today."

When a cold rain - it was more like sleet sometimes - blew across the field during a midweek practice game for the U.S. team against the semiprofessional Hershey Wildcats, Albright remembered playing outside for the F.C. Bayern club when its field in Northeast Philadelphia was better suited for ice skating.

"Today was nothing," Albright said. "You'd go up there in 25 degrees and there'd be ice on the field and my dad and my uncle and all the other fathers are out there, trying to crack the ice, just to get the field ready for 12- and 13-year-olds to run around on it."

Albright's grandfather took up the game while a student at Girard College and played well into his 30s in the factory leagues that flourished in Philadelphia's rowhouse neighborhoods.

His father, John, grew up playing at the Lighthouse Boys Club at Front and Erie. John and two of Chris' uncles - his mother's brothers - played together at Temple for Walter Bahr, who was a member of the 1950 U.S. World Cup team.

Another uncle on his father's side had played at Temple earlier. Yet another uncle on his mother's side was a high school all-American at North Catholic.

Albright's mother, Patti, met John through soccer. Her brothers were already playing at Temple when John joined the team and her sister-in-law mentioned "this really cute guy" and told her to check him out.

"My first experience playing soccer was standing among 40- and 50-year-old men - I was 4 or 5 - at the playground," said Joe Sullivan, one of Albright's uncles, who grew up in Kensington and played at Temple. "They would just be standing there in a little circle, talking, passing the ball around."

In Kensington, neighborhood kids would use bottle caps to play soccer from sewer to sewer.

"When we were kids, there were always 500, 800 people out there watching," Larry Sullivan recalled. "There was no football on TV. Everybody would go to church, go to a coffee, then go watch the games."

"We wore the old Brown Bombers," said John Albright, who won a national youth championship with Lighthouse Boys Club. "They had the nail-in cleats. Play a couple of days, you had to put cardboard in the bottom. We were the family that was always kicking the ball against the wall of the school across the street."

Even Chris Albright, a generation later, knew what it was like to sneak onto a locked field just to practice. He will never forget what it was like to play at Newt's, a field in Fishtown, hard by the Frankford El.

"You're talking about cinders," Albright said. "And I mean cinders are the best part. The glass. And sometimes the three-foot grass in the corners. I don't know what people were thinking, but that prepared you."

Albright is carrying on a rich tradition that extends well beyond his relatives. Half the players on the 1936 U.S. Olympic soccer team were from Philadelphia. In 1951, Temple won the national college championship. And one of the most famous goals in American soccer history was set up by a local boy who grew up in Kensington.

Walter Bahr - more famous around the rest of the country for producing sons Matt and Chris, who became NFL placekickers - was Kensington's representative on the 1950 World Cup team that traveled to Belo Horizonte, Brazil, and defeated England, 1-0, in what many consider the biggest upset in the history of the sport. It was a shot taken by Bahr and headed in by a teammate that provided the lone goal.

Albright's uncles talk about how, after the factories and textile mills that employed all those soccer players - immigrants and the children of immigrants - closed down, the epicenter of the sport in this area moved from Kensington to the Northeast and out to Bucks County and Delaware County and South Jersey.

Albright's extended family has spread out to all those places. Albright's own family moved from a rowhouse in Juniata Park ("the suburbs of Kensington," his father joked) across the bridge to South Jersey and a twin in Merchantville when Chris was 11.

"I call it my locker room," said Patti Albright, who grew up with eight brothers and sisters in a three-bedroom Kensington rowhouse. "They hated it when they moved here. They never really connected here. They still went to school in the city and spent all their time there."

Despite his soccer heritage, Chris Albright wasn't so sure when he was 5 that he wanted to play soccer.

"I can remember wanting to take a corner kick," he said, "and the only reason I wanted to take the corner kick was because that was the farthest point away from my parents on the field. That was the best chance of me running away and getting away without getting caught. I couldn't outrun my dad like I can now. I think he caught up to me somewhere on Castor Avenue."

Albright's antipathy to soccer didn't last. How could it when the family sat around the kitchen table talking incessantly about the sport?

"It's just natural," Larry Sullivan said. "We sit down, we talk about soccer. We take players apart. We take systems apart. It's just the way it is."

Sullivan was a defender at Temple. He was there for a year when Bahr, who had been coaching at Frankford High, took over and brought in John Albright.

"John was fast," Sullivan said. "He could fly through guys like they were toll-takers."

Sullivan likes to say that Chris Albright gets his speed from the Albright side of the family and his guile from the Sullivan side.

"It almost cracks me up, how they write about him as a rugged player," Albright's mother said. "He can take a beating, but that's the city."

"In my opinion, one of the reasons he's made it is because he's from Philadelphia," Sullivan said. "Philadelphia plays a very physical game. The competition is more important than the aesthetics.

"In California, the players - they're all good. But if it's cold and raining, California players aren't worth anything to me."

(Albright will have to remember not to invite Uncle Larry to the next Olympic-team barbeque. Ten of the 18 U.S. Olympic players are from California.)

"When he was playing for Bayern, Fox Chase guys used to kill him," Sullivan said. "He had to deal with that. I used to fight with Fox Chase guys for years, on the field and after. But once Chris grew into his body, he flew by people."

"I took some beatings," Albright said. "Everybody did. There were rivalries like none other back then. Fox Chase-Bayern was one of the bigger ones. They were dogfights. You look back on how important it seemed. They were the biggest thing going. It was a war.

"That just gets you ready for the type of beating you take now. It's all relative. Those beatings were just as tough on your 16-year-old body as the ones I'm taking now are on my 21-year-old body."

Mike Jensen's e-mail address is [*mjensen@phillynews.com*](mailto:mjensen@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Sydney has troubled waters Head official plans to stay low-key as concerns arise***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4019-M5F0-00C6-D4VH-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 12, 2000, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2000 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** SPORTS;

**Length:** 1416 words

**Byline:** Michael Hiestand

**Dateline:** SYDNEY, Australia

**Body**

SYDNEY, Australia -- Michael Knight, Minister for the Olympics,

uses a near-whisper monotone speaking to a handful of fellow legislative

assemblymen in the chambers of the New South Wales Parliament.

In introducing the Olympic Arrangements Bill last week, he called

for sweeping new state powers during September's Olympics, such

as $ 6,000 daily fines for illegal parking near venues and even

$ 150,000 fines for skywriting by marketers hoping to ambush official

sponsors.

Recalling the "over-commercialization" and transportation "shambles"

at the 1996 Atlanta Olympics, he softly warned the Games "will

be gigantic" and "the reputation of our nation is on the line."

Then Knight gave up the floor to a colleague who changed the subject

to his concerns over misleading ads for "virility treatments."

Staging the Olympics can seem low-key. Sydney, the capital of

New South Wales, the most populous of Australia's six states,

claims an Olympic first in having largely finished its venues

months before its Games. It has staged 32 test events and, in

another Olympic first, its main venues will be solar-powered.

And unlike the 1996 Atlanta Olympics, Sydney organizers are aligned

under a government umbrella giving Knight broad powers.

But power, obviously, with limits. Charles Perkins, an elder statesman

of Australia's Aboriginal movement who led its first "freedom

rides" in the 1960s and later ran the federal agency overseeing

Aboriginal affairs, recently created screaming headlines with

this warning for Olympic tourists: "If you want to see burning

cars and burning buildings, then come over . . . It's

'burn, baby, burn' from now on."

Aboriginal protests are only Knight's most dramatic dilemma.

\* At Bondi, the Sydney suburb where body piercing and near-nude

sunbathing are as a common as beach towels, protesters vow they

will lay down in front of bulldozers when construction of the

Olympic beach volleyball facility starts next month.

\* Penrith, the $ 30 million Olympic rowing, canoeing and

kayaking venue, seems bedeviled by floating ribbon weeds that

prompted two-time Olympic kayaker Clint Robinson to call "an

embarrassment."

\* Australia's swimmers are embroiled in a free-for-all

over the legality of a new Speedo full-body suit meant to resemble

the skin of sharks.

\* Sydney construction unions are threatening to strike

if Olympic transportation schemes cut off their access to sites.

\* And there are the inevitable concerns over Olympic price

gouging. Knight himself was already buffeted by Olympic scandal

abroad and a ticketing fiasco at home. He is a politician spearheading

an Olympics in a nation that started questioning authority almost

as soon as the British Empire turned the continent into the world's

first open-air prison.

He's an obvious poster boy for Australia's famous Tall Poppy Syndrome,

which suggests having a high profile means that you are more likely

to get cut down to size.

And Knight's office high above Sydney's harbor looks straight

down on the island fort known as Pinchgut, where some of the 159,000

British convicts were punished by getting few rations -- and one

convict's corpse swung from a gallows for three years as a sort

of reminder of governmental authority.

Despite being an elected politician from a ***working class*** Sydney

suburb, Knight admits to limited communication skills. When asked

to compare himself with Billy Payne, the organizer of the Atlanta

Games. Payne, says Knight, was "immensely more charismatic, more

popular than I'd ever aspire to be. Billy was a great promoter,

great propagandist -- a front-of-the-house man."

Knight is soft-spoken in suggesting how the Games might be perceived

by the time that golfer Greg Norman crosses the Harbour Bridge

with the Olympic torch.

"When you're building a house," says Knight, "you have problems

with the builder, maybe the tiles don't arrive on time or the

colors aren't quite right. I've had several houses, and never

got the power points quite right. But then you move in and forget

it all."

But what about the smoke from those burning buildings?

"The prospects of there being violent demonstrations during the

Games are almost zero," he says softly.

Knight offers a wan smile about Perkins. "Charlie knows how the

media works," says Knight. "The more inflammatory you are, the

more likely you'll get coverage."

Weather is here

Sydney hardly lacks the raw materials to put on a show. TV weathermen's

forecasts usually consist of "fine" or "mainly fine." Based

on a century of weather data, there's only a 7% chance of noticeable

rain when the Games open Sept. 15. Sydney has 70 swimmable beaches

(with September an unlikely month for shark attacks), a handy

downtown casino, legal (and regulated) brothels and bars cleared

to serve drinks 23 hours per day during the Games.

New South Wales has about 80,000 video poker machines and banks

will stay open seven days per week during the Games. And the Australian

dollar has steadily declined in recent months to a near-historical

low.

Australia has about 40 million kangaroos, and many end up served

in Sydney restaurants. And while Funnel Web spiders, reputed to

be the world's deadliest, are common in Sydney's suburbs, the

appropriate antivenin is now widely accessible.

And activist Perkins, for now anyway, doesn't appear to speak

for other Aboriginal leaders. Adam Ridgeway, an Aborigine in Australia's

Senate, called the Perkins comments "a bizarre overreaction,"

but adds that Prime Minister John Howard's government has "guaranteed"

Aboriginal protests at the Games.

Aborigines, about 1% of Australia's population, have trailed other

Australians in many quality-of-life statistics for years and didn't

get voting rights until 1962 -- although the nation had long had

compulsory voting. But Aboriginal issues got big play in February

when a 15-year-old Aboriginal boy, incarcerated under mandatory

sentencing laws for stealing pencils, hung himself in jail.

Finally, Howard's government set off Perkins' broadside by publicly

suggesting there never was a so-called Stolen Generation. That's

the historical term for Australia's government forcibly removing

Aboriginal children from their families in the 1940s and '50s

in an experiment in forced assimilation. With many of those relocated

Aborigines now seeking financial reparations, Howard's government

suggested there was no stolen generation since not enough children

were taken to constitute a whole generation.

That may be literally true. But the assertion struck many as insensitive,

and sent Howard scrambling to broker a dealthat's meant to exempt

some minors from mandatory sentencing.

Knight, however, suggests that Aboriginal leaders, who have had

discussions with Olympic organizers for months about staging peaceful

protests, "don't have a gripe with the Olympics or the New South

Wales government. There's obviously just a great temptation to

use the Olympics to raise awareness of their cause. And that's

understandable."

Tickets, who needs tickets?

While Knight concentrates on solving the perennial Olympic priority

-- transportation -- he can't seem to escape ticketing issues

that, last fall, in the words of Prime Minister Howard, prompted

"white-hot anger" among Australians. Knight, in retrospect,

regrets following Atlanta's "complicated" system for fans to

mail in their ticket requests. And he regrets not bar-coding tickets

so that lost ones could be replaced.

Mostly though, he regrets underestimating Australians' "sense

of proprietary ownership of the Games." Any Olympics doles out

choice event tickets to key constituencies such as Olympic officials,

sponsors and broadcasters. But Sydney organizers kept that quiet

and covertly sold premium seats to the well-connected out of concern

over how they would move their 9 million tickets.

"We were so focused on that fear," says Knight, "we didn't

pay enough attention to Australians' sense of entitlement to a

ticket. And not just any ticket, but one to the Opening or swimming."

That might seem naive to Americans, who know corporate captains

have the inside track to big-event tickets. But Knight disagrees:

"It's not the public that was naive here. It was the organizers."

Live and learn.

The Olympics might have already sunk Knight's political career.

And while he won't even talk about his future, he says his low-key

stance will continue through the Games: "People should only know

about us if something goes wrong."

And if it does? Knight, who began his public service as a parole

officer, recalls advice from 1984 Los Angeles Olympic chief Peter

Ueberroth -- don't complain. "Or to put it in Australian," says

Knight, "don't whinge."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Grant Turner, News Ltd.; PHOTO, B/W, Narelle Autio, Sydney Morning Herald; PHOTO, B/W, Torsten Blackwood, AFP; PHOTO, B/W, Andrew Perkins, Sydney Morning Herald; PHOTO, B/W; Making waves: Protesters plan to return to Bondi and lie in front of bulldozers once building of the beach volleyball venue begins next month. Tangled mess: A workman sweeps weeds, 'an embarrassment,' from the rowing, canoeing, kayaking course. Waiting: Minister for the Olympics Michael Knight, also a legislative assemblyman, says 'people should only know about us if something goes wrong.' Deadly: The Funnel Web spider. Heat: Aboriginal activist Charles Perkins promised protests, saying 'it's burn, baby, burn . . . '

**Load-Date:** April 12, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Old ways work for Jazz Stockton, Malone & gang keep on rolling***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4049-G0F0-00C6-D1DV-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 26, 2000, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2000 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1227 words

**Byline:** Greg Boeck

**Dateline:** SALT LAKE CITY

**Body**

SALT LAKE CITY -- Karl Malone was the first to arrive shortly

after 8 a.m. John Stockton wasn't far behind.

By 8:45 a.m., most of the Utah Jazz players had joined the two

Hall of Fame-bound superstars in the weight room at the team's

practice facility. This was almost 1 hours before a scheduled

10 a.m. practice Tuesday -- and barely eight hours after most

of the players arrived home following a 101-87 pasting of the

Seattle SuperSonics for a 2-0 lead in their best-of-five playoff

series.

"That's how things are done here," says Olden Polynice, a 13-year

veteran who joined the Jazz this season. "Nobody breaks rank.

Nobody. And if a guy does break rank, then you hear it from them."

You hear it from the top, from Malone and Stockton. They are approaching

40 in a game that celebrates 20-year-olds, but they still set

the agenda for this ***working-class*** franchise nestled in the heart

of the Wasatch Mountains. Sleep in late after a late-starting

playoff game? Not on this team. "Now we go home and take naps,"

Stockton quips.

Here, far from the hype of the NBA-proclaimed youth movement,

the Jazz celebrate experience -- and they do it the old-fashioned

way. They're all business.

Saturday, the day before Vince Carter's made-for-TV, high-wire

act flamed out in his playoff debut at Madison Square Garden,

Malone, 36, quietly and efficiently became the oldest player to

score 50 points in the postseason. Instead of pumping his fists

or growling for the cameras, he ran down the court after hitting

his 50th point and urged the roaring Delta Center crowd to tone

it down with a wave of his arm. This, he said later, wasn't about

showing up opponents or personal achievements. It's about winning

a championship.

Two days later, Stockton, 38, quietly and efficiently totaled

21 points and 11 assists and put the defensive clamps on Gary

Payton, who is seven years his junior and in the midst of his

best season ever. Afterward, Stockton humbly begged off any accolades.

"I can't do anything against him," he said. "I'm just working

hard and getting good help from my teammates. Just being who he

is gets our undivided attention."

Ho hum. The Old Men River of the NBA keep rolling along. They

won their seventh division title, posted their 10th season of

50-plus wins, qualified for their 16th consecutive playoffs and

are once again showing signs of making a serious run at a championship

that has eluded them for the 15 years Malone and Stockton have

been partnered.

"Yeah, but we're old," Malone says with a sarcastic smile. "We

all lost a couple steps. Us older guys, we look for smaller things.

We don't look for the limos to pick us up. I worry about feeding

my fish at the same time, having my morning coffee, then I get

in the car and go to work."

And win.

The Jazz can polish off the Sonics on Saturday in Seattle and

move into the second round against Portland or Minnesota. Next

up would be the juggernaut Los Angeles Lakers. They're the team

to beat in this spring tournament, but the Jazz should not be

counted out.

"They surprised me three years ago," Sonics coach Paul Westphal

says. That was the first of back-to-back appearances in the NBA

Finals, both losing ventures against Michael Jordan and the Chicago

Bulls.

"But I'm not surprised anymore. I believe. People say, 'Well,

they're starting to get old. It won't be long now.' About three

years ago, they were old. Now, as far as I'm concerned, they're

going back the other way. They're getting younger."

All systems go for Utah

The Jazz not only defy their years -- seven players are older

than 30 -- but everything else that defines the new millennium

NBA. They are about execution, experience and efficiency. They

pick and roll you to death and play hard-nosed defense on the

other end.

"They don't rely on athletic ability as much as the system,"

says veteran forward Armen Gilliam, who joined the Jazz this season.

"It's a very methodical team. It's about X's and O's, cutting,

passing the same way every night."

Their version of Toronto's high-flying Carter? The low-grounded

Jeff Hornacek, the no-frills, ace shooting guard who turns 37

on May 3 and is headed off to retirement after the playoffs.

Monday against Seattle, he banked in a no-look, behind-the-back

shot that awed everybody in the building except him. "Well, when

you've played long enough . . . it's not that big of a

deal."

Nothing is a big deal with these guys -- except winning. Like

Stockton's all-white sneakers and short game pants, they are a

throwback to the '80s, old school to the bone.

Neither Stockton nor Hornacek have agents, and Malone doesn't

have a bodyguard. Even their owner gets with the blue-collar act:

Larry Miller joins the team in its pregame huddle, follows them

into the locker room at halftime and sits courtside in sneakers

and a golf shirt.

That's exactly how most of the players come dressed to games.

Forget gold chains and flashy suits. Not to mention fancy cars.

Stockton drives home in his Dodge Caravan with his back seat filled

with kids. Hornacek goes home in his Suburban full of children.

And Malone speeds off on one of his prized Harleys, weather permitting.

"These guys are leaning toward the nerdy side, and that's good,"

Gilliam says. "A lot of teams have Mercedes and gold chains and

wild haircuts, but that's not the Utah Jazz."

Says Polynice: "We are textbook. We are what the league is about.

I think the league is hypocritical. We got our shirts tucked in

before we go on the court. Everybody else walks in with their

shirts hanging out. They have to pull their pants down, show their

butts and start the game.

"We follow all the rules. That's what they have to promote, and

they don't because it doesn't sell shirts. You don't hear anything

about anybody on this team into spousal abuse or child abuse or

drugs. The drug program people from the league come here -- and

it's a short meeting."

Don't judge Jazz by jewelry

The Jazz are about showing up for work every game and battling

for a ring every season. They haven't succeeded and time is running

out. The stat they've all heard over and over again: Stockton

tops the list of players who have played the most playoff games

without winning a ring. He's at 160 and counting. Malone is second

at 150 and Hornacek is fifth at 132.

But that's not how you should judge them, says their coach and

guru, Jerry Sloan. "They've taken some tough shots over the years

because they haven't won a championship, and that will continue

until they die or until they win one," says Sloan, the longest-tenured

(12 years) coach with the same team in the NBA. "But nobody in

this league has worked harder and put all they could into it.

That's all you can ask."

In an age of excuses, the Jazz make none. Stockton and Malone

rarely miss games and are always into "we" basketball, not "me"

hoops. Take Malone's 50-point game. He was happier Monday after

scoring 23. "I'll take everybody being involved instead of scoring

50 any day," he says.

Still, the timing of his 50-point bomb wasn't lost on Malone.

More attention was centered on Carter's bad day than Malone's

historic one. "That's been the norm for five, six years," the

rock-built Malone says. "I used to take it personally. Now I

think the league takes it for granted -- Karl Malone is going

to do his thing, so let's don't talk about him. Let's talk about

all the other guys. God bless 'em. I'm doing what I'm doing and

when I leave the game, I'll leave with a smile on my face."

Perhaps even a ring on his finger.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Steve C. Wilson, Reuters; PHOTO, B/W, George Frey, AFP; Setting the tone: Karl Malone, falling on top of Rashard Lewis, has 73 points in two playoff games against the Sonics. Still a star: John Stockton, the NBA's all-time assists leader, has played 160 playoff games without a title.

**Load-Date:** April 26, 2000

**End of Document**



[***A 'MAN' OF POWER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C8T0-01K4-927B-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 14, 1996 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1196 words

**Byline:** Julia M. Klein, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The playwright's inspiration began five years ago with a commission from the Working Theatre in New York - and a single name, Thomas Oliver Jones.

Never heard of him? That was the point.

Jones died in obscurity in 1989, all but forgotten by the history books. But it was he who called the wildcat strike of Memphis garbage workers in 1968 that eventually led the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. to the Lorraine Motel and an assassin's bullet. Lost in the subsequent wave of violence and regrets was the story of the union president who rallied his fellow workers in a fight for better wages and human dignity.

"It was amazing to me how one person could affect an event that ended up affecting the history of this country," says OyamO, 50, the Ann Arbor, Mich.-based playwright whose I Am a Man opened Thursday at the Philadelphia Theatre Company's Plays & Players Theatre.

"He had very few resources with which to do that - and yet he did it," OyamO continues. "So for me, it was like a triumph of individual will. And in a world in which we feel as individuals increasingly powerless, I thought this was a good example of the opposite being true."

And yet I Am a Man is anything but a simple tale of virtue triumphant. To begin with, Jones, as OyamO re-creates him from a core of historical fact, is a seriously flawed man.

His devotion to his fellow garbage workers is rock-solid. But Jones is also depicted as a womanizer who neglects his wife and five children while donating half his paycheck to the union. More crucially, as an eighth-grade dropout and former pool hustler, he is ill equipped to deal with the warring political forces he himself unleashed.

"He finds that he stepped into a whirlwind of history, and that it wasn't quite as easy as he thought it was going to be," says OyamO, who peoples his play with characters ranging from black militants to a shadowy informant who briefs Memphis' smarmy mayor on the strikers' plans.

In the character of Jones, OyamO says, "I wanted a real human being - I didn't want to create some kind of a saint. Because a lot of the time we get so self-righteous about what we do. He was just an ordinary person who was thrust into history. And he had to deal with it - and he dealt with it the best way he could."

Sara Garonzik, producing artistic director of the Philadelphia Theatre Company, says she was attracted to I Am a Man by its strong social and political content, as well as its innovative stagecraft.

"I read this piece last year, and I was just knocked out," Garonzik says. The play - which will mark OyamO's debut before Philadelphia theater audiences - reminded her of the "lusty social union dramas of the Group Theatre" of the 1930s and, she says, "I just love a good union drama." The civil rights theme added another dimension. "So it's [about] more than just working conditions," she says. "It's about freedom."

Like the character he reimagined, OyamO, born Charles Gordon, hails from a ***working-class*** background. His father was a steelworker in the town of Lorain, Ohio; his mother was a homemaker with seven children to care for. His grandfather was a minister - and, in his way, a storyteller.

As far back as he can remember, young Gordon loved to write. Pretty soon he was getting paid to do it. "When I was in junior high school, I used to make money from other kids by writing their writing assignments. I made my spending change that way," he says.

In his spare time, he says, "I used to write letters to the editor of the local newspaper. Most folks didn't know I was a kid."

OyamO, an associate professor of theater at the University of Michigan who has written about 40 plays, worked three jobs to pay his way through college. He started out at Miami University of Ohio, where his verbal duels with a racist history professor became the talk of the campus. (The professor dropped dead of a heart attack mid-semester, and OyamO says everyone blamed him.)

Frustrated by an environment that he found too parochial, he briefly dropped out of school - and found himself called up by the Navy, which was ready to send him to Vietnam. OyamO, who had been an anti-war protester, had other ideas.

"I made them think that I was such a terrible militant that anything I learned I was going to use for the revolution here in this country - and they believed it," he says. "They gave me an honorable discharge, a ticket home and $800."

After spending some time in San Francisco, OyamO (still Gordon then) moved to New York, graduated from the College of New Rochelle - and earned his new name. As he tells the story, he was teaching some Harlem street kids how to play the drums. Trying to form an acronym from the shirt he was wearing from Miami University of Oxford, Ohio, they ended up, somehow, with "OyamO."

Shortly afterward, in 1970, another black playwright from Ohio named Charles Gordone won the Pulitzer Prize for his play No Place to Be Somebody. The resulting confusion had its benefits, Gordon recalls. It made some women at New York theater parties extremely friendly, for example. At the same time, "his enemies became my enemies, too. So I started calling myself OyamO to distinguish myself from Gordone."

Already a working playwright, OyamO attended the Yale School of Drama in the late 1970s, where his later success, The Resurrection of Lady Lester, about the jazz singer Lester Young, received its initial production.

But Garonzik, who is familiar with that work, considers I Am a Man - which has received major productions at Chicago's Goodman Theatre and Washington's Arena Stage - to be the playwright's "masterpiece."

The play is the product of more than six months of intensive historical research. OyamO traveled to Memphis to learn about Jones and the garbage workers' strike, pored through the oral histories and documentation collected by the Memphis Sanitation Strike Project, and interviewed survivors of that era. He also relied on a book called At the River I Stand by Joan Turner Beifuss.

The Memphis setting gave OyamO the idea for the play's nontraditional narrator, the Bluesman, who not only sings but gives voice to the entire story. A stand-in for the playwright, he reimagines the sanitation strike and Jones' half-tragic story as a sort of blues narrative.

OyamO says he has used composite characters and reconstructed dialogue, but he believes he was "loyal to the essence of the truth."

Although we do not learn this from the play, OyamO says Jones left the union he founded less than two years after the strike, married three times (his third wife met him when he was "living in a pickup truck with two changes of clothing"), and was permanently embittered by the events he helped spark.

"His spirit was definitely damaged, maybe even broken," the playwright says.

The play itself ends on a deliberate note of ambiguity, with an unhappy Jones reluctantly summoning the garbage workers back to the job. "It's life," says OyamO. "A lot of things are just inexact, and you kind of get left hanging."

IF YOU GO \* "I Am a Man," a production of the Philadelphia Theatre Company, is running through Feb. 4 at Plays & Players Theatre, 1714 Delancey St. Tickets are $19 to $27. Information: 215-735-0631.

**Notes**

NOW PLAYING: THEATER

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. "I Am a Man" deals with a painful strike. It stars (from left) Robert Christophe, Vince Williams, Herb Downer. (MARK GARVIN)

2. Andrew Boyer plays the Memphis mayor in the drama about the '68 strike.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Milking the egg issue // Price question a staple on campaign trail***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JC50-0003-F0WN-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 16, 1996, Friday, FINAL EDITION

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

**Length:** 1216 words

**Byline:** Joe Urschel

**Body**

In politics, there are hundreds of ways to end up with egg on your face. And today, Lamar Alexander knows the price of a dozen of them.

Alexander was stumped by one of the simplest questions in the history of press conference politics. Asked if he knew the price of milk and eggs, his lack of an answer cost him plenty.

But is it really necessary for the president of the world's only remaining superpower to know the price of a lowly gallon of milk? And besides, in this day of universal bar codes, one-stop shopping and deep discount warehouses, does anybody really know what such things cost?

We go to the experts: Bob Barker, come on down.

"My first reaction was that I'm delighted to learn that I have something in common with a presidential hopeful - I don't know anything about prices, either. People say, 'You've done (The Price Is Right) for almost a quarter of a century, how can you not know?'

"I have a housekeeper," he says. "She knows."

Adds Barker: "If you want to be president of the United States, you may not know the prices of eggs and milk, but I bet he knows the price . . . of a political ad."

The grocery aisle reality check has been used on every one from Bill Clinton to George Bush, and pity the candidate who isn't ready for the price question.

"It's become 'the common man' litmus test," says humorist Chris Buckley. "But let's be honest, I'd be much more inclined to vote for someone who knew the price of maintaining Social Security for a year or a new carrier battle group or keeping 20,000 troops in Bosnia, than the price of a bleeping gallon of milk. It's one of those silly shibboleths, an absolutely meaningless test."

Political columnist David Broder first directed a version of the question to George Bush in the fall of 1987. Even as Alexander engaged in damage control Thursday, Broder defended the tactic.

"We tend to ask candidates what is your opinion or what is your policy on this subject. But obviously behind every opinion or policy is a picture of the world, and it's useful to know how realistic this picture is."

And, Broder pointedly notes, Alexander's favorite stump line is: "I live in the real world!"

"If he's supposed to be the man in a red flannel shirt and he doesn't know the price of a loaf of bread that's a problem," says Paul Begala, former Clinton political operative. "It makes him look like some kind of phony politician."

But Begala, who now lives in real Austin, Texas, doesn't know the price of eggs, either.

"If you had a gun to my head I could not tell you the price of a loaf of bread," Begala admits. "The only thing I know is the price of Shiner Bock beer at BK Liquor by my house, which is $ 5.27 a six-pack, and the only thing I'm personally responsible for buying."

Clinton answered the milk-and-eggs question correctly when he was asked in 1992. Surprisingly enough, so did half-a-billionaire Steve Forbes.

"Well, milk, depending on whether it is skim milk or 2% or whatever, it can be $ 1.99 or cheaper," he told Broder on Meet the Press Sept. 24. The frugal Forbes does his own shopping. Ironically, Alexander was the other guest on the program that day.

Columnist Erma Bombeck, whose humor takes on life in the real world of dirty laundry and wet dogs, confesses that she, too, is clueless about the price of eggs.

She thinks it's a strange question to ask a candidate. "I want to know how much it costs for an airplane that doesn't fly or the toilet seats in the Pentagon," she says.

Some dare to give a more modern spin, arguing that the question itself has become oddly irrelevant.

These days, many consumers keep track of more expensive things that really hit the family budget - like the price of an entry level computer, a Chevy pickup or the interest rate on a 30-year mortgage.

Beyond that is the explosion in the sheer number of things.

Barry Scher, vice president of Washington D.C.-based Giant Food Inc., says, "It doesn't surprise us that Mr. Alexander didn't know. There's 40,000 items in a typical food store."

Alexander should have at least taken a guess, because milk and egg prices vary so widely he had a good chance of coming close.

For the record, the Labor Department says the average gallon of milk is $ 2.27. A dozen large eggs is $ 1.04. The American Egg Board puts the national average cost of a dozen large eggs at 91 cents. The National Dairy Council says the average for a gallon of milk is $ 2.80.

So nobody really knows. Except perhaps ex-political operative-turned-talk-show-host Gordon Liddy:

"The price of eggs? A massive heart attack."

In Los Angeles, neighborhood usually determines attitude when it comes to this entire price-of-eggs business.

In ***working-class*** San Fernando Valley, where bargain-shopping is a highly respected art form, Ed Rivera has based his entire fortune on the premise that everyone cares deeply about egg prices. For the last five years, the 47-year-old proprietor of Burbank's Farmers Market has held his price at 99 cents a dozen.

"Sometimes I lose money, but this is what brings people to my store," says Rivera, who sells about a thousand dozen a week out of his tiny market. "How could a man not know the price of eggs? It's embarrassing."

Agreed, says one of his loyal customers, 49-year-old precision machinist Hershell Smith. "If you don't know the price of eggs, you're not in touch with the real world."

But on the slopes of Beverly Hills, where eggs at the Beverly Glen Marketplace sell for $ 1.99, it's hard to find anyone who knows the price.

"One would hope a president had more pressing issues to concern himself with," observes writer Steve Handelman, 40, whose guess on the price was 80 cents too high.

"If I vote for him, it'll be based on his knowledge of the issues, not the price of eggs."

Then, of course, there is the gender gap. Barbara Lazaroff, partner in celebrity chef and husband Wolfgang Puck's food empire out of Los Angeles, thinks "half the men in America don't know the price of eggs or milk. Half the men in America don't know what detergent costs. They think that toilet paper is manna and it falls from heaven.

"The only exception might be my husband, but he's a chef! That's why it'd be better to have a woman as a president. She'd really know what life's all about."

Political comics cashed in on Alexander's humiliation.

Al Franken, whose book Rush Limbaugh Is a Big Fat Idiot is a best seller, says, "When you're setting food-stamp policy, it's helpful to know the price of food."

Cracks Washington political satirist Mark Russell: "An easier question for a politician is, 'How much has the dairy lobby given you?'

"Candidates are more in the business of laying eggs than knowing their price," adds Russell. "The question is too petty: It's like asking Steve Forbes the cost of one voter!" Contributing: Maria Puente, Ann Oldenburg and Richard Price

Gallon of whole milk

|  |
| --- |
| U.S. avg. price   $ 2.52 |
| Northeast         $ 2.50 |
| North Central     $ 2.37 |
| South             $ 2.48 |
| West              $ 2.75 |
|  |

Grade A Large Eggs

|  |
| --- |
| U.S. avg. price   $ 1.16 |
| Northeast         $ 1.32 |
| North Central     $ 1.08 |
| South             $ 1.18 |
| West (1)          $ 1.47 |
|  |

1 -- In the West you get AA eggs

**Notes**

Supermarket savvy; How do you stack up?; See info box at end of text.

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, color, Source: Bureau of Labor Statistics (Chart)

**Load-Date:** February 17, 1996

**End of Document**



[***THE NOISE LIVES;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H39-6510-0190-X1FM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***The Notekillers, rockers born of blue-collar Philly, spoke loudly 25***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H39-6510-0190-X1FM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***years ago, but disbanded in frustration. Theyre back, loud as ever.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H39-6510-0190-X1FM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 17, 2005 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1506 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca INQUIRER MUSIC CRITIC

**Body**

Once upon a time - from 1977 to 1981, to be precise - a mighty band called the Notekillers roamed the Philadelphia music scene.

It was the punk-rock era, and the Notekillers played with a three-minute fury, an in-your-face aggressiveness that should have made them favorites of the spiked-hair and safety-pin crowd.

But the Notekillers never fit in with the punks, or anyone else. They never found an audience beyond a few dozen close friends and loyal fans, and were left out of the music history books. It was as if they never were.

That is, until Thurston Moore, influential alt-culture tastemaker and guitarist for noise-rock band Sonic Youth, told a British music magazine in 2002 about a not-even-obscure band from Philadelphia that had released a "mind-blowing instrumental single" called "The Zipper" that rocked his world. "We have to find out who these guys are," he said.

And he did. A generation after being recorded, the band's debut album, Notekillers, was released to critical acclaim last fall by Moore's label, Ecstatic Peace. The band has re-formed, is writing new songs, and will play the World Cafe Live on Thursday, opening for Gary Lucas' Gods and Monsters - edging toward a success that escaped the instrumental band more than 20 years ago.

Back then, the Notekillers were ***working-class*** guys from Rhawnhurst, a guitar-bass-and-drums power trio with no vocalist and, occasionally, a conga player sitting in.

They lived together in a rented house in Logan, calling it "the Notel," and rehearsed obsessively six nights a week, combining their love for free jazz and rock into music as hard, fast and tight as they could possibly play it.

Regulars at such Philadelphia venues as the Hot Club and Artemis, they shared bills with local bands like the Stickmen and national acts such as the Bush Tetras and Feelies, and would have opened for Sid Vicious if he hadn't died a week before the gig. They ventured to Manhattan in search of affirmation that they were onto something powerful and original.

"We confused and alienated people," remembers guitarist David First. "There was always something suspect about us. We had our loyal fans, but it was a bit of a lost cause."

In 1980, the Notekillers - First, drummer Barry Halkin, and bassist Stephen Bilenky - recorded "The Zipper" in a makeshift studio in the basement of Beauty on a Budget, Bilenky's father's East Oak Lane beauty parlor. It was a ripping, burn-the-paint-off-the-walls jam that sounded like deconstructed surf music. They made 500 copies, distributed them to a handful of record stores, and waited for the world to be set on fire.

It wasn't.

"Packaged right, weirdos can sell," says Bilenky. "But we were weirdos of weird shapes and weird sizes, with weird music." They recorded a second single - "Run Don't Stop," a play on the Ventures' "Walk Don't Run" - but it never came out. After a final show in Hoboken, N.J., in 1981, the band broke up in frustration.

"It got to the point where it just wasn't moving forward," says Halkin. "It left a bad taste in my mouth." They moved on, got married, raised children. Halkin, a powerhouse drummer whose kinetic playing brings to mind Keith Moon, became an architectural photographer and put his sticks down for years, before playing with an R&B cover band in the '90s.

In the '80s, Bilenky played with a Hasidic outfit called the Baal Shem Tov Band. "We called it the Rockin' Rabbi Band," recalls Bilenky, who wears an Old Testament beard. In the years since, his Olney custom bike business, Bilenky Cycle Works, has gained an international reputation for innovative design, and is featured in the new issue of Bicycling magazine.

First, who like his bandmates is 51, stuck with music. Born David Hirsch, he'd played with Halkin and Bilenky in a band called Dead Cheese while attending Northeast High. Later he studied with guitarist Dennis Sandole (who tutored John Coltrane) and free-jazz great Cecil Taylor, with whose ensemble he played at Carnegie Hall when he was 19.

After the Notekillers, the guitarist changed his name to First - an amalgam of his parents' names, Hirsch and Fischer - and moved to New York. He carved out a career as an experimental minimalist composer and instrumentalist, and has also recorded more straightforward singer-songwriter projects, such as the 2002 album Universary.

As the years passed, the Notekillers became just a box of tapes in First's parents' garage.

"It was a lost era for me," says the shaven-headed composer. Sitting in the Chinatown restaurant Penang, taking bites of a vegetarian dish, he adds, "It was stuff I had spent a lot of energy on, that I thought was great, that nobody had heard, and nobody would ever hear. It was a period of time that left its mark on me forever, and there was nothing I could show for it."

And then, the Notekillers' fairy godmother arrived, in the person of Moore, a hero to alt-rockers from Nirvana to Sleater-Kinney, who once sang: "I want to be your Thurston Moore / Always leave you wanting more."

In 2002, he was asked by Mojo Collections, an offshoot of British music monthly Mojo, to put together a fantasy mix tape. He included "The Zipper," which he and other young avant-gardists used to get off on at 99, a Greenwich Village record store and hipster hangout.

When First heard about it, he was stunned. "I just immediately felt a certain weight lifted. I don't know if you can imagine what it felt like to know that we had made a difference, that somebody widely regarded was acknowledging us."

He sent Moore an e-mail: "Thurston, that was me!" Moore was nearly as blown away. "I knew about David First," he says. "He was completely shocked about the whole thing, and I was like, 'Are you kidding? That record was so heavy for me and Kim and Lee,' " referring to his wife, Sonic Youth bassist Kim Gordon, and guitarist Lee Ranaldo.

For Moore, "The Zipper" was irresistible. "It was this propulsive guitar instrumental that was just breakneck." Unlike other "no wave" noise-making bands of the era, the band "obviously had some dexterity. . . .

"They had a big influence on me. Their songs are really concise but they were referencing all these things they were turned on by, from Albert Ayler to hard rock, which at the time, nobody else was. The music is way ahead of its time."

First asked Moore if he wanted to hear the band's unreleased second single. "As a record collector, I was like, Dude: Hit me," Moore says. First rummaged through his closets for tapes of rehearsals and live recordings, and in November Moore put out the debut album, Notekillers.

First pushed the band to get back together. Bilenky was game, but Halkin was reluctant: "I was happy to have some sort of closure with the CD, but I didn't know if I could cut it." So far, he's been fine: "I push myself as hard as I can and by the end, I'm ready to collapse." First - who found that his rapid-fire strumming and disciplined improvisations ("The idea is to rub verse and choruses together until the song explodes") caused repetitive stress injuries during the Notekillers' first incarnation - has also held up under the physical demands of the music.

The Notekillers cover photo shows the core trio sporting a futuristic look. They're joined by Thomas Johnson, a West Philadelphia conga player who appears on two cuts. The mysterious fourth Notekiller "would disappear even when he was around," says First. "He would just show up and play with us. We don't know what happened to him."

Not wanting to be a mere Notekillers cover band, First, who lives in Brooklyn with his wife, painter Patricia Smith, has written a dozen new songs. Heard in rehearsal this month in a converted warehouse on Spring Garden Street, the band's new cuts, such as "Airport," are of a piece with vintage 'killers tracks such as the racing "Run Don't Stop" and the (relatively) slower "Clock Wise." More impressively, the basement-tapes sound of the CD comes roaring to life in performance, as three guys in their early 50s joyously tear into the music of their youth, at wall-shaking volume.

With Moore's imprimatur, the exhumed Notekillers have been embraced by the rock press. "Ungodly potent," said Time Out New York. "A triple-shot cappuccino ride," chimed in Signal to Noise. "I Google our name way more than I should," First says, with a grin. Plans to record a new album and go on tour are in the works.

"It's really been gratifying to have people actually cheer when we play shows," says First. "But I feel like we deserve that. It's been earned."

"We have a whole career as a band, starting now," says Bilenky. "It's like an investment in real estate that we couldn't get our return on then. We were out there alone, but now people have built nearby. And it wasn't wasted. Now it has value."

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

The Notekillers

At 7:30 p.m. Thursday. Opening for Gary Lucas' Gods and Monsters at the World Cafe Live, 3025 Walnut St. Tickets: $18-$45. Phone: 215-222-1400.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

JOHN COSTELLO, Inquirer Staff Photographer

The Notekillers' David First. When he learned the band had been praised by Sonic Youth's Thurston Moore, he said, "I just immediately felt a certain weight lifted."

JOHN COSTELLO, Inquirer Staff Photographer

The Notekillers Stephen Bilenky (left), on bass, and Barry Halkin rehearse. In the 70s, they didnt fit in, with punks or anyone else.

**Load-Date:** September 12, 2005

**End of Document**



[***TEHRAN MAYOR BRIGHTENS GRIM CITY, AND HIS OWN PROSPECTS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C8D0-01K4-91BV-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 5, 1996 Friday SF EDITION

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**Length:** 1295 words

**Byline:** Alan Sipress, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** TEHRAN

**Body**

On the streets of this teeming capital, the exploits of Gholam Hossein Karbaschi, mullah turned big-city mayor, are all but legendary.

Some say Karbaschi rises before dawn and cruises the city on his motorcycle, searching for vacant lots for new housing projects and cultural centers.

Others whisper that the mayor has personally gone undercover to bust luxury car dealers who concealed their top-end Mercedes models to dodge the city's tax collectors.

Karbaschi is reluctant to confirm these tales. Neither will he confirm the common speculation that he could become Iran's next president.

But there is no denying that this former clerical student has so dramatically improved the quality of life in this once-miserable city that even liberal critics of the Islamic republic lavish praise on him.

He's a can-do kind of mullah, and "one of the few politicians doing anything constructive in this country," said an Iranian artist educated at Harvard University.

While his revolutionary credentials are impeccable (the shah once jailed him for three years for his political activities), he has a healthy skepticism for dogmatic ideology.

And at a time when Iranians' revolutionary zeal seems frayed and they appear to care more about mass transit than mass rallies, he is touted as a prospect for president in the 1997 elections.

Karbaschi, 41, was raised in the holy city of Qom, the son of a clergyman. After Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini took power in 1979, Karbaschi became director of a state-run television station before being tapped, at age 27, to be governor of Esfahan province, a crucial industrial region.

There, during the war with Iraq, he kept a vital refinery operating despite repeated bombardment by enemy aircraft. He gained such popularity that President Ali Akbar Hashemi Rafsanjani backed him for mayor of Tehran.

When he was appointed to that post six years ago, Tehran seemed relentlessly grim. Women were forced to don black chadors covering all but their faces. Public billboards proclaimed the virtues of martyrdom, and Khomeini's scowling visage was everywhere.

Karbaschi added new hues to the official palette. Public buses were painted lavender, turquoise and tangerine. In Tehran's gritty ***working-class*** quarters, the city added a dash of whimsy by stenciling multicolored flowers onto the shutters of countless shops. It painted broad floral murals on urban walls that just a few years ago would have carried tableaux of war and sacrifice.

Thousands of saplings sprung up along the roadsides. New flower beds blossomed in the parks. And an army of street-sweepers in orange jumpsuits has tidied this once-filthy city into one of the Middle East's most well-kept capitals.

"This is the best the city's ever been. The city was never this nice under the shah," said Ibrahim, an Iranian tour guide who is usually critical of the Islamic government. "He's a very clever man, Karbaschi."

STERN MAN

Karbaschi himself is a stern little man, appearing quite unremarkable in a gray suit, gray-rimmed glasses and a graying black beard. He answers questions softly, seriously, while carefully fingering his worry beads.

There's little in his office to indicate that he oversees the capital of an Islamic republic. His modern suite at City Hall is simply furnished and decorated with large plants. A computer sits on his desk, beside the Iranian flag.

In discussing his administration, he never specifically mentions Islam until he is pointedly asked about its role in urban governance. Then he chafes at the question.

"Islam is an ideology, a belief. It tells you that you should care about people," he said, obviously irritated. "But in the Koran, it doesn't say how to build roads or where to plant trees. You can't find in Islam specific rules on how to govern a city."

Since the revolution, Tehran has been inundated by a tidal wave of migrants from the hardscrabble countryside. The city's population has more than doubled, to nearly eight million. The traffic - up to two million cars - has suffocated the city.

In six years, Karbaschi has started to untangle this mess by laying 150 miles of new pavement, slicing the city with new highways and boulevards. He has built about 100 traffic circles, tunnels and parking garages. He has even revived a 20-year-old French project to construct a 30-mile subway system, the first line of which may begin operating next year.

Though Karbaschi has angered some of the poor by razing slums, he has also opened child-care facilities, libraries and cultural centers in many hard-pressed neighborhoods. He banished a long-reviled slaughterhouse from the heart of the city's poor southern quarter and converted the building into a public theater.

DRAWING CRITICISM

Along the way, Karbaschi has drawn repeated criticism. Merchants, especially those in the traditional, labyrinthian bazaar, have been angered by increased taxes and the strong-arm, almost mafioso-style tactics reportedly used to collect them.

Karbaschi dismisses the criticism as idle bellyaching. "Usually, people don't like to give money," he said. "People like to get money."

Nor has he pleased the Islamic hard-liners. Young religious thugs have protested outside city cultural centers, condemning theater centers for their "corrupt" programs, which include films and music lessons. Karbaschi has had to curtail some of the cultural offerings because of the critics.

His real trouble, though, may come from the Iranian parliament, which recently created a special committee to investigate corruption in his city administration.

The probe followed revelations of graft committed by a Tehran borough president. But it may also be politically motivated, since the parliament is dominated by Islamic conservatives who would like to snuff out Karbaschi's presidential prospects. Parliament Speaker Ali Akbar Nateq-Noori is considered a leading candidate to replace President Rafsanjani in 1997.

There's no conclusive evidence implicating Karbaschi in the corruption scandal. There's plenty of evidence, though, of his ambitions.

He regularly attends the national cabinet meetings, something no previous mayor of Tehran has done.

Three years ago, he launched his own daily newspaper. While other Iranian papers publish page after gray page of politics and polemics, Karbaschi's brightly colored paper is like a carnival, shunning these grim subjects in favor of community features, sports and entertainment.

It is said to have drawn the condemnation of Islamic hard-liners when it published lists of the best-selling pop music in England.

Not surprisingly, it is by far Iran's largest selling newspaper, especially among the young.

And it would be a powerful vehicle for Karbaschi if he decided to seek the presidency. So far, he refuses to say whether he'll pursue that goal. In Iran, the president is elected by popular vote, but candidates tend to be screened ahead of time by the ranking mullahs.

"In the Third World, a high position is not a good thing," said Karbaschi, assuming the common guise of a reluctant politician. "What it has is criticism, danger and the necessity of hard work."

Like so many politicians elsewhere, he protests that he'd rather lead a quiet life with his family. He said he'd like to retire to Qom, lock himself up with a small library of books on philosophy and sociology, and ride horses and walk in the mountains.

Now, he indulges himself in such luxuries only before dawn each Friday, the Muslim Sabbath. He hikes up the dramatic El Borz mountain north of Tehran and surveys his realm.

Perhaps there is no hidden, political meaning, but he does seem ever so coy when he remarks that the vista from the summit may be the only one that surpasses that from atop City Hall.

"If you can get all the way to the top," he said, "the view is usually much better."

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***From arm-wrestling to governor-wrestling;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YYD-S000-00J2-32G3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Rough-and-ready Rep. Carol Molnau, a farmer from Chaska, has emerged as a leader of the House Republicans \_ and an unexpected adversary of Gov. Jesse Ventura.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YYD-S000-00J2-32G3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 2, 2000, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1454 words

**Byline:** Dane Smith; Staff Writer

**Body**

State Rep. Carol Molnau grabbed a moment of national fame recently when she got in Gov. Jesse Ventura's face on public television, dared to physically touch "The Body" as she was debating with him, and then pronounced him "fragile" when he protested.

     Her House Republican colleagues were delighted to see one of their own fluster the intimidating governor, but not a bit surprised to see this former arm-wrestling champion hold her own.

     House Majority Leader Tim Pawlenty calls Molnau "The Rock," and in the past year she has emerged as one of the most powerful members of the new House Republican majority, a leading foe of the $548 million light-rail project sought by Ventura and a pivotal player on transportation issues.

     "She's one of the strongest, smartest, best legislators we have," said Pawlenty, R-Eagan. "Her feet are firmly planted on the ground, she's got her compass set, she knows what she's about, and she goes forward like a bulldog."

    Five-foot-8, blond, 100 percent German, and big-shouldered from a lifetime of farm work, the 50-year-old Molnau exudes a pugnacious vitality.

     Like Ventura, she is adventurous \_ she was a skydiver in college \_ and has excelled in strength competitions. She has been a champion national arm wrestler, a beer-keg thrower, a member of a national tug-of-war team.

    Invariably, Molnau is described as physically and mentally tough and tireless, but also warm and down-to-earth, known for feeding the calves at her Chaska farm every morning and still getting to the Capitol before most everyone else.

     Another of Molnau's nicknames is "Ma." She supplies homemade snacks to hungry colleagues during marathon floor sessions and gives hugs and emotional support to members with personal problems, colleagues say.

     She seems both tickled and mystified by national coverage of the incident with Ventura and by her rising prominence.

     "I'm just a common-sense, not-very-polished kind of person," she said.

"My grandfather always told us we had to be who we are, not better than anyone else, but not beneath anyone, either."

     Much of Molnau's recent prominence is linked to her position as chairwoman of the House Transportation Finance Committee, which gives her a dominant voice on light rail, a controversial project that has dominated the 2000 Legislature.

     She is a fierce opponent of the proposed light-rail line from downtown Minneapolis to the Mall of America in Bloomington, siding with those who dismiss it as a boondoggle riddled with flaws and financial irregularities.

     With the Legislature poised to deliver one of the largest increases in highway spending in recent history, Molnau has favored outstate and suburban projects, especially the upgrade of Hwy. 212 through her own district.

     Her adversaries say that she is too partisan and hostile to urban interests, and that she should have more of a statewide perspective.

     "She gave a speech at the Chamber of Commerce, openly pitting suburbia and Greater Minnesota against the cities," said Hennepin County Commissioner Peter McLaughlin, a light-rail advocate and a former member of the Transportation Finance Committee.

     Moreover, McLaughlin and other DFLers accuse Molnau and other Republicans of posing as big advocates of increased bus service in their battle against light rail, but chronically failing to provide enough funding for buses.

     "They are big boosters of the bus system when fighting [light rail], and in their current plans they spend $450 million for road improvements and just $3.7 million for transit, to make up for shortfall they caused last year," he said.

     Molnau responds that suburban and rural areas have suffered from years of neglect, that the transit system got a 10 percent increase last year and that some people think rural areas should get an even bigger share of highway money. "I do understand that I have to look at the whole state," she said.

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Taking on Ventura

     Molnau's attempt to derail light rail puts her squarely at odds with the Ventura administration. She also has been a sharp critic of his dramatically increased budget for personal security, particularly the public costs incurred from his book-promotion tour and other private money-making ventures.

     But their rivalry goes back to the early 1980s.

     Molnau says she once beat Ventura in a beer keg-throwing contest in Minneapolis, when Ventura was a pro wrestler.

     Ventura's spokesman, John Wodele, acknowledges that Ventura was there, but he said the governor denies being outheaved by Molnau. Molnau says she threw her keg "a little farther, which the crowd loved."

     Although Ventura declined to be interviewed about Molnau, Wodele criticized her, saying that her "scolding, patronizing approach is terribly unfair" and that she shouldn't have "made fun" of the governor.

     Molnau says she has no personal animosity toward Ventura.   "I think I could have a beer with him, or wet a line and talk to him. We're the same kind of people," she said.

     Indeed, both come from humble, ***working class*** families, a few miles but worlds apart \_ Ventura in south Minneapolis, Molnau in what was once an entirely rural setting.

     Molnau (her birth name, Pautsch) has roots going back a century or more in heavily German settlements along the Minnesota River. Her father, a World War II veteran who suffered from malaria, relied on her and her three sisters to do much of the family farm work.

     "I was brought up strong," she says.

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Farm and community

     Molnau says she got A's and B's in school, but higher education wasn't a tradition in her family. She has taken courses at the University of Minnesota over the years but has no degree.

     In 1971, she married Steven Molnau, and since then they have farmed land that has been in his family a century, next to the Hazeltine National Golf Club.   She describes her mate as complementary, "a quiet thinker, hard worker and good manager. He can critique me without making me feel bad. He's the best partner I could have had."

     The Molnaus are in the process of selling their property, which has been almost completely enveloped by housing development, but they plan to continue farming somewhere nearby.

     Farm life, raising her daughters and long years of community volunteerism define Molnau. She loves to chatter on earthily about her experiences raising cattle, about how her life in recent years has consisted of "piling it up deep on the House floor and then coming home and sticking my hands in it."

     Her three adult daughters are all doing well; two were recently married. She has one grandchild.

     Molnau was recruited by Republicans to run for the Legislature in 1992, primarily because of her prodigious community work. At the time, she was a Chaska City Council member and also involved in 4H, school activities, foreign exchange and food-shelf programs. "I volunteered for everything," she said.

     Bill Walsh, a top aide to House Speaker Steve Sviggum, says Molnau is a model legislator when it comes to connecting with her community. She never misses a church dinner or a charity event, he says. She drives her own tractor in campaign parades, and she even goes to DFL Party caucuses, "just to let people know she is everybody's legislator," Walsh said.

     Her life has been pretty much confined to her farm and her community, but Molnau says she treasures the few chances she's had to travel. She went to Russia not long ago as part of a mission to advise independent farmers.

     "I like to understand how and why people are the way they are. I like people and I like trying to understand them. I also like sizing up my opponents and figuring out the way they work," she said.

     That's one of several qualities that could give her a future in higher office, perhaps as a statewide candidate.

     She almost was named Norm Coleman's running mate in the 1998 gubernatorial election, and some Republicans think her presence as a farmer might have helped the St. Paul mayor run better in the state's southern and western Republican base.

     For now, Molnau's coy.

     "I don't think about that stuff too far ahead. I might prefer to spend more time with the kids. I want to travel."

     And she suggests that she wants to work on staying down-to-earth.

      "I remember going to a meeting and pulling into a full parking lot and seeing a spot right by the door with a sign that said "reserved for Rep. Molnau."

     She said she pulled into the spot, rushed into the meeting and "then I stopped in my tracks. I thought if I ever start to thinking of myself that way, as special, I'll quit. . . . This place sneaks up on you. I've seen people who have really been changed by it."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** April 3, 2000

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[***57 percent want more money going to K-12 education;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4008-92P0-00J2-33BC-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***The increase would help make up for years of too-little support, they say.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4008-92P0-00J2-33BC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 7, 2000, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Minnesota Poll; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1541 words

**Byline:** Anthony Lonetree; Staff Writer

**Body**

Their price tags vary wildly, but the Minnesota House and Senate have strong public support for pushing more money for K-12 education, according to the latest Star Tribune Minnesota Poll.

     Fifty-seven percent of the 1,021 respondents said that they want the Legislature to provide additional education funding to make up for a lack of state support during the 1990s.

     That is nearly a 2-1 margin over the 32 percent of people who said that schools should make do with last year's "larger than usual" biennial appropriation, according to the poll taken March 23-27.

     Both the House and Senate have proposed renewed investments this year to cushion school district revenue losses while preserving or expanding programs tied to vocational education and Internet technology. But the gap between the plans is formidable: $183 million.

   A conference committee is expected to begin negotiating a compromise Monday between a $61 million House plan and $244 million Senate proposal \_ a deal that also hinges on talks between House and Senate leaders and a governor resistant to nonemergency spending.

     Democrats, women, younger Minnesotans and those with more formal education, especially college graduates, were more likely than others to support additional K-12 funding.

     But Eden Canales, 32, a political independent and factory worker in Austin, said that limited opportunities in a plant that makes cement trucks has convinced him that a good education is essential to advancement.

     "Minnesota is a pretty big state, a ***working-class*** state," he said. "I'd go with the $244 million [proposal]. I think it'd provide more for all schools, no matter how big or small they are."

     Respondents who believe that schools should make do with what they have were more likely to be men, Republicans and independents and people between the ages of 55 and 64.

     "Not enough money is going to students, and we're getting poor test results," said Jeannette McGlinsky, 31, a Republican from Watertown. "It sounds like a lot of money is going to teacher salaries, as opposed to students."

     McGlinsky, who has a 3-week-old son, said that she may consider home schooling and parochial schools as an alternative to a public school education.

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Similar but apart

     Sen. Larry Pogemiller, DFL-Minneapolis, chief architect of the Senate proposal, said Thursday that he viewed citizen support for additional funding each year as an endorsement of the $244 million Senate package.

     That plan includes $149 million in permanent funding to help ease special-education costs statewide and to finance high-speed Internet access, among other purposes. The House has proposed about $16 million in continual funding, said Rep. Alice Seagren, R-Bloomington.

     Said Pogemiller: "I think the poll says people do not want us to be pennywise and a pound foolish, which would be to overdo tax cuts in the short term at the expense of education."

     Seagren, who guided the House plan, said that she agreed with Gov. Jesse Ventura that the state should seek to limit spending in nonbudget years, a stance that she described as "a good fiscal principle."

     But she was quick to note that the House did not turn away districts hurt by forces out of their control, including a jump in retirements that resulted in some districts getting less state aid linked to teacher experience.

     The House has proposed $30 million in funding to help cushion the loss, while the Senate has recommended $24 million.

     The two bodies also earmark funds to districts losing revenues because of enrollment declines and are taking steps to continue vocational education in high schools and to even out the costs of Internet access across the state.

     The major differences in the respective packages are the Senate's proposals to dedicate $39 million to staff development and $48 million to easing the so-called "cross-subsidy" between general-education programs and special-education services.

     "Otherwise we're pretty much in alignment with what we want to do," Seagren said.

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Too low, too high

     The Minnesota Poll did not address the proposed House and Senate funding differences, but several of the respondents who favored additional spending said that they believed the state could afford more than $60 million.

     Linda Corrigan, 47, a political independent from Plymouth, said that the Wayzata School District, where her three children attend school, has the property-tax base to fund education programs, but other districts might not.

     "Public education should be the responsibility of state government," she said Thursday.

     Canales, the factory worker from Austin, said the Legislature should boost technology funding. He said his 5-year-old niece already was adept at checking the Internet. "She usually goes to the Barbie section," he said.

     But those who believe schools should make do, including Ken Schreiber, 44, a political independent and truck driver, and Larry Schmitt, 55, a Republican Party precinct chairman, said no sum of money will turn around a kid who doesn't want to learn.

     Schreiber doesn't believe in a computer in every classroom. Schmitt said he believes schools are "strangling in administration dealing with stupid things like the Profile of Learning."

     But Schmitt said he's curious to see how the debate ends. "We all want the best," he said. "That's all we want."

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Most think schools need more funding this year

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"Which of the following statements comes closest to your opinion ..."

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A. The state gave a larger-than-usual amount of money last year to fund K-12 education, and the schools should make do with what the state gave them,

OR

B. Education was so poorly funded throughout the 1990s that it's going to take additional funding each year from the Legislature to catch up with what the schools need"?

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Additional funding 57%

Make do             32%

No opinion          11%

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Source: Star Tribune Minnesota Poll of 1,021 adults statewide by telephone March 23-27. Margin of sampling error: no greater than 3.1 percentage points, plus or minus, at a 95 percent confidence level.

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Certain groups more likely to back additional K-12 funding

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Most people in most demographic categories back additional legislative funding for schools this year, the Minnesota Poll found. But women, younger people, those with more formal education, DFLers and political liberals were the most likely to say K-12 schools need additional funds from the state.

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                              Additional    No

                     Make do    Funding Opinion

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Total                  32%       57%       11%

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Male                   37        52        11

Female                 26        62        12

.

18-24                  27        65         8

25-34                  31        63         6

35-44                  29        60        11

45-54                  29        61        10

55-64                  42        52         6

65 or older            29        48        23

.

Less than high school 42        42        16

High school graduate   31        57        12

Some college           30        59        11

College graduate       26        67         7

.

Republican             37        51        12

Independent            37        49        14

Democrat               22        69         9

.

Liberal                24        67         9

Moderate               28        59        13

Conservative           43        48         9

.

Less than $20,000      31        55        14

$20,000-$29,999        32        51        17

$30,000-$49,999        27        62        11

$50,000-$74,000        21        76         3

$75,000 or more        37        58         5

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7 county metro         34        56        10

Balance of state       28        58        14

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Source: Star Tribune Minnesota Poll of 1,021 adults statewide by telephone March 23-27. Margin of sampling error: no greater than 3.1 percentage points, plus or minus, at a 95 percent confidence level."

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How poll was conducted

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     Results are based on the Star Tribune Minnesota Poll conducted March 23-27. A random-digit-dial telephone sample of 1,021 adult Minnesotans was interviewed.

     Results for the poll were weighted for geography, age, gender and education to make sure the sample reflected 1996 census estimates for Minnesota's adult population. Weighting accounted for household size \_ interviewers selected one respondent randomly from each household \_ and the number of phone lines going into a household.

     For results based on 1,021 interviews, one can be 95 percent confident that error because of sampling will be no more than plus or minus 3.1 percentage points. Margins of sampling error for smaller groups, such as political parties, are larger.

     Results may be influenced by random error and by such things as question wording and order, and the practical difficulties of conducting any poll.

     The Market Solutions Group Inc. of Minneapolis conducted the interviews for the Star Tribune. Rob Daves directs the Minnesota Poll. Readers can e-mail comments about the poll to [*mnpoll@startribune.com*](mailto:mnpoll@startribune.com).

     Findings also are available by appointment at the Star Tribune. More information about the poll is available on the Internet at [*http://www.startribune.com*](http://www.startribune.com).

**Graphic**

CHART

**Load-Date:** April 7, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Dist. 211 board candidates discuss curriculum***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FXR-PRR0-TWHS-42FN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

March 23, 2005 Wednesday

C1 EditionC3 EditionC8 EditionD7 Edition

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**Section:** NEIGHBOR; Pg. 1

**Length:** 1722 words

**Body**

There are nine candidates running for three open seats on the Palatine-Schaumburg High School District 211 Board of Education, including incumbent Anna Klimkowicz and challengers Claudia Bailey, Gerald Chapman, William Gruzynski, Mark Koller, Robert LeFevre Jr., Bill Lloyd, Steve Marcis and Conrad Pritscher.

Below are questions sent to the candidates and their answers:

Q. Do you support the district's decision to align the current curriculum with Illinois State Standards to try to achieve better success on the Prairie State Achievement Exam? Or should the district continue to work with its current curriculum?

Bailey. A lot of curriculum is being done at one time; the evaluation process of how well it works will take a toll on the staff involved. Instant results may not happen, and starting from scratch will begin again. Their assessment of curriculum must also keep in mind the ever changing progress of technology and the world.

Chapman. School districts have an obligation to meet the state mandates. Since the Prairie State Achievement Examination has been adopted by the state as a requirement, the district should provide its students with the appropriate curriculum to prepare them for success on the examination.

Gruzynski. I think that aligning the curriculum with the Illinois state standards would be a good idea.

These standards were put together by a group of people that know more than we do about education, so I think it would be foolish to try and do something different. If our current curriculum is so good, why do we have so many children that cannot pass the Prairie State test?

Klimkowicz. I believe we have established curriculum objectives that are more stringent than the state standard and a majority of our students excel those objectives; however, we need to continue addressing the needs of the students who do not meet or exceed the standards. Given No Child Left Behind, it is important to review our expectations of students and teachers, course objectives, high school entrance exams, class placement and PSAE results. State standards are part of the PSAE; therefore, we must align or exceed them. Currently each school has prepared course indicators where they have identified an achievement need and are working to implement methods to address those needs. Each school is different and may be working on different indicators. The end result has to be an enhancement to each child.

Koller. I believe the curriculum of the district should be one that offers every student the opportunity to achieve his or her maximum potential. I have always believed a solid, fundamental education should allow a student to confidently take any test and expect to perform well. If meeting the Illinois State Standards results in a higher level of education for our students, then count me in.

LeFevre. I support the district's decision to align the current curriculum with Illinois State Standards to try to achieve better success on the Prairie State Achievement Exam. The most effective way to achieve a desired result is to develop a process, measure performance, monitor and make changes to the process based on what you learn from the data. The effectiveness of our school district performance is measured against the Illinois State Standards. We must understand what those standards are and adapt our process to ensure it is capable of and that it does produce students who are able to be successful in the future.

Lloyd. I do support the district's efforts to align the curriculum with the Illinois State Standards, but in doing so it is of the utmost importance that the district focuses heavily on improving the academic performance of those subgroups that testing shows need the most assistance. While the district has indicated that improving the test scores of these subgroups is a primary motivator in revising the curriculum, it would be one of my priorities to make sure that the district follows through on this initiative.

Marcis. I am not an educator in the traditional sense of being a teacher, and I trust that they would be better able to answer this question. I am, however, a parent of two mentally challenged children and two normal children. I have observed how all four learn at different rates employing different techniques and with considerably varied degrees of success. Standards and teaching to succeed in mastering those standards have some obvious difficulties. As a candidate for the board, I believe that a more relevant objective for the betterment of this community should be a curriculum that will result in each and every graduate of this district becoming a productive citizen of the 21st century world. That is the curriculum that will be best for all the students and the community as well.

Pritscher. Aligning the curriculum to achieve success on the achievement exam seems practical if not logical. The reality is that the district operates within the context of a much larger system and thus must play by the rules of the game. With five children of my own, I am very aware that each individual learns best in their own way at their own pace. However, it is not practical to have individual curriculums for each student. That is not what public education is about. The district should do what it can to have input in the process so that standard tests are designed well and do, in fact, measure what the students are expected to be learn. Adding a measure of accountability to the system is not a bad thing.

Q. What specific areas would you like to see Superintendent Roger Thornton address in the coming year and how as a board member will you support those efforts?

Bailey. The morale of the district needs to be restored. Tradition and progress must be combined into a winning situation for students when they venture into the world. Character building must take place in the home and the classroom. This important role must be done in a professional manner.

Chapman. The major issues facing District 211 are to provide all students with high quality educational programs, the upcoming negotiations with the teachers union and correcting funding limitations imposed under current state laws.

Gruzynski. The budget and unqualified district employees and eliminate abusive behavior on the staff. Behavior that seems to be illegal and not tolerated in the student body is at the same time supported by the district, which wastes precious resources to defend this type of behavior in the staff's population.

Klimkowicz. Establishing a sound financial structure - Request that we review every vendor contract with the district to review need, cost and future costs impact. Negotiating a timely and financially sound teachers contract - Be available for special meetings to receive information and to give direction throughout the negotiation process. Strong best practices curriculum to improve student achievement - Continue to ask questions about the curriculum and review results. Administrators mentoring program (education cohort). Improve student ACT scores and maintain and expand communication with the community. I would like to see open communication meetings established throughout the year in various locations, a type of town hall meeting possibly. Formulate a method of evaluation or written means of input for parents and students regarding teachers, coaches, advisers and administrators. This would offer a means of communication. This is a way for all to grow and better themselves and the students.

Koller. District 211 should have never found itself in such a precarious financial situation. Dr. Thornton needs to balance the need to continually upgrade the academic programs of the district with the fiscal realities it faces. Prudent, long-range planning will allow the district to further its mission of a quality education at a cost we can all afford.

Lefevre. I would like to see Roger Thornton address the issues of student achievement, the budget and improving communication with the community. As a board member, I would support the restructuring of the curriculum and would like to analyze the results of our changes and then continue changing the curriculum as needed. To help with the budget and the communication with the community, I would try to build a more collaborative relationship with the teachers, the district administration, and the residents of the community by proactively reaching out.

Lloyd. I would like to see Dr. Thornton address the following areas:

- Continued revision of curriculum to meet Illinois state standards with heavy emphasis on improving achievement of identified underperforming subgroups.

- Adoption of a balanced budget business model.

- Having the district assume a more militant posture in addressing our state government with regard to its taking action to live up to the state's obligation with regard to education funding and improvement.

- Uniformity of curriculum and services throughout the five schools.

Marcis. Dr. Thornton must embrace the area of fiscal responsibility and the operation of this district on a balanced budget. He must also work to improve our students' performance at every academic level. If the superintendent and the board are aligned on these two major items then, I believe, we will be able to take that message to the rest of the administration and the teachers - together. We live in a ***working class*** community. Our school district should reflect the values of that community. It is this candidate's belief that fiscal responsibility, academic progress and incremental district improvements are what the community wants and deserves. I will support the superintendent by consistently reflecting these views in all district related activities that I engage in after being elected.

Pritscher. It goes without saying that the superintendent should always focus on improving academic performance, and I will do whatever is required to support those efforts. In addition, whether the referendum passes or not, the concept that the district is committed to fiscal responsibility has to be pressed.

There has to be consensus between the board, the administration, all district employees, the teachers union, and the community at large, that the district must live within its means. I will be an able advocate and interact with the various constituencies to help Dr. Thornton convey that message.

**Graphic**

Photo of each candidate included.

**Load-Date:** April 12, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Watch bands 10 new artists who will make the big time in 2005***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4G1Y-8J20-TWHS-42FY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

April 8, 2005 Friday

Cook EditionDuPage EditionF1 EditionF2 EditionF3 EditionLake EditionMcHenry Edition

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**Section:** TIME OUT!; Pg. 34; Main event

**Length:** 1568 words

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

**Body**

Where to hear 'em

Here is a look at where some of these bands will appear locally in the near future.

Dogs Die in Hot Cars

8 p.m. Sunday at Metro, 3730 N. Clark St., Chicago. $15

Regina Spektor

8 p.m. Monday at Schubas, 3159 N. Southport Ave., Chicago. $8

M.I.A.

9 p.m. May 19 at Metro, 3730 N. Clark St., Chicago. $21

The Futureheads

7 p.m. June 10 at Metro, 3730 N. Clark St., Chicago. $16

Tickets can be purchased at the Metro box office at (773) 549- 0203, schubas.com or through TicketMaster at (312) 559-1212.

When people grouse there's no good music anymore, one question is unavoidable: Are they listening?

One year ago, no one knew much about Franz Ferdinand, the Killers, the Arcade Fire and Kings of Leon. Now, all four bands are at the forefront and their music is inescapable from the radio, car commercials and movie soundtracks. And when they tour, they headline venues around the world.

So who is poised to follow in their footsteps? Here's a look at 10 new artists on the horizon who by year's end will likely be more than strangers. Take a listen.

M.I.A.

What's the buzz: A London-born rapper, Maya Arulpragasam's childhood in Sri Lanka makes 50 Cent's back story look like an episode of "Sesame Street." Raised by her father, a member of a rebel group fighting the ruling Sinhalese, she encountered violence and political unrest firsthand before becoming a refugee in the United Kingdom and discovering old-school gangsta rappers like N.W.A. Her mixture of Jamaican dancehall, Bollywood exotica, clanging beats, buzzing electronics, and sing-song lyrics about racism and terrorism in the Third World is a potent mix. Call it intelligent hip-hop for mind and body.

For fans of: The Streets, the Clash, Public Enemy, Peaches

Hear it here: "Arular" (XL Recordings), her debut full-length, is out now. Visit miauk.com.

What's next: If the long lines outside her show at this year's South By Southwest music conference is any indication, tickets for her first U.S. tour, which stops at Metro May 19 with LCD, are likely to be scooped up fast.

Bloc Party

What's the buzz: Not all bands from London sound like Coldplay. This multiracial quartet gets passionate, but with a lightning urgency Chris Martin never summoned. Even though Franz Ferdinand helped get them attention, the Party's debut album is not as dance- oriented. "Helicopter" features razor wire guitars that bumrush the song to cliff's end but with the restraint of never toppling over. Lead singer Kele Okereke pouts, preens and roars through songs that vary with moods and textures, all maintaining a sense of epic urgency. Throw in some vague politics ("Price of Gas" is about guess what) and you have a band embarking on a U2 voyage.

For fans of: Gang of Four, Wire, U2

Hear it here: "Silent Alarm" (Vice/Dim Mak), their debut full- length, is out now.

What's next: The band is wrapping up its first U.S. tour, then heads to Europe and Japan and then returns to the United States in the fall.

Regina Spektor

What's the buzz: This Moscow-born New Yorker is a classically trained pianist with a voice full of quirks who writes lovely and idiosyncratic chamber pop with the occasional sloppy punk rant. She played the New York City cafe circuit, won over the Strokes and accepted an invitation to open their tour while unsigned. Her songs don't need much dressing: They're mostly a partnership between voice and piano, and on "Poor Rich Boy," a whacking stick keeps the beat. Although her lyrics are overly precocious at times, her winning streak comes through her voice, which can be tortuous in its beauty.

For fans of: Joni Mitchell, Fiona Apple, Rufus Wainwright

Hear it here: "Soviet Kitsch" (Sire), her debut full-length, is out now. Visit reginaspektor.com.

What's next: On tour now, appearing at Schubas Monday.

Dogs Die in Hot Cars

What's the buzz: A Glasgow quintet that writes adrenaline-pumped ska pop tuned into the early British New Wave and featuring wry lyrics that aren't what they seem at first listen.

For fans of: XTC, Madness

Hear it here: "Please Describe Yourself" (V2), their full-length debut was released in late 2004. Visit dogsdieinhotcars.com.

What's next: On their first full North American tour now, they appear at Metro Sunday.

Kaiser Chiefs

What's the buzz: ***Working-class*** quintet from Leeds that plays tuneful pub rock, including some songs about pub life itself. Their first single, "I Predict a Riot," is about the street brawling that's inevitable come closing time. Their debut album is ripe with all the big pop staples - parts that go la-la-la-la-la and na-na- na-na-na, cresting choruses with heavy guitar hooks, three-part harmonies, animated synthesizers and even a reference to big chief Brian Wilson ("Caroline, Yes"). An added bonus: Their keyboardist is named Peanut.

For fans of: Blur, the Undertones, the Kinks

Hear it here: "Employment" (Universal), their full-length debut is out now. Visit kaiserchiefs.net.

What's next: Their recent U.S. tour was a success, considering they sold 70,000 copies of their album before returning home. Touring continues throughout Europe until late summer.

World Leader Pretend

What's the buzz: Finally, a rock band from New Orleans that doesn't sound conditioned to play to Mardi Gras revelers. Borrowing its name from an R.E.M. song, this quintet is America's answer to Coldplay. Songs from their debut are quite lovely, layering strings, piano, rugged guitars and the occasional pair of sleigh bells that together crescendo with stamina while also presenting quieter moments of lush reverence. Add first-rate crooner Keith Ferguson, who summons holy bliss with a voice between Jeff Buckley and Bono, and you have a band that is far from your standard rock fare.

For fans of: Coldplay, Radiohead

Hear it here: Stream songs via the band's Web site wlpband.com.

What's next: The band plays a hometown gig at the Jazz and Heritage Festival April 29. Look for their debut album, "Punches," June 28 on Warner Bros.

Louis XIV

What's the buzz: Glam rock from San Diego. The band opened for the New York Dolls at Spin's South By Southwest party this year and for good reason. They are disciples in sneering self-importance ("me, me, me, me/is all you say I care about it," lead Louis Jason Hill sings on the album's opener). Their band name was inspired by a recording session on a 16-track in a Paris flat. The royal decadence rubbed off on these songs, heavy with attitude, sweet and fuzzy guitars and charming lewdness. No band has taken itself less seriously since the Faces.

For fans of: David Bowie, New York Dolls, T. Rex, Sex Pistols

Hear it here: "The Best Little Secrets Are Kept" (Atlantic), their full-length debut, is out now. Visit louisxiv.net.

What's next: Touring this summer with the Killers.

Stars

What's the buzz: The U.S. breakthrough of the Arcade Fire and Broken Social Scene made Montreal the new Seattle to American ears, which works out well for Stars, a quintet that makes swooning ornate pop and has been for more than three albums. Their newest should be the one that sends them over the top. It features spiky guitars and pretty male-female vocals that both intertwine and dialogue while strings and horns gently create miniaturized peaks. On "Ageless Beauty," one of their best songs, guitars glisten with Amy Millan singing, "we will always be alight." When it comes to delivering warm, romantic pop, Stars is stunning.

For fans of: Postal Service, Super Furry Animals, the Smiths, Belly

Hear it here: "Set Yourself on Fire" (Arts & Crafts International), their third album, is out now. Visit arts- crafts.ca.

What's next: Touring Canada and the United States through late April.

Be Your Own Pet

What's the buzz: These four Nashville teenagers have yet to graduate high school, yet were already the center of a major label bidding war. They have gotten frequent airplay on BBC radio, played high profile shows at both CMJ and South By Southwest, and have toured as openers for Kings of Leon and the Kills. Industry contacts helped - the father of guitarist Jonas Stein manages Vince Neil and Nanci Griffith, among others. Their snotty garage punk elevates their teen spirit way beyond their years. Sounding like the goddaughter of Exene Cervenka and Debbie Harry, singer Jemina Pearl howls, sneers and trashes her way through songs that are dizzying tantrums and plenty of fun.

For fans of: Blondie, X, Yeah Yeah Yeah's, Sleater-Kinney

Hear it here: "Damn Damn Leash" (XL Recordings), a three-song EP, is out now. Visit infinitycat.com.

What's next: Look for a full-length debut later this year on Rough Trade.

The Futureheads

What's the buzz: The Futureheads are a time machine back to the New Wave era where songs last a little more than two minutes and you can cram 15 of them on a 36-minute disc. Their super energetic debut does not hide its Brit-pop roots - songs are sung in heavy accents, tempos are relentlessly brisk, harmonies remain sunny, and there's a peppy cover of Kate Bush's "Hounds of Love," with Barry Hyde sounding like a first-rate Morrissey. But instead of just reviving sounds from the skinny-tie era, the Futureheads have a harder edge that could give more commercially marketed peers A Simple Plan and Good Charlotte a run for their money.

For fans of: XTC, Elvis Costello, the Undertones

Hear it here: "The Futureheads" (Sire), their full-length debut, is out now. Visit thefutureheads.com.

What's next: Touring the United States with a stop at Metro June 10.

**Load-Date:** April 27, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Budget choices;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5FV0-002B-H15G-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Federal government's division over its role in American lives echoed in Anoka // A local panel discusses three proposals for balancing the federal budget; recurring themes include tax cuts and revamping welfare.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5FV0-002B-H15G-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 13, 1995, Metro Edition

Copyright 1995 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; TODAY'S FOCUS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1262 words

**Byline:** Sharon Schmickle; Mike Kaszuba; Staff Writers

**Body**

Inching ever closer together on budget numbers, President Clinton and the Republicans now remain divided chiefly over the federal government's fundamental relationship to Americans in communities such as Anoka.

Have welfare, Medicaid and other programs trapped the poorest families in poverty over the past three decades? Has government become a burden for other Americans, on their backs and in their pockets? Is it worth easing back on education and environmental regulation in order to shrink the government and its cost to taxpayers?

Yes to all three questions, say Republican budget negotiators in Washington, D.C. Emphatically no, says the White House.

In Anoka, the same philosophical chasm separates Michele Addington from Cornelius Rish.

"I like the Republican [plan]," said Addington, a legal assistant. "I could use a tax cut. It seems like I've been paying, and paying and paying, and I don't have any loopholes. I wouldn't mind getting something back for a change. I'm sick of - everybody else gets their benefits. I'd like a little benefit myself."

Said Rish, a teacher: "I agree a lot with the Republican values, as far as what they're attempting to accomplish. However . . . . I believe everyone should share the burden of balancing the budget equally. I feel the Republican plan shifts the burden mainly on the ***working class*** and the poor."

Addington and Rish were among the Anoka residents the Star Tribune and KTCA-TV invited to participate Monday in a citizens' forum on the federal budget, continuing the Star Tribune's attempt to bring home to one Minnesota community the impacts of decisions being made in Washington.

Eleven Anoka-area residents had studied the budget basics in advance from packets of information supplied by the newspaper. They heard advocates present detailed arguments for the three leading proposals on the table in Washington. Then, they voted.

But for the most part, they talked. In the end, it wasn't so much the numbers that interested them as it was the profound - even personal - questions of the federal government's role in American lives.

The panel included a dentist, a police officer, two educators, a county commissioner, a single mother living on welfare and a couple with five children living on $ 26,500 a year and a variety of federal programs. Although it was far from a scientifically precise cross section of Anoka residents, their passions reflect those in the national budget debate.

Many of the panelists or their families had been sources for two Star Tribune stories about Anoka's stake in the federal budget decisions. Addington, for example, is the mother of 2-month-old Jade, who helped illustrate the size of the federal debt - if it had been divided among all Americans on Oct. 1, the day Jade was born, her share would have been $ 18,883.76.

A recurring theme was the Republican proposal to end federal guarantees of basic necessities such as cash assistance for needy families with children. Instead, the federal government would give states fixed grants of money to serve those needs.

"Isn't it true if you give states block grants they just spend those monies in any way they want to and not necessarily spend those monies on the poor or programs that would help children?" Rish asked.

"Not necessarily," replied Mitch Pearlstein, president of the Center for the American Experiment, a Minneapolis-based conservative think tank, who was the advocate for the GOP plan. "You can write the [legislation] . . . saying use the money any way you wish within these constraints. . . . I really do not see, frankly, any state going out of its way to have its citizens starve on the streets."

Indeed, the Republican proposal for revamping welfare includes a requirement that states maintain nearly the current levels of cash support for poor children.

But that doesn't satisfy Missy Willadson's concern over important rungs on the ladder out of welfare. The single mother of two children is living on Aid to Families with Dependent Children while she attends Hennepin Technical College.

"The Republicans have talked about giving block grants to the states and about churches and families picking up the slack," she said. "I didn't hear you say anything about education, any of the transitional plans to get people from one point to another. If the block grants are not enough, what happens then?"

Pearlstein said: "I would challenge anyone to take a look in the phone book. If you add up community colleges, and technical colleges, and one program after another, I do not believe we lack for training programs in this nation and in this community."

Willadson said: "But we do lack funding for it."

Pearlstein said: "I do not agree with that either. I agree [with] the implicit point you're making is once someone . . . is on welfare, it can be extraordinarily difficult to get off."

Sean Kershaw, who presented Clinton's point of view, acknowledged there may be too many job-training programs. He is president of the Minnesota chapter of Third Millennium, a group that brings a futurist approach to public policy issues, and an employee of the city of St. Paul.

Tax policy was another major issue in Anoka, just as it is in Washington. Now is the wrong time to cut taxes, Erica Whittlinger told the panelists. The government is spending more than it collects and would continue to do so for the next seven years under any of the proposals. Whittlinger, president of the Minnesota chapter of the Concord Coalition and CEO of Whittlinger Capital Management of Minneapolis, advocated the budget offered by congressional Democrats who say there should be no tax cuts until the budget is balanced.

"This [tax cut money] is not money that the government has," she said. "It's money that the government's going to have to go out and borrow, adding to the national debt."

That worried panelist Dave McCauley, a Republican county commissioner. "There's a lot of things I like about the Republican plan, but the one piece that I really can't swallow is a tax cut. I think we fell into that trap [during the 1980s]. . . . If we're going to get out of this, we can't spend our way out of it," he said.

Jerry Lerom, a middle school principal, expressed suspicion that Clinton and the Republicans are advocating tax cuts for political reasons: "Tax cuts in this situation represent a certain paradox. We're downscaling. We're reduc[ing] spending. And we are paying a dividend. Is the dividend being paid . . . to buy votes?"

Other panelists objected because families who are too poor to pay taxes wouldn't benefit from the cuts, and the Republicans also propose cuts in the Earned Income Tax Credit for low-income workers.

They differed over issues from defense spending to costs of programs for the elderly to welfare payments for children born while a family is on welfare. In the end, six of them voted for Clinton's budget; three for the Democratic coalition; two for the GOP plan.

For Patrick McFarland, executive director of the Anoka County Community Action Program, the vote came down to this: "There's a lot of changes in the social agenda, in terms of the Republican budget, that may or may not be necessary to balance the budget."

While voting for the Democratic coalition's plan, Republican McCauley paid homage to House Speaker Newt Gingrich, the driving force behind the GOP budget: "To a certain extent, we owe a debt of gratitude to Speaker Gingrich, whether we like what he started or not, because he definitely started something, and that is trying to get us somewhere else than where we are today."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** December 13, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Officials call state insurance a success;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-BF40-009B-P329-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***MinnesotaCare cuts welfare costs - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-BF40-009B-P329-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

**Correction Appended**



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**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1331 words

**Byline:** Patricia Lopez Baden; Staff Writer

**Body**

While pundits argue about whether health insurance is a right or a privilege, whether government or the marketplace should dictate who gets medical care, state officials quietly are marking one government health program a success.

MinnesotaCare, the state-subsidized insurance program that covers 95,000 Minnesotans, has kept 4,100 families off welfare and now produces a net savings to the state and federal government of $ 2 million a month, according to the state Department of Human Services (DHS).

Through a statistical model that has tracked data since MinnesotaCare started in 1992, DHS officials say they can show a definitive link between the availability of health benefits and lower welfare caseloads.

"This is a very important finding," DHS Deputy Commissioner John Petraborg said. "We think this is the first time in the country that this type of impact has been verified."

Intuitively, he said, DHS officials have believed that benefits such as health care and child care subsidies not only make the transition back to work more likely for welfare recipients, they also prevent the lowest-wage earners from falling onto the program in the first place.

"Now we're actually seeing that in our economic caseload and forecasting models," he said. "There is a direct correlation between offering people a way off welfare and having them get off welfare."

So far, that correlation is available only through statistical models because the state does not yet track individual reasons for shifting between AFDC and MinnesotaCare, said George Hoffman, DHS director of reports and forecasts.

Not everyone is convinced such a link exists, however. In Hennepin County, human services program manager Joe Gaspard said he has seen little evidence that AFDC recipients are leaving the welfare rolls because of MinnesotaCare.

"MinnesotaCare is a nice program, but to say that people are choosing medical benefits and forgoing their food and shelter needs, that's a stretch," Gaspard said. "I haven't seen any proof of that. Many of the people we see, their immediate need is for the food stamps and shelter that AFDC provides. When they are looking at making the transition to work, that's when medical becomes real important, because a lot of the jobs they'll be applying for won't have medical benefits."

The lack of such benefits can be a barrier to staying off AFDC, he said. "And it makes sense that providing those benefits would help people off AFDC and help keep them off. We just haven't seen the proof."

Hoffman acknowledges that the department does not have the administrative data to identify 4,100 individual families. "The statistical approach is, in that sense, a shortcut," he said. "But we're using accepted statistical models and the chances that the drop in [AFDC] caseload only appears to be related to the MinnCare program is less than one in 100."

Even after factoring in changes in the economy and other variables, he said, "we have seen a very stable and quantifiable relationship for at least the last year and a half: For every 100 families on MinnesotaCare, we see a little more than 20 fewer families on AFDC."

Hoffman and other DHS officials are so convinced of that link that they are preparing their findings for publication in academic journals and for presentation to a national meeting of economists.

One Fridley woman needs no convincing. She knows that MinnesotaCare not only saved her from Medicaid, it also rescued her struggling business.

The woman, who does not want to be identified, said she lost her health insurance three years ago after a downturn in her light manufacturing business.

Eighteen months later, she took a second job as a telemarketer, solely for the health benefits. Ironically, working to restore her own business plus 35 hours a week as a telemarketer took a toll on her health, and she began suffering from severe, recurring sinus infections.

After being told she needed more tests and an $ 8,000 operation, the woman swallowed her pride and applied for MinnesotaCare.

"The first time a neighbor told me about it I said, 'No thank you, we're fine, we'll manage without any government programs.' Now I can say it's been a godsend. I've been able to keep my business going because of this." Without it, she said, "I would have had to shut my business down and apply for Medicaid [known in Minnesota as Medical Assistance], and I think that mentally would have put me over the edge. I've always worked for what I have."

And even though she pays $ 200 a month in premiums for a bare-bones policy with a $ 10,000 annual hospitalization limit, the woman said she still feels stigmatized.

Once, she said, "I went to a clinic and showed my MinnesotaCare card, and the woman at the desk just looked at me and said, 'Are you working?' I just about died of embarrassment. It really bothers me when this is characterized as another welfare program. It's not. I pay more for my premiums than most people I know."

Dr. Nicole Lurie, an internist at Hennepin County Medical Center and professor with the University of Minnesota's Institute for Health Services Research, said she has seen the link in surveys she is conducting on MinnesotaCare.

"People have been fairly explicit in telling us that their options were this [MinnesotaCare] or Medical Assistance," Lurie said.

Lurie's surveys turn up demographics that she says show they are mostly ***working-class*** people who typically shun government programs.

At least two-thirds of enrollees are two-parent families, she said. More than 40 percent are high school graduates, and nearly a third have some college education. Half make less than $ 18,900 for a family of four.

"The occupations range from nurse's aide in a nursing home to flipping burgers," Lurie said. "They're child care providers, odd-jobbers, part-time sales clerks. The whole gamut of entry-level and marginal employment. Not the kind of jobs that will provide insurance."

"These people are looking for a way to stay in the work force, but they're terrified of going without health insurance, particularly if they have kids," she said.

An earlier survey by Lurie showed that when MinnesotaCare officials found families who actually qualified for Medicaid, about 25 percent never signed up, even though under Medicaid they would pay no premiums at all.

"All we heard from those people was stigma," Lurie said. "Particularly in greater Minnesota, it was 'I don't want to be the family in my neighborhood on welfare. I want to pay my own way.' They made it clear that they'd rather keep their jobs. But they also said they would do what they had to to make sure their kids had health care."

MinnesotaCare Savings

MinnesotaCare, the state's subsidized health insurance program for the working poor, is helping move people off welfare, according to state officials. An estimated 4,100 fewer families are receiving Aid to Families with Dependent Children benefits because of MinnesotaCare. Of those, 3,000 are single-parent families and 1,100 are unemployed two-parent families. That translates into a net savings of $ 24 million a year for the state and federal governments, after the state pays the $ 8.4 million annual cost of MinnesotaCare subsidies.

While MinnesotaCare enrollment has increased…

Fiscal Year 1993: 57,700 enrollees.

FY 1994: 74,400 enrollees.

FY 1995: 90,600 enrollees.

FY 1996: 95,396 enrollees.

AFDC enrollment has declined

(Numbers are AFDC average monthly caseload of families.)

1985: 50,812

1986: 53,226

1987: 54,502

1988: 54,619

1989: 54,678

1990: 55,797

1991: 59,491

1992: 63,207

1993: 64,064

1994: 63,754

1995: 58,350

1996: 55,790 (projected)

Who is on MinnesotaCare

The typical MinnesotaCare enrollee is a family of four. Less than 10 percent are adults without children. At least two thirds are two-parent families. Half of all enrollees make less than $ 18,900. Most work at jobs that offer no health benefits. Everyone on MinnesotaCare pays monthly insurance premiums and co-pays.

Source: Minnesota Department of Human Services

**Correction**

Because of incorrect information given to the newspaper, an article on Page B1 Monday incorrectly reported the effective date for a new state law requiring employers to report the names of new hires to the Department of Human Services. It will go into effect July 1. The law is designed to track people who change jobs to avoid having their pay garnished for child support.

**Correction-Date:** January 3, 1996

**Graphic**

Chart

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**End of Document**



[***WHEN BABY BOOMERS RETIRE WILL THEY OPT FOR COMMUNITIES SUCH AS THE ORIGINAL SUN CITY, WHICH TURNED 40 EARLIER THIS YEAR? IT HAS TURNED MULTIGENERATIONAL.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-2640-0190-X196-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 2, 2000 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. N01

**Length:** 1409 words

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

**Dateline:** PHOENIX, Ariz.

**Body**

Golf and retirement have been indelibly linked in the American mind for decades.

So it wasn't surprising that history's largest golf-cart parade was among the events marking the 40th birthday of the nation's oldest and largest retirement community.

Del Webb Co.'s Sun City, northwest of Phoenix, turned 40 on Jan. 1.

Since the weekend it opened, Sun City has been the model for just about every subsequent over-55 housing development, no matter the geographical location.

Although few of Sun City's original buyers remain, they were part of the first generation of middle-class and ***working-class*** Americans who could take advantage of retirement - "Too old to work, too young to die," in the words of union boss Walter Reuther.

The idea of retirement as a mass phenomenon is mid-20th-century, made possible by strides in health care that made a longer and more active life possible.

Count Otto von Bismarck - who in 1871 united the various principalities in the modern German state - introduced the idea in 1883 of a pension for citizens 65 and older.

He probably chose 65 because the average life expectancy was 49.

Social Security, which began in the Great Depression year of 1935, made it possible for the first generation of Sun City residents, born around the turn of the century, to live on their own when they no longer wanted to work.

Retirement always was possible for people of wealth. But until Social Security guaranteed an income in retirement for the population at large, Americans who lived into their 60s and 70s continued to work, and lived with their children or grandchildren in an extended-family situation.

"Social Security and other trends contributed to the exodus of older people from multigenerational households and jobs," said Marc Freedman, author of Prime Time: How Baby-Boomers Will Revolutionize Retirement and Transform America.

Freedman, a native Philadelphian now living in San Francisco, acknowledged that he had "fallen in love" with Sun City, even though "I have qualms about the impact Del Webb had on retirement."

"When the developers came up with the Sun City concept in the late 1950s, everyone thought they were nuts," Freedman said.

"After all, the concept was based on the idea that older people would be willing to take out a 30-year mortgage, leave their children and grandchildren, and move out to the desert," he said.

Even Webb, a successful commercial contractor and owner of the New York Yankees, seemed concerned about the $2 million he had sunk into the project.

The pre-opening angst proved unwarranted. On the first weekend of 1960, 100,000 prospective buyers showed up to look at the first models: two-bedroom, one-bath ranchers with a carport (air conditioning was an upgrade).

Base price: $8,900, according to a Del Webb spokeswoman, Paula Jennings.

"There was a 20-mile traffic jam," Freedman said. "They had to take Del Webb in a Jeep over irrigation ditches to get him to the model-home site."

Sun City captured the imagination of this first generation of retirees "because Webb was selling a positive vision of later life: a new start," Freedman said.

"The first Sun City residents were truly pioneers," said Ronald Manheimer, director of the North Carolina Center for Creative Retirement at the University of North Carolina in Ashville.

"Until then, people were expected to work until their health broke," Manheimer said.

It was Webb who coined the term "the golden years" for retirement, Freedman said. And without using the term, it was Webb who created the concept of a "seniors' lifestyle."

Unlike the subsequent Sun City developments, which reflect the architectural styles of the regions in which they are situated, the first Sun City had a Midwestern look.

The reason was simple. Arizona was then attracting retirees from Illinois, Indiana and Michigan, as well as Canadians. Many of them already were "snowbirds" who spent the winter months at trailer parks and RV resorts around Phoenix, which is known locally as "the Valley of the Sun."

Housing styles didn't change much until the 1980s. In the 1970s, carports were replaced by garages, and air conditioning proved critical in a place where daytime temperatures hover between 110 and 120 degrees for several months a year.

The last of Sun City's 26,000 houses was completed in 1978. About 48,000 people live there. Resale prices range from $50,000 to $300,000.

Golf played a major role in Webb's Sun City vision, with 10 18-hole courses and one nine-hole course. Recreation centers offered places to gather to play bridge and socialize. The "personal fitness" craze started with a subsequent generation, and, as a universal concept, it was almost two decades away in 1960.

As the Sun City concept was refined, and tastes and interests changed, the number of golf courses declined in subsequent communities.

Recreation centers became more sophisticated and expensive, however, with building costs ranging from a couple of million dollars to $22 million for Sun City Hilton Head in South Carolina.

The desert snowbirds have been around for four decades, but there has been a noticeable decline in the number of winter visitors for the last three years, according to business groups and the Chamber of Commerce.

A major reason for this is a demographic shift from the World War II generation to the baby boom generation. The older generation is beginning to decline in number. Most are in their mid-70s.

Baby boomers - those born between 1946 and 1964 - will not be eligible to live in age-restricted, 55-and-over communities until next year.

Will baby boomers be attracted to today's "retirement" communities, which are being called "active adult"?

Only 10 percent of the nation's seniors now live in age-restricted communities, according to the Joint Center for Housing Studies at Harvard.

"We have to keep baby boom diversity in mind," said Charles F. Longino Jr., director of the Reynolda Gerontology Program at Wake Forest University in Winston-Salem, N.C.

In general, Longino said he did not think that retirement would be a goal as it was for previous generations, but instead a "mission in life" - in Plato's words, "doing what is mine to do."

Will baby boomers be willing to trek across country to live in Sun Belt locations?

The Joint Center expects the push to the West and Southeast coast to continue, with California, Florida and Texas to benefit most.

Arizona, too, will substantially outpace the national senior population rate by 2025.

However, the center's recent study, "Housing America's Seniors," suggests that, "with their higher levels of education, greater wealth, better health, and broader travel experience, the baby boomers will be more mobile" than their parents and grandparents.

"At the same time, the trends toward longer work lives and delayed marriage and parenting may keep seniors in their homes longer," the report stated.

Most people lock in their housing choices before they reach age 60. So, many baby boomers are making housing choices today that will last the rest of their lives.

Although the number of active-adult communities in New Jersey and Pennsylvania is increasing rapidly, the Joint Center study indicates that these states, and the rest of the Northeast and Midwest, will significantly lag national growth trends.

Many experts believe that the idea of age-restricted over-55 communities will give way to multigenerational ones.

Even the original Sun City has become multigenerational, Longino said.

The second generation, now in its 80s, came of age in the Great Depression. The third, or World War II, generation is now in its mid-70s.

The fourth, and largest, cohort was born between 1928 and 1945, and the youngest member is 55, Longino said.

"They all share a strong value for community and lifestyle," Longino said. "They were drawn to Sun City because they share strong values for active lifestyles and for community."

These people "engage their interests with vigor, and emphasize physical fitness," he said.

According to Freedman, the ideal of the "golden years" established by Webb is breaking down.

"What people want and what institutions are offering is mismatched," Freedman said. "They want something different."

According to Manheimer, "a lot of what we talk about is in flux. It is being invented and reinvented. Each person invents it for himself or herself."

"We need to find a way to navigate an uncharted stage of life," Freedman said. "The 'golden years' might not be a gated, isolated community, but something else."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***OPERA AND POETRY LIGHT UP BROADWAY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47VX-6SV0-0094-54DF-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; STAGE REVIEWS

**Length:** 1474 words

**Byline:** CHRISTOPHER RAWSON, POST-GAZETTE DRAMA CRITIC

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

For all its aspiration to high art, theater is also commerce, nowhere more than in its showiest shop window, Broadway, which, for all its hidebound traditionalism, is always looking for something new to sell. That's one of its most engaging traditions -- its periodic willingness to co-opt other kinds of entertainment to brighten the bottom line.

We certainly seem to be in one of these expansive periods. You have to look pretty hard to find straight plays on Broadway (and even harder to find new plays), but crossover attractions proliferate so much that on a recent reviewing trip I might have been someone else. We might as well have sent our music critic to review Baz Luhrmann's lithe and passionate "La Boheme," our pop critic to the aggressive, preening "Def Poetry Jam," our dance critic to Twyla Tharp's "Movin' Out" or our book editor to the literary skirmishing of "Imaginary Friends."

The first two of these are my subjects today, two crossover entertainments designed to appeal to untraditional audiences, arriving on Broadway from the opposite ends of the traditional cultural continuum -- "La Boheme" stepping down from the posh precincts of grand opera, and "Def Poetry Jam" stepping up from street corners and clubs.

'La Boheme'

Actually, for Puccini to move to Broadway isn't a very big step. It's only a century since he was a musical showman with broad popular appeal, working in the "verisimo" style of heightened realism. And hasn't "La Boheme" already taken a longtime lease on Broadway in the updated, grunged down, freshly "verismo" guise of "Rent"?

No, Broadway is perfectly at home with "La Boheme," and vice versa. But Puccini is not the star -- that nod goes to the inventive Baz Luhrmann and company. Luhrmann is the Australian director who has proved his stylistic depth and flourish along with a command of pop romantic yearning in his movies "Strictly Ballroom," "Shakespeare's Romeo + Juliet" and "Moulin Rouge." He has opera chops, as well, and the bottom line is simple: As long as you don't boggle at simplistic plot leaps, "La Boheme" makes a lushly satisfying Broadway musical, with its soaring score, winning performances, very theatrical design and masterful sense of stage life.

That design is the work of Luhrmann's key collaborator and wife, Catherine Martin. She uses a palette of whites, blacks and voluptuously modulated grays for the costumes and three distinct settings, allowing just a lurid splash of color in each scene -- most notably the free-standing huge red neon sign advertising L'Amour atop the garret set of Acts 1 and 4 and Musetta's free-flowing red dress amid the street and cafe life of Act 2.

The stunning design is never static, because its artifice is italicized by the visible presence of the stagehands who move and angle it to allow us access. Theatrical convention trains us to regard a set as a frame for reality. Martin caters to this by extending the set out along the audience walls with functional rooms full of life. But at center stage, the visible artifice of stagehands and stage managers frames the key set pieces, making them an additional presence, ratcheting up our pleasurable sense of theatrical make-believe.

Projected subtitles (the show is sung in Italian) do the same, appearing variously above, below and on the set, calling attention to themselves by wittily using different type fonts to distinguish voices and moods.

The production's central motive is to return to Puccini the sense of vivid sensation he created in 1896. So his Paris of the 1840s is updated to 1957 (there are interpolated references to Brando and MGs) and the cast features young, attractive singers who necessarily lack the more developed vocal abilities of established opera stars. They are miked, of course, to the dismay of some music critics who see this "Boheme" as watered down. But in the Broadway context, it feels rich indeed.

Luhrmann and Martin create four distinct theatrical worlds. First is the rooftop garret with its looming "L'Amour," probably a perfume but also, of course, love itself, which hardly needs advertising, given the handsome youth of the cast and the rampant hormones of the story. The second world is the nighttime Left Bank, pulsating with skillfully sprawling life. Third is the dark canvass of the border town where the tale turns tragic -- this has the painterly bleakness of a modern Flemish master, for which special kudos to the lighting artistry of Nigel Levings. Act 4 returns to the same garret for the tragic climax, with the "L'Amour" now darkly ironic, its power off, electric red turned white. The only spot of color is the echo of it in Marcello's painting.

But by Luhrmann's fourth world, I mean, of course, theatricality itself, a continual presence heightening by contrast our emotional response.

Three pairs alternate Rodolfo and Mimi while two alternate Marcello and Musetta. I saw Jess Garcia and Lisa Hopkins as the first, Ben Davis and Chloe Wright as the second. Each is persuasive, and the seven other name roles are all solid. But it is the ensemble of 30-plus and the active children's chorus of eight more which, in conjunction with the entire environment, generate most theatrical thrill.

Although the villains are poverty and tuberculosis, "La Boheme" has its contemporary parallels in many an AIDS play, with the same tale of love relationships corroded by despair. Even the young experience death; even young audiences, Luhrmann knows, respond to the full emotion of tragedy.

At Broadway Theatre, 1681 Broadway; call 1-800-432-7250.

'Def Poetry Jam'

Nine standup poets come at us with energy, insistent rhythms and rhymes and loads of attitude. They come from the world of poetry slams, in which mainly young poets of (mainly) color perform with whatever aggression and edge of comedy and outrage that it takes to hold an audience.

By contrast, an attentive Broadway audience must be easy. But judging from a 5 p.m. Saturday matinee, this isn't just the usual Broadway audience, since it's enlivened with the ethnically diverse and young. I am neither of those and I went with a bit of a show-me attitude. I like to hear poetry, but I'm more used to it on the page, and this is a cultural scene I don't know.

But right from the first poem, I did know where I was -- amid the contemporary incarnations of Allen Ginsberg and Walt Whitman, rhapsodic bards singing their passionate loves and hates, cutting across formal poetic structures with a freewheeling verse heavy on repetition and self-dramatization. The rhymes are more insistent than in the poetry I know, the rhythms more percussive and the performances more hyped up and in your face. These poets hawk their verses with prideful aggression, not sonorous diffidence.

It's fun. And even by strait-laced criteria, some of it is poetry. No, I mean all of it is poetry, but some individual pieces are also what I'd call poems, a value judgment that means I want to be able to read them and take them with me.

But not here: This is performance. Its essence is the personal speaking voice of the poet. You can hardly imagine it being recited by someone else, since that would lose the personal integrity that is one of its chief claims to excellence. (What do they do for understudies?)

Impresario Russell Simmons selected these nine. Director Stan Lathan adds a DJ and stages it as a simple but propulsive series of nearly 40 brief bursts -- mainly solo turns with occasional duos, trios, etc. The opening group poem asks for a poetry of intimate revelation, excitement, political commitment and urgency such as they intend to deliver; the finale is an "I write America" litany of all the diverse anger and love we've already heard, rising to an assertive cacophony.

The poet performers are Beau Sia, Black Ice, Staceyann Chin, Steve Coleman, Mayda Del Valle, George Me, Suheir Hammad, Lemon and Poetri; Tendaji is the DJ. They are a map of ethnic and other variety -- black, white, Hispanic, Asian, Caribbean, Palestinian and so on. But as their poems express individual perspectives and furies, you begin modifying those limiting ethnic labels with such adjectives as comic, gay, ***working class***, angry and hip-hop. Some of the poetry itself plays on and attacks stereotypes, but it gradually turns the poets into individuals.

Still, Strom Thurmond or George Bush wouldn't like what they hear. There's no praise of "compassionate conservatism" or war on Iraq.

The whole is just over 100 minutes, intermission included.

Granted, this is the Broadway version of a rough counterculture art form. No matter how much anger it expresses, it's inevitably smoothed out and packaged. (Oddly, there's no cast CD yet available.) But for a cultural tourist like me, it's an encounter to enjoy -- and theatrical, too.

At Longacre Theatre, 220 W. 48th St.; call 1-800-432-7250.

**Notes**

Christopher Rawson can be reached at [*crawson@post-gazette.com*](mailto:crawson@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1666.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Carol Rosegg: Suheir Hammad is among the poets expressing individual perspectives in Russell Simmons "Def Poetry Jam" on Broadway.

PHOTO: Sue Adler: Ben Davis, left, and Chloe Wright star as Marcello and Musetta in Baz Luhrmann's production "La Boheme."

**Load-Date:** February 6, 2003

**End of Document**



[***EVICTION STYLE OF VERY RICH TITILLATES BOSTON MULTIMILLIONAIRE YACHTSMAN WILLIAM KOCH IS SEEKING TO BOOT A HIGH-LIVING EX-MODEL OUT OF HIS CONDO.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C6T0-01K4-92DP-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Dateline:** BOSTON

**Body**

It's the raunchy talk of all Boston, the lusty hubbub in the Hub.

It's got money. It's got power. It's got sexually explicit faxes as courtroom evidence.

It's the nasty eviction trial of centi-millionaire William Koch, one of the 400 richest people in the United States, now suing to oust the dazzling Catherine de Castelbajac, a girlfriend and former model, from his 3,700- square-foot condo atop the Four Seasons Hotel.

Without a doubt it's the most glamorous litigation ever to hit Boston Housing Court, where ***working-class*** plaintiffs typically hail from rent- controlled apartments, not $2.5-million residences whose picture windows overlook the manicured grounds of the Public Garden.

In a drab, brown-paneled courtroom, Koch (pronounced COKE), 55, de Castelbajac, 43, and their attorneys are titillating Beantown.

His attorneys argue that de Castelbajac, author of The Face of the Century - 100 Years of Make-up and Style, is using her "purely sexual relationship" with Koch, a famously litigious scion of a Kansas oil fortune, to extort $5 million of the $700 million that Forbes magazine says he has.

Beginning in the summer of 1994, Koch's lawyers say, he let de Castelbajac stay in the four-bedroom, four-bath condo on a temporary basis as his guest. Now that he is thinking of selling it, he wants her out and she's dragging her feet in the hopes of a cash settlement, they say.

"For $5 million, she said, she'd go away. Otherwise it would be a disastrous situation for me. She said she was going to ruin my reputation," Koch charged in an interview published Tuesday.

Koch, known as "Wild Bill" for his lavish lifestyle, has little reputation left to lose, critics say.

He is "a man whose closet is free of skeletons in large part because they all seem to be turning somersaults in his living room," wrote Bryan Burrough in a Vanity Fair profile of Koch last year.

For their part, de Castelbajac's lawyers say that Koch, an MIT-trained chemical engineer, avid yachtsman and winner of the 1992 America's Cup, pursued de Castelbajac ardently after meeting her in Portugal in 1990 at the wedding of a mutual friend.

Back then she was a former Ford Agency model, the former Kate Chambers of Santa Barbara, Calif., living in a 17th-century apartment in Paris with Jean- Charles de Castelbajac, the French marquis and clothing designer whom she had married in 1979. Their union produced two sons, Guilhem, 16, and Louis- Marie, 12.

Koch, according to testimony, was in Portugal with Joan Granlund, the mother of his son, Wyatt, 9. Although Koch and Granlund didn't marry until last year, he told people at the wedding she was his wife. Their union was arranged for estate-planning purposes, according to Koch.

In 1992, Koch and de Castelbajac began a torrid affair after she dined with him at his Osterville manse on Cape Cod and he impressed her with a moonlit speedboat ride around the island on which his house sits.

"She began to nuzzle me. I nuzzled her back and a few kisses were exchanged." A few weeks later, they had sex for the first time in New York, he testified last week.

According to trial exhibits and testimony by both sides, she fanned the flames of their long-distance romance with saucy faxes, including one signed "Hot Love from Your X-Rated Protestant Princess," and one that asked for an obscene phone call and told him in salty terms that he was a good lover.

He wooed her with trysts at his mansions in New York, Cape Cod and Palm Beach, and assignations at swank hotels.

In June 1993, she divorced her husband, negotiating a settlement of $84,000 a year in alimony and child support through 2004, according to testimony. Shortly thereafter, she moved with her younger son to a two-bedroom, $2,500-a- month apartment in the Back Bay of Boston and enrolled in a graduate business program at Simmons College.

Ten months later, she and her son moved into Koch's condo, where she had full charging privileges on his lobby shop, health club and restaurant accounts. Under examination by Koch's lawyers, she described the arrangement as "an open ticket."

Her attorney Joel Kozol sought to soften the impact of that statement by painting the portrait of a woman seduced and abandoned.

Koch "made every commitment a man can verbally make to a woman to make her feel secure" about the strength of their relationship, Kozol told the 14 jurors, evenly split between men and women. Then, he told them, Koch abruptly left her.

According to expense records from October 1994 through July, de Castelbajac spent more than $45,000 on limousines, massages, facials, room service, housekeeping, long-distance telephone charges and other services charged to Koch's accounts.

In December 1994, after Koch became involved with Marie Beard, a woman from New York, he wrote de Castelbajac to say he wanted to end their affair. Over the next several months, he sent her similar letters. Her faxes and his letters make up a thick sheaf of evidence in the case.

Last week, de Castelbajac testified that she recognized that she and Koch were going through bad times last winter, but she didn't believe their relationship was over.

Her Feb. 12, 1995, letter to Koch, sent as a fax, laid out her position.

"To say that I'm in shock is an understatement," de Castelbajac wrote. "Yes, you broke my heart. I feel so horribly used and taken advantage of. I trusted you to be truthful when you told me you loved me. . . . I gave up a whole life in Europe for you. Friends, a home, stability . . .

" . . . I gave you my love, my credibility, my friends and an emotional, social and intellectual life that you never knew before. I've lived for you, your desires, your problems, your needs, your future. . . . I can't believe you want to forget this."

In August, Koch revoked her charging privileges and disconnected her telephone and cable-television. In September, he started eviction proceedings.

Her lawyers say that just because Koch's passion cooled, he's legally bound by verbal promises to provide her "a decent life in America," promises she relied on when she left Paris and moved to Boston.

Looking prim in a navy double-breasted designer suit, tortoise shell glasses and blond hair done in a soft chignon, de Castelbajac testified last week that "Bill offered me the apartment as my own, gave me a key, gave me all the parts of his life that involved the condo."

In a voice marinated in sarcasm, Koch's lawyer Elizabeth Burnett shot back: "Except for the deed, right? . . . Except for a written agreement, right?"

De Castelbajac sheepishly acknowledged that was correct.

Lurking behind the eviction case is a separate palimony-style breach-of- promise suit filed by de Castelbajac in October and since moved to federal court.

In it she alleges that Koch promised to take care of her for the rest of her life in a style consistent with his circumstances, with all the amenities that such a life entails. Her part, she claims, was to provide Koch with love, affection and emotional support, and to appear with him at social gatherings in Europe and the United States. In short, to buff his image on the world stage.

Koch says he'd sooner fight than pay. "I have deep pockets, and I'm a big target for this sort of thing," Koch said during an early recess.

"If I give in," he said this week, "I am a sitting duck for everybody else."

After a Thanksgiving recess, summations are scheduled for Monday.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***IS BOLD PLAN A BLUEPRINT FOR PHILA.? CHICAGO INTENDS TO RAZE OR RENOVATE ALL OF ITS NOTORIOUS PUBLIC HOUSING.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-23J0-0190-X4H0-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 14, 2000 Monday SF EDITIONCorrection Appended

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1424 words

**Byline:** Raad Cawthon, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** CHICAGO

**Body**

In a program audacious in scope and mind-boggling in cost, Chicago will spend the next decade and $1.5 billion in federal money demolishing 51 high-rise projects and renovating or rebuilding the remaining 25,000 units of its public-housing stock.

The plan aims to do nothing less than change the blighted face of the country's second-largest concentration of public housing.

It is also being characterized as a possible blueprint for other cities - Philadelphia among them - with significant amounts of deteriorating public housing.

By razing Chicago's 51 remaining high-rise projects, the plan will erase from the landscape 40-year-old buildings whose names - Cabrini-Green, the Robert Taylor Homes - have become synonymous with squalor, crime, and the failure of the U.S. public-housing program.

"There has been a belated recognition that much of our big-city public housing is a failure," said Howard Glaser, counsel to Housing and Urban Development Secretary Andrew Cuomo, who came to Chicago Feb. 5 to unveil the program.

"No one has wanted to admit failure," Glaser said, "but when you have Cabrini-Green and the Robert Taylor Homes staring you in the face, there is no other conclusion."

Under the plan, more than 10,000 public-housing units will be renovated and 15,000 built. (The Philadelphia Housing Authority, the nation's fourth largest, manages 21,000 units.)

Chicago intends to avoid the massive social ills blamed on public housing by, among other things, building low-rise apartment buildings, decreasing the density of the neighborhoods, and creating areas with a mix of housing for ***working-class*** and middle-class residents.

Of the estimated 131,000 people who now live in Chicago's public housing, as many as half could eventually be relocated, at least temporarily, while their units are renovated or rebuilt. (Chicago could wind up moving as many as 70,000 people - the number of public-housing residents in Philadelphia.) The city's remaining public-housing tenants live in scattered-site or Section 8 housing, neither of which will be affected by the program.

The housing authority will contract out the management of the 25,000 new and renovated units to private management firms, as is increasingly happening in other cities, including Atlanta, Baltimore and Washington.

Carl Green, the Philadelphia Housing Authority's executive director, met Friday with HUD and Chicago housing executives to hear details of the Chicago plan.

"We are listening, we are looking, we are learning," Green said. "Chicago's is a very ambitious plan, but the devil is in the details."

He said he was impressed by the "flexibility of the financing," but less so with the plan to privatize housing or relocate large numbers of residents.

"Massive relocation and total privatization I would be reluctant to endorse," Green said.

The plan was announced by Cuomo, Chicago Mayor Richard M. Daley, and U.S. Rep. Bobby Rush, Daley's opponent in last year's mayoral race and a persistent critic of the city's public-housing authority. Their appearance together underscored how the unprecedented agreement has managed to blur political differences.

While saying the "tarnished legacy of public housing in Chicago has many authors," Cuomo also tipped his hat to the political coalition - "representing sometimes very different points of view" - that had forged the agreement.

Said Glaser: "There is no question you could not do this without the political will at both the local and federal level. You have to have the will to take on some of the most difficult problems society faces.

"You have the displacement of thousands of people . . . . There are issues of race, because it is mostly African American or minority populations you are dealing with. When you say you want to fix all that, all those ghosts come out."

First outlined by Daley last September, the plan was forged during months of negotiations among the city, the federal government, and public-housing tenants long distrustful of redevelopment proposals.

Under its terms, the city will exercise near-total control over the $1.5 billion, which will be given in block grants. The plan also grants waivers on a number of HUD regulations, allowing the city to borrow against anticipated revenues and even to mortgage property to raise redevelopment funds. Another proviso, one for which Rush pressed hard, requires that 50 percent of all contracts go to businesses owned by minorities or women.

But the biggest political winner in the huge project could well be Daley. In announcing it, the mayor compared taking on the city's desperate public-housing problems to his having taken control of its beleaguered public schools in 1995, a move that garnered him widespread national praise as the schools improved.

"People told me it was political suicide," he said of that decision. " 'Don't take it. There's no solution,' they said."

In this case, too, he said, he has encountered doubts.

His response: "The way we change it is with everyone together."

Despite Daley's upbeat sentiments and Cuomo's assurances that the federal government would protect their rights, a number of public-housing tenant associations remain skeptical.

"I don't trust them at all," said Francine Washington, president of the Stateway Gardens development, which will be razed and rebuilt. "We are going to have to wait and see what happens. We are going to have to wait and see what they do - not what they say."

HUD officials have been surprised at the depth of mistrust between the tenants and the city.

"Tenant organizations wrote to HUD, stating their opposition to the granting of any waivers to the Chicago Housing Authority," Glaser said.

Among other concerns, tenants feared that, once displaced, they would lose the right to return to the rejuvenated housing. That's why, Cuomo said, although city officials view HUD oversight as "burdensome regulations" that might impede the city's flexibility, tenants see it as "a minimum level of federal protection for public-housing families."

To assuage the concerns of Rush and others about the city's intentions, HUD is requiring the Chicago Housing Authority to enter into contracts with displaced residents that assure them that they can return to public housing.

The city also has agreed to demolish buildings only after public hearings - and then only when an annual survey shows enough affordable housing in the Chicago market to provide temporary homes, at city expense, for every displaced family.

Although none of those involved in the negotiations got everything they asked for, they all still seemed slightly stunned by the plan's ambition - to transform a public-housing authority deemed one of the worst in the United States. According to HUD, Chicago housing projects contain 11 of the nation's 15 poorest census tracts.

"Public housing, a la the Chicago model, is a public disgrace," Glaser said.

The authority's chief executive officer, Phillip Jackson, acknowledged that public-housing residents here - 92 percent of whom are black - have been turned into "third-class citizens in a first-class city, with no clear path to economic independence."

Glaser, however, remains hopeful that "Chicago could become a national model" for cities. "It would be interesting to have this discussion with Philadelphia, to have [its housing officials] look at Chicago and see what they think," he said.

In recent years, Philadelphia, like Baltimore, St. Louis, Washington, and other large U.S. cities, has approached the destruction, renovation and replacement of its dilapidated public-housing stock on a piecemeal, one-at-a-time basis. What makes Chicago's plan unique, Glaser said, is "its massive scale."

Right now, Chicago has several redevelopment projects, totaling more than $100 million, under way at eight of its 22 public-housing sites, including such notorious locales as Cabrini-Green. In all, 6,100 housing units, mostly in abandoned high-rises, have been razed in the last three years.

But Cuomo, in the midst of smoothing the last rough political edges to get the Chicago agreement in place, termed even that approach as "putting a Band-Aid on a bullet wound."

Glaser elaborated on his boss' criticism: "You can't have piecemeal success. How do you fund it? How do you make sure you have a buy-in from all the communities where, we have learned, if you do not have the residents' support, you can't succeed?

"The goal of the federal government," Glaser said, "is nothing less than to admit the mistakes it has made, tear them down, and rebuild not just the buildings but the community."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A country rebel detour;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3530-003K-340Y-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Steve Earle turns onto a rock 'n' roll 'Road';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3530-003K-340Y-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Nashville was never a happy home***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3530-003K-340Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 10, 1989, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D; Cover Story

**Length:** 935 words

**Byline:** David Zimmerman

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

A giant skull and crossbones glares from the cover of Steve Earle's new Copperhead Road album.

It gives notice that this is no Nashville album and that one of country music's bright new hopes is officially AWOL from Music City. Earle, a critical favorite whose performances combine heavy metal's rebel appeal with the poetic imagery of Bruce Springsteen, could become the first country act to make it big in hard rock.

''I would not wish what I've went through in the last three years on anyone,'' says Earle, 33, who describes life in Nashville as ''behind-the-scenes war'' from Day 1. His rocking music and rowdy lifestyle always were at odds with Nouveau Nashville's juice-bar image.

When the Lone Star Everyman hit with his 1986 debut Guitar Town, a crashing, incisive commentary on being dead-ended in a small town, many predicted he had the stuff of a superstar.

With his second album, Exit 0, Earle became the first country artist to find favor with album-oriented radio's ''serious rock'' audience. But it didn't match the country success of Guitar Town.

On his new LP, recorded in London and Memphis, Earle, known for a guitar rumble a la Duane Eddy and Buddy Holly, rocks harder than ever. Copperhead Road includes experiments with synthesizers and a collaboration with Irish punkers the Pogues.

The Copperhead Road single - about a Vietnam vet who grows marijuana - is No. 22 this week on Billboard's album rock tracks chart, in the company of Bon Jovi and Fleetwood Mac. The LP is No. 58 in pop and holding onto country fans (No. 24 on that chart).

Earle has signed a contract with the group that manages heavy metal's Def Leppard and Metallica. One manager, Cliff Bernstein, says Earle was signed because of his ''amazing talents. He's not a fringe act by any means. He could wind up playing arenas and stadiums.''

Had Earle stuck with country, it wasn't likely he'd be a Grand Ole Opry regular. His reputation for hell-raising - for drinking, fighting and five marriages - was an unwelcome reminder of country's rough-and-tumble past.

And his gritty music and lyrics - ''I was born in the land of plenty, now there ain't enough'' - have more in common with Springsteen than the romantic sentiment of Randy Travis or the retro-hillbilly reverence of Dwight Yoakam.

On the new album, ''A lot of places where I stopped myself before - or where the producer stopped me - I didn't stop this time,'' says Earle, pushing long, stringy brown hair from his face.

The hair bears testimony to Earle's bone-deep scrappiness. When he was growing up outside San Antonio, rednecks chased him down and cut it off with a pocketknife - before he took to carrying a shotgun.

He's refused to get a haircut for more than two years, ever since a Nashville publicist dared suggest he needed a trim. ''I got a little petty anarchy about it,'' he declares.

His latest scrape was an '88 after-concert scuffle with a Dallas security guard. Earle says for no reason the guard chocked him unconscious with his nightstick, damaging his voice. The police version: Earle was fighting with a member of his road crew and hit the guard in the groin and head when he intervened. After a nine-month legal battle, Earle paid a $ 500 fine and was given a one-year unsupervised probation. He and the officer are suing each other.

Earle declares his rep is worse than his bite. ''I'm the person that rumors start about,'' he says, adding that recent ones have him hooked on drugs and dying of cancer.

He admits to an occasional binge. ''I don't drink as much as a lot of people do, but when I drink I drink a lot.''

His touring contract with his band, the Dukes, requires a bottle of George Dickel whiskey in his dressing room. He carries a drink onstage. ''It's a big drink, basically bourbon and ice in a real tall glass. But it's the only drink I have all night. But then about four or five times a year I get, like, screaming drunk for one reason or another. The hangovers are so deadly as you get older, it takes a long time before you even want to think about doing that to yourself again.''

His fifth bride is ''best friend'' Teresa Ensenat, a recording executive who's known for signing Guns N' Roses, the phenomenally successful heavy metal group. When a Nashville columnist got wind of the nuptials, the two changed the date, Earle says, ''to make a liar'' out of her.

''The Nashville press doesn't touch country artists as a rule,'' says Earle. ''They pick on me and Hank (Williams) Jr. and that's about it.''

Earle also likes to keep things quiet because of what he calls a ''very vindictive ex-wife,'' who reacts to news of his doings by forbidding him to see his child. He says he's gone to court three times to get orders to see the child - one of two sons and a stepdaughter from previous marriages.

''My whole problem is I'm not afraid to make commitments,'' Earle says. One of the marriages - or so Earle once told Rolling Stone - took place in a bar in the Nashville airport and was based on ''a mutual interest in drug abuse.''

Earle has abandoned Nashville for MCA's rock-based Uni Records in New York. And his new strategy is to win a large following the way Springsteen and heavy metal groups have done, through word of mouth, press and live shows - without major support from radio, the backbone of country success.

It's typical for Earle to exhibit the ache to escape dead-ends, a condition so compellingly portrayed in his songs.

By 16, he had left home. -By 19, he was married and in Nashville. Eventually his songs were recorded by Waylon Jennings, Johnny Lee and Patty Loveless, whose version of Little Bit of Love was a recent country hit.

Jimmy Bowen, former head of MCA/Nashville, says the real battle during Earle's Nashville days was ''within himself.' It was 'What in the hell am I gonna be?'

''He's one of the few poets. He's been around, raised a little hell and is writing about life from one definite point of view.''

Earle says he won't miss country's constraints.

''A lot of us were dislocating our shoulders patting ourselves on the back about how much we had changed things in Nashville,'' he says. ''But we woke up one day and discovered the reality that we had only changed things a little bit.

''It was time for me to expand the audience.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color, Elena Seibert (Steve Earle); PHOTO; color (Steve Earle record jacket cover)

CUTLINE: CROSSING OVER: Steve Earle, whose hell-raising reputation, gritty music and ***working-class*** lyrics made him the odd man out in Nashville, lets the rock roll on his latest album, 'Copperhead Road.' CUTLINE: NEW LP: The jacket cover signals the artist's intent.

**End of Document**



[***BEFORE IOWA DEMOCRATS CAUCUS, THE SPIN BEGINS BRADLEY AND GORE BACKERS TRY TO LOWER THE BAR FOR THEIR MAN AND RAISE IT FOR HIS FOE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-2290-0190-X0MG-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 19, 2000 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1292 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** MARSHALLTOWN, Iowa

**Body**

James Carville, looking lean and mean in his skin-tight denims, prowled the union hall like a restless panther, grabbing elbows and slapping five with the working folk, beseeching every last one of them to get off their duffs on Monday night and give Al Gore the same loyalty that he has given them.

It was not a surprise to find Bill Clinton's most stalwart defender out here amid the frozen fertile fields of central Iowa, not with the clock ticking down to the first actual vote of the 2000 presidential campaign. Indeed, Carville's willingness to traverse this state as a Gore celebrity cheerleader is a testament to the serious political stakes in the Democratic caucuses. And if Carville's sharp tongue can help crank up the turnout - these caucuses are all about turnout - then fine, turn him loose on the linoleum floors of United Auto Workers Local 893.

"Here's what I'm telling them all," he said with a grin in a later conversation. "I'm telling them: 'A lot of the pundits out there don't think you'll work hard for Al Gore. But I'm right that you will, just like I was right about Newt Gingrich and Ken Starr.' See, it's important to gin them up for the caucuses, because right now in New Hampshire [which votes on Feb. 1], there are a lot of people on the fence about Al Gore and Bill Bradley. And a win for us in Iowa can be a real validation thing."

But that triggers the big questions that loom over the year's first official contest: Who gets to claim "validation," and on what terms? What showings will be taken as signs of strength or weakness?

Basically, the last week of the Iowa Democratic campaign has devolved into a game of perception fueled by lots of preemptive spin. It suggests that each side is nervous about how the results in Iowa will be interpreted by the media and the voters in future Democratic primaries.

What constitutes a "win" for Gore, in a state where the sitting vice president enjoys huge institutional advantages such as the backing of party regulars and organized labor? Shouldn't Gore be expected to win big, given that Bradley has to cede the traditional activists, and lure new voters to the caucuses?

Yes, says the Bradley camp, which is eager to inflate the expectations for Gore in the hope that he will fail to meet them. But Bradley's people are busy trying to lower their own bar. Several months ago, Bradley decided to push hard in Iowa, to spend heavily on TV ads, and perhaps stun Gore with an upset victory. With the latest polls giving Gore a big edge, those dreams appear to have faded, and now Bradley's team insists that Iowa would be a triumph if he exceeds 31 percent, the share that Sen. Edward M. Kennedy received in 1980 during his insurgent challenge to President Jimmy Carter.

"All we've needed to do here is go toe to toe with Gore, and that's what we've done," said Dan Lucas, the Bradley campaign manager in Iowa, and a prime exponent of the lowered-bar theory. "When we first opened this office last spring, nobody gave us a plug nickel. We had to play hard in Iowa to establish political viability and credibility, and that's what we've done. If you can get out of here alive, it proves that you've got enough of a message to go up against the machine."

But the Gore people consider this spin to be ludicrous. As Michael Whouley, the grassroots organizer, said yesterday: "Bradley has invested a lot of time and money here, and he is not winning. And back in 1980, nobody considered Kennedy's 31 percent to be a victory. Look, here's the deal: If the Bradley people get their win in New Hampshire, we'll call it a win for them. But if we win in Iowa, by just finishing first, we'll call it a win for us."

And winning here requires a potent ground game. Voters here don't pull a lever in private. At the Iowa caucuses, they must declare for a candidate in front of their neighbors, then talk politics for an hour or two. That process does not appeal to the vast majority of Iowans. And it is likely to draw no more than 100,000 of the roughly 560,000 registered Democrats in the state, if the weather is good. The turnout tends to be hard-core party regulars, political activists, and union members.

Gore is doing well with that traditional caucus crowd. Nor does it hurt to have Iowa's pro-labor senator, Democrat Tom Harkin, singing his praises in TV and radio ads, not to mention the grassroots prowess of the Iowa Federation of Labor. Working out of a squat yellow building in a ***working-class*** neighborhood of Des Moines, organizers are providing the first test of electoral strength for the national AFL-CIO, which endorsed Gore over Bradley in October.

"That's why the caucuses are an insider's game," said Lucas, the Bradley campaign manager and a former labor official at the Service Employees International Union. "We'll pick off some labor voters who are disaffected with the administration or disaffected with politics in general, but that labor endorsement is worth 15,000 caucus votes for Gore. And that's a big deal when you've only got 100,000 people showing up. That's enough to flip the results."

But Mark Smith, the Iowa Federation of Labor president, could not resist trying to lower the bar a bit for Gore. He was chain-smoking the other day, and shaking his head. "We're making a lot of calls to members," he said. "Most say they're for Gore. Then our next question is: 'Are you going to the caucuses?' And they say: 'Ehhh, yeah, I think so.' It's a problem getting them to give up two hours of their time. Of all the Gore people we ID, there's a 75 percent falloff in terms of who's really going to go."

Lucas, however, assumes that Bradley cannot score respectably unless he broadens the pool and brings new participants to the caucuses: Generation Xers, college-educated independents, disaffected Democrats, people who are turned off to politics but who might be motivated by Bradley's "big ideas" message. The Bradley camp is phoning heavily in the burgeoning white-collar suburbs of Des Moines, peppering targeted households with a message of idealism: "Help Bill Bradley take the first step toward a better America."

There's no love lost between the camps. Gore's people have been painting Bradley as an ivory-tower inhabitant lately, and when Gore's press secretary, Chris Lehane, was asked where Bradley's new voters would come from, he quipped: "He's got his sociology department working on it right now."

Bradley's press secretary, Eric Hauser, said: "The people we need to pull to the caucuses have to be willing to want something new in politics. We still need to move them from interest to commitment."

Some analysts think that Hauser is lowballing to set up a turnout surprise. And he might need one, given what the other side is up to.

Union households have gotten several mailings from the national AFL-CIO, with another still to come, and a separate piece from Smith's office.

The undecideds are getting calls from labor phone banks. The pro-Gore members will be phoned on Sunday by labor "precinct captains," and again by the phone banks. The pitch for Gore: "He's been with us. Now it's time to be with him."

There is no way to deny that tensions are high; at Gore's state headquarters not long ago, the nerve-racked caucus manager was rushed to the hospital because he was spitting up blood.

In addition, "a gal who had the flu threw up on the floor, but she refused any treatment because she still had 100 calls to make," Carville said. "Frankly, I think they should lighten up. Campaigns should also be fun, y'know?"

He waved goodbye to Bob Shubert, a UAW member. The Gore people had just handed Shubert a sheaf of papers, and he eyed it as he walked. It was a list of 150 names from a blue-collar ward in Marshalltown, and Shubert planned to call them all.

**Notes**

Campaign 2000

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Star qualities;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YHG-3X20-00J2-32DK-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Housely stakes claim as best U.S.-produced player in NHL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YHG-3X20-00J2-32DK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 6, 2000, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. 1C

**Length:** 1263 words

**Byline:** John Millea; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Toronto, Ontario

**Body**

Phil Housley, a proud, self-proclaimed "St. Paul boy" will feel varying emotions when he skates onto the ice for today's 50th NHL All-Star Game.

   There will be satisfaction. After going directly from South St. Paul High School to the Buffalo Sabres in 1982, Housley is in his 18th season as an NHL defenseman. He's making his seventh All-Star appearance, and first as a member of the Calgary Flames.

   There will be vindication. He spent two frustrating seasons with the Washington Capitals, fighting for ice time, never feeling confidence from the coaching staff and finally being dumped on the waiver wire two years ago.

 And there will be sadness, a son's longing to make his mother, in a Twin Cities nursing home with a brain tumor, proud one more time.

   Housley's father, Leroy, and brother, Larry, will be at the game, but not Mary Lee Housley.

   "I wish she could have made the trip up here," Housley said Saturday at Air Canada Centre, where he will play for the North American all-stars today. "The best way I can repay her is by being here and playing well to make her feel proud of me. I think that's the best compliment I can give to her right now, since I'm not able to get there and be with her all the time."

    During a career that has wound from Buffalo to Winnipeg to St. Louis to Calgary to New Jersey to Washington and back to Calgary \_ and will likely end with Hall of Fame enshrinement \_ Housley, 35, remains rooted in Minnesota. He and his brother, who is one year older, were rink rats from a ***working-class*** home.

   "He and Larry used to go down to the rink all the time," said former Gophers coach Doug Woog, who coached the Housley boys in high school. "You'd see them down there at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning. They would play and play."

   And now Phil has played in the NHL for more than half his life.

     He was 18 when the Sabres took him with the sixth pick in the 1982 draft. He had scored 65 points in 22 games as a high school senior, then had 66 in 77 games as an NHL rookie.

   He was in the All-Star Game a year later, made five consecutive appearances from 1989-1993 and is both humbled and thrilled to be back for a seventh time.

   "It didn't really hit me until I was on the ice with all these great players," he said. "It's truly an honor to be here."

    Every other American-born All-Star could say the same thing about being in Housley's presence, because he is the highest-scoring American player in NHL history, with 1,112 points. The rest of the top 10 are Joe Mullen, Pat LaFontaine, Roseau native Neal Broten, Jeremy Roenick, Chris Chelios, Ed Olczyk, Warroad's Dave Christian, Mike Modano and Brian Leetch.

     Some of those names have been much more recognizable on the sports scene than Housley's, despite his record.

"That's the most silent accomplishment in any sport," Woog said.

   To Housley, the record means "I've played a lot of years and it took a long time. After I'm done playing I'll be able to look back and say, 'Hey, I accomplished something.' You look back, and you're very fortunate to have played with a lot of great hockey players who put you in that position, and fortunate enough to be healthy."

Housley is Calgary's No. 2 scorer this season behind fellow All-Star Valeri Bure, a forward who has 28 goals and 24 assists for 52 points. Housley has eight goals, 29 assists and 37 points, playing in all 53 games. Among defensemen, Housley stands third in the league in power-play assists (18), fifth in power-play points (22) and fifth in scoring.

   He has made his name as an offensive defenseman, but if not for Woog he might have remained a center. During Housley's freshman season at South St. Paul, Woog moved him to defense because he thought it would mean a better chance of earning a college scholarship. Little did he know that his ninth-grade star would go directly to the NHL a few years later.

"Doug Woog? I owe that man a lot," said Housley, who works at Woog's summer hockey camps, bringing his wife, Karin, and four children home in the offseason.

     "I remember sometimes coming off the ice when I was a senior, he'd come running down the bench and I'd say, 'I know, I should have done this,' and he'd say, 'Yep,' and that was it."

   Housley's contract in Calgary runs through the next two seasons. By that time, he will have spent 20 years in the NHL. The possibility of playing for the expansion Minnesota Wild holds some intrigue, but his contract has his family happily settled in Calgary for now.

   Not that there wouldn't be plenty of interest from the Wild and countless other teams. But David Poile, former Washington general manager and now GM of the Nashville Predators, nearly broke into laughter at the idea of any expansion team landing a player of Housley's caliber.

"To start with, expansion teams usually don't get that good of a player," Poile said. "He can make a difference in any game at any time because he's got that great ability to take a defensive situation and turn it into an offensive situation. And he seems to be getting better with age."

   This afternoon, Housley will add another proud chapter to his hockey legacy, sharing the ice with Jaromir Jagr, Steve Yzerman, Eric Lindros and the others gathered for the game's great annual celebration.

   Housley will share laughs and congratulations with his fellow All-Stars, and will fully enjoy the day, but his thoughts may be back home, in Minnesota.

Mary Lee Housley spent 15 years as the secretary for Woog's summer camps. "She's real ill," Woog said.

   "The best thing for me is to try to work as hard as I can and make her feel proud of me for the things I've done this year," said Housley. "Being here was a great step in the right direction, and she's going to have a chance to see it.

   "I've told all the TV stations to make sure and say 'Hi' to her."

.

The Housley file

- Born: March 9, 1964, St. Paul

- Size: 5-feet-10, 185 pounds

- High school: South St. Paul, Class of 1982

- Family: Wife Karin, children Taylor, Reide, Wilson, Avery

- NHL All-Star Games: 1984, '89, '90, '91, '92, '93, 2000

.

Hockey highlights

- Had 31 goals and 34 assists in 22 games as a high school senior. Had 31 goals and 46 assists in 75 games as a second-year NHL player.

- Drafted in the first round (sixth overall) by Buffalo in 1982, going directly from high school to the NHL, and was named to the all-rookie team after scoring 19 goals with 47 assists.

- Best point-production years were 1991-92 (23 goals, 63 assists, 86 points) and 1992-93 (18-9-97).

- In 1998-99, became the highest-scoring American-born player in NHL history.

.

The road to stardom

1. St. Paul; 2. Buffalo, N.Y.; 3. Winnipeg, Manitoba; 4. St. Louis; 5. Calgary, Alberta; 6. East Rutherford, N.J.; 7. Washington; 8. Calgary; 9. St. Paul?

2. Buffalo Sabres (1982-90)

- Highlight: Team record holder for points in a season and career by a defensman

.

3. Winnipeg Jets (1990-93)

- Highlight: Second-team All-Star, Norris Trophy finalist in 1991-92.

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4. St. Louis Blues (1993-94)

- Highlight: Played in only 26 games in only season with the Blues.

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5. Calgary Flames (1994-96)

- Highlight: Had 43 points (eight goals, 35 assists) in 43 games in 1994-95.

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6. New Jersey Devils (1996)

- Highlight: Devils became third team in 2 years to trade for Housley.

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7. Washington Capitals (1996-98)

- Highlight: Played in 1,000th NHL game in 1996; scored 1,000th point in 1997.

.

8. Calgary Flames (1998-present)

- Highlight: Named to seventh All-Star team this season and first since 1993.

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9. Minnesota Wild (2000?)

- It might be poetic, but it doesn't appear Housley will end his career in St. Paul.

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 7, 2000

**End of Document**



[***DESPITE LOSS, BRADLEY WILL HOLD TO HIS CAMPAIGN STYLE STICKING TO THE HIGH ROAD, NO MATTER WHERE IT LEADS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-22N0-0190-X1S3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 26, 2000 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1347 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** HUDSON, N.H.

**Body**

Fresh from his Iowa whipping at the hands of Al Gore, and beset with evidence that his dream of a New Hampshire primary victory may be in peril, Bill Bradley indicated yesterday what he wants to do differently to revive his fortunes over the next seven days:

Essentially, nothing.

Neither rain, nor sleet, nor caucus defeat, can deter the Democratic challenger from traveling the high road toward judgment day on Feb. 1, when New Hampshire holds its primary. He won't chuck the game plan and write a new one; that's for the "politics as usual" candidates, like his rival Gore. He won't slug Gore, even though Gore is clearly scoring points by slugging him, because that's old-school politics - and he wants to usher in "a new day," in which "what you are for is more important than what you are against."

He is immersed in the most high-stakes fight of his 22-year career, and he thinks he can change the rules on the fly. Yet there are many in New Hampshire, including some admirers, who believe that Bradley is deluded, that he can't beat a wily vice president - someone who has apprenticed for seven years with one of the savviest practitioners of the era - by simply expecting that people will reward him for his virtue. As the old saying goes, politics ain't beanbag.

But that's not how Bradley sees it. Yesterday morning, he faced a gymnasium packed to the rafters with raucous high school students, and he spoke to them about . . . Third World debt. And his diligent work on World Trade Organization issues during the early 1980s. And how he had worked for budget-deficit reduction back in 1981, which is before most of the students were conceived. All told, he went on like this for nearly an hour, a textbook case of how not to pander to one's audience.

"My campaign," he declared, "is based on the radical premise that you can tell people what you believe - and win," and that attacking one's opponent is a lowly act. This is the essence of his risky campaign against the art of politics itself, as generally practiced over the last 200 years in America. But it remains to be seen whether his call for "new possibilities guided by goodness" is sufficiently inspiring to the Democratic die-hards who dominate the voting in presidential primaries.

The problem is, Bradley, who was leading in the New Hampshire polls, has lost considerable ground to Gore in the state over the last three weeks. He has not been able to answer the key question that Democrats here are asking: "Why change?" Why should they renounce the vice president and loyal servant of a Democratic administration that has presided over a period of unparalleled prosperity - notably in high-tech southern New Hampshire?

He has been unable to close the sale because Gore has successfully defined him, fairly or not, as an ivory-tower elitist with risky ideas, especially on universal health care. And while analysts generally agree that Gore has sometimes played fast and loose with the facts, his attacks are working. This may be old-style politics, but it's effective - in part because Bradley has allowed it to happen. Hewing to his high road, Bradley has been content to complain about Gore's "distortions," but candidates don't often win by playing defense.

And by sowing doubts about Bradley's health-care plan, Gore appears to have undercut a key pillar of the Bradley candidacy.

Arnie Arnesen, a former Democratic gubernatorial candidate, and currently a radio talk-show host, is a Bradley sympathizer, but she was frustrated yesterday: "This is a campaign which doesn't understand that it's OK to fight. He never fights Gore on his own terms, he just keeps defending himself on Gore's terms. In all these debates over health care, he has never said: 'OK, Al, in the years since the Clinton-Gore administration lost the universal health-care battle, we now have more uninsured children than when Clinton got elected. Explain why.'

"Bradley doesn't change with the changing political environment. He doesn't become more stimulating; he doesn't become less stimulating. I just don't think he understands the lay of the land on which he has to fight. Sometimes I hear myself saying, 'My God, what is going on here?' "

When asked about this yesterday, Bradley press secretary Eric Hauser said that no major adjustments were likely: "We've always tried to keep the campaign positive. For 14 months, this [candidacy] has been consistently about the future, and about where, in a political campaign, you want to put your energies. And since December of 1998, we've been very clear about our agenda, and the importance of taking advantage of this moment [in history]. That's what American greatness does."

Privately, a Bradley lieutenant put it this way: "To get into the mud with [Gore] is to damage the best thing we have - integrity and candor."

In some circles, the Gore-Bradley rivalry is conjuring memories of the 1992 Democratic competition between Bill Clinton and Paul Tsongas. The parallels are striking - far beyond the fact that Tsongas' widow is currently appearing in a Bradley TV ad. Back in '92, Clinton, bidding for the loyalty of core Democratic constituencies, attacked the former Massachusetts senator mercilessly, charging that Tsongas' health-care ideas would endanger Medicare.

Tsongas, who wanted to practice a new brand of politics, who painted himself as a truth-teller who would not stoop to pander, waxed indignant about Clinton's attacks. But he refused to fire back and put Clinton on the defensive.

Clinton won the battle. And Gore is borrowing heavily from his boss' playbook.

Joshua Micah Marshall, a liberal analyst and longtime Bradley-watcher, said yesterday: "There's a potential disconnect between running a highbrow, Tsongas-style campaign, and appealing to Democratic primary voters. A lot of those people are ***working-class***, economically downscale, and minorities, and he can't get them by talking about high principles and campaign-finance reform."

Dick Bennett, a nonpartisan pollster who has tracked the softening of Bradley's support in New Hampshire, said: "He has needed to go out and say, 'Here are two compelling reasons not to vote for Al Gore.' That may be 'negative,' but it works. And without doing that, Gore is now getting the benefit of the doubt. If Gore is generally acceptable, why change to Bradley? This campaign has revealed a real weakness about the guy, and voters see that."

Hauser, however, rejected any suggestion that voters were responding favorably to Gore's old-style politics: "It's early. It's very, very early for most voters. . . . And the vice president is a lot better-known. We started a year ago, being not very well-known." After New Hampshire, "we'll be out there very aggressively, and we'll make up ground simply because people will get to know him better. There's a long way to go."

Some of Bradley's surrogates, however, have gone on the offensive against Gore in recent days. Nebraska Sen. Bob Kerrey, who appeared here with Bradley yesterday, has skewered Gore directly for his role in the 1996 Democratic fund-raising scandal. Hauser denied that this was done at Bradley's direction: "Sen. Kerrey is going to say what's on his mind. He always has."

All told, Bradley may be in a tough position. Marshall explained: "When Gore goes negative, that's just Gore, the rowdy campaigner - and he scores against Bradley. But if Bradley does try to go negative in the final week of the primary, Gore will quickly brand him as a hypocrite."

Despite these hurdles, Bradley could still win this primary, of course. But Arnesen is still worried: "It could be that Bradley is simply out of sync with the mood. He wants to elevate politics to a higher plane, right? But we're a country that forgave Clinton for lying about Monica. So I'm not sure we know what a higher plane is anymore."

TONIGHT'S DEBATES Presidential candidates of both major parties will debate tonight in successive forums at the WMUR-TV studios in Manchester, N.H.

The Republicans will debate from 7 to 8:30 p.m. The Democrats will follow from 9 to 10 p.m. CNN will broadcast the debates live.

**Notes**

Campaign 2000

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***TRANSITION IN BRAZIL IS NOTABLY SMOOTH;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47KN-5GN0-0094-531W-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***MANY FEARED ELECTION OF LEFT-LEANING LULA WOULD FRIGHTEN MARKETS; SO FAR, THEY'VE BEEN WRONG***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47KN-5GN0-0094-531W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 29, 2002 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1533 words

**Byline:** CARMEN GENTILE, SPECIAL TO THE POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** SAO PAULO, Brazil

**Body**

Newsstand worker Erica Boccuzzi likes the direction in which Brazil is heading these days, particularly when it comes to efforts by the nation's president-elect to introduce social reform and resuscitate a stumbling economy.

"I'm happy with the progress Lula's made since winning," said the 36-year-old Boccuzzi, referring to Brazil's next leader, Luiz Inacio Lula da Silva, who on his fourth bid to win the presidency defeated the current president's handpicked successor, former Health Minister Jose Serra, in a landslide.

His candor and ***working-class*** background make "Lula," as he is commonly known, particularly popular with Brazilians, like Boccuzzi, who hail from the middle to lower classes and have never before seen a president emerge from their ranks.

A former steel worker and union leader who speaks with a lisp, lost a finger in a lathe accident and has a fifth-grade education, Lula abhors formality, asking reporters and Brazil's citizenry to refer to him simply as "Lula," which also means "squid" in Portuguese.

"Things have been surprisingly calm since he won," Boccuzzi added while stacking the day's editions of Sao Paulo's leading newspapers. The headlines heralded the recent bullishness on its currency, the real, against the dollar and the growing acceptance of his Cabinet choices to run South America's largest economy.

In the months leading up to Lula's election, Brazil's key financial index, the Bovespa, plummeted -- along with investor confidence both at home and on Wall Street -- on concerns that a leftist president would undo current President Fernando Henrique Cardoso's efforts to modernize Brazil's economy over the past eight years.

Businessmen voiced various concerns about a Lula administration, mostly focusing on his ability to manage South America's largest economy, not to mention the continent's most massive foreign debt, which currently hovers around $230 billion.

Since his election, however, Lula has managed to calm investors' fears by making a number of prudent statements regarding his professed desire to maintain a relatively hands-off approach to Brazil's economy and assuring both investors and the International Monetary Fund that he would honor the debt.

Many like Boccuzzi were relieved, as they expected that there would be some ill effects in the financial markets, with a trickle-down impact of greater inflation.

While Brazil's real has lost more than 30 percent of its value since January 2001, it has been making strides in recent weeks, regaining some ground because of an improved risk assessment rating from U.S. financial institutions.

Meanwhile, opposition to Lula's administration -- from the country's ruling elite and backers of Cardoso -- has been no greater than analysts expected.

Though there have been some potholes in the road to Lula's inauguration Wednesday, it's been a smoother ride that anyone could have anticipated.

The president's moderate Social Democratic Party, the PSDB, and Lula's leftist, labor-minded Workers' Party, the PT, have often been at odds during Cardoso's two terms. During the first formal chat between PSDB and PT leaders, the former suggested the creation of a non-aggression pact that the latter rejected, maintaining that criticism of one's predecessors was merely a part of the "political game."

"The critics of the PT [in the current government] are part of the political game in the same way that the PSDB will criticize the future government," said former PT President Jose Dirceu, a federal deputy in Brazil's lower house and now Lula's chief of staff.

The PSDB also has announced that it would create a party-run think tank to generate opposition points of view to the PT administration's policies.

Despite these recent spats between the parties, Cardoso continues to voice his support for the transition process and for Lula -- almost never displaying his disappointment with Serra's loss, though sometimes criticizing his successor's plans for his administration.

"If we conducted a transition that gave greater credibility to the future administration, because it gave credibility to the country, it is because the person who is my successor also understood this," Cardoso said earlier this month while praising Lula.

Yet in November, Cardoso appeared to take a different view, commenting publicly that he was fearful that Brazil might be returning to populism, spawned by initiatives like Lula's desire to eradicate hunger nationwide through his "Zero Hunger" program. Scheduled to begin Wednesday -- the day of Lula's inauguration -- the agenda proposes federally licensed food distribution centers. The project, which would attempt to wipe out hunger for some 10 million Brazilians over five years, would cost $1.6 billion.

"Lula is a leader, he is a democrat, he has a party, and he has a Congress as a reference point," Cardoso said. "But they might try to turn him into a charismatic leader, and this would be bad for him and for Brazil."

The president told BBC Brazil that he does not favor restoration of policies that, in his view are "hand-outs and unnecessary for the level of social improvements that already exist in Brazil."

Despite winning the kudos of the international community for eight years of U.S.-backed reform, Cardoso is vacating the capital on a sour note and may be attempting to salvage his legacy by condemning the Zero Hunger program as an unnecessary measure. But many of Brazil's poor feel that Cardoso neglected to address their plight during his tenure.

"People need the help they didn't get during Cardoso's presidency," opined Boccuzzi, referring to her support for Zero Hunger.

Not everyone in Sao Paulo and throughout Brazil sees the future Lula administration as a change for the better.

"It's a total mess," said Regina Leal, a 46-year-old schoolteacher who hails from a middle upper class Sao Paulo neighborhood.

Having voted for Serra, Leal expressed skepticism about a leftist presidency and the adverse effects she feels it might bring, namely rising inflation and a banking freeze, both of which Brazil experienced in the late ' 80s and early ' 90s.

Back in 1989, when the nation elected Fernando Collor de Mello in the first free and democratic elections since the end of the military regime, there was a renewed sense of hope among the inhabitants of South America's largest nation. For more than two decades Brazilians had been living under the thumb of a series of military generals who first seized power in 1964, in a coup that overthrew President Joao Goulart amid an ongoing economic crisis and the military's fear of its Marxist leanings.

The faith in Collor faded 2 1/2 years later, amid corruption allegations and rampant inflation, which prompted Brazil's Congress to initiate impeachment proceedings, though the disgraced president stepped down before he could be forced out of office.

Brazilians supporting Lula appear once again to be casting their lot -- as they did with Collor -- in favor of change, hoping that a president who campaigned on a platform of greater social equity can elevate the impoverished without robbing from the rich.

So far, so good. Many analysts are lauding Lula these days for his choices of economic officials. Many former detractors, who had lambasted him for not having the credentials to lead, now are at least signaling their approval of his choice of Henrique Meirelles to head up Brazil's Central Bank. A former head of global banking at FleetBoston, Meirelles initially received lukewarm reviews from investors who cited his lack of political experience as a possible liability even though he recently won a seat in Brazil's Congress.

But following a week's worth of comments regarding Brazil's need to curb inflation and other fiscal austerity measures, Meirelles -- who happens to be a member of the PSDB -- has apparently earned the trust of many politicos and the Brazilian market, which has been particularly bullish in recent days.

But in Sao Paulo, as well as throughout Brazil, Lula must still prove his ability to lead. In many ways, this city and its 17 million inhabitants best exemplify the growing disparity between Brazil's wealthy and poor -- one of the greatest economic divides in the world.

Sao Paulo's poorest citizens earn around $55 a month, and the uber-affluent soar over the skyline in private helicopters. It was here that Lula spent most of his days leading up to the election trying to sell himself as the candidate who could right Brazil's ship.

"It really couldn't be going better [for the PT] right now," said Christopher Garman of the Tendencias Consulting Group, citing Lula's choice of Meirelles to lead the Central Bank and the positive reception his other Cabinet appointees have received.

Garman still thinks that Brazil's next president has quite a tough row to hoe, and that Lula has the next year to prove that he is up to the task of tackling the nation's social and economic woes.

"The real doubt," Garman said, "is will Lula have the conviction to tackle Brazil's problems in an effective manner?"

Lula will have to answer that question himself in coming months if he's to prove himself worthy of the presidential sash he'll don on New Year's Day.

**Notes**

Carmen Gentile, a native of Pittsburgh, is a free-lance journalist who recently returned from Brazil.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Alexandre Meneghin/Associated Press: Then-Brazilian presidential candidate Luiz Inacio Lula Da Silva is surrounded by journalists and supporters in Sao Bernardo do Campo, Brazil, in October.

**Load-Date:** January 3, 2003

**End of Document**



[***ACTOR LUIS GUZMAN IS MAKING A NAME TO PUT WITH HIS FACE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47K1-X8F0-0094-525N-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 31, 2002 Tuesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1478 words

**Byline:** VANESSA E. JONES, BOSTON GLOBE

**Dateline:** CABOT, Vt.

**Body**

He looks vaguely familiar: the curly black hair and intense, coffee-colored eyes. A lush mustache and beard give him the look of a wolfman.

Could it be an old high school friend? A distant relative? A former co-worker?

No. No. And no.

"Hey, aren't you that actor?," a visiting workman blurts out when he sees Luis Guzman at his home.

"That's the comment," says Guzman's wife of 17 years, Angelita. "Sometimes Luis likes to mess with their heads and say something like 'no.' They're boggled, because a face like that is not one you forget."

Lately, movie fans have been seeing that face everywhere. The short, stocky Puerto Rican character actor with the Santa Claus belly jerked laughs out of audiences with a mere shift of his facial features in "Punch-Drunk Love." He showed unexpected tenderness as the title character's faithful servant in "The Count of Monte Cristo." He was the Good Samaritan smuggler in Eddie Murphy's sci-fi comedy "The Adventures of Pluto Nash," the violent lover in Val Kilmer's drug drama "The Salton Sea," the con man who sets the story in motion in the indie heist comedy "Welcome to Collinwood." And those are just the films he's appeared in this year.

Since his professional debut in 1985 as a thug on the television series "Miami Vice," Guzman has had roles in almost 50 films. He steeps his characters in the life lessons he learned growing up on the tough streets of Manhattan's Lower East Side. His rich gallery of performances, liberally flavored with dashes of humor, has helped him move beyond the Latino actors' ghetto of stereotypical roles: cops, thugs and gangsters. Instead, he's a favorite of hip auteur directors Paul Thomas Anderson and Steven Soderbergh. He's become the kind of actor who has directors calling him with job offers.

"I'm like a utility player, you know," says Guzman, 46. "You put me on your team, and I'll play second base, I'll play center field, I'll catch, I'll pitch -- whatever."

Gentleman farmer

Guzman has managed to achieve all of the above far from the Hollywood scene. His home in Vermont -- his "little paradise," as he calls it -- is a three-story house on 128 acres that he shares with his wife and five children: 11-year-old Cemi, 8-year-old Yemaya, and a trio of 7-year-olds: Luna and twins Yoruba and Margarita. During the four months a year when Guzman's not stuck on a movie set, he's a gentleman farmer, feeding hay to his horses, buying freshly laid eggs from a local farmer and waking up at 6 a.m. to make waffles for his kids.

Talk to Guzman about living in New England, and all verbal roads lead to his children. They're one reason he decided to move to southern Vermont eight years ago. The family settled in the Northeast Kingdom in 1998, lured by Cabot's strong school system.

"What are you doing?" his agent and friends asked when he announced his plans to relocate from Manhattan. They thought he'd move himself right out the professional loop. Guzman just wanted a life.

"In New York, man, I don't think I would have made it, as far as being able to focus on my family," he says. "Because once people know who you are and what you do, people are just on top of you. And don't get me wrong, I appreciate it. That comes with the territory, that comes with the business, that comes with the popularity. But I just enjoy being another face in the crowd."

Anyway, these days it doesn't really matter.

"Luis could move to Alaska, and people wouldn't forget that mug," Anderson writes in a well-edited e-mail sent via his publicist. "Good actors can live anywhere they choose."

To get to the Guzman lair, you must drive down a twisting, turning, snow-covered driveway that leads from the main road to the house. Past the barn. Past the four horses. Past the black pit bull darting between the wheels of a visitor's car. Finally, there's Guzman standing in the driveway, a gurgling brook to his right and towering sugarbush trees to his left, wearing a fleece pullover and jeans.

He's warm, funny and laid back, speaking with the kind of Nuyorican accent in which the word "trooper" sounds like "troopah." Every sentence out of his mouth seems to end with a rhetorical "you know?"

Making maple syrup and mowing grass with his tractor -- it's not the life Guzman envisioned for himself growing up in Chelsea, Greenwich Village and the Lower East Side. Outside the door of his ***working-class*** home was a hardscrabble world of heroin and coke addicts, street gangs and community activists.

Guzman almost succumbed to the dark side. In the sixth grade, he was expelled from school for two weeks after getting into a brutal fight. His parents gave him the silent treatment as punishment, and when Guzman returned to class, he crowed about their apparent leniency. The school dean pulled the 9-year-old aside and told him, "Maybe the message is you can either do the right thing or keep getting whipped by your father at home." "And man," Guzman says, "when he told me that, that whole cockiness, that whole tough attitude thing -- it just left me."

It soon became all about serving "his people," he says: the multicultural hodgepodge of blacks, whites, Asians, Latinos and Poles who lived in his neighborhood. He tended community gardens and rebuilt abandoned buildings. After graduating from high school, he found a job as a youth counselor at the Henry Street Settlement, a social/cultural center on the Lower East Side.

At the same time, he says, shaking his head, "I was always a ham. I was always a jokester. I was always performing. I was always acting out." His inner ham found a place to shine at the seminal poetry venue the Nuyorican Poets Cafe, where he met the late Cuban poet Miguel Pinero. Guzman performed street theater and appeared in the independent Pinero film "Short Eyes" in 1977.

These multifaceted experiences produced a complex and unique actor. "I've taken acting classes with other people, and they try to use their internal self as a reference as opposed to internalizing their life outside," he says. "I'm a different kind of animal."

Guzman finds his emotional motivation recalling the years spent waiting in night court for friends to be released or visiting emergency rooms to comfort a teenage counseling client who'd attempted suicide.

An actor is born

Acting's siren call reached Guzman's ears in 1985, when he ran into Pinero on the street. The poet passed Guzman a telephone number. Maybe, he suggested, Guzman could get a job on this project Pinero was writing scripts for. When Guzman met with the casting director, she had a simple request: "Kill me with your eyes." The fierce look he gave her garnered him four weeks of work on the set of "Miami Vice."

For the next seven years, acting was just a hobby for Guzman. He was a bad guy in "Crocodile Dundee II," a convict in "True Believer" and cops in "Black Rain" and "Q & A." He had no intention of abandoning the safety of the 9-to-5 counseling job that he adored.

The good times ended in 1991, when tragedy reshaped his personal and professional life. His and his wife's first son suffocated during childbirth. An emotionally shattered Guzman took two months off from work. The day he returned to the office, he saw a young girl, munching a Twinkie and slurping a Coke with a newborn baby.

"My wife did such a wonderful job taking care of herself [during her pregnancy], and we lost our son," he said. "I knew that I [had] to walk away" from work.

The couple slowly regrouped, adopting their first baby, Cemi, by the end of that year. Then they continued adopting, first Yamaya and later her half siblings, Yoruba and Margarita. Angelita gave birth to Luna. As the family grew, so did the number of directors clamoring for Guzman's services and the body of cinematic evidence demonstrating his talent.

Things started to change after the actor showed a range of skills as a father in the 1990 Sydney Lumet cop drama "Q & A."

Seven years later, Anderson cast Guzman in his sophomore film, "Boogie Nights," and Guzman has been part of Anderson's regular acting crew ever since. Soon, Soderbergh came calling with parts in "Out of Sight" (1998), "The Limey" (1999) and "Traffic" (2000).

Guzman has a rich soup of projects opening next year, including the Jack Nicholson/Adam Sandler comedy drama "Anger Management" and "Confidence," with Andy Garcia and Dustin Hoffman. He just returned from the New Orleans set of "Runaway Jury," a movie based on a John Grisham novel, in which he traded lines with Hoffman and Gene Hackman.

Next year he'll also shoot a sitcom pilot that could transform him from Luis Guzman, vaguely recognized actor, to Luis Guzman, star.

The idea grew out of Guzman's frustration with being bombarded by stereotypical sitcoms. So he concocted the role of a doughnut-shop owner in Spanish Harlem, and -- true to his activist roots -- he hopes to sprinkle a few social issues on top.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Bruce Bermelin: "Hey, aren't you that actor?" Luis Guzman is getting recognition after nearly 20 years.

**Load-Date:** December 31, 2002

**End of Document**



[***21st-Century Homesteading; More families seek simple, self-sufficient, low-impact lifestyles.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:805R-R000-Y9F1-W3R0-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NATIONAL; P-com News for PC Home Page; Pg. A01

**Length:** 2233 words

**Byline:** By Virginia A. Smith

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

On this hot summer morning in suburban Collegeville, the Fraser children bounce out of bed and race downstairs. They're not running for the TV - they don't have one.

Instead, 10-year-old twins Eliza and Carolina and their brother, Perry, 6, head for the barn, where the hens are cooing and a baby rooster practices his wake-up call. They're already old hands at egg-hunting.

"I found one!" Perry shrieks.

In no time at all, he and his sisters collect five of these sublimely fresh eggs, soon to be scrambled into a delicious pile for breakfast.

Megan and Scott Fraser and their children live in an 18th-century house with a barn on two acres, about halfway between the King of Prussia and Plymouth Meeting malls, in a keep-to-yourself neighborhood of longtime, ***working-class*** folks and newer residents.

The Frasers aren't pioneers or homesteaders, as those terms are commonly understood: They haven't abandoned city for country, or turned their backs on technology.

The couple are fully wired, with iPhone, GPS, Kindle, and iPad, and the children trade chores for computer time. But in their own way, as generations before had, the Frasers have gone back to the land.

People all across the country and region are keeping bees and raising chickens, gardening and canning. Though statistics are hard to come by in this diffuse movement, there are indicators of the trend:

Up to 200,000 hobbyists keep bees in the United States, compared with 75,000 in the mid-1990s, according to Kim Flottum, editor of Bee Culture magazine. (There are an estimated 5,400 in New Jersey and Pennsylvania.)

"It's the greatest positive change I've seen since I started in this job 23 years ago," Flottum says.

About 100 new members a day sign up for www.backyardchickens.com, which has 55,000 total. The numbers started taking off two years ago.

"It's really a trend across all demographics," says founder Rob Ludlow.

And 43 million American households planted vegetable gardens in 2009, a jump of 19 percent over 2008, which was 10 percent higher than 2007, the National Gardening Association says.

The Frasers do it all.

They grow organic vegetables and fruit. They raise bees, chickens, ducks, and pigs, for honey, eggs, and meat. They spin yarn from rabbit fur and put up enough tomato soup, applesauce, and berries to last the winter.

They aren't purists, to be sure.

Though without a TV - whose sole purpose, Megan believes, is "to sell you stuff" - the family watches movies on a computer screen. Cars and air-conditioners put them squarely on the grid, and unlike diehard homesteaders, they don't home-school their children, who go to Penn View Christian School near Souderton.

Still, Megan, 37, and Scott, 42, who met at Eastern University in St. Davids and married in 1996, want to live a self-sufficient life, as best they can.

Transfixed by bees By midday, despite intense heat, Eliza and her parents don netted hats and beekeeping suits for a walk to their one-acre meadow, where Italian honeybees fill two hives. One is weakened by beetles that eat the honey and eggs.

"They spoil everything," Scott says.

Such disasters, including a mysterious disorder that has wiped out 40 percent of bee colonies in the last decade, can discourage new beekeepers, says David Mendes, president of the American Beekeeping Federation, but interest keeps growing.

"It's people wanting more control over where their food comes from," he says, "and once you get started, it's addictive."

In the steamy meadow, Megan, Scott, and Eliza appear transfixed by their bees, made docile by smoke blown into the hives with a bellows. In their protective white suits, parents and child look like moon-walkers.

Truth is, they're pretty down to earth.

With a backyard flock The earth is where the Frasers started their homesteading adventure. After the girls were born in 2000, they decided to grow their own food.

Megan's thoughts were informed by food activist Michael Pollan. Scott, chief technical officer for Portico Systems, a software company in Blue Bell, was a devotee of Wendell Berry, a passionate believer in small-scale farming, who once declared, "When going back makes sense, you are going ahead."

Together, the couple watched *Food, Inc.*, the documentary about industrial agriculture, with a mixture of horror and resolve.

"I looked around and thought, 'We have two acres! I should be doing something more,' " Megan recalls.

Four years ago, after consulting the Montgomery County 4-H, poultry-raising neighbors, and newfound pals on homesteading websites, Megan decided on "pastured" or free-range chickens in the backyard. She ordered a dozen rare-breed egg-layers from the Murray McMurray Hatchery in Webster City, Iowa.

President Bud Wood says orders have soared in the last three years, to the point where his incubators are at capacity, and the waiting list can be six weeks long.

"We can't do any more chickens than we're doing," he says.

Wood notes that the typical order has gone from 100 in the 1940s to 40 in 2006 to 25, McMurray's minimum, today. "That tells me there are more and more of the backyard flocks," he says.

Like the Frasers'.

A low-impact lifestyle Some observers think people like the Frasers represent a fundamental societal change - one that doesn't require complete dependence on the land, but does reclaim domesticity as a valued career.

These folks are different from the dropout hippies. They're way different from the ultimate 20th-century homesteaders, the late Helen and Scott Nearing. These vegetarian pacifists ate their homegrown food raw, shunned electricity and indoor plumbing, and spent a half-century building a life of "monastic simplicity" on farms in Vermont and Maine.

Modern homesteaders aspire to a simple, low-impact lifestyle, and believe in frugality and hard work. But they aren't extreme. Just the opposite: They're mainstream.

Cheryl Long, editor of Mother Earth News, founded in 1970 during the counterculture's heyday, sees it this way:

"I think there's been a shift in focus for Americans today - away from their jobs and their toys, their consumer goods, and back to paying a little more attention to . . . day-to-day living."

This shift may feel new, but is actually part of a "large and basic impulse to return to nature," says John Pettegrew, an associate history professor at Lehigh University who studies 20th-century American thought and culture.

Throughout our history, he says, "model communities," utopian experiments, and communes have been stoked by "isms," such as socialism, feminism, fundamentalism, environmentalism.

For all their differences, Pettegrew says, past and present adventurers share "a sense of mindfulness, as in, 'We're not going to just mindlessly follow social conventions. We're going to rethink these things.' "

Knowing their food Megan picked up her box of McMurray chicks, less than 72 hours old, from the Oley Valley Feed store in Berks County, and her experiment was literally off and running.

"I wanted chickens eating out in the grass and taking dust baths in the sunlight," she says. "If you're going to raise your own chickens, why do it like Perdue?"

Megan also bought some Indian runner ducks, a popular heritage breed, to control garden slugs and provide large, super-healthful eggs.

The ducks are long gone - too messy and hard to control - but the family has 37 egg-laying chickens and four guinea hens for tick control, and plans to get two dozen more meat birds this month. The Frasers are still working their way through the frozen legs, thighs, breasts, and soup bones from 23 chickens butchered more than a year ago.

They'd like more pigs, too, as soon as they finish off the bounty from two pigs slaughtered in November.

The 28-pound piglets arrived the previous May, all curiosity and wet noses. They ate store-bought pig food, supplemented by hickory nuts and walnuts the children gathered in the woods, and marshmallow treats.

"I know this sounds crazy," Megan says, "but pigs really live in the moment. They're very Zen."

They also grew very big - 270 and 290 pounds.

One rainy morning, while the children were at school, the butcher came to the house with a helper and quickly slit the hogs' throats. It was hard to watch, but Megan felt she had to.

"It's part of this process," she says.

A few weeks later, she picked up 200 pounds of carefully wrapped hams, chops, roasts, loins, sausage, bacon, bones, and ribs, filling three freezers.

From the beginning, the Frasers told the children the animals were being raised for food.

"I don't have a problem knowing my food," Megan says. "I think animals are there for that purpose."

Though her parents discouraged it, Eliza named the pigs Firefly and Daisy.

One day not long after Firefly and Daisy were butchered, Carolina - who, like her sister, had been thinking of becoming a vegetarian - asked what Mom was cooking.

"Bacon and sausage from our pigs," Megan explained.

"Ewwww!" Carolina protested.

"I felt really sad about the pigs," Eliza recalls earnestly, "but the bacon smelled really good."

So it went for Scott, whose coworkers asked how he could possibly kill those cute little pigs. One day he gave away samples of fresh bacon, and in the time it took to fry it up, the questions stopped.

"Never underestimate the power of bacon," he says.

Or homesteading, as a kind of family glue.

The Frasers are all involved in growing a long list of vegetables and herbs in 10 raised beds, as well as blueberries and apples. When it's time to put up the harvest, it's an hours-long, assembly-line affair.

In these ventures, too, the family is the face of a growing enterprise.

Chris Scherzinger, general manager of Jarden Home Brands, maker of Ball and Kerr home-canning supplies, reports a 60 percent increase in sales from 2007 to 2009, the biggest hike since the 1970s. "The economy is certainly a factor," he says, "but so is the growing interest in gardening and fresh food."

Meeting that demand, and citing "the uncertainty of life today," John D. Martin, horticulture professor at Delaware Valley College in Doylestown, will teach the school's first homesteading course this fall.

"What would happen if the power grid fails, or those trucks didn't come over from Mexico anymore?" asks Martin, who gardens extensively on two acres in Hilltown, Bucks County, and plans to raise chickens, rabbits, and pygmy goats.

"What if somebody turned off the food?"

'An important movement' Some might ask: Are all these homesteaders just passing through, like so many "isms" and flower children?

"We're reinventing ourselves all the time," says Novella Carpenter, author of *Farm City: The Education of an Urban Farmer*, a memoir about raising crops and animals in downtown Oakland, Calif.

"Too often, we get involved, then turn around and say, 'I'm tired of this. . . . This isn't cool or special anymore,' " she says.

But there's a recession on, which Juliet B. Schor, sociology professor at Boston College, believes "will make self-sufficiency more economically sensible to more people."

"I don't think I'd go so far as to say . . . that it's actually going to supplant the dominant culture," says Schor, author of *Plenitude: The New Economics of True Wealth*, "but I think it's an important movement . . . we're going to see more of."

Already, there's an organic vegetable garden on the White House lawn. Rose Hayden-Smith, a historian from Ventura, Calif., believes this signifies the movement's arrival in the popular consciousness.

"People in national leadership are talking about these issues," says Smith, who specializes in U.S. farming and gardening history. "I think this is going to be a very enduring feature of American cultural life."

A short getaway For the Frasers, it's not about saving money.

"It's about quality of food, quality of life," Scott says. "I'm psyched about this life. I just love being at home."

Megan, who has worked as a secretary, says her new role as full-time homemaker "feels very real . . . in a way that work in an office can't compare to."

Homesteading is sometimes so real, and so involved, it's hard to get away. It's tough to find a house-sitter, and restaurant food can taste terrible.

But Megan and Scott are determined to get away to Prince Edward Island for two weeks with the children.

It takes a while, but they round up a house-sitter. They order lots of books to entertain the children - even 6-year-old Perry, who reads Harry Potter on his own.

Two days before departure, Eliza is eager for the books to arrive. "I'm a little sad about not having a TV. I'm the only one at school who doesn't watch it," she says, "but I'm happy because I can read books."

Suddenly, the doorbell rings. It's UPS, delivering a big box. Carolina, Eliza, and Perry rip it open, and books tumble out. Almost in unison, the trio drop to the floor, grabbing two or three books each. In a matter of seconds, they're reading in happy silence.

Help for New Homesteaders

Homesteading and self-sufficiency

www.sufficientself.com/forum

www.homestead.org

http://coldantlerfarm.blogspot

.com

www.homesteadingtoday.com

www.motherearthnews.com

Backyard animals

www.chickenowners.com

www.backyardchickens.com

www.chickenwhisperer.com

www.backyardherds.com/forum

Beekeeping

www.abfnet.org/

www.beeculture.com/

www.pastatebeekeepers.org/

http://njbeekeepers.org/

Gardening

www.organicgardening.com

www.gardenweb.com

http://extension.psu.edu

http://njaes.rutgers.edu/

extensionContact staff writer Virginia A. Smith at 215-854-5720 or [*vsmith@phillynews.com*](mailto:vsmith@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

Feed Loader

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[***THE BIG QUESTION IN SAN FRANSCISCO MAYORAL RACE: HOW LEFT CAN YOU GO? / GAY CHALLENGER FORCES A SECOND ELECTION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VBR0-01K4-9350-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1273 words

**Byline:** Nita Lelyveld, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** SAN FRANCISCO

**Body**

It's never quite politics as usual in this famously eccentric city. But last month, when Tom Ammiano, gay president of the Board of Supervisors, joined the mayor's race as a last-minute write-in candidate, even a populace that expects the unexpected was stunned by the result.

Ammiano forced Mayor Willie L. Brown Jr. into a runoff.

A former teacher and occasional stand-up comic whose ultraliberal politics make even the very liberal Brown seem buttoned down, Ammiano won 25 percent of the vote, to Brown's 39 percent. He spent less than $20,000 on his three-week campaign - beating two well-financed candidates. Brown spent more than $2 million.

Though Brown, 65, is black and straight, and Ammiano, 57, is white and gay, the runoff election, which will be held Tuesday, has little to do with the politics of race or sexual orientation. Instead, Ammiano - whom one local columnist described as "Jessie Ventura in heels" - has touched a nerve with his populist campaign, speaking out for the renters, the ***working class***, the poor.

While Brown's supporters spend money on slick advertising, Ammiano is recruiting volunteers to plaster the city with homemade signs.

"We've begun something that's electrified, galvanized the people," Ammiano said last week. ". . .Before, people were feeling jaded, feeling that this was the same-old same-old. But we have goosed it up to a level where everyone is talking about it. . . and where people who have felt traditionally left out are now feeling part of a process."

In the days after last month's vote, Ammiano's supporters set up tables all over town, registering 10,000 new voters - including many who are homeless. And while polls have Brown leading by as much as 20 points, the Ammiano campaign is counting on turnout.

Many of his supporters express angst about a city that is changing and growing as rapidly as the Silicon Valley world that has invaded its borders in recent years. They say the young dot-com millionaires are taking over.

Rents have soared through the stratosphere. A studio apartment can go for $1,600 a month. Evictions are pushing out lifelong residents. Parking is terrible. The homeless are everywhere. And Muni, the troubled transit system that Brown vowed to fix in his first 100 days, still is undependable four years later.

A longtime fighter for the little guy (he has backed tenants' rights, gay rights and conservation), Ammiano wants to make the city's contractors pay a "living wage" of $11 per hour plus benefits. In the past, he has suggested a tax on people who earn more than $150,000, and on each transaction at the Pacific Stock Exchange. He says he will take on the chain stores, the greedy landlords and downtown developers.

"Is San Francisco going to be Los Angeles with hills, or are we going to maintain our neighborhood character? We need to take back our city," Ammiano said last week in an interview. Then he alluded to his old friend Harvey Milk, the first openly gay member of the city's Board of Supervisors, who was assassinated by a fellow supervisor in 1978.

"Harvey Milk said in 1978 that San Francisco is a city of neighborhoods, and it's true. And each neighborhood . . . has a character that we want to preserve," he said. "But it's been encroached on by gentrification - by displacement of people who enrich our community, either through astronomical rent or chain stores or box retail. And I think people want to put the brakes on that."

Thirty years ago, when Ammiano came to San Francisco from Montclair, N.J., Brown was a grassroots activist, too. He had grown up poor. But after his 16 years as speaker of the state Assembly and four as mayor, critics say Brown has become the establishment. They accuse him of cronyism and backroom deals and of rarely translating his slick words into solutions.

The always-dapper Brown wears Italian suits and travels around town by limo, they point out. Ammiano takes Muni and lives on his $30,000-a-year supervisor's salary.

"I feel like Mayor Brown is a good politician in terms of getting money for the city, but I don't think he gives a rat's ass about the working people of this city," said Nancy Tynan, 39, as she ate a sandwich in Union Square one recent afternoon.

Tynan said the San Francisco she arrived in 18 years ago from Massachusetts was a different world. Back then, she was 21. She worked in a cafe. Rent was cheap.

"There used to be a middle class here - and you used to be able to come here and work in a restaurant and not know what you were going to do with your life and it would be OK," she said. "You wouldn't have to sell your soul to make ends meet."

Not everyone agrees.

Barry Brimmell, a 50-something hairdresser whose salon looks out on Union Square, strolled through the square with his black standard poodles, Lulu and Charlie, and tossed off a commonly heard one-liner.

"This is the only city in the world probably where you can vote for a king or a queen," he said. "Brown will win. Ammiano is too much of a socialist even for this place."

Brimmell said the new wealth helps everybody. "I think money has the real power here. But my feeling is that it all filters down."

For his part, Brown, a Democrat who has both parties' backing in the runoff, says he has made San Francisco better. "Tom Ammiano is clearly able to protest," Brown said at a recent debate. "I spend my time trying to administer the city."

In the world-famous gay neighborhood of the Castro, gays - about 15 percent of the city's 450,000 registered voters - are split. Two gay and lesbian groups support Brown, a longtime advocate who twice presided over mass gay weddings. They are running a TV ad that features two men - one black, one white - in their home.

"I guess we're voting for Tom Ammiano for mayor. He is gay," says one man.

"True, but Willie Brown has been a great mayor for gays. He's the one who ended discrimination against gays in the state Assembly," says the other.

Rich DeLeon, political science chairman at San Francisco State University, says the ad is proof of a cataclysmic change: "I'd go so far as to say that the culture war really is over in San Francisco, even if it's still raging in so much of the rest of the country."

In the Castro, many people wear buttons saying "I'm a Tom Boy," "I'm a Tom Girl" and "Another Terrified Tenant for Tom!"

"Ammiano is reminiscent of Harvey Milk," said a janitor who gave his name as Robert B. "It's the true political voice coming from the street."

But some, like interior designer Randall Koll, 32, are leaning toward Brown.

"Brown is so intimate with big business such as the Gap and big corporations. And I think it's just too easy to follow the money trail and see it go right back to his desk," Koll said. "But this is a major city - and I'm not sure Tom has the experience to manage it."

Inside Josie's Cabaret and Juice Joint, volunteers at Ammiano's makeshift Castro office were busy Wednesday using the backs of hand-me-down campaign posters to make signs for a weekend parade.

Eleventh-hour plans included a parade of dogs wearing signs saying "Bark for Tom" and "Woof for Tom," and a call for supporters to write Ammiano's name in colored chalk "on the corners of every sidewalk in your neighborhood."

A yellow sheet on a bulletin board asked supporters to be creative - to run a flag relay for Ammiano down Market Street, or sing "Ammiano Dreamin'" to the tune of "California Dreamin.'"

Some pundits say an Ammiano mayoralty is a pipe dream.

But Herbert Edwards, 71, who came in to drop off a small donation, said he would fight for it. "In my opinion, this is the last chance for San Francisco," he said. "We can't let the soul of the city be lost."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Mayor Willie Brown is forced into a runoff on Tuesday.

Tom Ammiano challenged Brown in a late write-in effort.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Making more 'Friends' // Chummy casts try replicating the chemistry***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JV90-0003-F04N-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

September 5, 1995, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D; Cover Story; TV Preview

**Length:** 1227 words

**Byline:** Matt Roush

**Body**

Did you hear about Disney's latest theme-park attraction based on an ABC hit?

The Roseanne.

That's right. The first emotional roller coaster.

Just kidding.

But it's no joke that in 1995's summer of corporate synergy, the buzz about TV had less to do with what's happening, or is about to happen, on the air than with the backstage merger machinations of the industry's icons. Disney and ABC. Michaels Eisner and Ovitz. CBS and Westinghouse. Ted Turner and whoever. Barry Diller and whatever.

So goes networking, '90s style.

While pundits fuss and fume (for good reason) about the increasing concentration of media in fewer hands, we millions of mere consumers of TV - and, after all, we're who they all want to lure into their ever-more-tangled webs - are more concerned about a really pressing question: When is Friends coming back? (Answer: 8 p.m. ET/PT Sept. 21.)

As you may have heard, if you don't make any new friends this season, you simply aren't watching enough TV. Funny friendship is the game, with ratings the almighty aim, among many of the 28 new comedies about to glut the schedule with the sort of lockstep homogeneity TV is so noted for. Spot a trend? Beat it until it bleeds to death.

(Whoops. V-chip alert.)

Some of the clones are shameless, like CBS' Can't Hurry Love, with Nancy McKeon the most famous in a cast of romance-starved Manhattanites. Some are awfully thin in concept: NBC's generic and self-explanatory The Single Guy and Fox's Partners, a buddy comedy wherein one of the buddies gets engaged.

There are blue-collar friends (ABC's The Drew Carey Show, starring the hilarious crew-cut comic), divorced friends (Fox's Misery Loves Company), computer-geek friends (CBS' Dweebs) and high-flying friends (Fox's The Crew).

With such friends, you hardly need leave home to find enemies.

Ironically, the best of the friendly wanna-bes takes over Friends' old time period (Thursdays at 9: 30 ET/PT): NBC's charming Caroline in the City, with Back to the Future's Lea Thompson as a Cathy-style cartoonist whose art reflects her neurotic life. Everyone looks cute, talks cute and performs cute under pro James Burrows' direction.

With all the networks scrambling to attract a young hip audience with these (wishfully) young hip shows, whither the family sitcom?

Wither is the word.

NBC's successful strategy of airing the more adult Wings and Mad About You at 8 p.m. ET/PT has caught on. CBS is moving the racy Cybill to Sundays at 8, and even "family network" ABC has succumbed, tapping Ellen to kick off a highly competitive Wednesday.

Is this such a bad thing? Not such, although the coarsening of language in the early hours remains a legitimate concern. But it's not as if the state of family comedy were anything to get excited about.

In the post-Cosby era of pervasive T.G.I.Formula, most are hokey headaches quickly and best forgotten - exemplified this fall by ABC's Maybe This Time, a saccharine trifle with Betty White as the mother of toothy Marie Osmond, herself the divorced mom of a munchkin robot. Less reminiscent of Osmonds than of Cowsills, there's also NBC's Brotherly Love, teaming Blossom hunk Joey Lawrence with his own kid brothers.

The closest thing to a Cosby charmer is NBC's Minor Adjustments, with comic Rondell Sheridan as a child psychiatrist. The sessions with his small patients are disarmingly funny, even if Sheridan lacks subtlety as an actor and the rest of the show is wildly uneven.

Lest we be sidetracked by mediocrity, as happened last fall when confronted with a bunch of instant losers like a Dudley Moore sitcom, there is one flat-out bright spot in the line-up.

It's not a comedy.

ABC's Murder One is the best new drama in a surprisingly weak field - especially mild in the wake of smasheroo ER, which had supposedly reawakened the possibilities of dramatic storytelling on TV.

From Steven Bochco, whose NYPD Blue shook up the industry two seasons ago, the sleek and engrossing Murder One has everything going for it - but a good time slot.

Maddeningly, ABC will air it head-to-head with ER on Thursdays, after several weeks in NYPD's cushy Tuesday slot. By the time Murder One makes its fateful move four episodes in, viewers may well be hooked by this legal thriller, which will follow a sensational murder case through the system all season long.

The ensemble cast of not-quite-stars has a sophisticated edge to match the dense writing and textured production. This one's a suspenseful winner. And if it doesn't bite deep enough into ER's mass following, count on ABC to blink - as CBS did last year with Chicago Hope.

What else do you need to know?

-- All eyes on CBS.

Smarting from last season's ratings free-fall, with even David Letterman feeling the pinch, the network has had a face lift.

The results aren't always pretty.

Training its sights on the young audience hooked on Fox's trendy guilty pleasures, three of CBS' most touted new series hope to replicate the successes of Rupert Murdoch's upstart (and never uptight) network. It's like putting a Hooters inside a bankrupt Tiffany's.

For The X-Files fans, and airing immediately after it on Fridays, American Gothic is a mystifying and violent head-turner about good vs. evil in a small Southern town. Evil is embodied by a murderous sheriff (Gary Cole) who whistles The Andy Griffith Show theme as he prepares to kill. His motto: "Never let your conscience be your guide." Stylish, yes, but is it any good? Time will tell.

Melrose Place mavens are being urged to look east to Central Park West, a junky sudser by Melrose creator Darren Star, who has learned enough lessons at the trade to at least get this one off to a busy start. Its big handicap: Mariel Hemingway as the naive heroine. Even Melrose's born-loser Alison isn't this feeble.

And those responsible for making Married . . . With Children the longest-running sitcom currently on the air can revel in the return of Andrew Clay in Bless This House, about a vulgar but loving ***working-class*** family. Cathy Moriarty (Raging Bull) is wonderful as his wife.

-- The time-slot tango.

Your favorite show may not be where it used to be. Pay attention.

Most notably, NBC moves Mad About You to Sunday at 8 p.m. ET/PT in hopes of building another night of "must-see TV." CBS has shifted up-and-coming Cybill - paired with the promising new romantic comedy Almost Perfect - to the same time period, hoping to attract younger viewers than the fan club for Murder, She Wrote, which is off to Thursdays at 8. This sets up a four-way Sunday logjam: Mad vs. Cybill vs. The Simpsons vs. Lois & Clark.

Thanks, fellas.

-- Another year, another SNL.

By changing, some things never change. NBC's embattled Saturday Night Live is reinventing itself once again, following one of the most pathetic years in its up-and-down history. Gone (hurray!) are the overrated likes of Adam Sandler and Chris Farley. In their place: a gaggle of unknowns from the fringes of improvisational and underground comedy. If we're lucky, it will take them the entire first year to get a smug attitude.

And inevitably, tapped to guest host one of the early episodes is - bringing us full circle - Friends Emmy nominee David Schwimmer. (If the Rembrandts are busy, maybe James Taylor can show up to sing You've Got a Friend.)

It's going to be that kind of year.

**Notes**

News & Views; See related stories; 04D,05D

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO, color, Chris Haston, NBC; PHOTO, color, Chris Haston, NBC; PHOTO, color, Timothy White, Capital Cities, ABC; PHOTO, color, Monty Brinton, CBS; PHOTO, color, Gary Null, NBC

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**End of Document**



[***Immigrants turn Utah into mini-melting pot; Frustrations are starting to grow for some as one of the USA's least diverse states undergoes a transformation***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4KWS-2370-TX31-W34D-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1772 words

**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Body**

SALT LAKE CITY -- In the shadow of the Mormon faith's majestic headquarters, the fountain at the center of the Gateway Plaza outdoor mall is a popular backdrop for weddings. On a scorching day, Hispanic and Anglo children run side by side through the pulsating sprays of water.

Marriage and kids: They're the pillars of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS), which dominates many facets of life in Utah. But diversity?

Immigration is changing the complexion of communities across the USA. As it sweeps through Utah, traditionally one of the least diverse and most conservative states in the nation, its impact is particularly dramatic. About 98% white until 1970, Utah is becoming a mini-melting pot.

While conservative Republicans in the U.S. House of Representatives are pushing to tighten borders and make illegal immigrants felons, factors unique to Utah are attracting Hispanics to this reddest of red states. Among them: the Mormon Church's philosophy of outreach and its embrace of large families.

These influences have helped give the state a reputation of being warm and welcoming to immigrants. Utah allows the undocumented to drive legally with a "driving privilege card." They can attend public colleges and universities and pay in-state tuition. Minorities -- mostly Hispanics -- make up 16.5% of the population, up from 8.8% in 1990. They could reach 20% by 2010. Hispanics are driving the growth among minorities here. The state's black and Asian populations also are growing but more slowly.

The changes are visible -- and audible. Sounds of up to 70 languages reverberate in school hallways, cantinas are sprouting in the suburbs, and Spanish-speaking religious congregations are multiplying -- scenes that are more Los Angeles and Miami than Salt Lake City.

"Word has gotten out that it's a place where immigrants are welcome," five-term Utah Republican Rep. Chris Cannon says.

Utahans in 2004 gave President Bush his biggest margin over Democrat John Kerry in any state -- 72% to 26%. How can one of America's most conservative places be so receptive to immigrants?

"The LDS faith believes you can be conservative and yet be compassionate," says Marco Diaz, past chairman of the Utah Republican Hispanic Assembly, which tries to attract more Hispanics to the party. "Help thy neighbor and love thy neighbor and still try to be fiscal conservatives."

How long Utah will embrace this philosophy remains to be seen. Frustrations are mounting over rising dropout rates and classrooms crammed with non-English speakers. Pressure to cut benefits to undocumented residents and crack down on employers who hire them is growing. About 100,000 of Utah's foreign-born residents -- about half -- are here illegally, says Pamela Perlich, senior research economist at the University of Utah.

Diaz says time may be running out on the state's welcome mat.

"Never have we seen so much uproar on immigration," Diaz says. "A lot of Utahans want some change. ... There's a feeling from constituents that something needs to be done."

Worldwide mission

Utah has been overwhelmingly Mormon since Brigham Young and thousands of followers settled in the Great Salt Lake Valley in the mid-1800s after fleeing persecution 1,300 miles away in Illinois. Utah remains mostly Mormon -- about 62% -- but that share of the population is declining.

The state ranks 34th in population at 2.5 million. It's insular, yet cosmopolitan.

Utah boasts one of the highest rates of adult residents who have passports and speak more than one language. Brigham Young University teaches more advanced foreign-language courses than any other U.S. university. About 85% of its seniors speak a second language.

That's the Mormon influence.

"This is a missionizing church," says Jan Shipps, a scholar of Mormonism at Indiana University-Purdue University Indianapolis. At age 18 or 19, Mormons "receive a call to go on a mission and spend two years at their own expense making converts." They learn a foreign language and go abroad. "They experience another culture," she says. "That tends to make Utah ... a very cosmopolitan place."

Two forces at play are causing some tension in Utah and within the church, says Kathryn Daynes, a BYU assistant professor of history. "Latter-day Saints ... want to reach out on an individual level, but politically, they're very conservative."

Family values and the church's worldwide proselytizing and mission work in Latin America have attracted immigrants and potential converts to Utah. The church offers English classes throughout the state. It has held dinners for Hispanic leaders and has 114 Spanish-speaking congregations in Utah.

Church leaders generally have avoided commenting on the immigration debate and declined to be interviewed for this story.

They reacted in May, however, to comments by CNN commentator Lou Dobbs, an outspoken advocate of strict enforcement of immigration laws, on the eve of Mexico President Vicente Fox's visit to Utah and other states.

Dobbs said the Mormon church "has a vigorous enthusiasm for as many of Mexico's citizens as they possibly could attract to the state of Utah, irrespective of the cost to taxpayers."

The church's website called Dobbs' statement unfounded. It said the church has more than 1 million members in Mexico and owns nearly 1,000 buildings there but "does not encourage them to move to Utah or anywhere else."

Immigration has struck a nerve this year in Utah. When up to 25,000 people marched in a pro-immigration rally here in April, "I think it frightened people," says Maria Garciaz, executive director of Salt Lake Neighborhood Housing Services, a non-profit group that finances and builds affordable housing on the increasingly diverse west side of Salt Lake City.

Incumbent congressman Cannon, who narrowly won the Republican primary in June, says, "The whole race was about immigration." His opponent was political newcomer and millionaire real estate developer John Jacob, who favored sending illegal immigrants home before giving them a chance at citizenship and punishing employers who hire them.

Cannon is far from liberal on the issue. He voted for a bill that would make helping illegal immigrants a crime and illegal residency a felony. But he supports President Bush's proposed guest-worker program. Cannon and Jacob are Mormon.

"It's better for America to be proud of America and not take harsh views of the world," Cannon says. "I hope Utah is one of these places where we dampen the harshness."

Frustration is rising, however. The Utah Minuteman Project, whose mission is "to secure our homeland" from immigrants here illegally, is pushing to repeal driving privilege cards and in-state tuition for undocumented immigrants.

"Schools are an issue, highway crowding is an issue and the crime rate has gone way up," says Alexander Segura, Utah Minuteman board chairman. "It's issues like that that people are just fed up with."

A new baby boom

Immigrants didn't flock here until the late 1990s as the state began preparing to host the 2002 Winter Olympics. Through much of the 1990s, non-agricultural jobs in Utah grew twice as fast as in the nation as a whole. A housing boom feeds the surge. Construction jobs grew 12.4% in 2005 and are expected to jump 15.3% this year.

About two-thirds of Utah's new immigrants came from abroad and the rest from other states, mainly California. The state's Hispanic population soared to about 270,000 in 2005, up 33.1% since 2000. Hispanics contributed about a quarter of the state's growth in the 1990s.

Utah has long had unusual demographics. It has the highest share of married households of any state, the youngest marrying age, the highest birth rate, the largest average household size and the youngest median age. The state is on its third post-World War II baby boom and is bracing for another one because of immigrants.

Hispanic fertility rates in Utah not only exceed those of non-Hispanic whites here but also those of Hispanics nationally and even of women in Mexico, says Perlich, the University of Utah demographer.

Many Utah immigrants are recent arrivals who come from rural Latin America where birth-control education is non-existent. They're now in a state where large families are the norm and birth control is not part of the public discussion.

Immigrants come first for jobs. Many are lured by the lifestyle.

Rosalia Gutierrez, 32, came from Mexico 15 years ago. She is not a Mormon but enjoys the serenity the family-friendly church instills across the state. "It's a nice place," says Gutierrez, a mother of three who works for a container manufacturer. "It's calm and peaceful."

Immigration has created new challenges for the state, from multilingual classrooms to more unwed teenage mothers.

Public school enrollment increased by 30,000 in the 1990s and another 30,000 in the past two years, says state demographer Robert Spendlove. "We're projecting increases of 150,000 in school-age population in the next 10 years."

Minorities account for about 75% of the school enrollment growth since 2000 and Hispanics for 58%.

The Utah State Office of Education has formed an English-language learning task force. The first "newcomer school" will open in Ogden this year to help children adapt while they learn English.

"It gives the child a fighting chance to do well," says Patti Harrington, state superintendent of public instruction. She says there's no political support to fund programs to help immigrants, such as teaching non-English speakers.

Centro de la Familia, a 30-year-old agency here, changed its focus from mental health and runaway youths to education to help counter high Hispanic dropout rates.

Immigration also is reshaping Midvale, a ***working-class*** Salt Lake City suburb with downtown signs in Spanish from the Tortas and Tacos stand to Comunidades Unidas, a community center.

Inside, men, women and children mill about brightly decorated rooms. They're here for prenatal care, diabetes education and other health and social services. The volunteers are friends and neighbors. Peer education works best when up to 80% of the people the center serves are undocumented, says Sabrina Morales, executive director and a native of Guatemala.

Claudia Gonzalez, mother of two, came to Utah in 1999 from San Diego. She cleaned houses, got referrals from the center and eventually volunteered. Now, she's the program director.

Midvale Mayor JoAnn Seghini created the Community Building Community program that brings volunteers and local agencies together to help immigrants. "Immigration is always going to be part of America," Seghini says. "Once they're here, they're us. And once they're us, we're in it together."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Robert W. Ahrens, USA TODAY, Sources: Census Bureau

National Vital Statistics Report

Pamela Perlich, senior research economist with the Bureau of Business and Economic Research at the University of Utah (Bar graph)

PHOTO, Color, Jeffrey D. Allred for USA TODAY

PHOTO, Color, Douglas C. Pizac, AP

PHOTO, B/W, Jeffrey D. Allred for USA TODAY

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[***SUSPECT IN ABDUCTION IS ARRESTED IN N.C. POLICE SAY THE CAMDEN MAN WAS IN THE COLLINGSWOOD WOMAN'S CAR. THEY SEARCHED FOR THE VICTIM HERE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VBP0-01K4-92SC-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 9, 1999 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Byline:** Martin Z. Braun, Adam L. Cataldo and Suzette Parmley, INQUIRER, STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

Authorities searched the Cooper River behind Admiral Wilson Boulevard last night for a missing Collingswood woman as the Camden County prosecutor announced that charges had been filed against a man found driving her car in North Carolina.

Rodney Woody Bullock, 20, faced charges of kidnapping, possession of a stolen vehicle, second-degree burglary, and first-degree aggravated sexual assault in the disappearance of Ann Hsu, 30. She was last seen by her parents when she left their home Monday night.

Authorities believe Bullock watched Hsu in her first-floor apartment at the Cooper River Manor Apartments, entered by force early Monday, sexually assaulted her, and bound and gagged her.

They believe he stole her jewelry and placed her in her car, a black 1998 Honda Civic, which they believe he then drove to the Cooper River, where, they say, he dumped her - still alive - in a drainage area behind Camden High School that feeds the Cooper River. Officials also searched an area near the Baird Boulevard Bridge last night.

Camden County Prosecutor Lee A. Solomon said Bullock had pawned the woman's jewelry for $65 at Penn-Col Jewelry on the White Horse Pike in Somerdale before heading south on Interstate 95. Bullock was stopped early yesterday in Wilson, N.C.

Late last night, Hsu's father, Kent Hsu, was admitted to Our Lady of Lourdes Hospital in Camden. Hospital authorities declined to discuss the reason.

"We never rule out the possibility that she may be found alive, and we certainly hope that," Solomon said at a news conference last night. "I would be foolhardy if I didn't tell you that it would be a miracle."

Bullock was questioned last night at the Wilson City Police Department and then taken to the Wilson County Detention Center across the street. He was questioned by homicide detectives from Camden County and Collingswood from about 4 to 9 p.m.

Bullock, who has lived in Camden most of his life, had recently begun working for a temporary-employment agency in South Jersey, Solomon said.

Bullock, wearing an orange jumpsuit, was expressionless as he was fingerprinted and photographed at the police station.

As he was walking to the detention center, a reporter asked him whether police had the wrong person. "You could say that," he said. He then was walked into the detention center.

Wilson police said they expected New Jersey officials to serve their warrants on Bullock today. He is scheduled to appear in court tomorrow in Wilson, where he will be assigned an attorney, police said. If there are further charges from New Jersey for crimes committed in Collingswood, Bullock will be asked whether he will waive an extradition hearing.

Collingswood Police Chief Tom Garrity said Bullock had told investigators that they would find Hsu's body near the Cooper River.

Last night, as a police helicopter trained its searchlight on the Cooper River, hundreds of police with K-9 units searched the wooded areas along the banks for Hsu's body.

Bullock was found driving Hsu's Civic. Solomon said authorities did not know what Bullock's destination was.

Michael Sakata, a rookie officer from Greenville, N.J., 35 miles east of Wilson, pulled the car over near the intersection of I-95 and Route 264 about 1:35 a.m. yesterday. Police had noticed a man driving erratically after leaving a convenience store.

An officer took Bullock into custody after matching the New Jersey license plate with data from the National Crime Information Center, Wilson Police Capt. Carlton Turnage said.

At a news conference yesterday morning, Collingswood police said Bullock's appearance matched the description of a man seen lurking around Hsu's apartment, on Garfield Avenue, late Monday.

Investigators from the Collingswood police and the major crimes and homicide units of the Camden County Prosecutor's Office arrived in Wilson, a ***working-class*** city of 46,000, yesterday afternoon to question the suspect. He was taken into a 20-by-20-foot room to be interviewed, after spending the day in the Police Department's lounge without handcuffs.

The outer fringe of Wilson County is mainly rural, peppered with tobacco and sweet potato farms. The city itself, skirted by I-95, is more industrialized, its economy fueled by pharmaceutical companies and a Firestone tire plant.

Garrity said the FBI had offered technical and logistical assistance in the investigation. The agency may also have a role in the criminal case because Bullock crossed state lines, and kidnapping is a federal offense, Garrity said.

In Collingswood, Garrity said the interior of Hsu's car was tidy and showed no evidence of a struggle. He also said Bullock had no marks to indicate a struggle.

A $10,000 reward is being offered by Hsu's family for information about her whereabouts.

Police said Hsu, an account manager at High Performance Consulting, a Bala Cynwyd firm, was abducted after returning to her apartment from her parents' house in Haddon Township. When Hsu, known for her punctuality, did not show up for work Tuesday, her friends notified police.

Upon investigating Tuesday morning, police found Hsu's apartment ransacked, her jewelry missing, and the telephone cord cut. But the prescription glasses Hsu needed for driving had been left behind and tire marks were found in the grass behind Hsu's apartment.

According to Detective Sgt. Richard Sarlo, a witness reported seeing a suspicious man in front of Hsu's apartment about 11 p.m. Monday. Authorities believe she was abducted between 3 and 3:30 a.m. Tuesday. A tree stump had been place underneath a back window of her apartment, and police said the suspect may have climbed the stump to peer inside the apartment. The screen from her front window had been cut, and police said the window had been forced open.

Hsu, a 1992 graduate of Drexel University in corporate communications, became engaged at the end of October to Bruce Wallace.

Wallace, 28, a biotechnician with Merck, called Hsu a "ray of light" who naturally attracted people by her joie de vivre and easygoing personality.

"The first thing I'm feeling is terror," Wallace said when reached at his mother's home in Unionville. "Every minute is a constant struggle to keep myself strong and send whatever strength I have in any way to Ann."

Wallace held out hope that Hsu, a "powerful and strong young woman" who worked out two or three times a week with free weights, would be found unharmed.

"If anyone can charm her way out of a situation or reason with someone, it would be Ann," he said.

Wallace said Hsu's family had immigrated to the United States from Taiwan in 1970 when she was 1 and settled in Randallstown, Md., outside Baltimore. Kent and Kimy Hsu, her mother, were banquet chefs and ran a carryout business there. They moved to Haddon Township last year to be near Hsu and her older sister, Lily Gosnear, who was having a baby.

After graduating from Drexel, Hsu lived in Philadelphia and later moved to Seattle to work at an information-technology company. She returned to the Philadelphia area in 1997, moving to Collingswood.

Hsu met Wallace in 1998 while attending personal-development seminars at the Philadelphia branch of the Landmark Education Corp., an organization-development company based in San Francisco. They went on their first date just after Thanksgiving that year and planned to marry in May 2001.

At High Performance Consulting, the fast-paced environment of a firm that advises Fortune 500 clients such as Warner Lambert and Johnson & Johnson was replaced by crying and hugging.

"People are more important than tasks right now," said Shideh Sedgh, a partner in the close-knit firm of 30.

At Hsu's apartment, a missing-person poster with Hsu's picture was taped to the front door.

About the time police believe the incident occurred, another neighbor heard a brief scream while watching television in bed.

"It sounded like it was from an apartment," the neighbor said, "because I can hear neighbors fighting, so I brushed it off like that."

In Collingswood, friends of Hsu's spent the day at the Cooper River Manor Apartments taping posters with Hsu's picture on telephone poles and looking for her two cats.

"She's just a beautiful person, and this just never, ever should have happened to her," said Mary Jo Gordon, 33, of East Falls.

"We just want her back."

\* Mike Madden of the Inquirer suburban staff contributed to this article.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

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[***The Week IN MUSIC***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:478S-Y3F0-00J2-31S2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Byline:** Jon Bream; Chris Riemenschneider; Staff Writers; Tom Surowicz; Christina Schmitt

**Body**

RSEC:3

POP/ROCK

Five years ago, when Counting Crows and the Wallflowers were riding high, they teamed up at Target Center. Their kind of rock is no longer in fashion, although the Crows' "Hard Candy" CD is easy to digest (and their "Miami" is getting radio air play) while the Wallflowers' new "Red Letter Days" is urgent, emotional and consistent ("When You're on Top" has topped some modern-rock radio lists). So each has taken to smaller venues this time around. Tonight, Jakob Dylan & Co. play the Quest. (6 p.m. today, 110 N. 5th St., Mpls. $22. 651-989-5151.) The Crows, who opened for the Who this fall, return to Northrop with Uncle Kracker. (7:30 p.m. Mon., Northrop Auditorium, University of Minnesota, Mpls. $25-$35. 651-989-5151.) (J.B.)

Ben Folds is back in town on another solo piano tour, which is the same configuration on his new CD, "Ben Folds Live." The guy lets his wit roam freely when he's by himself. He's bringing another seasoned popster, Duncan Sheik, as opener. (6 p.m. today, First Avenue, 701 1st Av. N., Mpls. $18-$20. 612-338-8388.) (C.R.)

Duluth scenemakers Low will be the first rock act to christen the newly refurbished Historic Pantages Theater, and what better way to test the acoustics and intimate vibe than with one of their stripped-down, hallowed-sounding performances. For a review of the indie-rockers' new CD, "Trust," see page EXX. Cultish guitar vet Michael Yonkers opens. (8 p.m. Sat., 708 Hennepin Av. S., Mpls. $15. 651-989-5151.) (C.R.)

Former Cows frontman Shannon Selberg purportedly left the Twin Cities for New York in 1998 with the intention of also leaving music. The Heroine Sheiks, his dark-humored band with former Swans guitarist Norman Westberg, proves that the outrageous punk howler was full of you-know-what. And the group's first full-length CD, "Siamese Pipe," confirms that he is still full of the same unbridled, what-the-hey qualities that made him a great torchbearer for AmRep Records a decade ago. Fiery local punks Kentucky Gag Order and Arctic University open. (8 p.m. Sat., 7th Street Entry, 701 1st Av. N., Mpls. $8. 612-338-8388.) (C.R.)

Wonder whether Leon Redbone, that sly and splendid Tin Pan Alley interpreter, will step out of character when he stops to gas up this weekend during a four-city Minnesota tour? Expect tunes from last year's "Any Time," a CD that captured the era when there was a fine line between jazz and pop. Tonight, he's at the Opera House in Fairmont; Saturday it's the Sheldon Theatre in Red Wing; Sunday it's the Myles Reif Performing Arts Center in Grand Rapids, and Monday he winds up in Minneapolis. (8 p.m. Mon., Theatre de la Jeune Lune, 105 N. 1st St., Mpls. $29. 612-333-6200.) (J.B.)

It's not surprising that Old 97's singer Rhett Miller has turned down the twang on his new solo CD, "The Instigator," in favor of personal pop. He's boyish, ironic and witty, and even name-drops Franz Kafka in one tune. The Damnwells open. (6 p.m. Sat., First Avenue, 701 1st Av. N., Mpls. $10 advance, $12 door. 612-338-8388.) (J.B.)

What year is this, 1982? Sure feels like it, what with a conservative backlash in full force and an attendant response from the post-punk faction. Thus it's timely to hear from Mission of Burma \_ the early-'80s punk politicos touring for the first time in two decades. They were antiestablishment with a melody, and could play jerky like Gang of Four. They left the stage underappreciated after disbanding in '83. Sunday, expect a crowd that knows all of the words to "Academy Fight Song" and "That's When I Reach for My Revolver," having been schooled by Rykodisc reissues and nods from bands like Nirvana, which   deemed MOB influential. (8:30 p.m. Sun., First Avenue, 701 1st Av. N., Mpls. $12 advance, $15 door. 612-338-8388.) (C.S.)

It's a double bill featuring two old-timers who still have it. Word is that British soul stylist Joe Cocker has quit drinking and his gravelly voice is in fine form on his distinctive renditions of "You Can Leave Your Hat On," "Feelin' Alright" and "With a Little Help From My Friends." On his 2002 CD, Cocker reworks some new oldies including "Respect Yourself" and INXS' "Never Tear Us Apart." Opening is Louisiana rocker Tony Joe White, best known for the 1969 hit "Polk Salad Annie." He just released a new disc, "Snakey," on his own Swamp Records. (7:30 p.m. Sun., Historic State Theatre, 805 Hennepin Av. S., Mpls. $47.50. 651-989-5151.) (J.B.)

HOLIDAY

Like Mannheim Steamroller, Trans-Siberian Orchestra has made an art \_ and industry \_ out of Christmas music. On three CDs, the group has mixed classical and rock into a grandiose holiday celebration. It has been featured in a PBS special, and its yuletime tour is becoming a tradition. But, unlike Mannheim, TSO is not a cult of personality. Leader Paul O'Neill puts two groups on tour simultaneously \_ one in the East, the other in the West. The 29-city West trek kicks off here. (7 p.m. today, Target Center, Mpls. $24.75-$36.75. 651-989-5151.) (J.B.)

ELECTRONIC

British DJ John Digweed, half of the long-revered duo Sasha and Digweed and co-founder of Bedrock Records, has never spun a solo set in the Twin Cities. That changes this weekend as the progressive house innovator stops in to promote his new disc, "MMII." Digweed protege Tim Skinner, who opened S&D's Delta Heavy show at the Quest last year, opens again along with Plush booker Jack Trash. (9 p.m. Sat., Quest, 110 N. 5th St., Mpls. 18 & older. $25 advance, $30 door. 651-989-5151.) (C.R.)

Ladytron is a sexy, stylish boy-girl quartet from Liverpool, England, lumped in with the "electro-clash" trend. The group indeed crafts kitschy, Kraftwerky synth-pop, but its new CD, "Light & Magic," also shows more great hooks than the tag suggests. (8 p.m. Mon., Ascot Room at the Quest, 110 N. 5th St., Mpls. $10. 651-989-5151.) (C.R.)

FAMILY

A concert of children's music by Harry Connick Jr. isn't exactly for your Raffi crowd. As evidenced on his Grammy-winning 2001 CD "Songs I Heard," the singing New Orleans piano man jazzes things up in a complicated but accessible way. A gospel groove helps "A Spoonful of Sugar" go down. The changing tempos add to the dark drama of "Ding-Dong! The Witch Is Dead." And his up-tempo piano lines pump up "Oompa Loompa." (Noon & 2:30 p.m. Sat., Theatre de la Jeune Leune, Mpls. Sold out. 612-333-6200.) (J.B.)

WORLD

Put on your dancing shoes for Plena Libre, a Puerto Rican ensemble that is reviving the traditional plena rhythms, a folkloric style popular in the 1920s in the island's southern coastal ***working-class*** communities. The popularity of salsa and merengue long has overshadowed plena. In 1994, this group was the first act to have a hit with plena in Puerto Rico in about 15 years. The 13-member band is so popular there that it has a weekly TV show. "Mi Ritmo," Plena Libre's ninth and latest album, is a nonstop rhythmic treat, driven by panderetas (tambourine-like instruments) and the joyous trombone section. (5 p.m. Sun., Ordway Center, 345 Washington St., St. Paul. $20-$26. 651-224-4222.) (J.B.)

JAZZ

These days, the major-label jazz world is populated by young phenoms and old masters. If you're neither, chances are slim that you'll get signed. Yet New York pianist Bill Charlap, 36, has bucked those odds nicely, hitting a peak with "Stardust," his new album of Hoagy Carmichael tunes featuring Tony Bennett, Shirley Horn, Frank Wess and Jim Hall that's been a hit with critics and radio programmers. It doesn't hurt that Charlap keeps one of the world's savviest trios, anchored by Peter Washington (bass) and Kenny Washington (drums), or that he's intimately acquainted with great American pop as the son of Broadway composer Moose Charlap ("Peter Pan") and veteran singer Sandy Stewart. Speaking of old masters, Charlap has been the pianist in Phil Woods' quintet since 1995, and his boss \_ a giant of bebop alto sax \_ will be the trio's special guest next week. (7 & 9:30 p.m. Mon.-Wed., Dakota Bar & Grill, Bandana Square, St. Paul. $25-$30. 651-642-1442.) (T.S.)

The Loring Bar is gone, sadly, and there won't be any artichoke ramekin handy when Loring favorites Badfit reunite for an evening of provocative modern jazz, featuring selections by Charles Mingus, Sun Ra, Carla Bley and Ornette Coleman, plus plenty of original "free-bop" sounds. Badfit is: composer/tenor saxophonist (and Loring booker) John Devine, trumpeter Gene Adams, trombonist Brad Bellows, seldom-seen alto ace Brad Holden, omnipresent bassist Chris Bates and drummer Alden Ikeda. (8 p.m. Sun., Artists' Quarter, 408 St. Peter St., St. Paul. $5. 651-292-1359.) (T.S.)

Contributors: Staff critics Jon Bream and Chris Riemenschneider and Minneapolis writers Tom Surowicz and Christina Schmitt.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** November 22, 2002

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[***MOVE IT ALONG ROUTE 73 INHERITS BLVD. LADIES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VBD0-01K4-914S-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 28, 1999 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1374 words

**Byline:** Carrie Budoff and Tomoeh Murakami, INQUIRER SUBURBAN STAFF

**Dateline:** MAPLE SHADE

**Body**

Dusk had set in, and seven vehicles were prowling the parking lot of the Clover Motel, a two-story structure redolent of cigarettes and alcohol.

The drivers would appear to be looking for prostitutes, but seeing no women, they drove back onto Route 73, an artery that hustles traffic from one major highway to another.

In the past, it would have been Admiral Wilson Boulevard in Camden that would have seen such traffic. But something is changing in South Jersey. The seediness is moving.

Gov. Whitman wants the infamous boulevard clean, announcing plans in the spring for a major improvement in how visitors are greeted to New Jersey off the Ben Franklin Bridge.

Now authorities are at watch along Route 73. Only a few days ago, 33 men and women were arrested at the Clover Motel on drug and prostitution charges. A killing there last month and two nearby - all within seven months - resulted in the raid, conducted jointly by the Burlington County Prosecutor's Office, the Sheriff's Department, and the Maple Shade police.

Burlington County Prosecutor Robert D. Bernardi asks the question: "If you are driven out of the boulevard, where else will you go? Somewhere else where you hear there may be high-volume activity. It's all about money."

"What we've had [in the past] is that when there was a crackdown on the Admiral Wilson, prostitution fluxed out here," Maple Shade police Lt. Lou Wells said. "With the construction going on over there, we expect more of that."

Police are bracing for more headaches along the half-mile strip in Maple Shade between Route 38 and the Mount Laurel Township border, where a handful of motels tout water beds, Jacuzzis, free HBO, kitchenettes, and day rates of $39.99.

Police say prostitutes can prosper along Route 73 because of its cheap motels and accessibility: It meets Routes 38 in Maple Shade; Route 130 in Pennsauken; Interstate 295 and the New Jersey Turnpike in Mount Laurel; Interstate 90 in Cinnaminson; and Route 70 in Evesham.

At the same time, prostitutes have all but disappeared from the two-mile stretch of Route 30 called the Admiral Wilson Boulevard, Camden Deputy Police Chief Ed Figueroa said.

"The construction just makes it intolerable for people to pull off the side of the road," he said. "They are looking into new areas."

\* Prostitution is not exactly a new problem on Route 73 in Maple Shade. In June 1998, seven women and 14 men were arrested in and near the Clover Motel on prostitution charges.

But in recent months, the activity has reached levels never seen in this quiet, ***working-class*** town, according to more than three dozen residents, business owners, and law enforcement officials interviewed last week.

Investigators said they have linked drugs and prostitution to two of the three killings, including the most recent, committed Oct. 10. Police found the body of James Michael Durham, 18, in Room 354 of the Clover Motel, a second-floor unit with salmon-pink wallpaper and a king-size bed.

Durham, who had lived in Richmond, Va., and Baltimore, was slain two weeks after he checked into the motel, where people can stay for as few as four hours or as long as several years.

Across the highway, in the Village of Stoney Run Apartments, Lee Newman, 42, owner of A Better Connection ticket agency, was fatally beaten in August by a man and two women he had met hours earlier at the Sharon Motor Inn on Route 73, police say.

Delton K. Anderson, 26, Kathleen Dunleavy, 32, and Robin Melissa Freudenberger, 18, face charges of felony murder and robbery in Newman's slaying.

"Drugs and prostitution activity occurring on Route 73 did play a part in that case," Bernardi said last week.

He declined to speculate on a motive in Newman's slaying but described the suspects as "transients" who lived in the motels.

The first killing happened in April, when Diane Fosse, who ran an escort service from her Maple Shade apartment, was strangled. Her business, A Sensual Fantasy, was on Kings Highway, which crosses Route 73. Her boyfriend, Brandon Johnson, of Maple Shade, has been charged in her death.

The owners and managers of the Clover Motel and the Sharon Motor Inn, each of whom asked not to be identified by name, denied knowledge of any criminal activity in their rooms.

"Unless we know for sure [if customers are prostitutes], we let them in," said Danny Parikh, a front-desk employee at the Sharon Motor Inn. "We have to."

The three deaths have left many people shaken, fearful or just bewildered.

"That's more than what we've had in 10 years," Lt. Wells said.

A 40-year-old woman who lives behind the Clover Motel expressed apprehension.

"I'm afraid for my daughter," said the woman, who asked not to be identified for fear of retribution. "I don't feel safe at night anymore."

She said she planned to move to a safer, more rural section of Burlington County.

Maple Shade Mayor Rose Young shares the frustration.

"It's a threat to the name of the town," she said.

But it wasn't always so, the mayor lamented. She reminisced about spending her senior prom night in a Route 73 motel with a group of friends 22 years ago.

"It was always a great place to have a good time," Young said. "They should be getting real guests staying in there, getting ready for the [Republican National] convention."

Much of the residential area of this 3.85-square-mile township is cut off from the motels by Route 38. The sting operation on Nov. 17 and 18 at the Clover cost $10,000 to $15,000 and involved more than 25 officers from the three agencies.

The mayor said some residents resent the use of tax money to turn around a section of town they don't consider part of their community. But Bernardi, the Burlington County prosecutor, described the effort - and the need to spend money - as a quality-of-life issue.

"Drugs and prostitution are a precursor to violent crimes," said Bernardi, a former assistant Camden County prosecutor.

The prostitutes are known to approach people walking into and out of the handful of businesses next to the motels, such as Sports Authority and Bally Total Fitness, he said. They frequent the busy corridor during lunch and the evening rush hour.

Matt Hughes, manager of Somerton Springs Golf, between the Clover Motel and Sharon Motor Inn, wondered whether his business had been hurt by the women he had seen until recent months hopping the fences between stores and propositioning men on the property.

"In the last month or so, they've really cracked down," Hughes said of the police. "We've seen enough. You can just look at the area the stores are in, the condition of the stores. . . . I guess finally it's gotten to a point that it needs to be taken care of." Maple Shade officers have patrolled the motels and worked undercover since summer, Wells said. At the county level, Bernardi said investigators began noticing more prostitution along Route 73 during a narcotics inquiry that started in September.

Since construction began on the Admiral Wilson Boulevard about three months ago, Camden Deputy Police Chief Figueroa said, prostitution has left the stretch of highway that feeds the Ben Franklin Bridge - and not shifted to former problem spots in South Camden.

The $45 million boulevard enhancement, dubbed the Gateway Project, involves removing most businesses, including motels and strip joints. Whitman, hoping to beautify the corridor in time for the 2000 Republican Convention in Philadelphia, which will bring conventioneers to South Jersey hotels, announced the plan in March.

Bernardi said prostitution could seep into other parts of Burlington County, such as Route 130 in Cinnaminson, where motels dot the landscape.

Cinnaminson, halved by the economically crippled Route 130 corridor, has struggled for years with prostitution in its motels, which once thrived serving travelers heading to New York or the Shore, officials said.

Those motels suffered when the New Jersey Turnpike opened in 1952 and the southern portion of Interstate 295 was completed in 1967, officials said.

Three years ago, as part of an effort to combat the poor image and to deter escalating criminal activity, Cinnaminson police established a motel unit, two officers who maintain a rapport with the 11 motel owners and patrol the area.

Said Burns: "It has been pretty much under control ever since."

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***RAISING FUNDS AND AWARENESS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y0X-4HN0-0094-53C8-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***PREMIERE SCREENING OF SUNDANCE WINNER ' TUMBLEWEEDS' WILL BENEFIT LEGAL AID;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y0X-4HN0-0094-53C8-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***FOR CHILDREN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y0X-4HN0-0094-53C8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 27, 1999, Saturday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; THE BUZZ

**Length:** 1253 words

**Byline:** TIM MENEES

**Dateline:** MABELS EDDY

**Body**

In an effort to generate funds and friends, Legal Aid for Children is sponsoring a one-time screening of "Tumbleweeds," a Sundance winner and possible Oscar vehicle for actress Janet McTeer. The movie will be shown Dec. 9 at 7:45 p.m. at Regent Square Theater in Edgewood, after a reception at nearby Concept Art Gallery.

"Tumbleweeds" just opened in Los Angeles where Times critic Kevin Thomas called it "one of those wonderful, deeply personal pictures that pops up every now and then to lift your spirits. … McTeer is superlative in every way, and her performance ranks among the year's best."

McTeer plays a free spirit named Mary Jo Walker, a ***working-class*** woman who first married at 17. One daughter, four marriages and many moves, men and fresh starts later, Mary Jo lands in California. Her 12-year-old daughter Ava (played by Kimberly J. Brown) hopes they can settle there.

"I wanted to begin to create some awareness of the organization, and I looked at something that would be appealing for folks to attend and not terribly expensive," says Scott Hollander, Legal Aid's executive director since August. "This is as much a friend-raiser as a fund-raiser, and I had a contact at Fine Line who told me about this film, which seemed very appropriate for our agency."

Fine Line Features, which is footing the bill for the film and theater rentals, is distributing the movie, which won the Sundance Filmmakers Trophy for director Gavin O' Connor. He also plays a truck driver and co-wrote the screenplay with Angela Shelton, who had been inspired by her own footloose mother.

"It's about the strong bond of love between mother and daughter, and the parallel for the children we represent is many are in foster care, taken from home to home, moved from place to place," Hollander says. "They struggle with similar issues, where can they have a sense of feeling safe, permanence, predictability in their lives."

Legal Aid tries to ensure that children won't be tumbleweeds by finding them a home, whether that's back with their parents or other relatives or in an adoptive setting. Based on the South Side, the agency serves 5,000 abused and neglected children, many living in foster and group homes, a year.

Hollander, who supervises a staff of 11 lawyers, suspects that outside of the court system, people don't know what Legal Aid does.

"One of the goals is to create more awareness of who we are, what we do, some of the challenges and problems kids face and perhaps to bring more attention to the ways the system can change and the resources made available."

All proceeds from the event will benefit Legal Aid, which primarily is funded by Allegheny County and the United Way. Tickets are $ 25 each and can be obtained by sending a check payable to Legal Aid for Children at 900 Sarah St., Suite 205, Pittsburgh, PA 15203.

The Dec. 9 reception will be from 6:30 to 7:30 p.m. at Concept Art Gallery on South Braddock Avenue, with the movie at 7:45 p.m. at the Regent Square. The movie is rated PG-13 for language, sensuality and a scene of domestic discord.

Post-Gazette columnist Brian O' Neill will serve as master of ceremonies. For more information, call 412-431-4931 during business hours starting next week.

Barbara Vancheri, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

POLKA PARTY

Talk about making the most of a trip to Cleveland.

Local polka great Dick Tady is off to the land of the Cleveland-style polka today to pick up a lifetime achievement award from the American Slovenian Polka Foundation. While in town, the Grammy-nominated leader of the Dick Tady Orchestra also will be inducted into the National Cleveland Style Polka Hall of Fame at the Award Show XII.

The orchestra was nominated for a polka album Grammy back in ' 92 for "Happy Polka Days." Although the album didn't win, the Hall of Famer shared a writing credit on "That Polka Melody," a song that appeared on the 1990 polka album of the year by Jimmy Sturr and his Orchestra. And Tady's Orchestra turned in a guest appearance on the 1993 best polka album, "Accordionally Yours," recorded by Walter Ostanek and his Band.

The latest Tady Orchestra album, its 12th, is the 1997 release, "A Special DTO Christmas."

Ed Masley, Post-Gazette Pop Music Critic

HEEEERE' S JOHNNIE

As a youngster, rock 'n' roll piano legend Johnnie Johnson led Chuck Berry's band from "down in Louisiana close to New Orleans" - or, truth be told, St. Louis - all the way to "Memphis" and "Back in the U.S.A."

Beginning Monday, the man whose boogie-woogie rhythms helped make Berry and rock 'n' roll famous will be in Cleveland for a three-day celebration sponsored by the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and Museum.

The 75-year-old piano man, who collaborated on more than 100 of Berry's songs, will be joined for "Johnnie Johnson Days" by Travis Fitzpatrick, the author of "Father of Rock & Roll: The Story of Johnnie ' B. Goode' Johnson." They'll also visit area hospitals and universities and conduct book signings. For the grand finale, Johnson and his band will perform Wednesday inside the Hall of Fame.

Johnson, every bit as influential as he is obscure, was recently honored by Congress in Washington, D.C., for his lifetime achievement in American music. Soon, he'll be honored again on a tribute album being assembled by Atlantic Records.

Ed Masley, Post-Gazette Pop Music Critic

MARATHON PROPOSAL

The Philadelphia Marathon had a little sparkle at the finish line last week thanks to a Squirrel Hill couple.

Rob Jacomen, 28, finished the marathon with a time of 2:56 and the question of a lifetime for Sabrina Wyrock, 37.

Jacomen ran the last portion of the race holding a sign over his head that said "Sabs will U marry me? Rob" with a pink heart on it.

When Jacomen crossed the finish line, he got down on one knee.

"She said, ' Yes,' " the race announcer said over the loud speakers as the couple embraced. The two got to know each other as running buddies and trained together for the Pittsburgh Marathon. Wyrock didn't run in Philly.

The news of their engagement was reported in the Philadelphia Inquirer and on the city's local television stations.

Jacomen, who took 12 minutes off his Pittsburgh Marathon time, said he was carried along by two things - his impending marriage proposal and the hand-written message on his race number "in loving memory of Annie Seamans," the 19-year-old Point Breeze woman who was killed in a traffic accident last month.

Ann Belser, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

WEDDING BELLE?

"Friends" of Jennifer Aniston and Brad Pitt are spreading around that the hot couple du jour are engaged, reports New York's Daily News. It all started in Manhattan over the weekend at a Sting concert, after Aniston was seen flashing a new diamond ring to the ex-Policeman and his wife, Trudie Styler. Later, at the Shark Bar, those who asked if Aniston's ring meant the two were engaged were told yes. A rep for Aniston later said, however, "She has a ring, but it's not an engagement ring."

New York gossip queen Liz Smith adds that Brad and Jennifer have been "looking particularly golden and glowy in NYC, in the wake of her hosting ' Saturday Night Live' … Engaged? Who knows? But I have a feeling if these two do wed, it will be fast and secret."

OUT AND ABOUT

Christopher Landon, 24, son of the late Michael, outs himself in the latest issue of Advocate magazine. He also says his dad and "Bonanza" TV castmate Dan Blocker had fun with the rumor that they were having a thing. "They would sort of hang all over each other and nuzzle on the set just to stir the pot," said Landon.

From wire reports

**Graphic**

PHOTO 2, Photo: Janet McTeer, right, plays a footloose mother, and Kimberly; J. Brown is her daughter in "Tumbleweeds," getting a Pittsburgh premiere Dec.; 9 at the Regent Square.; Photo: Johnnie Johnson, Chuck Berry's sideman and inspiration for Berry's; "Johnnie B. Goode," gets his due at Cleveland's Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and; Museum.

**Load-Date:** December 1, 1999

**End of Document**



[***AFRIKANERS PLANNING FOR A WHITE HOMELAND A RIGHT-WING LAWMAKER IS LEADING THE WHITE SEPARATISTS' CAMPAIGN. MANDELA HAS INDICATED HE MAY ALLOW A VOTE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C2T0-01K4-93N5-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 3, 1995 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1247 words

**Byline:** Glenn Burkins, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** CAPE TOWN, South Africa

**Body**

He was once the number-one general in South Africa's all-white defense force, a man charged with keeping the lid screwed tight on the apartheid kettle.

Today he sits in parliament, a right-wing lawmaker who frequently heaps praise on President Nelson Mandela.

But some things haven't changed for retired army Gen. Constand Viljoen. He still hates politics, and he still says South Africa might be better off if its races lived separately.

And so, at age 61, the silver-haired general has taken on a new mission: With mild encouragement from Mandela, Viljoen and his supporters are making

plans to chisel out a separate homeland for Afrikaners, a group often dubbed Africa's last "white tribe."

They have even identified the land, about 3.2 percent of the country's land mass, an area roughly the size of Switzerland.

After more than 300 years of white domination, much of it at the hands of Afrikaners, most blacks here are in no mood to hear talk of an Afrikaner homeland.

Yet to the astonishment of many, Mandela said last week that he might support a referendum among Afrikaners to gauge their support for this homeland, or volkstaat as it is known in Afrikaner lingo.

Should a volkstaat be granted to the Afrikaners, the president said, it would be a reward to right-wing whites who rejected violence before last year's historic election, in which the country's black majority, voting for the first time, swept Mandela into office.

"If a political party or an important individual has helped us to bring about this full transformation and to prevent the country from being plunged into civil war and bloodshed," Mandela said, "we have an obligation to consider their concerns and their fears."

He warned, however, that even if the referendum passed, his government would not be bound by it. And he rejected the notion of an Afrikaner homeland that would exclude blacks or any other race.

Still, it was one of the clearest signals yet that Viljoen's dream of a volkstaat is not a dead issue. It remains unclear how such a volkstaat would be defined and what its role would be in the greater South Africa.

In a cramped little government office here in Cape Town, Viljoen spends much of his days plotting answers to such questions. When he talks of his mission, his conversation is peppered with military jargon. He speaks of "identifying objectives" and "securing goals."

But political reality being what it is, the general also has come to accept certain facts. Gone, he said, is the former notion of an exclusively white homeland.

He now is pushing for a designated territory where Afrikaners would be the majority race, a place where they could control local issues such as schools, culture, health care, language and government.

Blacks would be welcomed to work or even live in this volkstaat, he said, but they could not vote there.

If that sounds like apartheid, Viljoen offers scant apologies. As he sees it, Afrikaners have little choice but to isolate themselves. To do otherwise, he said, would mean political and social death.

In a nation of 43 million people, most of them black, only about 3 million are Afrikaners, Viljoen pointed out. And 30 years from now, when South Africa's black population is expected to have doubled, the Afrikaner numbers may have declined.

"Have you ever seen a rainbow?" the general asked. "A rainbow really looks well as long as there is a clear-cut distinction between the colors. But when the colors start to mix, it doesn't look so well.

"Yes," he continued, "We (Afrikaners) want to be part of this Rainbow Nation. But we want to be a distinct color in that rainbow."

To develop in isolation has long been an Afrikaner goal. Descendants of Dutch and Huguenot settlers, they arrived on Africa's southern tip in the 1600s, having fled Europe to escape religious persecution.

When the British seized control and set up a permanent occupation here some 200 years later, the Afrikaner fled inland, a migration fondly described in Afrikaner folklore as the Great Trek.

It was the Afrikaners who later created apartheid, which means "apartness." And now that apartheid has collapsed, some Afrikaners again feel threatened, despite Mandela's best assurances that no ethnic groups will be slighted in the new South Africa.

As the chief proponent for a volkstaat, Viljoen at first was a reluctant leader. Thrust into politics just months before last year's election, he defied many of his supporters on the extreme right by registering his Freedom Front party at a time when right-wing Afrikaners were set on boycotting the election.

In doing so, some observers say, Viljoen may have defused a racial time bomb. And so now, he says, Mandela must reward his efforts by granting Afrikaners their volkstaat.

"We had the choice before the election to go for war," he said. "I think (Mandela) has an appreciation of that."

Viljoen stopped short of predicting violence if the volkstaat notion is rejected. But he did point to the bloody ethnic strife in Bosnia and Rwanda as examples of what could happen in South Africa if groups are forced to live with one another.

"Ethnicity in Africa cannot be wished away," he said. "It is here. The question is how to deal with it."

Viljoen already has won some concessions. In return for his participation in last year's election, he persuaded Mandela to create a Volkstaat Council as part of South Africa's interim constitution. The council was given the task of defining a volkstaat and gauging its feasibility. It also set out to identify land where Afrikaners are in the majority.

The results were released in a 110-page report last month. In that report, the council identified as a possible volkstaat two chunks of land near the capital, Pretoria.

In each case, boundaries were drawn with a single mission: to eliminate as many non-Afrikaners as possible. In due time, the report said, the region might even secede from South Africa.

In Krugersdorp, a small, ***working-class*** town outside Johannesburg that would become part of the volkstaat under the council's plan, reaction was mixed. Most whites refused to discuss the issue. Blacks were firmly opposed.

"We don't want a volkstaat here in South Africa," said Moses Sesemyi, who lives in the black township of Munsieville. "The white folks who are demanding this volkstaat are not good."

Expressing the sentiments of many blacks, Sesemyi said Afrikaners had no interest in a volkstaat during the days of apartheid, when they controlled every aspect of government and through law forced their culture on everyone else. Now that Afrikaners are out of power, he said, their call for a homeland smacks of hypocrisy.

"This land is for all of us," he said.

Among those Afrikaners who would talk about the issue, opinions were divided. Some said the volkstaat envisioned in the current plan was useless,

because blacks would be allowed to live there. Others said an Afrikaner homeland had no place in post-apartheid South Africa.

"I'm not for it at all," said a middle-aged Afrikaner woman who owns the Petals Flower Shop in Krugersdorp. "We are supposed to be a united country now, and I feel we should move forward and not look back," said the shopkeeper, who was afraid to give her name for fear of retaliation by neo- Nazi groups.

Viljoen said he was certain his people would get something out of the volkstaat effort, even if it is not all they might want.

"The prevention of future conflict is very important," he said. "President Mandela and myself are committed to finding a lasting solution."

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (1)

1. Retired Gen. Constand Viljoen, leader of the Freedom Front party, greeted

South African President Mandela in Parliament in May 1994. (Associated Press

, JOHN PARKIN)

MAP (1)

1. Johannesburg, South Africa (The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***AUTUMN'S GAME;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46XX-NGT0-00J2-32FB-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Out of the shadows;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46XX-NGT0-00J2-32FB-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Always known as "grandson of" or "nephew of," Rick Fritz now is regarded as a smart, competitive, strong-armed and quick-footed QB.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46XX-NGT0-00J2-32FB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

October 5, 2002, Saturday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** SPORTS; AUTUMN'S GAME; Pg. 3C

**Length:** 1499 words

**Byline:** Jay Weiner; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Duluth, Minn.

**Body**

A weekly look at small college football

     By the shores of Lake Superior, there resides the Helmeted Prince of Minnesota's Royal Football Family. He is from the Bud Bloodline, the Grant Pedigree.

     He scrambles and spits fire for the undefeated Minnesota Duluth Bulldogs.

     He's a feisty, in-pain and in-charge quarterback. And since his Eden Prairie high school days, he regularly has been called a strange name: "Ricky Fritz Comma."

   As in: "Ricky Fritz comma grandson of former Vikings coach Bud Grant."

     Or, "Ricky Fritz comma who won two Prep Bowls for his uncle, Mike Grant, coach at Eden Prairie High School."

     Or, "Ricky Fritz comma who broke the UMD passing records of his uncle, Bruce Grant."

     Rick Fritz, as he prefers to be known today, is OK with all those phrases, is proud of his relatives, has been molded by the related experiences. But now, in his senior year at UMD, the holder of 21 Bulldog passing and total offense records is focused on leading his team to its first NCAA Division II postseason playoff appearance. Fritz appears ready to shed the comma.

     "There are a lot of people here who don't know he's Bud Grant's grandson," UMD Athletic Director Bob Corran said.

      "I think Ricky is here becoming his own person."

     Besides, the most suitable punctuation mark for Fritz is an exclamation point. It works perfectly with "Ouch!" and with "You've got to be kidding. That's the quarterback?!?!"

     "He's almost everything you wouldn't expect him to be," said UMD's top receiver, Steve Battaglia, who met Fritz four years ago. "He's 5-9, 200 pounds. He's bald and looks like he's 45 years old sometimes. He led his high school team to two state championships and I'm thinking, 'The quarterback's got to be a 6-5 stud.' Then I saw him, and he's not what you envision him to be. But that doesn't matter. He's just a winner."

     Said UMD coach Bob Nielson: "Have I had quarterbacks that were faster and bigger and more physical? Yes. Have all those quarterbacks turned out to be as good a football player as Rick Fritz? No."

     As Fritz himself said: "On paper, I wouldn't recruit me."

     But on the field, he's a smart, competitive, strong-armed and quick-footed little general who has directed the Bulldogs for four full seasons, playing just 10 miles from where his Grandpa Grant, the 75-year-old patriarch of the clan, played his first football games in Superior, Wis.

     Fittingly, in this ***working-class*** region, "Ricky is a tough, tough kid," said Mike Grant.

     Fritz, 22, has had two operations on his right shoulder to repair torn muscles from throwing and one operation on his left shoulder after it was crushed by a tackler.

     "I've seen his shoulder flying out of its socket for a couple of years now," Battaglia said. "I think of him playing in pain and with desire."

     He led his Eden Prairie team to two come-from-behind Prep Bowl titles in 1996 and 1997. He didn't lose a game in high school even though his right shoulder first went out as a junior. After reinjuring that shoulder as a freshman at UMD and getting a medical redshirt, he took over the Bulldogs offense in 1999 and slowly began to help rebuild a program that had sputtered under Jim Malosky, UMD's coach for 40 years.

     Recruiting faltered and offensive diversity consisted of run right, run left, run up the middle and throw a half-dozen times a game. But before Fritz got to campus, Malosky, 69, suffered a career-ending stroke.

     Nielson, then 39, arrived from Wisconsin-Eau Claire with a no-nonsense persona and, just as importantly, a serious passing game. He acknowledges that, at first glance, he wasn't sure if Fritz was the right person to run his varied offense that requires split decisions by the quarterback.

     But history proves otherwise. Last season, the Bulldogs were 9-3 and one victory away from the Northern Sun Intercollegiate Conference title and, probably, getting to the NCAA playoffs. This season, UMD is 4-0 and is scoring 47 points per game, No. 3 in NCAA Division II.

     "An overachiever," Bud Grant says of his grandson.

     But the grandson protests: "I've never viewed myself as an overachiever. I can do more. I can get better. I can win a conference championship. It's never entered my mind that I shouldn't do these things. I've never thought I can't do something."

     Nurture or nature? Genetics or gumption? It doesn't really matter. Let's just stipulate that Rick Fritz couldn't help becoming who is.

Childhood memories

     At 4, he was on the Metrodome field when his grandfather was honored on Bud Grant Day. Fritz never knew the version of the man other Minnesotans did, the crew-cutted icon of Nordic winter and sports. ("I see it on ESPN Classic now," Fritz said.) But "one of my earliest childhood memories was that day at the Dome," he said of Sept. 2, 1984.

     Meanwhile, uncle Bruce Grant was setting passing records, however modest, at UMD under Malosky. (Fritz has broken all of them, to which Bruce says: "I'm happy it's him.")

     Soon after, another uncle, receiver Dan Grant, was catching lots of passes at St. John's.

     Amid this, Rick's father, Steve Fritz, who is married to Kathy Grant, Bud and Pat Grant's oldest daughter, began throwing passes to Rick in front of their Eden Prairie home. That went on for years . . . until Steve Fritz threw his arm out.

     Fran Tarkenton posters soon covered little Ricky's walls. (Today, Fritz wears No. 10 and scrambles to throw, delighting his grandpa.)

     Another uncle, Mike Grant, was, before long, coaching at Forest Lake and then Eden Prairie, where, eventually, he had a quarterback named Fritz.

    If the talk wasn't always football at the family cabin in Gordon, Wis. \_an hour from the UMD campus \_ the climate was always competitive. Rick is one of 14 grandchildren: seven boys, seven girls. Pingpong, checkers, basketball, cards. Fritz caught the fever.

     "If you ask us, 'Who's the most competitive?', we'll all say, 'We are. I am,' " said Rick Fritz. "But, in all fairness to him, Grandpa is the most competitive of all."

     In his quiet way, Grandpa imparts football knowledge to his grandson, too. He doesn't meddle when he and Pat attend Rick's games. No lectures. He prefers to speak in code.

     He'll take Rick to a Vikings game and, said Fritz, "A play will occur, and he'll literally kick my chair. That's all he does, but I know what he means. It's not an elaborate conversation. It means, 'Keep that ball in-bounds so the receiver has a chance to catch it.' I know what it means. And he knows that. But we're probably the only two people who do."

     When this season ends \_ win or lose, Northern Sun title or not \_ Fritz will undergo more surgery on his right shoulder. Then, he and Battaglia plan to hop into a 2000, blue Ford Ranger pickup and drive off in search of nothing in particular for a few months.

     Upon returning to Minnesota, Fritz, his college degree in hand, will begin his career.

     Guess what?

     "I want to be a coach," he said.

.

    \_ Jay Weiner is at [*jweiner@startribune.com*](mailto:jweiner@startribune.com).

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA DULUTH

       - Where: Duluth, (pop. 83,532), 150 miles north of Twin Cities

       - Nickname: Bulldogs

       - Conference: NCAA Division II Northern Sun Intercollegiate Conference in all sports except men's and women's ice hockey, which are affiliated with the NCAA Division I Western Collegiate Hockey Association.

       - New conference? As soon as this month, UMD is expected to be accepted into the more competitive North Central Conference. The move will be effective in 2004. The Bulldogs will replace North Dakota State, which is jumping to Division I in all sports but football; the Bison will be Division I-AA in football.

       - Enrollment: 9,815 students with about 33 percent from the Twin Cities area.

       - Tuition: Tuition, room and board, and fees: $12,668 per year for Minnesota residents. Add about $10,000 for out-of-state residents.

       - Academic fact: UMD's undergraduate engineering program is listed among the top 50 in the nation by U.S. News & World Report.

       - History: Founded in 1895 as the Normal School of Duluth, UMD became a campus of the University of Minnesota in 1947.

       - 2002 record: 4-0, with two victories over North Central Conference foes.

       - Next game: 1:30 p.m. today at Southwest State (3-1) in Marshall, Minn.

       - Web site: [*http://www.d.umn.edu*](http://www.d.umn.edu)

About the series

   The series "Autumn's Game" started Aug. 22 and will continue to the end of the small college football season. Here's a list of stories that already have appeared:

- Aug. 22: Many things change as teams report to camp.

- Aug. 29: MIAC's surprise NFL prospect: Gustavus' Ryan Hoag.

- Sept. 6: Macalester football happy to be hanging around.

- Sept. 13: Bethel: True believers and hard hitters.

- Sept. 21: Morris: 0-35 and still hopeful.

- Sept. 27: Carleton's Big Man on Campus.

To read other stories from the series, Autumn's Game, go to [*http://www.startribune.com/stories/1737/*](http://www.startribune.com/stories/1737/)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 7, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Rendell: SEPTA plan coming soon;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H1T-JKC0-0190-X4F5-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***He says he is looking at "small pockets of the budget" to put together a temporary bailout.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H1T-JKC0-0190-X4F5-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1384 words

**Byline:** Jere Downs INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Gov. Rendell said yesterday he would announce as early as Tuesday short-term relief for SEPTA and mass transit riders facing record fares and deep cuts statewide.

"There are some small pockets of the budget I am looking at to see if we can cobble together some sort of temporary bailout," Rendell said yesterday. "We are working very hard to get it done."

Rendell said he is still exploring whether he can transfer as much as $70 million in federal highway funds to keep buses and trains running statewide.

Last year, Rendell transferred $25 million in highway funds to save transit in the Philadelphia area and in Pittsburgh. But he has said this year the process is littered with legal hurdles. The problem, Rendell now says, is that it is tricky to switch huge amounts of highway grants intended for capital projects to salve transit's operating needs.

A meeting last week between Rendell's staff and U.S. Department of Transportation officials did not clarify matters, he said. "We went to Washington to find out more, and we got a mixed message," said Rendell, who yesterday held year-end interviews with reporters at the Bellevue Office Building.

One thing is certain, he said. Suburban road expansions such as a widened Route 41 in Chester County and a new Route 202 highway bypass in Bucks County will be delayed for years if large sums of highway grants are used instead for transit.

SEPTA officials are looking forward to what Rendell can do.

"It will be welcome news when we hear from the governor," SEPTA spokesman Richard Maloney said yesterday. "We have to see precisely the funding he is talking about."

If the state does not remedy SEPTA's $62 million deficit by Jan. 23, it could spark a series of cost-cutting measures the SEPTA board approved last week. Those measures are raising fares by an overall 38 percent, severing 20 percent of weekday service, and laying off an estimated 500 employees. On March 1, the cash fare will rise to $3, a token to $2, to mend a $920 million budget.

In response to a lawsuit filed by the city, a Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas judge has put SEPTA's cost-cutting measures on hold until a Dec. 27 hearing.

Rendell predicted the city's lawsuit, which asserts SEPTA acted improperly, will fail.

"SEPTA is doing what is appropriate," Rendell said. "The courts probably do not have jurisdiction to intercede."

Barbara Grant, Mayor Street's spokeswoman, last night said the judge was concerned enough about the situation to order SEPTA not to do anything irreversible until the court has had a chance to rule on the case.

Grant said the city wants the governor and legislature to have enough time to find a solution to the problem, but she said the fare increases and service cutbacks are scheduled to take place Jan. 23, the day before the legislature returns to session.

Thirteen members of the SEPTA board, including lawyer Denise Smyler, who was appointed by Rendell, voted Thursday to override a city veto and implement the fare hikes that will render Philadelphia the most expensive place in the United States to ride transit.

The two city representatives who voted against the override said the steep fares unfairly burden ***working-class*** and poor Philadelphia's residents, who make up 80 percent of SEPTA riders.

When asked why he directed Smyler to vote for the severe budget measures, Rendell said, "SEPTA had no option unless they receive help."

With the prospect of higher fares and longer waits for buses and trains only weeks away, SEPTA riders feel trapped.

"Who do we have to fight for us?" asked Darien Schell, 28, owner of a skateboard shop in University City. "It is wintertime. So many people have to use trains and buses. When are they going to stop?"

Less service. More money. It is all too much for 19-year-old Dennis Wilson, a Mount Airy retail clerk.

Wilson's commute to the Express store at the Plaza at King of Prussia takes two hours, beginning with the Route L bus to the Olney stop on the Broad Street Subway and then a Route 125 bus to the mall.

Weekend cuts hurt more than higher fares, Wilson said. The Saturday night bus from the mall is already packed with workers sitting and standing for the long ride home, Wilson said.

"It is crazy, man. I use SEPTA faithfully, and I will not be able to get around. I am leaving this town," said Wilson, who said he had planned to attend the Community College of Philadelphia but instead will move to Harrisburg next month. "If you miss a bus on Saturday now, you wait an hour. It could not get much worse. I don't understand what is going on."

Bundled up on a bus stop bench, Pauline Rahn glared over the top of her scarf when asked about SEPTA.

"I am disgusted. I am very angry," the 72-year-old Lawnhurst retiree said as she waited for the Route 31 bus in Center City. "The drivers are rude, and now we will have to pay more for service we are not getting."

Lamont Jackson, a 32-year-old construction worker from West Philadelphia, rides SEPTA every day and will be giving up a monthly trip to Dave & Buster's pub on Columbus Boulevard, "to have a little fun in the arcade," if fares increase.

Jackson, whose two high school-age sons also ride every day, figures he will pay an extra $40 to $50 a month.

Rendell disputed press accounts yesterday that he said characterize his actions as too little, too late.

"I think people have to understand. The voters did not elect me dictator. I can't just change things by fiat," Rendell said. "It is unfair to say I don't care about SEPTA. The crisis now is because it is very difficult to get aid for mass transit passed on its own merits. It is not the way we do business in Harrisburg."

SEPTA is entering its third year of paralyzing deficits caused by a decade of insufficient state funding.

In mid-November, Rendell backed a comprehensive plan to substantially increase state mass transit funding. The plan, introduced by Rep. Dwight Evans (D., Phila.), would raise $110 million annually by increasing motor vehicle fees. But it failed to draw support in the GOP-dominated legislature, which left Harrisburg more than a week before the Nov. 30 end of the legislative session.

Evans has said he will reintroduce that bill on Jan. 4, when the new legislature is sworn in.

"The Evans plan is still the most achievable," Rendell said. "It will get us through the next couple of years.

"Next year, we have to deal with mass transit first," he added. "We have to bite the bullet."

Republican House Leader Rep. Sam Smith (R., Jefferson) and House Speaker John Perzel (R., Phila.) could not be reached for comment yesterday.

But Rep. Rick Geist (R., Blair), chairman of the House Transportation Committee, was heartened to hear that mass transit will top Rendell's agenda.

"All of us want to see mass transit succeed," Geist said. "How we get there is going to take a tremendous cooperative effort of the governor working with the General Assembly."

Contact staff writer Jere Downs at 610-313-8128 or [*jdowns@phillynews.com*](mailto:jdowns@phillynews.com).

What's Next?

The Rendell administration expects short-term relief for SEPTA as early as Tuesday. Relief may include using federal highway funds to keep buses and trains running.

SEPTA cannot take any cost-cutting action that cannot be reversed until a hearing on Dec. 27, when Common Pleas Court Judge Matthew D. Carrafiello will hear arguments by the City of Philadelphia against hiking fares 38 percent, cutting 20 percent of weekday service, and laying off 500 employees. Carrafiello has said he expects to rule by Jan. 1.

Jan. 4: Legislators are sworn into office for a two-year term. SEPTA board Chairman Pasquale T. "Pat" Deon has asked the legislature to hold a special session to address the transit crisis.

Jan. 23: The first overall 25 percent fare increase takes effect. Cash fares would rise from $2 to $2.50, and tokens from $1.30 to $1.70. Transfers would increase from 60 cents to 75 cents.

Also, weekday service would be cut by 20 percent. SEPTA has not released any prospective service schedules but has pledged to preserve the first and last trains and buses of the day. Also, the agency has said that Sunday schedules will be used for most Saturday routes.

March 1: After SEPTA holds public hearings required by state law, an overall 13 percent fare increase takes effect. Cash fares would rise from $2.50 to $3, and tokens from $1.70 to $2.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

AKIRA SUWA, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Lamont Jackson, a 32-year-old construction worker from West Philadelphia, says he and his two high school-age sons ride SEPTA every day. With the fare increase, he estimates, he will pay an extra $40 to $50 a month.

AKIRA SUWA, Inquirer Staff Photographer

"It is crazy, man. I use SEPTA faithfully, and I will not be able to get around. I am leaving this town," says Dennis Wilson, 19, a retail clerk who commutes two hours between Mount Airy and King of Prussia.

"I am disgusted. I am very angry," says Pauline Rahn of Lawnhurst, a 72-year-old retiree. "The drivers are rude, and now we will have to pay more for service we are not getting."

Darien Schell, 28, of West Phila., says, "Who do we have to fight for us? . . . It is wintertime. So many people have to use trains and buses. When are they going to stop?"

RON CORTES, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Gov. Rendell speaks to reporters in Philadelphia: "The crisis now is because it is very difficult to get aid for mass transit passed on its own merits. It is not the way we do business in Harrisburg."

**Load-Date:** September 5, 2005

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[***Growing more separate, more unequal Widening income gap divides USA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GSM0-00C6-D514-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 2674 words

**Byline:** David J. Lynch

**Dateline:** CLEVELAND

**Body**

CLEVELAND -- On March 4, 1908, a fire raced through the Lakeview

Elementary School here killing 174 people -- all but two of them

children. It was one of the worst school disasters in U.S. history.

"Lavishly dressed women, in expensive clothes and other objects

of wealth, consoled women with humble shawls over their heads,"

said one account of the aftermath. "Many foreign-born women,

wearing well-worn dresses that showed they were on the brink of

poverty . . . cradled and held the rich and well-to-do of the

village in their arms, as the entire community's grief spanned

all social status."

Economically speaking, the consequences of a similar tragedy today

would be felt far more narrowly.

In Cleveland, as in many communities, rich and poor no longer

inhabit the same world. Even as racial segregation has slowly

declined, economic segregation has increased.

America is becoming a house divided.

From Orlando, Fla., to Dana Point, Calif., today's rich have withdrawn

into elegant isolation. "In their daily lives, affluent residents

of U.S. urban areas (are) increasingly likely to interact with

only other affluent people," sociologist Douglas Massey says.

Likewise, almost 70% of the very poor now live in areas with large

pluralities of families below the poverty line, up from 55% a

generation ago.

In a paper to be published this fall, researchers at Case Western

Reserve University identify nine metropolitan areas that have

"reached the extremes where both poor and affluent are tending

toward isolated enclaves, spatially distant from one another"

-- Baltimore, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit, Memphis,

Milwaukee, Philadelphia and Hartford, Conn.

As rich and poor settle into separate societies, the notion of

a shared American vision fades into memory. For most adults, life

experiences that once bound Americans together -- military service

or even watching network television programs -- already have receded

into the past.

Now, in almost every metropolitan area, residential patterns are

formalizing the drift. "It's a recipe for increasing inequality

and ultimately a very stratified class system," says Paul Jargowsky,

an assistant professor of political economy at the University

of Texas. "There is a serious question whether we're headed for

a society mired in group conflict and away from a society with

a sense of community and democracy."

This is largely a story without villains: Most people seek only

a better life for themselves and their families when they decide

where to live.

Years of such individual choices, however, are changing the national

landscape and people increasingly are sorting themselves out according

to how much money they make.

Goodbye Cleveland

Cleveland is representative of this economic transformation. Over

time, people who could afford to have left the city for its suburbs.

First, the wealthy departed for inner suburbs such as Shaker Heights.

Then, as the middle class followed, the wealthy moved still farther

out to new developments. In recent years, even lower income ***working-class***

families have abandoned the city to the profoundly poor.

Since 1950, the city's population has fallen by 46% to 492,901.

As it shrank, the number of poor increased sharply. A staggering

42% of the city's residents live below the federal poverty line

of $ 15,150 a year for a family of four.

At the same time, an extraordinary urban renaissance this decade

has remade downtown Cleveland into a decidedly upscale environment.

Jacobs Field, for example, the Cleveland Indians' 2-year-old ballpark,

was designed with the high-end corporate audience in mind.

The new park, which replaced a six-decade-old mausoleum-like stadium,

has made it easier for local corporations to woo executives and

has been a psychological boost for Cleveland residents. But whether

its benefits have spread beyond a comparatively limited circle

remains unclear. Today, neither the Indians nor the Growth Association

of Cleveland, a local business development group, can say what

the park's economic impact has been.

"The corporate leadership and political leadership came together

with important things to strengthen the downtown, but that has

done nothing to change the distribution of affluent and poor people,"

says Claudia Coulton of Cleveland's Case Western Reserve University.

"The Jake" far surpasses traditional parks in amenities. Luxury

skyboxes rent for $ 45,000 to $ 85,000 a year. Down the left-field

line is the Terrace Club, a members-only, glass-walled restaurant

where gold-rimmed plates and cloth napkins await up to 400 diners.

"It's just a fact of life," says Indians spokesman Bob Dibiasi.

"Some people can afford different things."

Ralph Razinger, CEO of Conversion Resources, is among them. Along

with his wife and two children, Razinger, 47, lives in Barrington,

a gated community about a 35-minute drive southeast of Cleveland.

He's part of the latest wave in a trend that's seen rich people

move out of Cleveland since Standard Oil baron John D. Rockefeller

abandoned Euclid Avenue's "Millionaires Row" in the first years

of the 20th century. But more recently, as the number of the well-to-do

increased, their tendency to cluster in distinctive, tony developments

has grown.

Aurora, Ohio, where Barrington is located, is one example. With

a population of 12,009, Aurora added more people over the last

five years alone than between 1970 and 1990. Low crime, good schools

and plentiful services are the major attractions.

A hinged iron gate and uniformed guard greet visitors to Barrington.

Inside the gate, luxury homes priced from $ 300,000 to about $ 1

million are set along a golf course designed by Jack Nicklaus.

Most of the homes have garages large enough for four cars. The

largest dwelling is a 12,000-square-foot estate christened "Vision,"

which boasts seven bathrooms.

Just a 9-iron away, golfers stroll along emerald fairways. At

the $ 6.5 million clubhouse, where memberships go for $ 45,000,

staffers use a personal computer to keep tabs on the weather.

If local radar shows storms heading their way, members can repair

to the St. Andrews dining room, where most entrees are priced

at around $ 25, or perhaps eye the pro shop's $ 190 golf sweaters.

Barrington -- whose residents include doctors, lawyers, chief

executives and Indians third-baseman Jim Thome -- reflects a dramatic

increase in the ranks of the affluent. In 1950, there were fewer

than 1 million individuals nationwide with annual incomes, in

today's dollars, of $ 100,000 or more. Today, there are almost

6 million, according to David Hale of Zurich Kemper Investments

in Chicago.

Everyday life in Aurora has been molded by this culture of pervasive

affluence. Even the local grocery store, Heinen's, illustrates

the community's upscale nature. On a recent afternoon, more than

a dozen types of olive oil were available for discerning palates.

It's a nice life. But little links it to Cleveland's gritty reality.

Many residents, including Razinger, make occasional trips to the

city for a ballgame or dinner. And there's an annual golf tournament

to raise money for the Cleveland Opera.

But other relationships are one-way only. Van service, for example,

is available to ferry Barrington children to Gilmore and University

School, two of the city's fine private schools. But there's no

way for city residents to reach Barrington.

Razinger, who earns a solid six-figure income, has lived in Barrington

for about two-and-a-half years. A Cleveland native and avid golfer,

he was attracted by the opportunity to live along the links. His

story mirrors key aspects of the Cleveland area's development.

Until 1965, when he was 17, the Razinger family lived in Hough,

a neighborhood visited by some of that decade's worst riots. His

father was a small-business man, who worked long hours six days

a week.

Some commentators have suggested that the creation of communities

such as Barrington represents the affluents' secession from society.

"I can't disagree," Razinger says. "When you start developing

pockets like this and concentrating people of a certain economic

level, that would be viewed as a sort of withdrawal."

Poverty's spread

The affluence on display in Barrington or at Jacobs Field represents

a stark contrast to the Cleveland area's overall employment picture.

Between 1979 and 1995, Cuyahoga County lost 96,277 manufacturing

jobs -- more than 40% of its total. Job creation has been extremely

sluggish. And according to the Growth Association of Cleveland,

the following modest-paying occupations will provide the most

new jobs this decade: registered nurses, retail sales clerks,

medical aides and orderlies, and office clerks.

For residents of the inner city, the ongoing economic transformation

has meant joblessness, vacant lots and corroded public education.

But even the most comfortable suburbs may not thrive over the

long term if they surround a collapsing central city, say many

urban policy experts.

In part, that's because urban blight discourages people living

elsewhere from moving into the suburbs. Since 1970, the population

of Cuyahoga County, which includes Cleveland, has fallen almost

19% to 1.4 million.

"It impacts our livelihood," says Sharon Margiotta, 32, who

lives in Bainbridge, 30 minutes east of Cleveland. Her husband,

Dave, owns a printing company. "If (the city's) business falters,

it has a direct impact on our economic condition," she says.

A map depicting the geographic spread of poor neighborhoods across

the Cleveland area since 1970 resembles a growing tumor. In the

past decade, this economic malignancy moved beyond the city's

borders to once solidly middle-class suburbs.

In towns such as Euclid, where tidy brick bungalows once housed

the heroes of the manufacturing age, the ranks of the poor are

expanding. In its heyday, this town northeast of downtown was

a blue-collar oasis where small machine shops fed components to

the auto and electronics industries. Businesses such as Electric

Product Repair, DCD Technologies and Century Plating still stand

along Interstate 90.

But since 1987, as manufacturing jobs became increasingly rare,

Euclid's poverty rate doubled to 13.2%. In some neighborhoods,

almost one-third of the families are poor. "Suburbs can become

'inner cities' too," says Secretary of Housing & Urban Development

Henry Cisneros.

Still, however vexing the suburbs' problems, they pale beside

the grinding despair of the urban poor.

Over the past decade, life has grown noticeably harsher in Cleveland's

Kinsman district, a once-healthy African-American community located

a few miles from Jacobs Field. Four of every five families here

live below the poverty line, up from three of five in 1980. During

the 1980s, the district's total income shrank by 44%, according

to the Council for Economic Opportunities in Greater Cleveland,

more than twice as large as the population decline over the same

period.

In the 1950s, neat homes lined Kinsman Road. Today, dozens have

disappeared, torn down to prevent the formation of crack dens.

The result is an incongruous urban moonscape of weeds and small

trees. Last year, the homes that remain commanded a median sales

price of just $ 7,000 -- less than one-seventh the citywide average.

"I don't see it getting better," says longtime resident Alice

Colvin, 61. "Maybe there's a miracle out there I don't know about."

Kinsman is a living reminder of the racial component of economic

polarization. The past quarter century, rich and poor of every

race retreated into separate worlds. But in the 1980s, the trend

was especially pronounced among blacks and Hispanics, according

to Jargowsky.

As a result, the isolation of poor minorities far exceeds that

of poor whites. Three out of four poor whites live in neighborhoods

that aren't poor. For blacks, it's the opposite: Three out of

four poor blacks live surrounded by poverty.

At a public housing project called the Villages at Carver Park,

a sign at the entrance echoes Hillary Clinton: "It takes a village

to raise a child." Nearby, young men idle on a street corner.

A shuttered grocery store looks out through iron bars across a

trash-strewn lot. At the intersection of 55th and Woodland, the

only sign of a functioning economy are two fast-food joints, a

post office and an empty gas station. "If you'd been here 10

years ago, this was a thriving commercial area," says Joe Garcia,

53, director of the Neighborhood Centers Association, an anti-poverty

group.

Colvin works for a social services agency about a mile from the

intersection. One of seven children, she was reared by her mother

and father, who worked in a foundry, holding down one of the many

local jobs that required only a strong back and a willingness

to work. But as a service-based economy supplanted manufacturing,

those jobs disappeared.

"When I grew up in this neighborhood, I didn't know anybody who

didn't work," she says. "Everybody on my street, their father

got up in the morning and went to work."

Today, there are few jobs in Kinsman. Colvin says she often hears

of employers looking for men. But they are always located far

out along the eastern edge of Cuyahoga County. They might as well

be in Los Angeles -- few here have access to a car, and there

is no public transportation from the city to the suburbs. The

available jobs also demand skills that Kinsman residents don't

have, she says. And at a time when the economy requires ever more

education, just 1% of Kinsman's 3,000 adults have a college degree.

Colvin and her husband, an Army veteran, raised six children in

Kinsman. She relied upon a hands-on approach to steer her children

past the district's temptations. But after decades spent calling

Kinsman home, Colvin recently moved to an apartment in Bedford

Heights, a middle-class area southeast of the city. Her departure

followed the violent death five years ago of her 27-year-old son.

"He died in my back yard," she says quietly. "He laid under

the snow for two weeks while we looked for him. I couldn't stay

after that."

Running in place

Like so many before her, Colvin has fled the city in the hopes

of finding greater happiness. But escape isn't always possible;

memories of her son will linger even in her new home. Likewise,

more upscale urban refugees are finding there's truth in the old

adage: you can run, but you can't hide.

Just a few miles from Aurora, in the town of Hudson, is a reminder

of what can happen when outward migration goes unchecked. In the

past, people moved to Hudson to enjoy an almost pastoral quality

of life. But over the past generation, as the population of 8,000

tripled, many of the urban problems people thought they had left

behind reappeared.

As demands for schools, libraries and traffic improvements soared,

taxes rose. The past seven years, Bob Briechle, a money manager

and 25-year Hudson resident, says his annual property tax bill

jumped to $ 3,700 from $ 1,300. "Everybody wanted a quiet little

town," he says. "Well, everybody can't all move to a place and

have a quiet little town."

Now, Hudson has enacted a controversial slow-growth policy that

relies upon an annual lottery to limit residential development.

And the town isn't alone. To the northeast, Solon, a once-gleaming

upscale community on the eastern edge of Cuyahoga County, has

seen fast-food restaurants and urban sprawl eat away at its appeal.

Now developers are laying plans for the next upscale paradise.

It's in the pristine village of Auburn, about 5 miles farther

east along Route 422, where the road ends -- for now.

Income inequality in the USA

A USA TODAY computer analysis of Census Bureau income data for

1989-90 and 1994-95 identified metropolitan areas where income

inequality was growing quickly in the 1990s. It also showed metropolitan

areas where income inequality was growing more slowly than the

national average, or even dropping slightly. Many metro areas

on the latter list have very large wage gaps; it's just that the

gap is growing more slowly.

Faster than average growth in income inequality

Bergen-Passaic, N.J.

Boston

Detroit

Las Vegas

Minneapolis-St. Paul

Nassau-Suffolk, N.Y.

Newark, N.J.

Philadelphia

Providence, R.I.

Tampa-St. Petersburg, Fla.

Slower than average growth in income inequality

Anchorage

Atlanta

Charlotte, N.C.

Chicago

Cleveland

Houston

Miami

Phoenix

Pittsburgh

Salt Lake City-Ogden

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Genevieve Lynn, USA TODAY; GRAPHIC, Color (Map); GRAPHIC, B/W, Dave Merrill, USA TODAY, Source: Council for Economic Opportunities in Greater Cleveland (Map, 5); PHOTOS, Color, Bruce Zake (2); PHOTO, B/W, Bruce Zake; Lush life: Gated communities, like the one above - Barrington Estates in Aurora, Ohio - symbolize the growing divide between the haves and have-nots in the USA. The wasteland: E. 55th St. at Hough in Cleveland is a grim reflection of the fate of U.S. cities as the affluent flee for suburban sanctuaries. Waiting for a miracle: Alice Colvin grew up in Cleveland's Kinsman neighborhood when it was solid ***working class***. Now, 80% of families live in poverty.

**Load-Date:** September 23, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Scandals grow out of CEOs' warped mind-set***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46YS-XS90-010F-K3GT-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 11, 2002, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1530 words

**Byline:** Bruce Horovitz

**Body**

The hit parade of corporate scandal isn't about money. It's about boredom. It's not about wealth. It's about loneliness. It's not about power. It's about insecurity.

And it's not about greed. It's about unrealistic fantasy.

So say top corporate psychologists, management experts and CEOs asked by USA TODAY to answer the simple question: Why? What motivates wealthy CEOs to steal from their companies? When you're already a multimillionaire, why do you need more?

Take Dennis Kozlowski, former CEO of Tyco, who, along with two others, has been charged with looting $ 600 million from the company. Or Andrew Fastow, former Enron CFO, who has been charged with masterminding schemes that officials say let him pocket millions of dollars.

Take former Global Crossing chairman Gary Winnick, under fire for selling $ 734 million in Global Crossing stock before the company's collapse. Or John Rigas, founder of Adelphia Communications, who -- along with two sons -- was accused of stealing hundreds of millions from the company.

This image -- CEO as crook -- changes everything. It changes the way millions of investors view Corporate America. It changes the way the nation's best and brightest leaders of the future view the executive seat. It changes the way honest, hardworking CEOs view themselves and their peers. And it changes the way some scandal-weary boards of directors will operate.

"It threatens the very fabric of our system," says William George, former CEO of Medtronic, an outspoken critic of corporate greed.

But it doesn't change one thing: the internal motivations that prodded a plethora of top executives to enrich themselves at the expense of shareholders and workers.

Were he still alive, Dr. Seuss might have his own name for it: *Yertle the Turtle* syndrome. Sound hokey? Well, the more Yertle got, the more the imperious turtle wildly fantasized about what else he could get -- until his kingdom literally toppled into the muck.

Some of the nation's top corporate psychologists say that's precisely what's taking place in Corporate America. This isn't about simple greed. It's about a warped executive mind-set -- stoked by the faux tech boom of the 1990s -- that's so out of whack it threatens the credibility of big business.

It wasn't long ago that CEOs were equated with rock stars and heralded as corporate messiahs. Now, after various scandals, investors are lumping corporate chiefs into the same ethical junk heap as con artists and two-bit crooks.

Why did Kozlowski need a $ 15,000 umbrella stand or a $ 6,000 shower curtain? Why would multimillionaire John Rigas allegedly take $ 13 million from his company to build a golf course?

"I call it the summer of greed," says Gary Hirshberg, CEO of Stonyfield Farms, the nation's No. 3 yogurt maker.

Five companies -- Enron, WorldCom, Tyco, Qwest and Global Crossing -- have destroyed a combined $ 460 billion in shareholder value while moving inexorably toward bankruptcy, says George.

But it wasn't just greed that got us here. It's desperate, despondent and unfit leaders. "Their desires become insatiable once they reach the top," says Steven Berglas, a renowned executive coach and instructor at the University of Southern California. "They become toxic CEOs because their job challenges are no longer rewarding."

Here are the most common -- and often surprising -- explanations the experts gave for over-the-top greed-at-the-top. Not excuses. Just explanations:

\* Poor self-image. Despite a public perception that they swagger with huge egos, some scandal-ridden executives suffer from very low self-esteem, says USC's Berglas. "They keep building monuments to themselves to dispose of their negative self-images," he says. "That, of course, never works."

His favorite candidate for that category: Martha Stewart, the lifestyle guru, who comes from a ***working class*** family. She's been accused of acting on inside information in trading nearly 4,000 shares of ImClone.

Some simply want to bury their humble upbringings, says Jeffrey Sonnefeld, associate dean at Yale School of Management. "They were so desperate to define themselves by what they weren't that they forgot who they were."

\* The myth: "I deserve it." Successful former General Electric CEO Jack Welch may be the best example of the "I deserve it" school of thought, says Harry Levinson, a retired corporate psychologist.

His GE retirement package, revealed in a divorce settlement, had GE picking up the tab on everything from his country club fees to a Manhattan apartment.

"I call it self-love no longer governed by reality," says Levinson.

Following public outrage, Welch agreed to give up most of those benefits and pay his former employer $ 2.5 million a year for the perks.

Over the past decade, CEOs championed the myth that they were responsible for the growing fortunes of their corporations, says Rakesh Khurana, assistant professor at Harvard Business School.

The media beat the drum. "If you hear how great you are, you begin to believe it," says Khurana. "You start drinking your own bath water."

\* Fantasies unchecked. For most people, fantasies are controlled by reality.

But for some executives, the fantasies get out of control because there's nothing to stop them, says Levinson, the retired corporate psychologist. "Without controls, people will indulge in whatever their fantasies tell them to do."

Harvard Business School Professor Jay Lorsch is aghast over former Enron CEO Ken Lay's misuse of the company's corporate jet -- he even reportedly used it to cart some of his daughter's personal furniture, including a queen-size bed, to France and back.

"The notion of irrational exuberance isn't just in the stock market," says Lorsch. "It created a culture of entitlement among many CEOs who lost their sense of proportions and began to do things that were ethically unwise, morally unchecked and illegal.

"They went nuts," Lorsch says.

\* Society's blessing. CEOs feel emboldened to steal by a not-so-subtle societal message over the past decade that has said, "The end justifies the means," says Ron Shaich, CEO of Panera Bread.

But executives don't just wake up one day "and become crooks," Shaich says. Instead, he says, "They incrementalize themselves into it."

Management guru Jim Collins calls it the "winner-takes-all society." We've lost all perspective, he says, "when you have sports agents representing CEOs" in contract talks.

The media, too, turned CEOs into heroes. Just months before he was arrested, Kozlowski was tapped by *Business Week* as one of the top 25 managers of the year.

Medtronic's George recalls meeting Kozlowski in 1998 to discuss a possible acquisition. "In our brief meeting," says George, "he bragged that having his headquarters in Bermuda enabled Tyco to avoid paying U.S. taxes." When George left the office, he recalls, "I put my hand on my wallet and held on tight, telling my colleague to cancel further talks with Tyco."

\* Competitiveness gone awry. "For some of these guys, thievery is the only way they know how to play the game," says Ben Cohen, co-founder of Ben & Jerry's Ice Cream. "The object is to take home as much money as possible -- no matter how you get it."

It's a "me first" mentality that Cohen says is an abuse of power. "CEOs have become gods who make their own rules and call their own shots," he says.

\* Lonesome soldier syndrome. Powerful people often have a tough time building friendships. The concern is that people are only attracted by their power, Berglas says. "It induces deep loneliness." Some seek solace in material wealth because they cannot trust offers of friendship. "If you obtain an expensive painting, it can't exploit you," he says. "You own it."

\* Boredom. Working non-stop is the life's blood of many top CEOs. As a form of warped entertainment, those who are at the top -- and have no further up to go -- will sometimes invent situations with very difficult obstacles to overcome, Berglas says.

"When Dennis Kozlowski fails to pay $ 1 million taxes on $ 13 million worth of art, it's because he's bored," Berglas says. "It's not as if he can't afford it."

People achieve goals they think will be life-transforming, "Then don't know what to do after they get there," Berglas says. "They become obsessed trying to find the next challenge."

Some who reach their goals suffer depression at their career peaks, says Yale's Sonnefeld. "They don't know what to do next," he says. So, they're tempted to do what's wrong. "They come in as dragon slayers, then become the dragons themselves."

\* Power corrupts. At some point, some successful executives become unable to separate what is rightfully theirs and what is not, Sonnefeld says.

His favorite examples: Adelphia's John Rigas and Tyco's Kozlowski.

"Like royalty, they believe all peasants are beholden to the grand kings," says Sonnefeld. "They think they have a divine right to all that's around them."

"By hook or by crook," says Sonnefeld, these executives grasp at any and all the symbols of success. But ultimately, he says, "What they think is a badge of courage becomes a cloak of disgrace."

Or, in Yertle the Turtle's case, a shell game. We all know where that landed him.

In the mud.

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Contributing: Bruce Rosenstein

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Web Bryant, USA TODAY (ILLUSTRATION); PHOTO, B/W, Todd Plitt, USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W; Ex-rulers: Tyco's former CEO, Dennis Kozlowski, left, stands accused of multimillion-dollar fraud. GE's Jack Welch, above, gave up part of his very rich retirement perks.

**Load-Date:** October 11, 2002

**End of Document**



[***STREET, WELKER TAKE PRIMARY FIGHT TO WIRE WITH HALF-HOUR ADS ON CABLE TV, HE IS RUNNING HARD AGAINST JULIE WELKER. SHE HAS MUCH LESS TO LOSE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C1R0-01K4-93PB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MAY 14, 1995 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1281 words

**Byline:** Vanessa Williams, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The three women on the morning radio talk show were careful not to mention her name. But they took turns denouncing "Mr. Street's opponent" as a tool of white interests who would topple the most powerful African American official in Philadelphia.

The renowned comedian and Temple University alumnus didn't mention names either. But in a series of radio ads that began last week, Bill Cosby, speaking with a calm, authoritative voice touted Temple's proposed $85 million Apollo project as "a winner" for the mostly black poor and ***working-class*** residents of North Philadelphia.

"Mr. Street" is John F. Street, councilman of the Fifth District for 15 1/2 years - avowed defender of North Philadelphia, president of City Council and the man holding the Apollo project hostage. His opponent is Julie Welker, a Fairmount real-estate broker who nearly defeated him four years ago.

With Mayor Rendell and Republican Joe Rocks running unopposed in the mayoralty primaries, the fate of Street, whom the mayor calls a co-partner in Philadelphia's renaissance, has emerged as the most intriguing story line of the 1995 municipal primary.

Twenty-six district Democratic incumbents and challengers are playing political musical chairs for the 16 other City Council seats up this year. Republicans are running unopposed for the 10 district and seven at-large Council primary races. Other city contests include the offices of sheriff, register of wills, city commissioners, clerk of quartersessions court, 10 local judicial seats and one traffic court slot. At the state level, two Supreme Court seats, two Superior Court and five Commonwealth Court vacancies are being contested.

But the stakes are highest in the Fifth Council District.

For some African Americans, it is an issue of holding onto the last vestige of black power in city government.

For municipal labor unions, it is the only opportunity to exact revenge on the Rendell administration for stiff contract concessions that the mayor extracted from them in his first term.

For the business community, it is a question of holding onto a smoothly functioning City Council, crucial to Philadelphia's continued journey to fiscal recovery.

But for Welker and her supporters, it is less about these grand themes. She says her candidacy is about booting out a politician who is more concerned with power in City Hall than potholes in the district.

And for some Street critics, it is about how he uses that power.

Temple officials have been feuding with Street for nearly a year over the Apollo project. He has held up zoning legislation that would permit Temple to begin construction on the sports complex, insisting that the university put up money to guarantee its promise to build 500 units of low-income housing for North Philadelphia residents.

Temple officials said the Cosby radio ads were not political and were not aimed at Street. Two Temple officials, including basketball coach John Cheney, contributed money to Welker's campaign.

Yet some North Philadelphia community activists have applauded Street's involvement in the Temple project as looking out for their interests. His campaign spokesman, A. Bruce Crawley, cites it as an example of constituent service of the highest order.

The Rev. William Moore, pastor of Tenth Memorial Baptist Church in North Philadelphia and a Street supporter said: "In many respects, it's more than electing a Fifth District council person.

"For Mr. Street not to be elected, we'd be losing not only an effective council person but we would also lose the presidency of City Council. We certainly believe he is a tremendous role model for African American youngsters in his district and throughout the city and throughout the region."

The imbroglio with Temple illustrates the two sides of Street - powerful enough to back a major institution up to the wall, but, his critics say, not powerful enough to deliver even the smallest service requests for residents of his district.

It was Street, who during his campaign announcement last winter, thundered: "This election is not about potholes; it's about power!" Those words have continued to haunt him and have given Welker a campaign theme.

"He talks about things like they aren't important," said Rogers James Jr., a committeeman in the 14th Ward who is supporting Welker. "Potholes are important if they're in front of your house."

Last weekend during a joint television appearance, Welker scored when she noted that Street's was the only Council district that did not have a district office.

She wobbled when pressed for plans to improve housing, a major issue in the Fifth District, which has nearly half the city's abandoned properties. But the fact that she was able to hold her own against Street, widely considered the most knowledgeable and effective city legislator in recent history, was signficant.

"On its face, it makes no sense," said Randall Miller, a professor of history and urban affairs at St. Joseph's University. "It's absolutely remarkable a man of his stature would be in this position."

Welker expects to run well in Center City and Fairmount - where she trounced Street in 1991 - and has cultivated grassroots support in North Philadelphia. She has been endorsed by tavern and restaurant owners angered over the 10 percent tax on liquor by the drink, the city's municipal labor unions and Center City gays and lesbians who blame Street for killing the domestic partnership bill that would have extended benefits to unmarried partners of city employees.

Both candidates are running hard. Welker's campaign message has been carried on SEPTA buses in the district, her face on a huge placard declaring: "Sweep Street Out."

Late last week, Street began airing half-hour infomercials on cable and independent television stations. A news release invites voters to "follow John Street as he rises from his boyhood on a Pennsylvania farm to North Philadelphia housing activist and eventually to the presidency of Philadelphia City Council."

Street's campaign spokesman predicts that Welker will get more than she bargained for.

"There's an old saying: Be careful what you ask for, you just might get it," Crawley said. "After losing in 1991 Julie Welker wanted to come back for a head-to-head second run against John Street."

Now that Welker is back "virtually every one of the community, religious and political leaders that supported her in 1991 have deserted her this time around," Crawley said.

The lack of juice at the top of the ticket - particularly on the Democratic side - has made for a dry campaign season. In City Council, six of the 10 district council members have opponents. Besides Street, only two others are facing serious challenges: Democrat Al Stewart, chosen just six months ago in a special election to represent the Eighth District, and Daniel P. McElhatton, the only incumbent not endorsed for reelection by the Democratic City Committee.

Stewart is struggling against two challengers - Donna Reed Miller, a Germantown community activist and former aide to State Rep. David P. Richardson, and Robert Vance, a lawyer and chairman of the city planning

commission. McElhatton is being challenged by his former chief of staff, Richard Mariano, an electrician who has the backing of the city's Democratic Party and South Philadelphia politician State Rep. Vincent J. Fumo. Fumo also is backing Blondell Reynolds-Brown, a former aide to U.S. Rep. Chaka Fattah, who could knock off an incumbent at-large Democrat.

The only excitement in the GOP Council primary is over the names of two of candidates: Frank Rizzo, the son of the late former mayor Frank L. Rizzo, is running for an at-large seat along with Bert Lancaster, a Germantown businessman.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (2)

1-2. The stakes are high in the Fifth Council District where John F. Street

opposes Julie Welker.

MAP (2)

1-2. Philadelphia City Council Districts: Old Districts; New Districts

(SOURCE: City of Philadelphia; The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***'BULWORTH' :ALL BULL AND NO WORTH;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XBY-N8W0-0094-51CX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***WARREN BEATTY, PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE? HIS LATEST FILM SHOWS HIS POLITICS ARE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XBY-N8W0-0094-51CX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***NONSENSE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XBY-N8W0-0094-51CX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 5, 1999, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1465 words

**Byline:** ANN MCFEATTERS

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

OK, I was suckered into renting "Bulworth" to see if Warren Beatty has a chance of becoming president.

Nope. Not one. Not even if Bush, Gore, Bradley, McCain, Dole, Quayle, Forbes, Buchanan, Bauer, Keyes and Hatch are all discovered to be cross-dressing aliens who have escaped from a home for the psychologically disturbed.

Beatty would have a better chance if "Dick Tracy" had been his newest movie.

But it says a lot of depressing things about America that an actor involved in such a dreadful movie as the cynical, exploitative, foul-mouthed "Bulworth" (through which Beatty hoped to make a statement about campaign finance reform) would even spend two seconds considering that he could be president.

Once again, the vapidity of America's love affair with celebrities is proving ridiculous. The presidential race so far may not be captivating but the star of "Shampoo" and "Ishtar" and "Promise Her Anything" as an alternative?

Beatty's "message" movie "Bulworth" is about a corrupt California senator who sells his votes to high bidders. ("Yes, we did get the check and the senator would love to have drinks with the sultan.")

In the middle of a nervous breakdown the senator takes out a contract on his own life. Suddenly "liberated," he begins telling the "truth" about his miserable life and speaks only in rhyming hip hop. S-words and F-words and M-words sprout from his mouth faster than normal people could rat tle off the alphabet.

The movie then becomes an alphabet soup of cliched people, hackneyed dialogue and trite moments. It careens from madcap comedy to "serious" diatribing to a horrific ending. Are we supposed to laugh? To cry? To become outraged? To sign a petition? To send in a contribution?

On second thought, maybe the movie does mirror politics at its basest.

But it is still a really bad movie. At one point Beatty, who portrays with gusto "Sen. Jay Billington Bulworth," tells Hollywood moguls that they make violent movies, dirty movies and bad movies. He should talk.

We are told that the serious issue of a possible Beatty challenge to Vice President Al Gore and former New Jersey Sen. Bill Bradley for the Democratic nomination was cooked up at a dinner party hosted by conservative pundit Arianna Huffington, whose ex-husband spent $ 30 million in a failed bid to become a California senator.

The only two "messages" of the Bulworth movie are that big money in politics is bad and that blacks and whites don't get along. But McCain already has become the champion of campaign finance reform and Bradley has made better race relations his big crusade. So where would Beatty fit?

He could be the airhead candidate for the nonthinking voter. The 1960s liberal dreamer who no longer fits in a nonwelfare state because today's solutions aren't sophisticated enough for tomorrow but who wants to make liberalism the new cause celebre. The goofy fin de siecle answer to "Bedtime for Bonzo." The hollow, shallow celebrity whose pretty wife played the president's girlfriend in "The American President."

The calorically empty "wisdom" proffered in "Bulworth" comes in droppings such as: "Never make life or death decisions when you're feeling suicidal." And "You got to be a spirit. You can't be no ghost." And "Old liberal wine trying to pour himself into a new conservative bottle."

Beatty himself is not a good speaker and has a strange thought process. Consider his New York Times op-ed piece last month. When dealing with the obvious question of why anyone would cast a vote for him for the most important job in the world, the multimillionaire actor/producer/writer who contributes big money to politicians answered in capital letters: "WE MUST HAVE PUBLIC FINANCING OF ALL FEDERAL CAMPAIGNS."

One can just ponder a future executive order: "WE MUST GO TO WAR BECAUSE I SAID SO."

The more Sen. Bulworth rants and raves, snorts and curses, lusts and lisps, the more appalling and unlikeable he is until he reverts to his old self (one knows because the tie comes back and the rhyming stops). Then we miss the rapper.

A 15-year-old watching the movie groaned, "Please tell me he doesn't win in the end."

I want my rental fee back.

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Over the last 15 years, most Labor Day commentary has focused on the decline of unions and speculation that the labor movement might be on the verge of extinction. Entering the fifth year of John Sweeney's presidency of the AFL-CIO, labor can justifiably boast that rumors of its death have been greatly exaggerated.

Under Sweeney's leadership, the labor movement has shown new vigor in organizing new members, reasserting itself as a political force and building coalitions with other segments of the community. Above all, unions are seeking a stronger voice for workers in shaping the ground rules that will govern economic and political arrangements as America enters the next century.

In spite of these impressive achievements, there are still wide spread doubts about labor's relevance in the new global economy. These qualms were recently expressed in The New York Times by Will Marshall, president of the Public Policy Institute, a think tank that has been principal source of ideas for the Clinton-Gore administration and a substantial segment of the Democratic Party. According to Marshall, "In this new economy a worker's security will not come from a union card or the promise of lifetime employment at a big company. It will come from the quality of the tools you carry around inside your own head."

In spite of its recent vintage, Marshall's argument is fermented wine packaged in a familiar bottle. It is rooted in the conception of American society as a competitive meritocracy where individual skill and achievement are the ultimate guarantors of success. Preaching an updated form of social Darwinism where only the best educated and multiskilled survive, Marshall seems to accept uncritically corporate America's assertion that the onus for achieving job security is solely on the individual.

Few workers nowadays would deny the importance of learning new skills or adapting to changing workplace needs. Whether they wear a blue, white or pink collar, workers are painfully aware that the job security once provided by the steel mill, the automaker or even the government will never fully return. Indeed, most workers eagerly accept opportunities to upgrade their skills and work with employers to help make their enterprises more productive and competitive.

Yet these workers also know that individual skill and education provide no assurance of job security. Several maintenance employees at my university scoff at this concept because they know too many people who have been "downsized" and "restructured" out of jobs in spite of their educational attainment and skill. They know too many people who have worked hard and capably only to forfeit their jobs when their employer decided they were expendable.

This is where the union card comes in. Ask doctors and nurses contending with managed care about the value of a union card. Ask college professors who see tenure being eroded whether a union card matters. Meet one of my students in the Lehigh Valley who has been through three plant closings and inquire about his attitude toward a union card. This worker is currently getting certification in a new skill which he hopes will assure him of job security. He makes no bones, however, about wanting to get a union card once he enters his new occupation.

For many American workers, the union card has multiple meanings. It has brought the rule of law to the workplace and limited managerial ability to dictate the terms of employment. But perhaps even more significantly, it has represented an alternative set of values. Instead of accepting the view that we are all independent contractors and contingent workers, the union card speaks to our sense of mutual obligation and common destiny. It recognizes that democracy derives strength not only from self-reliance from also from assertions of social solidarity and group loyalty.

Although so-called Beltway prognosticators might depict the union card as obsolete, workers across America are demonstrating renewed interest in learning about its benefits. Indeed, the union card assumes a special relevance on the last Labor Day of the 20th century. It symbolizes the values and commitments needed to ensure that the 21st century economy will be subject to popular control and responsive to the public interest."

Robert Bussel , assistant professor of labor studies and industrial relations, teaches in the Labor Education Program at Penn State University's Great Valley campus in the Philadelphia area. He is the author of the forthcoming "From Harvard to the Ranks of Labor: Powers Hapgood and the American ***Working Class***" (Penn State Press).

**Load-Date:** September 8, 1999

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[***STATE OF TODAY'S YOUTH AN OLD STORY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3X8D-17G0-0094-502K-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 26, 1999, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE,; MAGAZINES

**Length:** 1438 words

**Byline:** BILL STEIGERWALD

**Body**

The more you study history, the more you realize nothing is really new and awful, it's just the past repeating itself in different horrible ways.

Take, for instance, the subject of American Heritage's fine September cover story, which explores the history of one of the scariest, most dangerous, most mysterious creatures to ever roam the Earth in any epoch - the modern American teen-ager.

Today, as Thomas Hine reminds us in "The Rise and Decline of the Teen-ager," the millions of Americans trapped in their second decade of life are a potent economic and cultural force, at home and abroad.

They are the core of our low-wage burger-flipping retail sector, the main consumers/targets of our sex-andviolence crazed popular culture, and the source of much of our crime and trouble.

Most people would guess that the teen-as-we-know-and-can't-understand-it was invented after World War II, and to a large extent Hine says that is when teen-agers left the mainstream of society and became a discrete sub-group.

But, as he demonstrates in his lengthy exploration of "troubled adolescence" and the ways 20th-century adult society has thought about it and tried to deal with/treat it, "youth has a history."

As proof that youth violence didn't start in Watts or Littleton, for example, he supplies a few quotes from worried adults on Long Island in the 1630s. He also notes the mayhem committed by the vicious street gangs that terrorized America's big cities in the late 1800s.

Interestingly, Hine says, the modern teen-age life form is an unintended product of the Great Depression. Before then, teen-agers were generally seen as virtually grown up by adult society - sent off to work at 10 by needy ***working-class*** parents, off to war at 16 and 17 by the government, off to matrimony and baby-making at 18.

After 1933, however, things changed. All young people - not just the number usually laid off at the start of economic downturns - were thrown out of work as a result of New Deal public policy promulgated to reserve jobs for family men.

Until then, high school was a select institution serving less than 10 percent of the secondary-school-age population - mainly girls who wanted to be teachers and middle-class-or-above boys headed for college. Only after 1940, Hine says, did high school become the place where a majority of teen-agers began to spend/waste their time.

Hine's piece, adapted from his coming book of the same name, is full of interesting/silly stuff about what Margaret Mead and other intellectuals thought about young people and what to do for or with them.

It also describes how modern society began thinking of adolescence as a stage of development characterized by incompetence, instability and even insanity. And why it began treating teen-agers not as near-adults but as children who need to be segregated from the rest of the real world.

"Throughout history," Hine concludes disapprovingly, "Americans in their teens have often played highly responsible roles in their society. They have helped their families survive. They have worked with new technologies and hastened their adoption.

"Young people became teen-agers because we had nothing better for them to do. High schools became custodial institutions for the young. We stopped expecting young people to be productive members of the society and began to think of them as gullible consumers. We defined maturity primarily in terms of being permitted adult vices, and then were surprised when teen-agers drank, smoked, or had promiscuous sex.

"What we learn from looking at the past," he says, "is that there are many different ways in which Americans have been young. Young people and adults need to keep reinventing adolescence so that it serves us all.

"Sometimes what we think we know about teen-agers gets in our way. But just as there was a time, not long ago, before there were teen-agers, perhaps we will live to see a day when teen-agers themselves will be history."

Lord, let's hope so.

pg99 0135 990826 N S 9908260146 00005133 IT N

Never in 23 years have auditions been held for the Pittsburgh New Music Ensemble. From its inception, the ensemble relied on its founder and music director, David Stock, to invite musicians in.

Now the new music director, Gil Rose, has decided to hold open auditions for the contemporary music group, leaving longtime players rankled that they have to compete with other musicians for the spots they've held for years.

The 15 musicians with the longest tenure, who on average have played with PNME for 10 years, are not under contract. They are free-lance musicians who are hired on a concert-by-concert basis, but whom Stock hired regularly.

Last spring, Rose said he wanted to hear them play individually so he could assess their abilities. But the players considered the request unfair, given their tenure, and refused to audition.

"It was insulting," said oboist Virginia Smoliar, who has played with the ensemble for about five years. "We felt like we were the group that hired him and he was going to come in and decide whether we stayed or went. I was hurt that this group that I'd been so loyal to and loved so much would treat me as expendable."

Rose frames the issue as one of quality, not tradition. He said the quality of a musician is not determined by his or her length of service with an organization.

"The best thing for the free-lance community of musicians here is a guarantee that the best people get the employment," he said. "PNME has been closed to free-lancers for so long, and I want to open it up."

The players sent Rose a letter indicating that many of their concerts had been recorded and that Rose could get a sense of their abilities through those recordings.

Marty Bernstein, head of the local musicians' union, which is representing the players, said that instead of asking the musicians to play for him, Rose should have automatically retained them for the upcoming season. That way they could show Rose their abilities in a performance setting rather than in auditions, which Bernstein said are stressful and sometimes do not show musicians at their best.

"I have no problem with him having [open] auditions - he has the right to the best possible ensemble," Bernstein said. "But I think he owes the players in the group a chance to prove [in concert] that they're qualified for these jobs. I'm disappointed that he's given them so little regard."

After the players sent Rose their letter of dissatisfaction, their concern was that Rose would replace them before the start of the season - a concern that Bernstein, who played with PNME for 17 years before resigning last spring due to his union position, still has.

"The members of the ensemble are entitled to their positions in the group until the conductor has worked with them," Bernstein said.

Recently, the players eked out a verbal agreement with PNME in which they are guaranteed to play at least the first concert of the season. If their instrument is not called for in the first concert's repertoire, they are guaranteed to play in a subsequent concert.

"These players will start at the top of the call list, and I'm going to take them at their word that this is the best way to assess their ability," Rose said.

But the agreement allows Rose to remove longtime players after that. Rose, a Carnegie Mellon University graduate who is returning to Pittsburgh after founding a small contemporary music orchestra in Boston, said he has scheduled call-list auditions for Sept. 18 and 19 to gauge the abilities of other musicians in town.

Rose said he hopes the longtime musicians will audition for him after their first performance under his baton, but he said he doubts they will. Bernstein does, too.

"This situation doesn't give the players a very good feeling about their relationship with him," Bernstein said. "It's unfortunate the season has to begin this way."

Asked whether she would audition for Rose if necessary, Smoliar said, "Absolutely not. It's too demeaning. We all trusted David Stock so much. There was never a question that when you were asked to be a member you would be a member for good."

Rose said the disagreement is a natural outcome of a change of leadership.

"PNME in the past was run very informally, so this is part of its growing pains, going from informal to formal status," Rose said.

Before the disagreement welled up last spring, Rose had approached the union about establishing a collective bargaining agreement. Both Rose and Bernstein said they hope PNME and the union can still form such an agreement, despite the disagreement over longtime players.

Bill Steigerwald's e-mail address is [*bsteigerwald@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bsteigerwald@post-gazette.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: GIL ROSE: "PNME HAS BEEN CLOSED TO FREE-LANCERS FOR SO LONG,; AND I WANT TO OPEN IT UP."

**Load-Date:** August 27, 1999

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[***AUTUMN'S GAME;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46PB-T2H0-00J2-3520-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Macalester miracle saves special subset of students;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46PB-T2H0-00J2-3520-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***When students and faculty members at the St. Paul college learned that football might be dropped, they realized that the players represent a big part of what Mac is all about.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46PB-T2H0-00J2-3520-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Length:** 1609 words

**Byline:** Jay Weiner; Staff Writer

**Body**

A weekly look at small college football

"Macalester's academic excellence is deeply rooted in a reverence and respect for other cultures." - Kofi Annan, 1962 Mac grad and secretary-general of the United Nations.

     Facing extinction nine months ago, the Macalester College football team has lived to play another season of games, beginning Saturday.

     The Fighting Scots' survival wasn't the result of excessive weight-lifting or a newfangled offense. Football is alive \_ if not completely well \_ on the St. Paul campus because of two of Macalester's most recognizable missions: multiculturalism and diversity.

   At Mac, being different is generally good, and football players are surely different. But on a campus that includes students from 79 nations, the Pigskin Culture has not always been as revered and respected as Kofi Annan might prefer.

     "I'm not going to lie to you," said senior offensive lineman Clark Wohlferd, a double major in history and political science. "It's not easy being a football player at Mac."

     Said defensive end Andrew Porter: "Prejudice is everywhere."

     Porter, majoring in math and computer science, explained: "I'll be working on my computer and someone will say, 'Man, you're really smart; I didn't know you football players were smart.' I tell them I do other things here than play football."

     At this very liberal arts college, football has decidedly not been king, producing 14 victories and 115 defeats in the past 13 seasons, one victory apiece in 2000 and 2001.

A numbers game

    In the 1970s, when Mac lost 50 games in a row, failure possessed a charming Chicago Cubslike aura of cuddly incompetence. But it got old, interest faltered further and defeat turned to potential danger. That is, more serious than the paucity of victories was that Mac, with its academic standards higher than most of its opponents, got whacked by a player shortage.

     "Football is a numbers game," said coach Dennis Czech, who still barely has enough players to conduct a practice.

     While most teams in the Minnesota Intercollegiate Athletic Conference (MIAC) \_ St. John's, St. Thomas, Gustavus Adolphus, Bethel \_ had 100 players or more in their preseason training camps, Mac had 36, including only 11 freshmen.

    "People were wondering, 'Is this safe?' " said classics Prof. J. Andrew Overman, who was among a small group of faculty members and administrators who first informally pondered football's future during the summer of 2001. "No athlete likes to get his brains beat in every week."

       So, last September, President Michael McPherson, troubled by football's desperate state of affairs, considered pulling the plug on the 115-year-old program.

      "I thought, basically, we were done," said Porter, a preseason All-America senior from Elk River. "I thought he was going to kill this thing."

       Then a Macalester miracle occurred. Students rose up. Faculty members spoke out. The campus newspaper editorialized. No organized "down-with-football" movement emerged. Alums weighed in. Football players attacked the problem with persuasive rhetorical skills, not forearms.

    "There was a strong willingness on the players' part to make their case, and do it in a way that was respectful of authority," McPherson said. "These are not always words you associate with Macalester."

    McPherson entered the evaluation process thinking that remaining in the high-test MIAC or dropping the sport might be his only options. But he and athletic director Irv Cross soon discovered that a host of other small, less competitive football colleges wanted to play Mac. A way was found to keep the sport afloat.

     Amid these deliberations, Mac football saw its profile transformed. Football came to stand for much of what Mac stands for: multiculturalism, diversity and, more important, a classic battle with the administration to preserve a program under attack.

      "It was funny, but it almost became fashionable to support football," said Jordan Becker, sports editor of the Mac Weekly, the campus paper. "It was another cause, and Macalester students love causes."

Special subset

     "Yeah, we're a minority group," said Chris Bauers, a sly smile crossing his broad face.

      He hails from North St. Paul, stands 6-5, weighs 235 pounds and is one of Mac's precious freshmen. Moderately recruited by a handful of other Division III \_ that is, non-athletic-scholarship \_ football programs, Bauers locked in on Mac because "I wanted an academic experience where I played football."

      This is your typical Scot football player: made it to the state finals of the Minnesota Science Olympiad as a high school senior; chose to take Japanese in his first college semester because he thought it would be "kind of cool;" had a 3.65 high school grade-point average and considered himself an "underachiever."

      The son of a phone installer and a school secretary, Bauers is a hulking advertisement for Czech: as a freshman he's starting at right tackle, something most first-year players aren't doing anywhere.

     He's also a testament to what McPherson and others have concluded: football players bring something to Mac that others \_ be they anthropologists from Albania, nerds from New York or physicists from Pakistan \_ might not.

   "I'm not a flaming liberal or anything," said Bauers, his baseball cap turned backward on his head. "All my coaches have always told me, sit in the front of your class, offer your opinion, get to know your professors, be a part of your community and get to know it, because if you don't, no one will."

Football types needed

      Following instructions, by itself, might set Bauers and many other players apart from the standard Mac student, who, said McPherson, is "disposed toward iconoclasm and questioning authority."

     Just gathering 36 men \_ almost all white Midwesterners, many from ***working-class*** families \_ in one place at Mac is an achievement. Mac, like all elite liberal arts schools, searches for men; only 42 percent of its students are male.

    Indeed, one of the reasons to preserve football, said geography Prof. David Lanegran, is that players, generally speaking, bring different skills, such as teamwork, and more traditional, even conservative, values and opinions to campus.

     "Yes, they are beefy, aggressive and good communicators and will go on to make money," he said. "They are part of the American culture. If you want your college to reflect American culture, you have to recruit those students."

     In a sense, then, the saving of Mac football was partly based on embracing a certain kind of affirmative action for brawny smart guys. No, athletes don't get a break in admissions; they have to be as smart as the geeks. And, no, "We're not looking for weight diversity," McPherson said, chuckling.

     But, he added: "A college needs a variety of talents, perspectives and orientations. What we're trying to do is select a group of young people who will help educate each other."

Scale down

     No longer will the Scots play football against the MIAC powers such as St. John's, Bethel and St. Thomas, all nationally ranked in recent years.

     In a hastily slapped-together schedule, the Scots this year will face a bunch of teams from theological seminaries, such as Trinity Bible of Ellendale, N.D.; Martin Luther of New Ulm, Minn., and Principia of Elsah, Ill., a Christian Scientist school.

     "It means we're going to take the field knowing we have a chance to win," Czech said. "Against St. John's, to have a chance we needed a tornado to suck their team off the field."

    As for the players, they're pumped to play against anybody. Give them Bible colleges, send them your tired, your huddled ministers-to-be.

     "A win's a win," Porter said.

   A couple or three victories could mean baby steps to respectability, to a larger recruiting class, to \_ dare we suggest? \_ the Scots' first winning season since 1986.

     For now, what's certain is that the Great Football Debate of 2001 reached consensus on two items.

     "Macalester football is worth having," said classics Prof. Overman. "And Macalester football players are definitely worth having."

     To read other stories from the series, Autumn's Game, go to [*http://www.startribune.com/stories/1737/*](http://www.startribune.com/stories/1737/)

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    \_ Jay Weiner is at [*jweiner@startribune.com*](mailto:jweiner@startribune.com).

Macalester College

Where: St. Paul, Snelling and Grand Avs.

Nickname: Fighting Scots.

Enrollment: 1,787 students, 57 percent of whom are women.

Tuition: Tuition and fees: $23,772, room and board, $6,516 a year.

Academic status: Listed in U.S. News rankings as the 26th most competitive liberal arts college in the nation and second to Carleton College (No. 5 nationally) among Minnesota's colleges.

History: Founded in 1874 by the Rev. Edward Duffield Neill, a Presbyterian minister who was also, at one time or another, the first superintendent of public schools in the Minnesota territory and president of the University of Minnesota. Charles Macalester, a Philadelphia businessman, was the first major benefactor.

Factoid: U.N. Secretary-General Kofi Annan is a 1961 Mac grad, a former soccer star and a football player for, oh, about a half-hour. He was tried out as a kick returner at one practice; it was determined that his future was in world peace, not fair catches.

Student body: One of the nation's most international liberal arts colleges; 14 percent of the students are from out of the United States, coming from 78 nations.

2001 record: 1-9; only victory over winless Carleton.

Next game: 1 p.m. Saturday, at home against Beloit (Wis.) College, 3-7 last year in the Midwest Conference.

Web site: [*http://www.macalester.edu*](http://www.macalester.edu)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** September 6, 2002

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[***Smaller is better in new urban revival***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3X68-9750-00C6-D0F9-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** NEWS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1393 words

**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Dateline:** PROVIDENCE, R.I.

**Body**

PROVIDENCE, R.I. -- In the Fox Point neighborhood where just 15

years ago the Portuguese "fish man" hawked the catch of the

day to ***working-class*** families, '90s urban hipness reigns.

Rollerblades loll in the foyers of spiffed-up 19th-century colonials.

Paper and wrought-iron fixtures cast artsy glows where chandeliers

once hung. Bikes crowd landings. SUVs hug the curbs of narrow

streets. Around the corner, the obligatory coffeehouse beckons.

On the other side of town in the Elmwood neighborhood, the walls

thrown up to carve Victorian mansions into cheap apartments are

crashing down. When they were built at the turn of the century,

large families lived in them. When they moved out, the homes were

turned into apartments. Couples, singles and young families who

bristle at the notion of suburban life are settling in. Elmwood

homes are suddenly chic.

Urban revival? Definitely. Population boom? Not at all. In fact,

the changing face of Providence and other old cities is more a

population paradox.

Despite the waiting list for loft apartments downtown, despite

the construction cranes that clank and twirl above the skyline,

despite the glorious reviews, Providence's population is still

dropping.

The same puzzling contradictions show up in the population counts

of Cleveland, Boston, Chicago, Washington, D.C., and Louisville.

They're all losing people despite their economic pep and flourishing

downtowns.

But what might be most surprising about this trend: These cities

are doing well because they're attracting smaller but more affluent

households.

Since the great suburban flight began after World War II, a city

that lost people was almost always a city in decline. But for

the first time in cities' history, smaller can be better.

A recent report by the Brookings Institution confirms the trend

in Washington, D.C. The population keeps dropping, but poverty

is down, home sales are up and public school enrollment, once

mostly black, is becoming more racially and ethnically diverse,

according to the report by Brookings' Center on Urban and Metropolitan

Research.

"Less population may have been beneficial to the city," says

Phil Dearborn of The Greater Washington Research Center, who worked

on the report.

The new 'urban'

As the backlash against suburban sprawl and traffic congestion

escalates, old cities have an unparalleled cachet to cash in on.

"Urban" is no longer synonymous with crime, which is at an all-time

low in some cities, or decay. It now evokes more pleasant images:

night life, museums, fashionable restaurants, boutiques, diversity

and distinctive neighborhoods:

"Less can be more, if the 'less' are affluent singles and couples

that replace families. They pay taxes and have no dependents,"

says Robert Lang, director of urban and metropolitan research

at the Fannie Mae Foundation, a national community development

organization.

Providence, once a gritty center of jewelry and textile manufacturing,

has lost more than 100,000 people since its population peak of

253,504 in 1940. And despite its resurgence, it lost more than

10,000 from 1990 to 1998, according to Census Bureau estimates.

But something positive happened during that time: Households with

annual incomes of more than $ 50,000 climbed 39%, and households

making less tumbled almost 16%, according to Claritas, a market

research firm. The city's property tax revenue jumped from $ 135

million in 1989 to $ 179 million in 1998.

One family's story

People such as Luke and Jane Driver contribute to the odd combination

of urban downsizing and urban renaissance. They bought a home

in 1990 in the Elmwood district of Providence, where many of the

grand Victorian mansions had become dilapidated subsidized housing.

The Drivers' 2,600-square-foot house had been cut up into four

apartments that were rented to Hispanic families of modest incomes.

Luke 37, and Jane, 35, took over two of the apartments but kept

renting the others to help pay the mortgage. By 1996, they could

afford it on their own. They turned the house on Melrose Street

into a beautiful single-family home again. They live there with

their two children, Rachel, 7, and Zachary, 4.

The Drivers are typical of the new face of the city: Four people

where more than a dozen lived a decade ago.

Old industrial cities will never be as populous as they once were

because of people like the Drivers. New urban households are smaller

than those that fled to the suburbs, and the losses might be impossible

to reverse. A large influx of immigrants might be the only way

many older cities can grow, urban experts say, because American

families as a whole are shrinking. People are marrying later,

having children later, having fewer children and divorcing more,

demographer William Frey says. Even families who never leave the

city are getting smaller because children move away and spouses

die.

"Cities have to think of ways to redevelop downtowns with fewer

people," says Frey, a demographer with the Milken Institute,

a think tank in Santa Monica, Calif. "A mayor doesn't want to

go on the record saying that it's OK that we're losing people,

but it may be a fact that they're better off."

Vincent "Buddy" Cianci Jr., Providence's showy mayor, understood

this population upheaval early on.

He helped transform this city into an arts capital, entertainment

center, tourist destination and a trendy place to live. All the

assets were already in place: Brown University, the Rhode Island

School of Design, Johnson and Wales University's famous culinary

institute, the riverfront and historic buildings. It's less than

an hour's drive to Boston (20 minutes by train when Amtrak's new

high-speed rail starts in the fall) and close enough to New England's

vacation resorts that some retirees are buying summer homes in

the city.

The 'human scale'

No one lived downtown a dozen years ago. Today, there is a waiting

list for lofts in old department stores and office buildings.

The city gives tax breaks to artists who live and work downtown

and finances restaurants -- ventures that banks consider risky

-- to keep the talent from the city's culinary school. The TV

show *Providence* has given the affluent East Side so much

exposure that housing prices are soaring.

"People are not scared to come in to the city anymore," Cianci

says. "The key was to reduce density in the neighborhoods and

increase it downtown."

Cliff and Karina Wood don't want Providence to get much more crowded.

"Everything is more on a human scale. It's a little more magical,"

says Cliff, a jazz musician when he's not marketing loft apartments

for developer Cornish Associates. His wife is a meetings organizer.

She works from an office on the third floor of their house, where

an apartment once was.

The Woods moved here from Washington, D.C., partly because Providence

was cited as one of the 10 best places to live in *Swing*,

a magazine for 20-somethings. The Woods, 30 now, plan to redo

the kitchen and eventually take over the second floor of the house

they're now renting out. They're expecting their first child in

the fall.

Most of the large Portuguese immigrant families that crowded the

neighborhood are gone. Listen to Cliff list the new demographics:

"There, a couple in their 40s next door. Across the street, a

man in his 30s, an actress in her 60s in the back, a single man

in his 50s there, a couple in their late 20s here."

There are people like Umberto Crenca, artistic director and founder

of AS220, an art cooperative, who fear that the changes could

drain the city of its character. It's already happened in Fox

Point, he says, where new residents are calling this old immigrant

neighborhood the "Lower East Side" (as in Manhattan's).

"Post-industrial funk, art and diversity is what makes Providence

interesting," he says. He worries that a new downtown mall anchored

by Nordstrom, Filene's and a theater megaplex will inject too

much of suburbia's generic qualities.

"Think of all the (foreign) immigration going on here," says

Crenca, 48. "Do you get this flavor downtown?"

The challenge for cities like Providence may be to keep young

people from moving after they have children.

The Woods' child is not born yet, but his parents already have

checked out the elementary school four blocks away. They're happy

with it. The Drivers' daughter attends public school, and they're

thrilled she is in a racially and ethnically mixed classroom.

As Luke hops on his bike to get to City Hall, where he is a policy

adviser, he says: "We have no reason to want to move."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Stephen Rose for USA TODAY; PHOTO, b/w, Stephen Rose for USA TODAY; Resurgence in Providence, R.I.: '90s urban hipness has changed the face of the once-gritty manufacturing center. Leading the urban renaissance: Luke and Jane Driver, with Zachary, 4, turned a Victorian mansion that had been carved into four apartments back into a beautiful single-family home.

**Load-Date:** August 17, 1999

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[***MAYORAL RACE SHOWS A DIVISION IN LABOR UNIONS ARE DISAGREEING OVER RENDELL'S BID. THE SPLIT SIGNALS A GROWING FRUSTRATION - AND THE LOSS OF POLITICAL CLOUT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C000-01K4-9234-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 12, 1995 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Length:** 1266 words

**Byline:** Vanessa Williams, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

For three years, labor leader Henry Nicholas had courted and cajoled Democratic politicians, looking for a challenger to Mayor Rendell in this year's primary election.

By late last month, he was so frantic that he tried to persuade a Republican lawyer to switch parties and go after the mayor.

And, when Tuesday's deadline for candidates to file for the May 16 primary passed with Rendell still unopposed, Nicholas put himself on the line: He changed his registration to independent and began floating his own name as a third-party candidate in the fall.

The odyssey of Henry Nicholas reflects the frustration and desperation among some unions because of Rendell, who earned his national fame in turning around Philadelphia's fortunes partly on having faced down the municipal labor unions in the first year of his term.

It also typifies labor's loss of political clout in a nation that's following a Republican agenda - in a town where labor once flexed its muscles.

\*

Union sentiment against Rendell is by no means unanimous - not even close.

Rendell's tough stance certainly lost him support of the four city unions representing blue- and white-collar employees and police officers and firefighters. At the same time, private-sector unions have benefited greatly

from the increased economic activity in Center City and are planning to throw their support behind the mayor.

Forget solidarity. It's every union for itself:

The union representing the city's police officers is leaning toward M. Joseph Rocks, who is running unopposed for the Republican Party's nomination.

The council that represents construction trade unions is likely to back Rendell.

The firefighters' and retail workers' unions are looking at Nicholas.

Joseph Rauscher, president of the Philadelphia Central Labor Council of the AFL-CIO, said the body would make no endorsement in the mayor's race - neither the primary, nor the November election - because the 150 affiliates are split.

"We respect everybody's point of view," Rauscher said, adding that the council has instead focused on coming together on a slate of union-friendly candidates for City Council. "If we can get nine votes in Council, it doesn't matter what the mayor does," he said.

Even on City Council candidates, sources say, the unions are split. Some, including District Council 33, which represents the city's blue-collar workers, are already backing City Council President John F. Street. Others, who view Street as the ally of an anti-union administration, have said they'd back his main opponent, Julie Welker, a Fairmount real estate agent.

Such fissures among unions in Philadelphia, still counted among the strongholds in the labor movement, are the result of the shifting economy and Rendell's success.

With the decline of high-paying industrial jobs and a rise in low-paying service jobs, the number of workers holding union cards has declined significantly in recent years, said Joseph Blasi, professor of labor and management at Rutgers University in New Brunswick.

But more troublesome for the municipal unions, Blasi said, is the fact that "Rendell clearly has made some important progress, . . . It would be very hard for labor to get people to vote for a candidate running against Rendell's record."

Rendell's efforts to balance the city's budget and his recent proposal to make a small reduction in the wage tax next year have won him the support of the Philadelphia Building and Construction Trades Council.

Pat Gillespie, head of the trades council, which consists of 40 local unions and counts 50,000 members, said the alliance would probably endorse Rendell this month "because he's demonstrated he can be the mayor."

"What we're talking about is being governed. And Ed Rendell, in conjunction with John Street, has demonstrated that he can govern a very unmanageable city," said Teamster leader John Morris, who appeared at the campaign announcements of the both the mayor and Street.

Richard Costello, president of Lodge 5 of the Fraternal Order of Police, is leaning toward Rocks. It would not be the first time the union has backed the GOP candidate, but this year, Costello said, the union had no choice.

"We were beating a dead horse," Costello said of the union's attempts to lure a Democratic challenger into the primary. "In this case the dead horse was the Democratic Party. There is a vacuum of leadership, it's stagnant, it's dead."

Rendell is betting that despite the harsh rhetoric of the unions' leaders, the rank and file will support him in November.

"The mayor believes that the union membership understands that the city has to work for everyone," said Trish Pisauro, Rendell's campaign coordinator. ". . The average city worker understands that he is better off than some of his neighbors on his block: He has a job, there were no layoffs. He lost four holidays but he still has 10 paid holidays, four personal days, 20 paid sick days and 10 to 20 vacation days, bereavement days and a generous pension plan. He can say, 'I'm still in pretty good shape.' "

The GOP's Rocks is quick to note his ties with labor when he served in the state legislature in the 1980s. In announcing his campaign last month, he also talked up the fact that he grew up here in rowhouse neighborhoods and that his father is a retired firefighter.

Rocks says the unions are less upset with specific contract terms than "with the tone, and some sense that it was done with some lack of honor." While he would not promise big pay raises and hefty benefits, he said, he would seek to build a friendlier relationship with his workforce.

Like the building trades, several other large unions - the Teamsters, Sheet Metal Workers and the Philadelphia Federation of Teachers - have not had to face Rendell at the negotiating table, and harbor no animosity toward him.

Ted Kirsch, president of the Philadelphia Federation of Teachers, said his union would take no stance on the mayor's race until November. Teachers applauded Rendell's support of last year's 10 percent tax on liquor-by-the- drink to raise money for the school district. But Kirsch said his members fault Rendell for not championing education reform.

\*

In a tough primary in 1975, Mayor Frank L. Rizzo awarded 12 percent increases to city workers shortly before Election Day. Political analysts said the raises cemented a victory.

But the days of the generous city official are gone. Cuts in federal aid to cities, belt-tightening on the state level, and local taxpayer rebellions have left cities with no resources to fund generous labor contracts.

Costello, Nicholas and others had sent out feelers to a number of Democrats, including State Rep. Dwight Evans, John F. White Jr., executive director of the Philadelphia Housing Authority, and U.S. Rep. Robert A. Borski.

But none was willing to take on Rendell, who has consistently scored high in polls and had more than $2 million in his re-election campaign committee before the end of last year.

Nicholas argues that those polls don't reflect the disillusionment among poor and ***working-class*** residents who feel they have not benefited from Rendell's first term.

Like other labor leaders interviewed last week, Nicholas chided the Democratic leadership - particularly Rendell - for having abandoned the party's traditional base.

"Rendell is a Democrat who behaves like a Republican," Nicholas said.

Blasi, of Rutgers, said the unions' disarray in this election did not bode well for the labor movement here. "In the old days," he said, "all the unions would have worked together until they found a consensus candidate. The fact that they haven't . . . is a bad sign."

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***BOTH CAMPS MUSTERING LEGIONS FOR FINAL CHARGE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DN1-XK90-0094-5325-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,; THE ROAD TO THE WHITE HOUSE

**Length:** 1669 words

**Byline:** James O'Toole, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

Therese Thomas moved methodically down a leafy Ross street dotted with Halloween decorations Saturday, dropping flyers with a photo of George Bush and Lynn Swann at each house, making a quick pitch for the president when someone answered the door.

The 18-year-old Catholic University freshman hails from Massachusetts, yet since her state's electoral votes are certain to go to the favorite son she loathes, the Republican National Committee has dispatched her and about two dozen classmates to the Pennsylvania battleground.

On another October Saturday, at the other end of the state, May Reinhardt, consulted a detailed list of voters. Bar codes next to each name recorded the registration status, voting history and current inclinations of each, gleaned from public records and previous interviews conducted by other volunteers manning Democratic phone banks. Reinhardt, a Princeton University staff member never particularly active in politics before, came to Bucks County as a volunteer canvasser for Sen. John F. Kerry's campaign.

In some ways, the two political pilgrims were mirror images of one another. In bright sunshine, Thomas was seeking votes for the Republican in a traditionally Democratic area that has slid increasingly toward the GOP in recent elections. Ignoring a light rain, Reinhardt soldiered on for the Democrat in a traditionally Republican county that has felt increasing Democratic inroads over the last decade.

But for all their differences, the two women are united in the passion they bring to this election. Reinhardt, whose son, a Marine lieutenant, has served two tours in Iraq, worries about Bush's effect on the economy, but mostly about his decisions on the war.

"It just hurts so much to travel and hear what people are saying about this country," said Reinhardt, whose work sometimes takes her abroad.

"If Kerry wins, I just didn't want to have it on my conscience that I hadn't done everything I could to see that he wasn't elected," said Thomas, a Catholic who disdains Kerry as a hypocrite for his pro-choice position on abortion laws. "The thing I really don't like about Kerry is, how can he call himself a Catholic but not pay any attention to our beliefs?"

Thomas and Reinhardt are united in another thing -- in their roles as foot soldiers in the two most ambitious grass-roots get-out-the-vote campaigns in the nation's history. Whether they will be as effective as they are expensive will be known in eight days. Roughly 105 million people voted for president in 2000. Experts predict that as many as 120 million will cast ballots this year. Each side is spending millions to identify, motivate and deliver every possible supporter in a nation where roughly half of the voting age population typically sits out a presidential election.

The two parties have taken slight different approaches to the ground games of voter registration and making sure that their supporters actually cast a ballot. Both are relying on their own organization efforts, but the Democrats, to a greater extent, are counting on the work of allied, outside groups, such as Americans Coming Together and MoveOn.org in addition to their traditional allies in organized labor.

Americans Coming Together, for example, boasts that it will have 45,000 paid workers, abetted by as many as 25,000 volunteers, working the streets of targeted battleground states for Kerry on Nov. 2. Its budget for election day alone, the group says, is $10 million. That sum is a small fraction of the scores of million of dollars spent on campaigning at the most retail level this year.

In Bucks County two Saturdays ago, Reinhardt was among about 20 out-of-state volunteers organized by the Kerry-Edwards campaign. They were hoping to tip the balance in the neighborhoods of Quakertown, a mixed suburb halfway between the county's more ***working-class*** communities in the south and its more affluent areas, such as New Hope to the north. They assembled in an anonymous strip mall just off Route 309.

Another member of the group was Doug Gruber, an environmental engineer from Long Island on a volunteer tour of battleground states that will take him to Ohio and Florida before Election Day.

"I've never done anything political before, but I really think Bush is the worst environmental president in history," he said.

The Democratic volunteers moved quickly through the suburban divisions, skipping the vast majority of the homes they pass. Their quarry was the diminishing number of undecided or persuadable voters. They didn't waste time on those phone banks have identified as committed Bush or Kerry supporters.

"We think we know who these people are, and we've devoted a lot of attention and energy to making sure that we do," said Bill Brosius, the local Democratic chairman. He explained that this mid-October weekend was the last that the canvassers would devote to trying to change minds. For the final two weeks, the focus shifts almost exclusively to mobilizing Kerry supporters and making sure they vote.

Bucks is a key battleground within a key battleground state. Though it's nominally Republican, Al Gore carried it in 2000. Brosius says he's confident that Kerry will follow suit next week, in part because of the meticulous attention to individual votes and households reflected in the day's labors.

The other view

"I'm the only Republican ever to come out of Monessen," says George Koklanaris, an executive of the Small Business Administration, who, like many political employees of the federal government, has taken a two-week leave to bolster their boss' re-election chances.

Koklanaris was at the Holiday Inn on McKnight Road Saturday morning helping to organize the volunteer caravan and that had arrived the previous evening from Catholic University. He divided the group in three. One was to go to Beaver County, another to Mount Pleasant in Westmoreland County, and a third, including Thomas and her friend, Ashley Ahlquist, of Minnesota, to the nearby streets of Ross. Each of those communities has a Democratic registration advantage. But each of them has been increasingly hospitable to GOP candidates, in part because of conservative views on some of the social issues important to the Catholic University undergraduates.

Next week, the Washington, D.C. undergraduates will head to Ohio, to take part in the GOP mobilization in the final 72 hours before polls close on Nov. 2.

They are part of an effort that Marc Racicot, the Republican campaign chairman, told reporters last week was "the largest grass-roots effort we've ever embraced in the Republican Party."

The core of that effort, according to GOP officials, is a vast network of person-to-person contacts nurtured since the beginning of the year. That includes face-to-face contacts in communities and interest groups, as well as what Bush strategist Karl Rove has described as describes as "virtual precincts," tied by family, or interest group connections.

"Right now, we're coordinating three groups, [Republican Party] regulars, new Bush supporters and the interest groups, whether it's sportsmen, doctors, or religious groups," said Guy Ciarrocchi, the Pennsylvania coordinator for the Bush campaign. "We've been cultivating them on their own terms and now the focus is on melding them into one GOTV [get-out-the-vote] organization."

The GOP approach, like those allied with Democrats, varies with different communities, geography and history. In areas such as Upper St. Clair and O'Hara in Allegheny County, or Delaware County in the east, traditional GOP organizations provide an organization in place. The same is true of Democrats in places like Pittsburgh or Philadelphia.

Republicans have also devoted particular attention to identifying potential supporters in newer communities in growing areas such as Lancaster County, Chester County and the newer subdivisions of Butler County.

"It's a challenge logistically," Ciarrocchi said. "People live farther apart which makes any kind of grass roots tougher. A lot of these developments spring up in advance of traditional community structures. The networks of churches and community groups aren't there. So you have to identify people individually and it's generally the case that they're receptive to us."

The efforts in these newer communities is an example of how both sides have attempted to expand their potential universes of supporters. The Bush campaign has targeted groups including conservative and evangelical Christians. Democrats, and their allies in MoveOn and ACT, have also cast a wide net. In Allegheny County, voter registration went up by more than 60,000 since April, including some 30,000 Democrats and 16,000 Republicans. In Philadelphia, more than 100,000 new voters are on the rolls since the primary, with 70,000 new Democrats compared to just 6,700 Republicans.

Nonpartisan groups such as the Pew Foundation and Rock the Vote have also focused on registration of new voters. A poll conducted from Oct. 7 to 13 by the Harvard Institute of Politics found that college students favored Kerry over Bush by a margin of 52 percent to 39 percent. Historically, younger citizens have been notoriously unreliable voters, going to the polls in significantly lower proportions than older segments of the population. The Harvard survey found higher-than-usual interest in the election among students, leading to speculation that this election will break the pattern of low turnouts among the young.

This has been an election turning on weighty issues -- war, peace, taxes, the proper role of the government. Those are all things Ciarrocchi cares passionately about, but as Nov. 2 approaches, they occupy less and less of his attention.

"At this point, it's all about logistics; it has very little to do with politics or ideology," he said of his typical day. "You're talking about cars and drivers and who goes where. Somewhere someone is opening up a case of cell phones and checking each number and making sure they work. . . . It's mostly mechanics now."

**Notes**

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

**Graphic**

PHOTO: John Heller/Post-Gazette: CHURCH VISIT/Elizabeth Edwards, wife of Democratic vice presidential candidate John Edwards, takes part in services yesterday at Mt. Ararat Baptist Church in East Liberty.

**Load-Date:** October 27, 2004

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[***McNally! Stoppard! Moliere! on Broadway***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NJJ0-0094-52BY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 28, 1995, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; STAGE REVIEWS

**Length:** 1362 words

**Byline:** Christopher Rawson, Post-Gazette Drama Critic

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

Moliere, Stoppard and McNally -- which of these things is not like the others?

French, British and American, one classic and two contemporaries, they make a pretty diverse bunch. But all three are comic writers of skill, extending from the commedia dell'arte pratfalls and verbal fencing of Moliere, to the more purely intellectual intricacy of Stoppard, to the warm, emotional jacuzzi of McNally. Most remarkably, all three are on Broadway.

Think of it: Three non-musicals on Broadway! In that context, the significant difference may be that while Moliere and Stoppard require stars to keep them afloat, McNally is making it on his own.

Not that McNally's ''Love! Valour! Compassion!'' doesn't benefit from an extraordinary cast, headlined (in marquee terms) by the immensely talented Nathan Lane. But the two Moliere comedies now at Times Square's Roundabout Theater are very much a tour-de-force for Brian Bedford. And Stoppard's thorny, suspenseful ''Hapgood'' is a welcome showcase for the delectably steely Stockard Channing.

'Love! Valour! Compassion!'

Whether McNally yet belongs in the company of Stoppard, let alone Moliere, he's welcome on Broadway, which can certainly use a feel-good comedy propelled by the dominant energy of the day and sizzling with a sense of barriers overthrown.

The energy is that of gay artistry, each year better established in the cultural mainstream, given urgency and fresh voice this past decade by the AIDS crisis. Plays openly dealing with gay life had won some acceptance on Broadway over the years. But AIDS has occasioned a passionate artistry demanding a wider hearing, and in the process gay life has achieved greater acceptance as mainstream subject matter.

Still, no one has before featured actors so completely nude on a Broadway stage. And in mainstream terms, what seems to me most surprising about ''Love! Valour! Compassion!'' is that this account of the lives of eight gay men over three long summer weekends is ultimately a taut but loving romantic comedy.

It has tragic overtones, of course, but AIDS is a fact of life, not its center. This is well within the confines of comedy, where loss sharpens the sense of renewal among the survivors.

''LVC'' is set in and around a house by a lake two hours north of Manhattan. The house belongs to Gregory, a dancer turned choreographer. Living with him is his young lover, Bobby, who's blind.

Their regular visitors are Arthur and Perry, a professional couple of 14 years standing (''we're role models''); John, an acerbic Englishman who shows up with a newcomer, Ramon, a young dancer; and Buzz, a musical theater-loving queen (''I'm a gay imp'') who is HIV-positive. The final visitor is John's twin, James, an English costume designer dying of AIDS.

The play's substance is what you'd expect in any Chekhovian comedy of life and love -- work, play, fears, hopes, the flux of relationships and the passing of time. Ramon is a disturbing factor. So is James -- a gay homophobe, curdling with contempt and self-hatred. Gregory's artistic life is at a turning point and Buzz searches wildly for love. In Act 2, the arrival of James, as saintly as his brother is bilious, precipitates emotional change.

McNally waxes lyrical one minute and whips off caustic jokes the next. But the many wisecracks never sacrifice character to laughs.

For three full hours they eat, talk, swim, make love and quarrel. The nudity is relaxed and frank -- full frontal for several, more fleeting for others, outrageously funny for one. One sexual encounter is tender and subtle, another perverse but funny. Gregory has a speech impediment, but it and Bobby's blindness aren't simple handicaps. Like the gay perspectives on straight culture, they supply insight.

Joe Mantello directs with lucid simplicity and focus. A meal achieves an almost Last Supper-like clarity. Though the stage is largely bare, it glows with a palpable presence. Each scene begins with a song, from ''Beautiful Dreamer'' to ''Shine on Harvest Moon,'' bathing the evening in a golden shimmer.

The acting is impeccable. Nathan Lane digs out all Buzz's humor and pathos, Stephen Bogardus is a feeling Gregory, and Anthony Heald gives Perry wary irony. Justin Kirk's Bobby is a wonder of small, telling movements. Most astonishing is John Glover, who plays both twins -- even, in one deeply moving scene, at the same time.

McNally's been the quintessential Off-Broadway playwright for years, from such clever jokes as ''Bad Habits'' (now at Axiom Theatre on the South Side) and ''Lisbon Traviata'' to the funny, sad ''Frankie and Johnny.'' Lately he's gained broader acceptance with ''Lips Together, Teeth Apart'' and ''Kiss of the Spider Woman.'' His ''Master Class'' is due in the fall.

I wouldn't want to say that ''LVC'' secures his position in the playwriting pantheon. But a wonderfully sympathetic comedy that reverberates deeply in the present day is sure cause for acclaim.

LVC'' is at the Walter Kerr Theatre. Call (800) 432-7250.

'Hapgood'

Tom Stoppard's intellectual acrobatics often have proved caviar to the generality of American playgoers. He's always done better at our regional theaters than on Broadway, where only ''The Real Thing'' achieved real success.

But his ''Hapgood'' gave American producers even more pause than usual. Premiered in London's West End in 1988, it finally has reached New York only because of the participation of Stockard Channing, whose mix of brains, humor, vulnerability and classy style make her a perfect Stoppard heroine. -- better than Felicity Kendall, his London favorite.

''Hapgood'' is a fiendishly complex Le Carre-like thriller involving the British, Russian and American intelligence services. Channing plays the British operations head, balancing canny spookcraft, loving motherhood, playful gamesmanship and sexual desire. Josef Sommer is her Q-like boss, David Lansbury her hard young operative, and soulful David Strathairn, the Russian physicist double-agent who may have turned triple or quadruple or more.

The logical twists are many, intriguing and sometimes baffling. Stoppard's disturbing theme involves double-ness, as every character splinters into different versions, if not into actual twins.

As directed by Jack O'Brien and apparently rewritten and clarified by Stoppard, this production proves much more entertaining and griping than London's. I give much of the credit to Channing, who brings warmth and sexy interest to the center of what could be a cold and intimidating construct.

''Hapgood'' plays at Lincoln Center's small Newhouse Theatre through March 26. Tickets are scarce -- call (800) 432-7250.

'School for Husbands' 'The Imaginary Cuckold'

Brian Bedford is beloved by regulars at Ontario's Stratford Festival, where he's best known for assaying the full range of Shakespearean leads. But he's long been at home in New York, too, where he won a 1971 Tony for Moliere's ''School for Wives'' and has been recently Tony-nominated for ''Timon of Athens'' and ''Two Shakespearean Actors.''

The sole animating purpose of this double bill at the Roundabout, the not-for-profit, ''regional'' theater located on Broadway, is to let Bedford loose on contrasting roles. In ''School for Husbands,'' he plays the usual bourgeois fool, a moralizing older man who thinks he can control his young wife with lectures and stern restraint. Then in ''Imaginary Cuckold,'' he's an apparently ***working class*** buffoon, a sort a lumpy, red-topped Bert Lahr who tortures the slimmest of evidence into an accusation of infidelity.

In ''Husbands,'' Bedford unfurls a bottomless stock of besotted, primly befuddled smiles, later raising the ante to squirming chortles and self-congratulatory smirks. In ''Cuckold,'' he has a sunny comic stupidity that rises to Falstaffian insight and proves almost endearing.

His support is erratic, from skillful to boring, but the program holds up well. The supple poetic translations by Richard Wilbur animate Moliere's wit, at its best in ''Husbands,'' where the young lovers extemporize double-entendre love talk. ''Cuckold'' is more earthy and Chaucerian. The contrast doubles the pleasure.

The Moliere plays run through March 12. Call (212) 869-8400.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), PHOTO: Martha Swope: ''Love! Valour! Compassion!'' stars, clockwise from front left, Nathan Lane, John Glover, Randy Becker, Justin Kirk, Anthony Heald, John Benjamin and Stephen Bogardus.; PHOTO: Ken Howard: David Strathairn and Stockard Channing star in Tom Stoppard's ''Hapgood'' at the Lincoln Center Theater.

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[***Atheists say they're just like others***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46JX-WPJ0-00J2-33S8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 21, 2002, Wednesday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** VARIETY; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1528 words

**Byline:** Delma J. Francis; Staff Writer

**Body**

They are not practicing Jews, Christians, Muslims, Buddhists or Hindus. In a nation of believers, they are atheists.

     They are also your neighbors, colleagues and schoolmates. But they remain largely in the shadows, fearful of intolerance at best, or outright ugliness in some cases.

     Some atheists decided to speak out because atheism has been in the news recently.

    A three-judge panel of the Ninth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals ruled in June that requiring children to recite the Pledge of Allegiance in public schools is unconstitutional because of the words "under God" in it. That ruling is on hold. The action that resulted in the ruling was brought by a man who describes himself as an atheist.

     And when Gov. Jesse Ventura, who has not named an official day of prayer in the state, proclaimed July 4 as "Indivisible Day" at the request of local atheists, it raised eyebrows and ire.

     The brouhaha that followed both actions has raised the specter of the late Madalyn Murray O'Hair, founder and former president of American Atheists Inc., whose celebrity status and hateful reputation in the 1960s came to define the term atheist for some.

"But that's not most of us," said August Berkshire, president of Minnesota Atheists, a nonprofit educational organization affiliated with Atheist Alliance International and American Atheists. "We're your friendly neighborhood atheists."

     According to figures from the Graduate Center at City University of New York, nearly 168 million Americans subscribed to some religion in 2001. Of that number, nearly 160 million identified themselves as Christians; another 7.7 million identified themselves as other religious groups, including Jewish, Muslim/Islamic, Buddhist and Unitarian/Universalist. Fourteen percent, or 29.5 million, reported no religious affiliation. Of that number, 900,000 \_ just four-tenths of 1 percent \_ identified themselves as atheists.

    Here are some local stories.

Bill and David

     When Bill, 55, was growing up, "not going to church was equivalent to killing someone. It was a mortal sin, and you were going to hell." Fearing reprisals, Bill asked that his last name not be used.

      "I kind of decided that as soon as I could think," said Bill, who has a master's degree. He said that he sees faith as nothing more than "gullibility. The only absolutely true position on [whether or not God exists] is to be ignorant," he said.

     Bill's 11-year-old son, David, has learned about prejudice firsthand.

     "When I was little, at recess I challenged [the story of] Adam and Eve and the other kids would get really, really mad at me and I'd lose a friend," he said. Another time in class, while researching a report on religion, "I said, 'I'm an atheist.' I don't think I should have said that, but that was the only word I knew." Today, David claims more of the agnostic view that "I'm really not sure there is a God." After the classroom revelation, he said, his teacher "stopped noticing me."

     Bill said he is raising his son "to have a connection and realize that other people have feelings. You don't steal, you don't tell lies. You treat people as you think they want to be treated and have respect for others."

Joseph, Dawn and Sarah

     Joseph Homrich, 40, his wife, Dawn Lemke, 38, and their 3-year-old daughter, Sarah, live in south Minneapolis.

     Homrich, who has bachelor degrees in civil engineering and computer science and a master's degree in civil engineering, and Lemke, a respiratory therapist, have what you might call a mixed marriage. He is solidly atheist. She embraces humanism, which upholds an ethical code of living without subscribing to a deity.

     Lemke grew up in a nonreligious family. "I'm a person who really doesn't like labels. I'm as devotedly nothing as I can be. I meet people at face value, without their labels, and get to know them."

     Homrich, on the other hand, grew up Catholic, was confirmed at age 11 and attended a Catholic high school in Grand Rapids, Mich.

     "It happened gradually," he said, of his leanings toward atheism. "I think I was born inclined to skepticism," he said, a trait modeled after his liberal ***working-class*** parents.

     "I was helped along by my mother. I'm not sure how she's going to feel being pointed out as the source of my atheism, but while she paid lip service to Catholicism, she always held science in high esteem and had a marvelous ability to dismiss anything that insults her own intelligence."

     Homrich recalls questioning his mother about heaven and hell. "She said, 'Joe, it's just important that you be good. If there is a God, he just cares that you're good.' "

     Still questioning, Homrich became something of a biblical scholar. "It dawned on me that the stories [in the Bible] were made up by people who lived back then \_ like Greek myths, Mayan myths, no more valid."

     Coming to that way of thinking "was having to let go of my childhood," Homrich said. "Was it difficult? Yes, it was."

     Homrich and Lemke say they're not that different from any of their friends and neighbors, many of whom don't know they're atheists. It just doesn't come up in conversation, he said. "Nobody discusses theology."

     Homrich says he hasn't been treated badly by those who have learned of his atheism, but he is a little concerned for Sarah. "I've been lucky, but hey, check back with me in three years when she's in school."

Joe, Lisa, Joseph Michael and Jeff

     Joe and Lisa are a bit embarrassed by what some have come to call "evangelical" atheists. These are the people, they say, whose devotion to atheism is almost a religion in itself.

     Their own philosophy: Be good citizens and teach your children to be good citizens, with tolerance for other points of view.

     "I just want to make sure people know we're just normal people," said Joe, who has a medical practice. "We don't have horns. We're not monsters. We aren't immoral."

     Joe, 37, and Lisa, 36, have three polite sons between the ages of 6 and 10. "From an outward view of us, I'm sure people would think we're a regular, churchgoing family. We don't act any differently than anyone else," Joe said. "But if people found out, there would be such a backlash. Even our neighbors wouldn't understand."

     "They think you're ogres," Lisa said.

     A non-practicing Jew, Lisa said that before meeting Joe, she hadn't given much thought to theology. "I probably would have gone through life not thinking about it. I think I still have a little more faith than he does," she said. "It's more like God is within me, not out in space somewhere. I'm striving to be a better person."

     "I was questioning at 6 or 7," said Joe, who was raised a Catholic. "I'd be kneeling there, looking up at the priest, wondering, 'Why do you know any more about this mystery than I do?' Religion is how you relate to your place in the universe. That's how I see it. I'm happy just to leave it a mystery."

     Joe was a teenager before "I had the guts to come forward with it," he said. "It was a little rough at first, but my parents know I'm very strong-minded. They don't love me any less."

     Eight-year-old Michael says he has learned not to share his beliefs with friends.

     "I don't tell 'em. Once, when I was in kindergarten, I told my friend and he told the teacher. She said it was OK, but I was embarrassed. He shouted it to the whole class."

     And 10-year-old Joseph got into an argument at school about the existence of God. "The teacher's aide was very religious, and he felt she had it out for him all year," Joe said. "Being spiritual doesn't necessarily mean you're nice \_ or ethical.

     "If you say you're an atheist, there's a stigma," Joe said. "As a result, I have so much more of a sensitivity" toward prejudice endured by minorities. "On the inside, I am a minority."

     Joe and Lisa said they hope their boys will examine their own feelings about religion as they grow, and they will be supportive of whatever decision they make. "My whole thing is, it's important to think about it," Lisa said, "regardless of which way you come down on it."

\_ Delma J. Francis is at [*dfrancis@startribune.com*](mailto:dfrancis@startribune.com).

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KEY FACTS

What atheists believe

     There is no evidence or reason to believe God exists.

     Atheism is a positive lifestyle.

     Atheists believe in evolution: They believe we are all part of a closely related, global humanity.

     Atheists are part of the community: They have friends and families, participate in society, the arts, sports, politics, education and the economy, and care about those less fortunate. Atheists often engage in letter writing and public appearances to try to improve society, and make direct, private donations to secular charities.

     Atheists respond to the thought of death by welcoming the challenge of making their lives meaningful. Atheists believe that after death, they become an unconscious part of nature. They do not believe in the concepts of heaven, hell or reincarnation.

     Evil is incompatible with an all-loving, all-powerful God.

Source: "August's Corner," written by Minnesota Atheists president August Berkshire, on the Web site: http//:[*www.mnatheists.org*](http://www.mnatheists.org).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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[***A YOUNGER CROWD FILLS THE HOMES JOBS HAD BEEN LOST IN THE NORTHEAST. THIS AREA BOUNCES BACK.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-BXR0-01K4-921P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. K01; SERIES

**Length:** 1313 words

**Byline:** Alan J. Heavens, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Lawndale is nothing if not resilient.

Battered over the last few years like the rest of Northeast Philadelphia by a loss of jobs, the primarily ***working-class*** neighborhood has been experiencing an influx of young people with children, attracted by stable, low starter-home prices.

The continuing growth of Lawndale cannot be measured by census figures,

because much of the population increase has occurred since 1990, when the last count was taken. Even then, the growth might not have been measurable, because a lot of young families have replaced empty nesters who had lived in the neighborhood since the 1950s and '60s and either died or traded down.

But there are solid indications that growth is indeed afoot. Two years ago, St. William's Parish in Lawndale bought a vacant building from the defunct Lawndale Hospital, behind the original school on Rising Sun Avenue, because its existing school space could not accommodate first-time younger buyers moving in from adjacent Abington and Cheltenham Townships in Montgomery County, and others from adjacent city neighborhoods.

The school buildings house more than 1,300 children, almost double the number that attended in 1982, parishioners say.

In addition, the threatened closing of the Defense Industrial Supply Center and Aviation Supply Office on Tabor Road was averted, at least temporarily saving the jobs of 7,000 people, some of whom live in Lawndale.

"It wasn't so much that people in Lawndale feared losing their jobs," said Ed Anderson, owner of Century 21 Anderson Real Estate on Rising Sun Avenue, who sells houses in Lawndale. "Not that many people in Lawndale work there. But people were more worried about having a huge, abandoned building in the middle of the neighborhood that could become the largest graffiti board in the city."

It would be quite a change, because a banner across the street from the supply center touts the site as being "the cleanest 135 acres in the city," Anderson said. "They keep it pretty nice."

There's not much industry in Lawndale and never has been. However, adjacent Crescentville once held such major employers as Sears, Roebuck & Co. and Mrs. Paul's. Several generations of Lawndale residents, and many residents of the Northeast, worked in these now-closed plants.

Though there are not yet many long-term answers to the loss of jobs for the Northeast, things are looking much better for Lawndale at least, as the neighborhood continues to grow and thrive.

There are actually two parts of Lawndale, with respect to kind and age of housing stock. On the east side, housing dates from 1929 through the 1950s. The older, straight-through rowhouses account for about one-half of the homes. Air-lite rowhouses dating from the postwar era make up the other half. On the west side, west of Rising Sun Avenue to the Montgomery County line, there's a mix of twins and singles, and "no two houses are alike," Anderson said.

For the uninitiated, an air-lite is a rowhouse, usually about 16 feet wide, with the kitchen, usually an 8-by-16-foot room, built off the dining room to let in more air and light. A straight-through rowhouse is just that - front door, living room, dining room, kitchen and back door, all in a straight line.

Among the singles are Victorians going back more than 100 years, and newer Cape Cods and Dutch Colonials, Anderson said.

But the boundaries are even more complicated than just west and east sides. The city recreation center sits on what residents consider the dividing line between Lawndale and Crescentville, Rising Sun Avenue and Comly Street. Hence, it's known as the Lawncrest center.

And the community association that serves both neighborhoods is the Lawncrest Community Association. Once, there was no community association for either neighborhood, so association founders decided that the group should

serve both communities, giving more political clout to members.

There are differences of opinion about where neighborhoods start and end.

"But it's not like the Hatfields and the McCoys," said Steve Lehman, vice president of the Lawndale Business Association, which includes businesses just in Lawndale. "If you say you're going to Lawndale or Burholme or Crescentville, people pretty much know what vicinity you're talking about."

Lawndale itself is much older than this debate and the oldest of its housing stock. In fact, the neighborhood is as old as Center City. The headstones in the graveyard at Trinity Church at Oxford and Longshore Avenues attest to that: Names on those stones are Cottman, Whitaker and Rowland, the

families who gave their names to streets that criss-cross the Northeast these days. Also at final rest are Betsy Ross' first husband, John, and Emily Swift Balch, for whom the Balch Institute of Ethnic Studies in Center City is named. Her bequest financed the establishment of the center.

The formal name for Trinity Church is Trinity Church Oxford, recalling the days before city and county were consolidated in 1854, when Lawndale was part of Oxford Township, Philadelphia County. The church, founded in 1698, harks to a time when this area was filled with substantial farms. The current building, old by Northeast Philadelphia standards, was completed in 1833.

Lawndale continues to attract settlers. Some members of the latest band are arriving from adjacent sections of Montgomery County - younger families, first-time home buyers whose parents might have moved from Lawndale to the suburbs in the 1950s and '60s.

These younger home buyers can't begin to afford the $200,000 price tags attached to many suburban singles, but $50,000 to $55,000 for an older rowhouse, $60,000 for an air-lite rowhouse, $90,000 for a twin and $100,000- plus for a single look pretty good, Anderson said.

Another major attraction for these younger home buyers is the schools. The public elementary school in Lawndale - Franklin at Cheltenham and Rising Sun Avenues - has a citywide reputation for excellence. St. William's, too, appears to be highly regarded, as its recent expansion, and the fact that much of the work was done by parish volunteers, attest. There also is a private school, Cedar Grove Christian Academy, in the neighborhood.

But besides home prices and schools, Lawndale's reputation as "one of the last real communities in Philadelphia," as one resident put it, is a big

draw. Community efforts, led by the Lawncrest Community Association, center on youth activities through such organizations as the Police Athletic League and through recreational programs at the Lawncrest Recreation Center.

There are playgrounds scattered throughout the neighborhood. Little League teams abound. And the big draw for the last couple of years, mirroring sports developments in other Northeast neighborhoods, is soccer.

Convenient shopping is another major selling point for Lawndale, according to Lehman, whose electrical business, Carl Lehman & Son, has been in Lawndale for 57 years. Lehman recently stepped down as president of the business association, and was succeeded by Jay Bachman, owner of All Four Seasons.

"It's a good neighborhood, a viable neighborhood," Lehman said. "There are still plenty of businesses here and plenty of services. You can still get just about everything here that you need without leaving Lawndale.

"You just have to know where to find it," he said.

VITAL STATISTICS

Population: 8,100 in 1990.

Median home price: $82,000 in 1993.

Location: Northeast Philadelphia bordering Montgomery County.

Schools: Philadelphia public schools (Franklin Elementary); St. William's Roman Catholic School; Cedar Grove Christian Academy.

Mass transit: Various SEPTA bus routes.

Shopping: A variety of retail stores in the neighborhood. Malls in Northeast Philadelphia and Montgomery County, 15-minute drive.

Parks: A number of playgrounds; city recreation center is at Rising Sun Avenue and Comly Street.

Distance to Center City: About nine miles.

**Notes**

LIVING IN: LAWNDALE

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (1)

1. Taking a stroll in the Lawndale neighborhood are Kathleen Furphy, with son

John (right), 3, and daughter Sarah, 2. Schools are a major attraction for

newcomers to the neighborhood. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, PAUL HU)

MAP (1)

1. Lawndale

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***END OF A LONG ROAD, REALIZING A BIG DREAM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TVJ-C5T0-TX33-C00S-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 5, 2008 Wednesday

REGION EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A-1

**Length:** 2091 words

**Byline:** Mackenzie Carpenter, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette\

**Body**

CHICAGO -- The first black president-elect of the United States mounted the stage at a huge victory rally here last night and declared America, in granting him a victory sweeping aside age-old racial animus, was a place "where all things are possible."

"Americans have sent a message to the world that we have never been a collection of individuals, of red states and blue states, we have always been the United States of America," he said in a 15 minute speech to a roaring, rapt throng.

"It's been a long time coming but tonight because of what we did on this day, change has come to America," he said, invoking his campaign's central theme.

As three spotlights pierced the night sky against the glittering backdrop of Chicago's skyline, the 47-year-old senator from Illinois thanked his rival, Sen. John McCain, who he spoke to earlier in the evening.

"I congratulate him and I congratulate Gov. Palin, for all they've achieved, and I look forward to working with them to renew this nation's promise in the months ahead," Mr. Obama said.

Tens of thousands jammed into the historic park, named in 1901 for Ulysses S. Grant. The scene of numerous 19th century political conventions -- and more recently, numerous rock concerts -- Grant Park holds another infamous distinction: it is the site where antiwar protesters were teargassed while battling police outside the Democratic National Convention in 1968.

Mr. Obama seemed to relish the symbolism of his appearance at the park, invoking Abraham Lincoln and Martin Luther King and noting that his victory marks a new era of reconciliation in a country riven in recent years by bitter political divisions.

"In this country we rise and fall as one nation, as one people," he said, asking Americans to resist the temptation to succumb to partisan politics, adding that "while the Democratic party has won a great victory tonight, we do so with a measure of humility."

One of those in the crowd, Joe Parsons, 35, of Chicago, said that, as an African-American, he felt overcome with emotion after Mr. Obama's victory was announced.

"I feel privileged, I feel lucky, I feel blessed," Mr. Parsons said. "Typically politics isn't something I didn't care a lot about, but for whatever reason I decided to be a part of the election, to listen to what the candidates had to say.

"It's so great to see a man such as Barack Obama, with a goal and dream, to want to make a change, and to see the United States come together to elect him as president. As an African American, it shows we have changed a lot. We have a long way to go, but we've come a long way. Not only does Barack Obama and his wife Michelle deserve credit, but I think America deserves credit, too."

Two women crowded against a chain link fence had waited for hours to get into the ticketed area. Ann Smith, 50, of Chicago, called the unseasonably pleasant weather "divine intervention. Mr. Obama, he's the man, and I love him."

"I'm ecstatic," added her sister in law, Carolyn Merrifield, 56, who said her top priority was to see an end to the war in Iraq as soon as possible. "I believe in Obama. He's a great role model for families. He's a personable person, he's a religious man he's a praying man and that's what we need right around now."

Not long after CNN -- whose show was broadcast on giant Jumbotron monitors scattered around the park -- announced that Ohio had gone for Mr. Obama, Adam Crawford let out a cheer.

"That's money in the bank," said Mr. Crawford, a 35-year-old salesman and Chicago resident. "I didn't come here for nothing. I'm not going to sit here all night for nothing, until we've got a winner. I'm tired of the last eight years of Bush looking out for other people and not us. We need to work it from the bottom up because nothing is falling down to us."

Transformations

Mr. Obama's life story is the most remarkable and improbable of any recent American presidential candidate's -- save, perhaps, for Mr. McCain's.

He is the transformative candidate whose life was a series of self-imposed transformations: son of a white mother from Kansas and a black father from Kenya, he evolved from shy youth and "outsider" to self-confident, Ivy-League-educated adult at ease in any situation; from idealistic, untested community organizer to pragmatic politician; from non-believer to Christian; from rookie state senator whose skeptical colleagues made fun of his exotic name to the newly elected leader of the free world.

Mr. Obama's political rise was fueled as much, if not more, by that unique biography -- skillfully packaged and movingly detailed in two best-selling memoirs -- than by any deep record of legislative accomplishment.

His is a polyglot resume almost perfectly tailored to appeal to a wide range of voters. For the elites, there was the Harvard Law School degree and his place as the first black editor of the school's law review, the most prestigious legal publication in America.

For white, ***working class*** America, there was the white grandfather who helped raise him, a man who fought in Patton's Third Army in World War II. For black Americans, there was Mr. Obama's community organizing in Chicago's rougher neighborhoods and -- in case some had doubts that he was "black enough" -- a long struggle with his "outsider" status that ultimately led to his embrace of his black identity.

That journey began in 1961 in Hawaii, where he was born to Ann Dunham, a 19-year-old who had met his father, Barack Obama Sr., in a Russian language class at the University of Hawaii. She was restless, intellectually curious, unconventional. He was a commanding presence, a big talker, charismatic.

The union didn't last. In 1963, Mr. Obama senior left the family to study at Harvard and later returned to Kenya. His son never saw him again, except for one month-long visit in Hawaii when the younger Obama was 10.

Ann Dunham married again, this time to an Indonesian, following him to Djakarta in 1966 with her son to pursue her work in anthropology. Despite her dreamy nature, she was hard-headed and goal-oriented. She consulted for the U.S. Agency for International Development and worked for the Ford Foundation, specializing in women's work and helping establish some of the first microcredit programs for the poor.

She poured everything she had into her son, fostering a sense of self-assurance and an ease with different cultures, although she found his lack of ambition occasionally frustrating. Mr. Obama, in his memoirs, recalls balking when she'd wake him at 4 a.m. for correspondence courses in English before school, and her response: "This is no picnic for me either, buster."

When he asked to stay in Hawaii for high school, she agreed, at great emotional cost to her, her daughter now says. Her son says his greatest regret was that he wasn't with her when she died of ovarian cancer in 1995 at age 53.

"I know that she was the kindest, most generous spirit I have ever known, and that what is best in me I owe to her," he wrote.

Discovering basketball

In Hawaii, Mr. Obama attended Punahou, a well respected prep school. He was a scholarship kid who had trouble fitting in. Mr. Obama, then known as "Barry," made few friends, he later wrote, but when he discovered basketball, he also began to discover himself.

While many of his fellow students came from affluence, the people he found in pickup games outside of school were black. At home, he'd closet himself in his bedroom to read Malcolm X or James Baldwin, privately engaged, he said, "in a fitful interior struggle. I was trying to raise myself to be a black man in America."

That struggle would intensify at Occidental College in Los Angeles, which he attended for two years before transferring to Columbia University in New York in 1981. He rallied against apartheid in South Africa, he studied, he partied, he did drugs, he played pickup basketball and started calling himself Barack.

After graduating from Columbia, Mr. Obama spent an unsatisfying year in New York working for a small newsletter-publishing and research firm. He said that he realized during that period that he wasn't cut out for a corporate career. He worked briefly as a student organizer at City College before moving to Chicago. There, during three years as a community organizer in the city's poor South Side neighborhoods, he encountered further frustrations but also, he wrote, realized "the power of the African-American religious tradition to spur social change."

Indeed, after hearing the Rev. Jeremiah Wright speak, he joined the United Church of Christ, and was baptized a Christian in 1988. He also discovered his ability to connect with both poor blacks and the city's black political elite, and persuaded churches to mobilize around issues of jobs, drugs and violence. But the work was hard, the hours were long, the pay minimal and the victories incremental. He sought a different avenue for effecting large-scale social change, and decided to go to law school.

When Mr. Obama was elected in 1990 as the first black president of the Harvard Law Review -- an ideologically riven, politically polarized place--he did so by appealing to conservatives on the selection panel, an early glimpse of the consensus-building style that would serve him well in his later political career. The previous summer, he'd met his future wife, also a Harvard Law grad, while working at a Chicago law firm. Michelle Robinson was the daughter of a blue-collar city worker who'd gone to Princeton, smart and sassy: early in the relationship, she made him play basketball with her brother Craig, a basketball star at Princeton, to make sure he didn't hog shots, she later joked. They were married in October 1992, and would have two daughters, Malia, born in 1998, and Sasha, born in 2001.

In 1991, Mr. Obama returned to Chicago, practicing civil rights law at a progressive law firm and lecturing part-time at the University of Chicago's law school, settling with his wife in nearby Hyde Park, a bastion of liberal reform politics, the antithesis of the city's Democratic machine. He led a successful 1992 voter registration drive, which introduced him to the city's black political leadership. In 1996 -- after methodically eliminating every possible opponent, in an early display of his hardball skills -- he won an Illinois state Senate seat.

The state's capital was known for its corruption, a place where reform-minded neophytes quickly fell under the thumb of a few old-guard leaders. Rather than challenging them, Mr. Obama cultivated them -- despite early hazing from black colleagues who viewed his Harvard pedigree and African parentage with suspicion. He was black, but not stereotypically so. He didn't come up in the civil rights movement, wasn't descended from slaves.

Other than a disastrous run in 2000 for veteran incumbent Bobby Rush's congressional seat -- he lost by 31 percentage points -- his progress upward was smooth, aided by luck and good timing, frequent companions along Mr. Obama's political journey. His defeat also taught him a valuable lesson about his natural constituency -- well-educated white elites throughout the city as well as the leftists of Hyde Park and the urban poor. He moved to the political center and, importantly, began building a coalition of supporters that would help him later when he sought national office.

A Democratic resurgence had been underway in Illinois since 1992, fueled by Republican corruption scandals, and when, in 2002, Republican U.S. Sen. Peter Fitzgerald announced he would not seek reelection, Mr. Obama decided to run for the seat, and won it by a 70 percent vote margin, after other stronger, better-known primary candidates fell by the wayside.

By then, though, he'd become a national sensation after delivering the keynote speech that summer at the Democratic National Convention. As he had so many time before, he saw an opportunity and seized it, delivering a powerfully delivered message of biography and connection, one in which he told his own story as a way of asking if the country's future would be shaped by division or optimism, reminding his audience that there is "not a black America and a white America and a Latino America and an Asian America -- there is a United States of America."

Coming after a lifetime of searching for his own place in that country, a life spent rearranging deficits into assets and a rapid political ascent that masked carefully nurtured ambition and planning, those 17 minutes turned him into the political equivalent of a rock star. The final stage in his journey to the presidency had begun.

**Notes**

Mackenzie Carpenter can be reached at [*mcarpenter@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mcarpenter@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1949.

**Load-Date:** November 5, 2008

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[***'THE NEXT HUGH GRANT' TAKES ALL THE COMPARISONS IN STRIDE / RUFUS SEWELL HAS MADE HIS OWN MARK WITH A MINI-SERIES AND HIS LATEST, A FILM WITH ALBERT FINNEY.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-BY60-01K4-94D0-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 13, 1995 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. F01

**Length:** 1169 words

**Byline:** Desmond Ryan, INQUIRER MOVIE CRITIC

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

Struggling actors get used to the sting of rejection and that painfully familiar audition refrain, "Thank you. Next, please." Rufus Sewell, whose breakthrough role came last spring in the miniseries Middlemarch and who now stars in A Man of No Importance, still hears the dreaded word "next" each time his name is mentioned.

"The next Hugh Grant," said Sewell, managing to wince and laugh at the same time. "It's just a way of pigeonholing and labeling people. It's a load of old rubbish, isn't it? Still, you don't want to complain. I suppose it's better to be the 'next' something than nothing at all."

Sewell is joining a lengthy line of succession. Before Hugh Grant hit the jackpot with his delightful work in Four Weddings and a Funeral, he had to put up with people calling him "the next Rupert Everett." Everett, in turn, was "the next Daniel Day Lewis." Trace the line back to the '60s and you'll arrive at Albert Finney, who takes the lead in A Man of No Importance.

In the Irish production, which opened Friday at the Ritz at the Bourse, Finney's Alfie Byrne is a jaunty bus conductor who likes to quote Oscar Wilde's poetry to his passengers to enliven a dull commute. Because the setting is Dublin, which takes its literary heritage seriously, many of the riders know the lines as well as Alfie. What they don't know - and what Alfie can hardly admit to himself - is that this conductor is in love with Robbie (Sewell), the handsome young driver of his bus.

Though he doesn't have a driver's license in real life, Sewell looks perfectly at home at the wheel of his green double-decker as it tools around Dublin in the early '60s. He motors on in blissful ignorance of Alfie's passion.

Robbie, a ***working-class*** lad who likes his beer and other simple pleasures, is quite a distance from Will Ladislaw in the adaptation of George Eliot's Middlemarch. Sewell was cast as the dreamily handsome suitor of the heroine Dorothea. The actor proudly notes that his short but increasingly impressive list of stage and film credits includes a wide selection of "junkies and perverts." He figures that people will stop grafting "next" onto his name if he takes roles that don't fit in one pigeonhole.

Rufus Sewell is a name that sounds like a character in an Eliot novel, and with his hazel eyes and dark, tousled hair tumbling over a broad forehead, the actor has the Byronic looks of a 19th-century romantic. Middlemarch was a career-making hit in England and was very well-received when its six episodes aired here last spring. But Sewell, 26, says his overnight success in Middlemarch almost cost him the chance to work with Finney in A Man of No Importance.

Sewell spoke here late last month during a break from rehearsals for Brian Friel's Translations. It wasn't a dress rehearsal, but Sewell's collarless tweed jacket and baggy pants would have looked fitting on Owen, the gullible peasant he plays in the piece.

Translations, which is set in Ireland in the 1830s, puts Sewell in the distinguished company of Donal Donnelly and Brian Dennehy (making his own Broadway debut). It opens at the Plymouth on Broadway next month.

"I read A Man of No Importance, met the director (Suri Krishnamma), and knew I really wanted to be in the film," recalled Sewell. "But there were other people behind the scenes who didn't want me. They saw Middlemarch and objected because they didn't want this wet-lipped English actor for a Dublin bus driver like Robbie. They thought I wouldn't fit."

Predictably, "I was filled with the need for revenge. I went off to Dublin by myself and just hung around the pubs for four weeks. I would take a little tape recorder with me and get in a cab and just ask the driver something to get him talking - where to get the best Guinness, how it should be poured, something like that.

"After a while, I went back to the bars and passed myself off as a Dubliner, and I knew it was working because they'll tear you to shreds verbally if they think you're bogus."

Sewell greased back his hair in a '60s pompadour, bought some loud, cheap clothes, and topped it off with a borrowed bus driver's cap. Then he went for the screen test, and "the producer who initially objected didn't even know it was me. He said, 'Let's take him instead of that Rufus bloke.' "

Sewell's scenes with Finney are the funniest and most touching in A Man of No Importance. The darker side of the seriocomedy pivots on Finney's not daring to express his infatuation and Sewell offering bluff, let's-have-another-round friendship without the slightest inkling that there is more involved.

"I was very conscious of not playing the object of a man's affection," Sewell said. "I was playing a bus driver. If I'd done anything more it would have been terrible. Robbie's just a bloke who likes his girlfriend, his mates and working on his motorbike."

Sewell not only did what was needed, he avoided being blown off the screen by Finney's understated virtuosity - a fate that has befallen many more experienced performers. When it comes to characters in the thrall of late midlife crises, Finney is the Heifetz of hang-ups, and Sewell conceded that he was nervous.

"I hadn't met him (before shooting started), and I made a terrible mistake," he said. "I watched Tom Jones because I thought it would be a good idea if I reminded myself how great he was. . . . I wish I hadn't, since I just got more scared. But he turned out to be wonderful and very easy to work with."

When Sewell applied to London's Central School of Speech and Drama, the prospect of appearing with one of the screen's consummate actors seemed remote indeed. He had to borrow the money to pay the $250 audition fee from one of the teachers.

The son of a Welsh mother and an Australian father, Sewell grew up in the middle-class London suburb of Twickenham. He was drawn to acting as a boy, he remembered with cheerful honesty, "because of all the attention you got."

After graduation, there were just nine months of unemployment to deal with before his luck changed. He made Twenty One and Dirty Weekend, a couple of movies that no one saw, although "I do meet the odd waiter now and then that's seen them."

Noted stage director Trevor Nunn cast him in Tom Stoppard's play Arcadia, and that got the notices that put him in Middlemarch. But among the parts he has played so far, Sewell insists that Will Ladislaw was the biggest stretch for him.

"I was convinced I could only play the junkies and the perverts. I thought it would be a big challenge for me to be in something like Middlemarch and play someone who's not so obviously distorted or deranged and be generally acceptable in the role."

After the run of Translations, Sewell is scheduled to join Willem Dafoe and Sam Neill for a remake of Joseph Conrad's Victory. He's learned to take the jobs as they come.

"You never know when something is going to work for you and put you on the next level," he mused. "I know actors who were cast in Hudson Hawk and thought that was the movie that was really going to do it for them."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Rufus Sewell stars in "A Man of No Importance" with Finney. (For The

Inquirer, CORI WELLS BRAUN)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***END OF A LONG ROAD, REALIZING A BIG DREAM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TVH-PY30-TX33-C03K-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 5, 2008 Wednesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A-1

**Length:** 2062 words

**Byline:** Mackenzie Carpenter, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

CHICAGO -- The first black to be elected president of the United States ascended the stage at a huge victory rally in downtown Chicago last night and declared that in sweeping aside age-old racial barriers and granting him a victory, America had proved that "a government of the people, by the people and for the people has not perished from this Earth. This is your victory."

"If there is anyone out there who still doubts that America is a place where all things are possible, who still wonders if the dream of our founders is alive in our time, who still questions the power of our democracy, tonight is your answer," President-elect Barack Obama said in a subdued but firmly delivered 15-minute speech to a rapt throng. Spotlights pierced the sky and flashes from thousands of cell phone cameras glittered as rally-goers tried to capture the moment.

That answer, Mr. Obama went on, could be found in the massive voter turnout that marked an extraordinary election day, in "lines that stretched around schools and churches in numbers this nation has never seen, by people who waited three hours and four hours, many for the very first time in their lives, because they believed that this time must be different, that their voice could be that difference."

Joined by his wife, Michelle, whom he called "the love of my life," and two daughters, Malia and Sasha, who he said would get their promised puppy, Mr. Obama spoke against the glittering backdrop of Chicago's skyline and thanked his Republican rival, Arizona Sen. John McCain, to whom he spoke earlier in the evening.

An estimated crowd of 125,000 jammed into the historic park, named in 1901 for Ulysses S. Grant. The scene of numerous 19th century political conventions -- and more recently, numerous rock concerts -- Grant Park holds another infamous distinction: It is the site where antiwar protesters were teargassed while battling police outside the Democratic National Convention in 1968.

Mr. Obama seemed to relish the symbolism of his appearance at the park, invoking Abraham Lincoln and Martin Luther King, noting that his victory marks a new era of reconciliation in a country riven in recent years by political division. Yet his speech contained little in the way of soaring rhetoric. Instead, he sounded a cautionary note about the difficult tasks he and the country face in the months ahead.

"There will be setbacks and false starts," he noted. "There are many who won't agree with every decision or policy I make as President, and we know that government can't solve every problem. But I will always be honest with you about the challenges we face. I will listen to you, especially when we disagree."

The prospect of such dissension didn't seem to faze Joe Parsons, a 35-year old salesman from the West Loop neighborhood of Chicago who had slipped into the press area after facing long lines elsewhere in the park.

He said he was overcome with emotion the moment Mr. Obama's victory was broadcast on the large Jumbotron TVs scattered near the stage.

"I feel privileged, I feel lucky, I feel blessed," Mr. Parsons said. "It's so great to see a man such as Barack Obama, with a goal and dream, to want to make a change, and to see the United States come together to elect him as president. As an African American, it shows we have changed a lot. We have a long way to go, but we've come a long way. Not only does Barack Obama and his wife Michelle deserve credit, but I think America deserves credit, too."

Two women crowded against a chain link fence had waited for hours to get into the ticketed area. Ann Smith, 50, of Chicago, called the unseasonably pleasant weather "divine intervention. Mr. Obama, he's the man, and I love him."

Not long after CNN -- whose election coverage was broadcast on giant Jumbotron monitors scattered around the park -- announced that Ohio had gone for Mr. Obama, Adam Crawford let out a cheer.

"That's money in the bank," said Mr. Crawford, a 35-year-old salesman and Chicago resident. "I didn't come here for nothing."

Gowhara Zimllabedin, who emigrated from Ethiopia years ago, said she'd traveled around the United States as a volunteer for Mr. Obama this year. "I find him so different from anybody else because he will tell the world what he is going to do," said Ms. Zimllabedin, a 45-year-old free-lance photographer. "I think he's a gift. People can learn from him and he is a person who learns from others. I feel that in my heart and soul," she said

Transformations

Mr. Obama's life story is the most remarkable and improbable of any recent American presidential candidate's -- save, perhaps, for Mr. McCain's.

He is the transformative candidate whose life was a series of self-imposed transformations: son of a white mother from Kansas and a black father from Kenya, he evolved from shy youth and "outsider" to self-confident, Ivy-League-educated adult at ease in any situation; from idealistic, untested community organizer to pragmatic politician; from non-believer to Christian; from rookie state senator whose skeptical colleagues made fun of his exotic name to the newly elected leader of the free world.

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For white, ***working class*** America, there was the white grandfather who helped raise him, a man who fought in Patton's Third Army in World War II. For black Americans, there was Mr. Obama's community organizing in Chicago's rougher neighborhoods and -- in case some had doubts that he was "black enough" -- a long struggle with his "outsider" status that ultimately led to his embrace of his black identity.

That journey began in 1961 in Hawaii, where he was born to Ann Dunham, a 19-year-old who had met his father, Barack Obama Sr., in a Russian language class at the University of Hawaii. She was restless, intellectually curious, unconventional. He was a commanding presence, a big talker, charismatic.

The union didn't last. In 1963, Mr. Obama senior left the family to study at Harvard and, from there, returned to Kenya for an up and down career in the newly independent nation. His son never saw him again, except for one month-long visit in Hawaii when the younger Obama was 10.

Ann Dunham married again, this time to an Indonesian, following him to Jakarta in 1966 with her son to pursue her work in anthropology. Despite her dreamy nature, she was hard-headed and goal-oriented.

She poured everything she had into her son, fostering a sense of self-assurance and an ease with different cultures, although she found his lack of ambition occasionally frustrating. Mr. Obama, in his memoirs, recalls balking when she'd wake him at 4 a.m. for correspondence courses in English before school, and her response: "This is no picnic for me either, buster."

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"I know that she was the kindest, most generous spirit I have ever known, and that what is best in me I owe to her," he wrote.

Discovering basketball

In Hawaii, Mr. Obama attended Punahou, a well respected prep school. He was a scholarship kid who had trouble fitting in. Mr. Obama, then known as "Barry," made few friends, he later wrote, but when he discovered basketball, he also began to discover himself.

While many of his fellow students came from affluence, the people he found in pickup games outside of school were black. At home, he'd closet himself in his bedroom to read Malcolm X or James Baldwin, privately engaged, he said, "in a fitful interior struggle. I was trying to raise myself to be a black man in America."

That struggle would intensify at Occidental College in Los Angeles, which he attended for two years before transferring to Columbia University in New York in 1981.

After graduating from Columbia, Mr. Obama spent an unsatisfying year in New York working for a small newsletter-publishing and research firm. He worked briefly as a student organizer at City College before moving to Chicago. There, during three years as a community organizer in the city's poor South Side neighborhoods, he encountered further frustrations but also, he wrote, he realized "the power of the African-American religious tradition to spur social change."

Indeed, after hearing the Rev. Jeremiah Wright speak, he joined the United Church of Christ, and was baptized a Christian in 1988. He also discovered his ability to connect with both poor blacks and the city's black political elite. But the work was hard, the hours were long, the pay minimal and the victories incremental. He sought a different avenue for effecting large-scale social change, and decided to go to law school.

When Mr. Obama was elected in 1990 as the first black president of the Harvard Law Review he did so by appealing to conservatives on the selection panel, an early glimpse of the consensus-building style that would serve him well in his later political career. The previous summer, he'd met his future wife, Michelle Robinson, also a Harvard Law grad, while working at a Chicago law firm. They were married in October 1992, and would have two daughters, Malia, born in 1998, and Sasha, born in 2001.

In 1991, Mr. Obama returned to Chicago, practicing civil rights law at a progressive law firm and lecturing part-time at the University of Chicago's law school, settling with his wife in nearby Hyde Park. He led a successful 1992 voter registration drive, which introduced him to the city's black political leadership. In 1996 -- after methodically eliminating every possible opponent, in an early display of his hardball skills -- he won an Illinois state Senate seat.

The state's capital was known for its corruption, a place where reform-minded neophytes quickly fell under the thumb of a few old-guard leaders. Rather than challenging them, Mr. Obama cultivated them -- despite early hazing from black colleagues who viewed his Harvard pedigree and African parentage with suspicion. He was black, but not stereotypically so. He didn't come up in the civil rights movement, wasn't descended from slaves.

Other than a disastrous run in 2000 for veteran incumbent Bobby Rush's congressional seat -- he lost by 31 percentage points -- his progress upward was smooth, aided by luck and good timing, frequent companions along Mr. Obama's political journey. His defeat also taught him a valuable lesson about his natural constituency -- well-educated white elites throughout the city as well as the leftists of Hyde Park and the urban poor. He moved to the political center and, importantly, began building a coalition of supporters that would help him later when he sought national office.

A Democratic resurgence had been underway in Illinois since 1992, fueled by Republican corruption scandals, and when, in 2002, Republican U.S. Sen. Peter Fitzgerald announced he would not seek reelection, Mr. Obama decided to run for the seat, and won it by a 70 percent vote margin, after other stronger, better-known primary candidates fell by the wayside.

By then, though, he'd become a national sensation after delivering the keynote speech that summer at the Democratic National Convention. As he had so many times before, he saw an opportunity and seized it, delivering a powerfully delivered message of biography and connection, one in which he told his own story as a way of asking if the country's future would be shaped by division or optimism, reminding his audience that there is "not a black America and a white America and a Latino America and an Asian America -- there is a United States of America."

Coming after a lifetime of searching for his own place in that country, a life spent rearranging deficits into assets and a rapid political ascent that masked carefully nurtured ambition and planning, those 17 minutes turned him into the political equivalent of a rock star. The final stage in his journey to the presidency had begun.

**Notes**

Mackenzie Carpenter can be reached at [*mcarpenter@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mcarpenter@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1949.

**Load-Date:** November 6, 2008

**End of Document**



[***SHOOTING FOR MORE THAN 'HOOP DREAMS'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-D7J0-0027-X4HS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

January 21, 1995, SATURDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,; TOM ARCHDEACON

**Length:** 1272 words

**Byline:** TOM ARCHDEACON

**Body**

Madonna called to say she just loved the story. Vanessa Williams did the same. And Spike Lee promised a movie part in the fictionalized version of his life.

Isiah Thomas is singing his praises. So is Doc Rivers. And the entire Chicago Bulls team wrote to say how fascinated they were with his tale.

In New York City, an opening night crowd gave him a standing ovation. In Milwaukee, the mailman shows up daily at his small, 17th Street apartment with a handful of fan mail.

When he showed up to speak at a Milwaukee boys and girls club recently, the teen-age girls in the crowd started to shriek the way their counterparts a generation past once got all flushed when the young Elvis entered the room.

Marquette guard William Gates gets a little embarrassed when he recreates such scenes: "I walked in and they were all 'ooohing' and 'aaahing.' And then they started yelling, 'Come here Hoop Dreams. We want you Hoop Dreams . . .'"

Right now, everybody seems to want a piece of Hoop Dreams, the recently released, low-budget documentary that follows two teen-age basketball talents - Gates and Arthur Agee - for five years, from the time they leave their eighth-grade classrooms until their entry into college in 1991.

The film also traces the off-court lives of the players and their families and ends up, not only giving a rich portrait of inner-city culture seen through the rituals of basketball, but raising some disturbing questions about the exploitation of youngsters for the sole purpose of winning.

Now, there is talk of an Oscar nomination - unheard of for a documentary - for year's Best Picture.

Hoop Dreams is drawing big crowds at the Neon Movies in downtown Dayton. And recently PBS announced it will televise Hoop Dreams in conjunction with the NCAA's Final Four this year.

Lee recently outbid 10 companies for the right to give Hoop Dreams a Hollywood spin. A book is in the works and already Hoop Dream merchandise - caps, shirts, jackets - is being sold.

At the center of this swirl is Gates, a Marquette reserve suddenly caught in the fast break of celebrity:

"I feel something like Michael Jordan, the way people admire him. People react like that to the movie. It makes you feel like you did something.

"It's a great experience - doors are opening. It feels like being on a roller coaster where the ride just never ends."

Friday night the roller coaster rumbled into the University of Dayton Arena, where Marquette toppled the Flyers, 70-58.

Before the game, Gates sat in the lobby of the Marriott Hotel and talked about what has happened since that day nine years ago when three filmmakers - Steve James, Pete Gilbert and Frederick Marx - showed up at his door with a small budget and a grand vision.

They wanted to tell the story of two 14-year-old, inner-city Chicago kids recruited out of the heart of the city to play for perennial basketball power, St. Joseph's, a well-to-do, predominantly white high school in the leafy suburbs of Westchester, Ill.

This is the school - coached by the hard-driven Gene Pingatore - that once produced Detroit Piston great Isiah Thomas and recently graduated current Dayton guard Rodney Horton.

Gates came from the notorious Cabrini-Green housing project, which is a world away from St. Joe's.

"My mom raised all six of us by herself and she used to say, Cabrini-Green is not the place you want to raise your families," Gates said. "There were times I was caught in the crossfire of gangs. To get to school, we had to cross a field that was sort of a no-man's land. Out there, we were sitting ducks. The Lord just blessed me and kept the bullets away."

To get to St. Joe's each day required Gates to make a three-hour - two buses and a train ride - round trip. Had he not been unfairly billed - as the "next Isiah Thomas" - Gates would have found the distance unimaginable for an inner-city kid.

Hoop Dreams deals with Gates' pressurized struggle with the overblown expectations, the sometimes tyrannical push of Pingatore, the debilitating effects of two major knee surgeries and the birth of his daughter Alicia.

Along the way, we meet Gates' mother, Emma; his older brother, Curtis, who was a high school and junior college basketball star before his career died out at the University of Central Florida; and his then-girlfriend, now wife, Catherine Miner.

That the film is so enriched with the nuances and textures of Gates' ***working-class*** family makes you wonder how everyone ignored the camera.

"They filmed us for five years," said Gates with a laugh. "After a while we all became like family. It was more like at Christmas time when one of your relatives is taking homemade movies. You don't even pay attention."

Gates said there were times he worried about the end product: "I was afraid people might walk out and say it was the worst movie they ever saw. I couldn't imagine what in my life could be so interesting."

In truth, this should be required viewing for all high school athletes, coaches, administrators and parents.

Not only would they become engrossed in this almost fairy tale story, but they would see a kid whose dream changes with each year's bounce of the basketball.

They would see an athlete who comes back - with his coach acting as the magnet - too quickly from an injury. They would see the polished sales job Marquette - like every other Division I school - uses on a teen-age athlete. And they would watch the somewhat battered and disillusioned Gates head off to college ball at the end of the film.

The filmmakers say the one question they now are asked constantly is: "What ever happened to the two kids?"

Agee, a senior at Arkansas State, still holds tightly to the basketball dream. But Gates, over the past four years, has released that grip so he could put a wider embrace on his world.

Gates - who chose Marquette over the likes of Indiana, Michigan State, UNLV, Georgetown, Kansas and NC State - started 37 of the Golden Eagles' 57 games as a freshman and sophomore and averaged just over 4 points per game.

His junior season - frustrated with the sport and wanting to care for his family - he dropped out of basketball:

"I found myself at practice thinking mostly about my family. I had just married Catherine and for the first few years I had only seen Alicia on weekends. When she was born I had vowed I wouldn't treat her like my dad had treated me. That I'd be there for her. And I wasn't and that was eating at me.

"That's when it hit me. If I couldn't give 100 percent to basketball I wasn't being fair to myself or the team. That's when I decided I'd stay in school, but drop basketball."

It wasn't until Gates finally saw Hoop Dreams that he decided to return for his senior season: "I saw how much fun I'd had and realized what all I'd gone through in my life to make this happen. I felt I needed one more year just to close the book with a final chapter."

Although he didn't score last night in five minutes of backup duty, Gates will graduate next December and after graduation, he hopes to work in a community outreach program to provide kids things he never had: "I lived in a tough neighborhood and I didn't have any role models who went to college and were a success."

Before that, there will be a new baby. Will Jr. is due in two months.

And that brings you to a scene near the end of the film, where Pingatore looks at the disenchanted Gates as he walks from the coaching office and his St. Joe career toward Marquette and says:

"Don't let this be the highlight of your career." As you listen to Gates on Friday night - "My priorities have changed. My hoop dreams are now my kids and wife" - you realize neither Pingatore, nor the rest of us, need worry.

**Graphic**

COLOR PHOTO: Star turn: Movie has made William Gates a celebrity PHOTO CREDIT: MARVIN FONG/DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Load-Date:** January 26, 1995

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[***Dublin's theater indubitably magical, lyrical and political***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NR90-0094-54TW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 8, 1995, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; STAGE REVIEW

**Length:** 1342 words

**Byline:** Christopher Rawson, Post-Gazette Drama Critic

**Dateline:** DUBLIN

**Body**

Here, the past is ever present. Not merely decorative, as in some half-timbered, tea-shoppe-cute hamlet across the Irish Sea, but as present reality. The past swirls grittily through most facets of life, from politics to business (which is politics) to art (which is also politics) to conversation (which is an art, but mainly politics, too).

Dublin's architectural monuments -- General Post Office, Trinity College, even National Museum (we didn't get far from the center of town) -- have no standoffish air, but plunge themselves right into the ebb and flow of daily life. Has Bewley's Cafe in Grafton Street, where we ate five times in three days, changed a bit since the '20s? The countryside parallel is any pile of old stones, as likely a remnant of a pre-medieval fortress as of a Victorian farmhouse or a 20th-century cowshed. What's the difference, since the same ageless stones are used in each?

The torments and snarls of Irish history remain constraints of daily life. Parnell, O'Connell, Collins and all the great names have a living presence for the living who fight the same issues that fractured the past -- the eternal questions of independence or exploitation.

You certainly can't escape the past when you visit Dublin's theaters. Though the venerable Abbey has a crisp new hall (nearly 30 years old, but modern in tone), anything presented there naturally evokes Dublin's early 20th-century dramatic renaissance. The Gate, Gaity and Olympia suggest the same seamless testimony.

But it isn't theaters that really define Irish theater, so much as Irish playwrights -- Congreve, Goldsmith, Sheridan, Wilde, Yeats, Shaw, Synge, O'Casey and Beckett. This roll call is impressive, nearly all the great playwrights of the language, missing only O'Shakespeare and McStoppard. (It's all-Protestant, too, a reminder that Irish has more variety than the conventional image suggests.)

Those playwrights have their living heirs. Brian Friel (''Dancing at Lughnasa''), Frank McGuinness (''Somone Who'll Watch Over Me'') and Hugh Leonard (''Da'') are the best established in our country, but there also are Tom Murphy, John B. Keane and others.

So a visit to Dublin is a chance to sample the new works of the great wordsmiths. If you go during the fall Dublin Theatre Festival, now 35 years old, you can sample much more, both Irish and otherwise.

We arrived in Dublin soon after the 1994 festival closed in October, just in time to luxuriate in the chief Irish attractions -- the newest play by Friel, a decade-old classic by McGuinness, a 35-year-old epic of Irish history revived by the Sheridan brothers and even, for spice, a small piece by a new company.

-- Frank McGuinness, ''Observe the Sons of Ulster Marching Towards the Somme,'' Abbey Theatre.

This moved me most, a big play about eight Ulster Protestants readying themselves to die for Britain in World War I. (Of the 350,000 Irish who fought in that war, the majority were actually Catholic. You might ask why.) You don't expect to go to the Irish national theater to meet deeply committed Protestants fighting for a homeland both Irish and British, re-enacting the glorious 1690 Protestant victory of the Boyne! -- which we usually hear of as the hammer blow of slavery.

The four acts are called Remembrance, Initiation, Pairing and Bonding. The narrator is the oldest survivor, the oddball -- a gay artist, a cynical old man angry at his memories and his God. The Loyalists were the heroes, he insists, not the Republicans of Sinn Fein. Coleraine, Enniskillen and Belfast the men come from, meeting as raw recruits, growing desperately into manhood.

Though large in scope, Patrick Mason's direction glories in telling detail and concentration. McGuinness' language roils with Irish lyricism, the mystic magic of place names and the silver poetry of Irish rivers, north and south.

This rich tapestry of complex individuals is a deeply moving elegy, a testament to the passions that can elevate as well as degrade, all the more gripping for featuring a people we don't usually know -- like a tale of Muslim martyrs told sympathetically in Belgrade.

-- James Plunkett, ''The Risen People,'' Gaiety Theatre.

Written in 1958, Plunkett's play deals with the great Dublin transport workers lockout/strike of 1913-14, precursor to the Easter uprising of 1916, itself precursor to Ireland's eventual (incomplete) independence and brutal civil war. The central antagonists are Big Jim Larkin and William Martin Murphy: class and ideology are at war.

Directing are Jim Sheridan (creator of the films ''My Left Foot,'' ''The Field'' and ''In the Name of the Father'') and his playwright-director brother, Peter. Their chief departure is to intercut swatches of ''Aida'' with the scenes of ***working class*** trauma, using huge projections and Brecht-like intercutting to frame the bitter class conflict.

The central story is a familiar labor melodrama, like Steinbeck, say. An American tourist gets swept up into the living history of it, but it never comes alive like history seems to on the streets outside. One small treat is a dour turn by Donal Donnelly as a scruffy street philosopher a la ''Godot.''

-- Brian Friel, ''Molly Sweeney,'' Gate Theatre.

Friel is the current master, so this, his second play since ''Lughnasa,'' was an event. We were lucky to catch its last performance before it packed up to move to London's Almeida Theatre -- thence, perhaps, to New York next fall.

The title character is a 41-year-old woman, blind since 10 months. She shares the stage with her bumptious husband, Frank, a frequently laughable faddist and do-gooder, and an elderly doctor who attempts the operation that will give her sight.

The mode is spare, like Pinter's small plays or, more to the point, like Friel's much-praised ''Faith Healer,'' where three characters deliver four huge serial monologues. Here, the three speak in multiple short monologues, sort of like interlocking personal journals.

Molly has been long at ease with her blindness, which she doesn't consider limiting. Indeed, this luminous, joyous personality is the best-balanced of the three. The initial ''success'' and eventual failure of her transformation is no surprise, but the delicacy of its telling is evidence of Friel's sure hand.

As Molly, Catherine Byrne (the young mother in ''Lughnasa'') is vibrant and serene, utterly vulnerable but also wholly imperturable, even in decline. Mark Lambert's husband provides broad comedy but keeps it sufficiently reined in. Only T.P. McKenna's doctor feels disappointingly conventional in his late-career crisis.

Every textual detail is suggestive, creating nuance it would take a lengthy discussion to sort out. This is matched by Friel's precisely measured staging, an enigmatic colored background suggesting the world Molly knows that we never can. The play is static -- you have to open yourself up to its deeper intimations. In Molly's bursts of sensory insight, Friel touches unmistakably on truths reason cannot explain.

-- ''True Lines,'' Bickerstaffe.

Bickerstaffe is an ambitious young collective, 2 years old, based in Kilkenny and brought to Dublin for the Festival. In a spare space at the City Arts Centre, four twenty-somethings told the jointly-composed, disjointed, barely overlapping stories of their wanderings after purpose and identity.

In the process, we visit or hear about the songlines of Australian aborigines, Ethiopian anthropology, the huge ''landing fields'' on the Peruvian plateau, David Bowie, palm reading (life lines), the yellow brick road, jumper cables and the Berlin subway. The textual images are of life journeys, but they take second place to the production's bold, funny, performance art-like visual images, such as actors standing perpendicular to the walls.

Youthful and insufficiently ironic, ''True Lines'' is best at its intersections, when the self-indulgence of the searchers is tightened by the need to interact. Bickerstaffe's name refers back to another famous Irishman, Jonathan Swift. A nation with young companies like this has a future as well as a past.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (3), PHOTO: (For Two photos) T.P. McKenna plays a doctor and Catherine Byrne, right, plays Molly, who has been blind since 10 months, in ''Molly Sweeney,'' by Brian Friel, whose ''Dancing at Lughnasa'' was an event.; PHOTO: Stuart Graham and Frank McCusken in ''Observe the Sons of Ulster Marching Towards the Somme.''

**Load-Date:** January 11, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Teaching a part of history not often told;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WRC-G0M0-00J2-33K6-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A woman hopes the neighborhood surrounding her great-grandfather's early-1900s house can help others learn about Minneapolis' black settlers.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WRC-G0M0-00J2-33K6-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 17, 1999, Thursday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1381 words

**Byline:** Peg Meier; Staff Writer

**Body**

To Delores Grigsby, poking into her family's history has been painful as well as fascinating. It's also given her a cause.

     At first, she hoped that the tiny house her great-grandfather built in about 1914 could be preserved. A former Southern slave, John Henry Bannarn put up a tar-paper, two-room house in the middle of a field in what is now north Minneapolis; it eventually carried the address 5058 Irving Av. N.

      Grigsby envisioned the house as a modest historic site that could be used to teach about the black migration to the North.

     But she's losing hope for that. The house, across the street from Floyd B. Olson Middle School, almost surely will be torn down as part of a redevelopment program. The block will become part of the planned Humboldt Greenway, a residential and park redevelopment project.

   Further jeopardizing her dream is the fact that the house has been changed so much that it doesn't reflect the old days. Grigsby couldn't get historical groups interested in saving it. The Minneapolis Historic Preservation Commission, for example, investigated and found insufficient historic significance to save the house, said Daryl Stokesbary, planning supervisor for the city.

     Now Grigsby has another idea.

     She would like some kind of recognition for the neighborhood's early black settlers \_ a plaque, perhaps, or a statue. "Something," she said, "to recognize this part of Minnesota history."

     Minnesota wasn't a vital part of the underground railroad system that helped fugitive slaves flee to the Northern states and Canada before the Civil War, Grigsby acknowledged. After that war, most migrating black people moved north to Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia, New York City and other industrial centers. But, Grigsby said, it would be good for Minnesotans to realize that some former slaves, such as her great-grandfather, settled here.

     "So many freed men left the South for a better life," she said. "This was one of the greatest migrations in the nation's history."

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          Headed north

     Grigsby was born in Minneapolis 66 years ago. She grew up in the north-side neighborhood, moved to Chicago in 1960 to study music and still lives there. Now she's retired from the federal government. Her inspiration for what she would like to see on the Humboldt Greenway is a statue in the part of Chicago known as Bronzeville, home to many black people. It depicts a black man holding a suitcase, symbolizing the migration north.

     Her great-grandfather, John Henry Bannarn, was born a slave in Missouri. His mother was a slave, his father an Irish-American slaveholder. Bannarn and Emiline Spencer married in 1867 in Greenville, Texas, and had four sons. They lived for a while in Oklahoma in the early 1900s, and then somehow got hold of fliers from the Canadian government, advertising for settlers. In particular, Edmonton, Ontario, had a black settlement \_ including many former slaves \_ known as Amber Valley.

     Part of Bannarn's family went north to Canada. One son, Goree, and his wife were accepted in Canada, but for reasons Grigsby doesn't know, John Henry and Emiline were rejected. They went to Minneapolis, perhaps because they had passed through on their way to Canada and had seen possibilities.

     John Henry was light-skinned and looked like an Irishman. He got a job with the city of Minneapolis, work that would have been denied him if he had been darker skinned, Grigsby said.

     One family member achieved fame: Henry (Mike) Bannarn, John Henry's grandson, was a painter and sculptor. He was among a small number of academically trained black artists who were pivotal in training artists in the 1930s and 1940s. He taught drawing at the Phyllis Wheatley House in Minneapolis and sculpture at the Harlem Community Art Center in New York City.

     The neighborhood stayed rural until after World War II, when housing developments brought in ***working-class*** people, mostly white. Black settlement was clustered elsewhere, on the near North Side and near Minneapolis Central High School.

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          Neighborhood elder

     Grigsby recently was in Minneapolis to negotiate with the city on the sale of her late parents' property at 5008 Irving Av. N. (Her grandfather, Goree, built the house next door at 5016 Irving N.; Grigsby's mother, Gladys, lived at 5147 Irving Av. N. as a child.)

     While exploring the old neighborhood, Grigsby came across 87-year-old Cecil Adair, who describes himself as "the only living person in the world who knows the history of this neighborhood \_ the only one." Before he began to tell a reporter his stories, he bowed his head and asked the Lord for "true memories."

     Adair was born in 1911 and moved with his family to their new house when he was 2 years old. Only one other house was in the neighborhood, and it was unoccupied. The family drank water from nearby Shingle Creek until Adair's father, Alex Adair, found an old dead hog in it. They switched to well water. There were no sewers, no streetcars, no electricity. (Delores Grigsby recalled that her grandmother Lillian Schofield, who lived at 5128 James Av. N., bought a new electric washing machine before electricity arrived in the early 1930s.)

     Alex Adair supported the family in several ways. The most dependable was hauling goods with his horse and wagon. He also plowed snow; he built a snowplow of two 12-inch planks nailed together in a "V" and had his horse pull it. An excellent gardener, Alex raised produce for his family and others and also kept chickens, hogs and rabbits in the back yard. He dug basements, he was a partner in a second-hand furniture store, he worked some for the city. His son said proudly, "We never were on the welfare."

     To Cecil, this was an idyllic place to grow up, especially as a few other families moved in. The boys used to dam up the creek at 48th St. and Humboldt Ave. N. to make a swimming hole. He helped his dad in the garden, starting at about age 6 when he was too small to handle a bushel of potatoes and had to dump half a bushel at a time. The boys snacked on wild strawberries and hazelnuts. They had time for fishing, playing baseball and soccer (Adair says soccer was big before football) and skating on Shingle Creek.

     Adair went on to graduate from North High and later studied public speaking. Adair, who prefers to dwell on the positive, didn't care to comment on stories that signs reading "No niggers" were posted as close as 49th St. and Humboldt Av. N.

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           Here's the pain

     "So my little history project is taking me everywhere," Delores Grigsby said. "It all started with genealogy. But, you know, there's pain in genealogy, too."

     Asked about that pain, she pulled out a copy of a page from the LaGrange, Mo., newspaper in 1912. The headline was, "Negro drowned while asleep." It was about her father's father, and began:

     "Wilbur ('Kelly') Grigsby, an industrious negro man of LaGrange, was drowned in the river about midnight Saturday night while returning home from Quincy in a gasoline launch in company with L. V. Woodward, superintendent of the LaGrange Pearl Button Co., and Gottlieb Bauer."

     It continues: "Grigsby took his place in the rear end near the engine. When the boat struck the swift water in rounding the dike, it made a quick swing. It was at this juncture that Grigsby fell out. Mr. Bauer saw him fall and called to Mr. Woodward who slowed down and returned in search of him. They passed and re-passed the spot a dozen times or more, Mr. Woodward states, but saw nothing of the body. Both men are of the opinion that Grigsby was asleep when he fell out and that he never regained consciousness."

     The family's stories, Grigsby said, tell the tale differently:

     Someone on the boat noticed her grandfather sleeping, head slung back, mouth open, snoring. A white man aboard, as a prank, dropped a lighted match or burning cigarette down his throat. Wilbur Grigsby awakened with a start, felt his throat burning and instinctively jumped into the water. He didn't swim.

     A fisherman later came across the body, and a coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning. But apparently someone on the boat told the other version. Genealogy, Delores Grigsby has concluded, is not for the faint of heart.

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 17, 1999

**End of Document**



[***VIETNAM IS AGAIN A PART OF CHESTER COUNTY VETERAN'S LIFE JOHN MORRIS TRIED HARD TO FORGET. BUT HE'S FOUND THAT WRITING ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCES HELPS HIM, AND OTHERS WHO SERVED.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TXK0-01K4-919Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MAY 31, 1999 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1268 words

**Byline:** Michael Rothfeld, INQUIRER SUBURBAN STAFF

**Body**

After he returned from Vietnam, John Morris went back to making signs for a living. He got married and started a family. For 25 years, he barely spoke about the war.

"I was trying hard to prove that it had not changed anything," he said.

It almost worked. But Vietnam would not go away, even after decades of tranquillity in his modest red-brick home here. So instead of dodging his memories, Morris embraced them. He joined the local Vietnam Veterans of America chapter five years ago.

Today, his tales and views on subjects from local Vietnamese restaurants to his affection for Janis Joplin are read across the Philadelphia region and the country through the veterans' newsletter Morris edits with his own personal flair.

It is not a role the 53-year-old Downingtown native imagined for himself. Morris failed the only college English course he took, and he is, by his own admission, grammatically challenged. But at a computer keyboard, the soft-spoken man with a penchant for humor has found the voice and the passion he was missing for so long.

"Veterans gather together every day of the year," Morris wrote in a 1997 editorial about the antiwar movement. "Will the flower mid-lifers ever meet again now that the Grateful Dead concerts are canceled? I'd like to know."

Last month, Morris became president of Chapter 436 of the Vietnam Veterans of America, covering Chester County. But he would sooner step down than give up writing the newsletter.

"I think he's found a peace," said his wife, Lyn, 50, the director of a private school. "There seems to be a lightness of spirit that is evident in just the joy that he takes from life."

Morris took over the newsletter, called the Voice of 436, after the previous editor resigned four years ago. On different colored paper each month, the newsletter of about nine pages is photocopied, stapled, stickered, and mailed to the 115 members of the veterans' group, as well as to other chapters across the Philadelphia area.

Besides those in Chester County, members living in Philadelphia, Bucks, Montgomery and Delaware Counties, New Jersey, and Maryland - and even as far as Wisconsin and Florida - catch up with the chapter through the newsletter because they cannot attend meetings.

"I go through it from front to back," said Dave Wolfgang, 51, who moved from Kennett Square to Brigantine, N.J. "I'm interested to see what they're doing."

Before Morris, it had been a "just the facts" newsletter, the editor said, listing the past month's events and those to come. That remains the bulk of the publication, though with some humor now mixed in with the date of the next bingo night. "I get a few zingers in," Morris said.

But the most important requirement - and a condition of his taking the job - was that he be allowed to write a column on the back page. In that space, Morris tells of his own experiences, such as coming home and finding the few who appreciated the veterans in a hostile era. He writes about others, too, such as a friend who recently met a fellow soldier he had not seen since the war.

Morris, who sells retaining walls during the day, acts as a journalist on his own time. He searches anywhere for stories - by interviewing veterans within his chapter or those he might meet on an airplane. Several veterans said they turn first to his column when the newsletter arrives.

"You can just picture yourself in there," said Barry Amole, 53, of Spring City. "Whatever it's about, he usually hits home."

Morris' work, which he composes on a computer in his son's bedroom, hasn't gone unnoticed. In 1996, he won recognition as Pennsylvania newsletter editor of the year from the state council of the Vietnam Veterans of America. His columns are printed in a local newspaper, and some are picked up by other newsletters as well.

This isn't his first foray into writing. Morris did a newsletter for the local Rotary Club and wrote a column for Signs of the Times magazine in the 1980s. But his second time around is a surprise, even to Morris, who used to write five or six drafts of letters.

"There are nuns spinning in their graves right now that taught me English," Morris said, "that never believed I would write anything."

Fifteen years ago, Morris would not have believed that Vietnam would become such a large part of his life. He left the service in 1969 after four years, got married, and moved back to a ***working-class*** section of Downingtown, where he had grown up in a family of six children.

He lives there today with his wife, his son, Adam, 22, and daughter, Beth, 18. The Morris home has immaculate yards in front and back and a downstairs decorated with pictures of the children, collectible spoons, and pigs - pig planters, pig soap dishes, pig salt shakers, and pig refrigerator magnets.

There is no sign of Vietnam here - it was not an experience Morris wanted to remember.

"The only thing I wanted out of the war was me," he said.

For two decades, he never talked about the year he spent as a radio teletype operator overseas. Morris knows now that he felt guilty - as a survivor and someone who did not fight. He felt unworthy of being a veteran, he said.

But the day he turned 40, he visited the wall honoring slain Vietnam veterans in Washington, and the war reentered his consciousness. Then, about five years ago, he was at the library and saw a book sticking out on a shelf. He went to push it in and saw the title: Nam Vet, by Chuck Dean. Morris took it home and read it that night. The book deals with the trauma veterans suffer after war and how to cope.

Soon after, Morris found himself at the VFW, talking to a veteran who spotted him as a newcomer. Then his first meeting began.

"I sat in the back of the room, where I thought I could blend in with the wallpaper," Morris said. "Then, in this one big voice I'll never forget, they all just said, 'Welcome home, brother.' I knew right then that this was where I wanted to be."

He's still there. And though he keeps Vietnam separate from his family, his son serves as Morris' own editor. Adam Morris, who is majoring in philosophy and religious studies at West Chester University, copy-edits and has written opinion pieces for the Quad, his school paper.

"He helps me out in areas where I have problems - grammar, structure," the elder Morris said. "I tend to like a run-on sentence. He'll point out, 'Dad, it doesn't make any sense.' "

"Knowing him helps, because I know what he's trying to say," Adam Morris said.

But John Morris remains his own worst critic. He continues to refine his style.

"I go back now and I reread the early stuff," he said, "and I cringe."

EXCERPTS FROM A VETERAN'S WRITINGS The following excerpt was written by editor John Morris in the December 1997 edition of the Voice of 436, the newsletter of Chapter 436 of the Vietnam Veterans of America, Chester County.

On days that I need a boost, I reach for what I call "vitamin J". That's "J" for Janis, as in Joplin. Listening to her music has the unfailing effect of energizing me.

But wait, wasn't Janis Joplin an embodiment of the flower child hippy chick? Those peace loving, dope smoking, draft dodging slackers who mocked us and our country. They even mocked our uniforms while all the time wearing one of their own. The same people who were so anti-establishment that it automatically landed them on the side opposing the war in Vietnam.

How could I listen to, and so deeply, enjoy the music of one of their kind? Truth is I never felt fully polarized from or by the hippies. They were of my age group and, if not otherwise engaged by the Uncle named Sam, I would have traveled to the beat of their different drummer.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

John Morris edits a newsletter. Veterans as far away as Wisconsin read it.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***MY HOUSE IS YOUR HOUSE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WR3-NK10-0094-51X3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***SPIRIT HOUSE ART AIMS TO BRING PEOPLE CLOSER TO THEIR FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WR3-NK10-0094-51X3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE,

**Length:** 1277 words

**Byline:** ERVIN DYER, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It's one of those mornings where it's 85 degrees before 10. The steamy heat and humidity easily wilt passers-by at the Three Rivers Arts Festival Gallery at 707 Penn Ave., Downtown.

But not festival curator-in-residence Lonnie Graham. Standing outside the gallery in his crisply starched long-sleeved shirt - buttoned to the collar, no less - Graham doesn't break a sweat.

"I don't think about this weather," he said, "so it doesn't bother me."

There is, however, a fire beneath Graham's cool demeanor. To spark it, ask him about art and artists' accountability.

Because artists contribute so much to daily culture and life, he said, they have a responsibility to their community to share their insights.

This is something, he continued, his hands lifting and lowering in cadence with his voice, that "enriches all of our lives and not just the artist's own and makes us aware of who we are as a people and gets people talking to each other."

One thing that has Graham talking these days is his Spirit House Project, making its home at the Three Rivers Arts Festival Gallery, across from the Benedum Center. In the slim, white room, the exhibit is an odyssey of paintings, photography, stained glass and social commentary. It stretches back to the bush country of rural South Africa, lifts up the burned black churches in the American South and reaches into the hearts of all who see it.

"All people glorify the experience of being human," said Graham, and teaching people that we have to learn about each other is part of the essence of the Spirit House Project.

A frequent traveler to southern Africa, Graham got lost in the bush country outside of Pretoria, South Africa, looking for painter Esther Mahlangu.

A globally known artist, Mahlangu is a curious mix of Old World customs and modern-day savvy. Her traditional paintings, which embrace a variety of symbols, geometric patterns and small animals, have been commissioned for airplanes and BMWs.

As a member of the Ndebele people, Mahlangu's home in the flat, rolling grasslands of northeast South Africa is one of many that uses the colorful patterns to mark weddings, births, children going to college or other celebrations. The practice is akin to keeping a photo album of family achievements, or, like addresses in the West, the creativity identifies an individual's home.

Before entering Mahlangu's compound, which is graced with her art, Graham must kneel at the door and pay homage to the ancestors. When he finds the painter, she's dressed in traditional clothing, sitting under a tree and talking on a cell phone.

The scene tells the story of how much the art and Mahlangu have evolved.

Visiting the Three Rivers Arts Festival Gallery, she is adorned in the beaded apron and multicolored cloak that's worn by adult women of her homeland. Her art, she said, was first done by making markings using cow dung. It then moved to working with clay and stone and painting with chicken feathers. Today her work encompasses a vibrant rainbow of latex paints that she buys from Pretoria and urban areas.

"In our culture, we just create," said Mahlangu, who speaks some English but translates largely through her son, Elias.

Mahlangu's paintings offer so much truth, said Graham, because it represents a long tradition of art making and not the work of one person.

"In tribal life, every person who's come before has contributed. It represents the contribution of the entire culture," he said. Mahlangu, who's in her 60s, learned the art from her mother and her grandmother.

Mahlangu's paintings are stunning, but even before you see them at the gallery, you're met with a byproduct: a radiant stained-glass window. Displayed at the front of the gallery, the glass panel was created by New Guild Studios in Braddock. At a cost of $ 1,500, it will be presented by the Urban Leagues in Pittsburgh and Richmond, Va., to the Glorious Church of God in Christ in Richmond. The church was one of more than 110 black churches to suffer vandalization and arson since 1994.

The Glorious Church of God is a handsome building. So, too, is its congregation. Visitors meet both through the photography of Clarissa Sligh. Using a combination of her own photos and the congregation's personal pictures, Sligh merges images and text that lament hate becoming a part of the fabric of life.

It's a complex display, but its poignancy doesn't escape Mahlangu.

She's proud that Americans recognize her artistry, but she's happier that the burned churches will get their stained-glass representations.

"In the churches, everyone of the younger generation will come to know this painting," she said. And it will be special because it will be "in God's house."

A lot happens in a spirit house, a dwelling place where ideas and concepts are nourished, said Graham. It's a place that touches the body, mind and spirit, a theme that has come across in Graham's works.

Particularly in regard to family legacy. A tribute to a beloved aunt led to his first Spirit House in 1992, a work that eventually was exhibited at the Smithsonian Institute.

As a child, Graham knew he'd become an artist because he was happy getting "stuff" to work on construction paper. The decision meant a lot of sacrifices for his ***working-class*** parents, who sent him to art lessons at the Cleveland Museum of Art. His father even created a space at home that served as a studio for young Graham.

Graham's Uncle Floyd and Aunt Dora Simmons were also nurturing souls. He came to live with them in Seldom Seen, a small community halfway between Pittsburgh and Uniontown, when his parents separated when he was 6. Graham received his first Polaroid Land camera from his uncle, and his Aunt Dora supported him with rounds of paints, pads and pencils.

Before she died in the 1980s, Aunt Dora told her nephew she'd "always be around."

And she has been.

A life-size silkscreened, sepia-toned image of Aunt Dora was the center piece of "In a Spirit House: Aunt Dora's Room," which re-created Dora's world of lace doilies and Whitman's chocolates that Graham remembered while growing in up rural Seldom Seen.

"I'm still feeling Aunt Dora's presence," he said. "Living in a spirit house is being where there's anybody who's helping and protecting you."

Graham, 45, former director of photography at the Manchester Craftsmen's Guild, addressed a similar theme in 1996 at the Three Rivers Arts Festival. Three vignettes - a 1940s living room with playing radio and a later, more chic dining room and kitchen - reflected black American home life and Graham's own childhood.

Rich on many levels, the Spirit House Project signifies Graham's belief that artists can transcend the introspective nature of their craft and use art to connect people and issues.

It's not the first time Graham has given us food for thought.

One particular vegetable garden at Tioga Street and Hamilton Avenue in Homewood was co-sponsored by the Three Rivers Arts Festival in 1996. Still in use, it linked a universe of concerns. The garden had a sister plot in a village where Graham stayed in Muguga, Kenya. The Western Pennsylvania Conservancy provided expertise and in-kind help.

The local churches involved with the garden produced a cookbook and raised food to share with senior citizens. Profits from the books were used to buy clothes and shoes that were shipped back to Kenya.

"I believe," Graham said, "that after going all over the world, and exploring art-making in ancient cultures, [art] has little to do with sitting in a hut waiting for a muse and everything to do with people in the community being validated."

The goal, he insisted, is that when you "enlist the aid of other artists you contribute to a greater idea."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: John Beale/Post-Gazette: Painter Esther Mahlangu of Pretoria,; South Africa, sits in front of one of her paintings in a show put together by; Lonnie Graham at the Three Rivers Arts Festival Gallery. At right, the stained; glass artwork, which was inspired by her painting, will be donated to the; Glorious Church of God in Christ in Richmond, Va.

**Load-Date:** June 16, 1999

**End of Document**



[***WIDE, WIDE WORD; The Twin Cities spoken-word community was a black-and-white story until Bao Phi and Ed Bok Lee came along. Together, they've helped build a scene that now speaks to a whole new world.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4K2W-XS90-TX2T-W38X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 28, 2006 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. 1F

**Length:** 1687 words

**Byline:** Tom Horgen, Staff Writer

**Body**

With his arm stretched out and fingers curled around an imaginary gun, poet Ed Bok Lee yells:

"BANG! BANG!"

The sudden outburst draws winces from his college audience. Some even jump, never having heard gunshots in a poem before. "Riot in Heaven" is about two people, a Korean grocery clerk and a young black woman, who find that the violence that took their lives in the 1992 L.A. riots has followed them into the afterlife.

Lee's eyes squeeze shut as he finishes the poem, hands cutting through the air as a rapper's would.

Of course

even in heaven you can't die twice.

so i just stood there, my heart dripping through my fingers

like wealth in my father's unfortunate line.

In the audience, friend and fellow poet Bao Phi is on the edge of his seat, nodding at the poem's power, "mmm-hmm"-ing like a churchgoer.

Phi, 31, says he's still enamored of Lee's poetry after all these years. Lee, in his early 30s, says the same about Phi. A lot of people feel that way about these two stars of the Twin Cities "spoken word" scene, whose work - now available on CDs and in books - takes them around the country like touring musicians.

The audience packed this evening into a room at Phi's alma mater, Macalester College in St. Paul, is a good representation of the community that he and Lee have helped to galvanize: young, racially diverse and a far cry from what you might think of the age-old art of poetry - no frumpy old white guys here.

- - -

Ten years ago it wasn't like this. The emerging spoken-word scene - basically, poetry as performance - was still very much a black-or-white thing, with other people of color largely on the fringes.

Lee and Phi were politically minded poets who were hungry to hear other Asian-American voices - a bond that drew them together. They remember sitting in Phi's damp south Minneapolis basement after a potluck meal one night, discovering their shared interests in politics, books and poetry.

"We were talking about how the kind of stuff we were interested in wasn't out there," Lee remembers. "Our experience wasn't being told."

This need - to tell one's own story - would come to epitomize the scene. Lee and Phi's experience is the story of young Asian-Americans, one that looks beyond the stereotypes of kung-fu fighters, Chinese gangsters, short Japanese businessmen and asexual computer nerds. It's a story of being the children of immigrant parents - Phi is Vietnamese, Lee Korean - growing up in the urban ghetto as Phi did, or feeling isolated, as Lee was in Fargo.

"Maybe," said Lee," that's why we became poets - because there was no vocabulary to validate our existence. So we literally had to create that vocabulary. Some people try with guns and violence. But what we tried to fill it with was words."

Choosing a path

Phi's family fled Vietnam in 1975 when he was a baby, one day before the fall of Saigon. They landed in south Minneapolis' Phillips neighborhood, where Phi's three older brothers took to the tough street life.

He didn't have to. "Since they were my brothers, nobody really messed with me," he said. "Plus, my parents really pushed me toward books. As a kid, my dad taught me how to walk to the library by myself."

Phi became an activist in high school, speaking at antiwar rallies during the first Iraq war. Later, he led protests when "Miss Saigon" came to town, calling its victimized heroine one-dimensional. Recently, he traveled to New Orleans in hopes of shedding light on the large, displaced Asian population that has escaped notice in coverage of Hurricane Katrina.

Poetry became a way to vent his frustrations artistically. His poems are often issue-based and satirical, funny but always serious. In his poem "Missed Sigh Gone" he asks:

was that you who protested,

holding a sign that said

"Asian women are not props"...

Did they offer you aspirin and a comb

after you hit the glass ceiling?

While Phi stayed tied to his Minneapolis community, Lee spent much of his young adulthood footloose, bursting free from a dreary life in Fargo. Days after graduating from high school, he peeled off in his Mercury Bobcat and spent three years driving across North America, sleeping in his little car and washing dishes for under-the-counter cash.

"I realize now I was in search of a consciousness that wasn't borrowed, shared, or shoved onto my head," he says.

He found it in the people he met, a cast of characters from America's underbelly. Along the way he devoured library books and journaled non-stop, discovering poetry to be his best tool for cataloging his experiences and those of people he met.

If Phi is the fiery commentator, Lee is definitely the storyteller.

Last year he became the first poet in the Twin Cities spoken-word scene to get a book of poetry published. Soaked in his memories of childhood and his nationwide treks, it's called "Real Karaoke People" - a title he was hesitant about, fearing people wouldn't take it seriously. But singing karaoke "is like baring one's soul," he says. "Many of the people you see at karaoke bars come from society's fringes, ***working-class*** people just yearning to be heard."

Phi self-released his second CD, a two-disc set called "Refugeography," last year. It showcases his fast-paced, aggressive writing style, an ability that made him a champion of "slam" poetry battles earlier in his career, and got him a spot on HBO's "Def Poetry" series.

Pieces by Phi and Lee almost always confront the politics of race, class and sex - issues that Lee says are often "sterilized in mainstream poetry." Their poems can take new listeners by surprise, even upset them.

"The mainstream, even locally, still has this image of Minnesota as Lake Wobegon," said author David Mura, who has been a mentor to both poets. "So people are surprised when Ed and Bao speak the truth about their experiences. It's never been a possibility to them that Asian-Americans would talk like this, much less be angry."

Poetry's new fan base

There's a national spoken-word circuit, and both poets do as many out-of-state gigs each year as any successful Minnesota rock band, for comparable money. But instead of bars and clubs, their shows take place on college campuses, at political rallies and in coffee shops.

Connecting with kids always has been a high priority for them. Each does workshops in high schools. "Spoken word really addresses the struggles and issues that young people relate to," said Phi. "For a lot of kids, it's their only way to speak out."

Both are critical of the literary establishment's slow embrace of this audience. Phi often cites the grumbling of New York-based critic Harold Bloom, who once called slam poetry "the death of art."

"Why would you want to exclude young people from wanting to be poets?" said Lee, who has a master's degree in fine arts from Brown University in Rhode Island. "These kids are poetry's only future."

Phi and Lee's work is now taught at several universities. Elaine Kim, a professor at the University of California, Berkeley, who uses Lee's work in her Korean-American literature class, said the poet's book was her students' favorite last semester.

"If the poetry establishment is dumb enough to turn their backs on these guys, then they're going to miss out on a whole new readership," Kim said. "Or maybe they just want to keep talking to each other."

One of this country's most celebrated poets, 65-year-old Billy Collins, hopes not. He chose Phi's poem, "Race," for the upcoming anthology "Best American Poetry 2006," a showcase billed as "the last word in poetry today."

In an e-mail interview, Collins noted that he'd never heard of 30 of the 75 poets whose work he selected: "Poetry must always continue to expand its sense of what it is and what it can include."

Seeing the future

Today, Phi supplements his performance income with a full-time job at the Loft Literary Center in Minneapolis, where he helps program spoken-word events. "He has benefits," jokes Lee, who gets by on the money he makes from performing and from part-time teaching at Hamline University in St. Paul and Augsburg College in Minneapolis.

"That's the thing about being a spoken-word artist: you're definitely not a rock star," Lee said. "You can't be, because you're also a community servant."

Last month, the two were asked to host and judge the state finals for a national contest called Poetry Out Loud at the Minnesota History Center. Both said it was a clear example of where poetry, buoyed by spoken word, was going: A diverse group of young poets, an audience just as diverse - and all of it sponsored by the National Endowment for the Arts.

"All these years later," Lee said, "what we were talking about in Bao's basement was actually happening."

[*thorgen@startribune.com*](mailto:thorgen@startribune.com) - 612-673-7909

Editor's note: This A&E section was printed two ways, one with Ed Bok Lee pictured on the cover, another with Bao Phi out front. To see an image of both cover pages, go to [*www.startribune.com/entertainment*](http://www.startribune.com/entertainment).

BAO PHI ON HIS WRITING PROCESS

Tools: Usually on a computer. "My internal editor wouldn't let me get anything out if I only used a pen. Typing gets it out fast." Usual space: At home. Other spot: "I do write a lot in my car, actually. While I'm driving."

ED BOK LEE ON HIS WRITING PROCESS

Tools: Pen and pad. "The process has to have some slow-motion to it." Usual space: A small, sterile white-walled office in Uptown. With a card table. And a window. Other spot: The casino is a great place for writing. "It has no windows, no clocks and all the free coffee you can get."

SEE LEE PERFORM

- SASE/ Intermedia Arts merger party, 6 p.m. June 8, 2822 Lyndale Av. S., Mpls.

- Minneapolis Mosaic, 6:30 p.m. June 10, on Hennepin Av. S. between 7th & 9th Sts., free.

CHECK OUT THEIR WORK

Lee's book "Real Karaoke People" (New Rivers Press, $14) is available at Twin Cities bookstores and at [*www.edboklee.com*](http://www.edboklee.com).

Phi's CD "Refugeography" ($14) is available at [*www.baophi.com*](http://www.baophi.com).

HEAR THEIR POETRY

To listen to samples, go to startribune.com/entertainment or call 612-673-9050 and enter 5415 for Phi's "Unity's Cleats Are Crowned by Soil," 5416 for his "Zeke Got a Zorro Signature," 5417 for Lee's "Year of the Dog" and 5418 for his "Seasons of Hair."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** May 30, 2006

**End of Document**



[***AN ELITE DATING SERVICE PROMISES BETTER MATCHES IT MAKES MATCHES AMONG ALUMS FROM TOP SCHOOLS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P8P0-01K4-90W3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES STYLE; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1303 words

**Byline:** Lini S. Kadaba, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Jean, 32, a hard-working marketing executive for a Fortune 500 company, is searching for Mr. Right. She wants someone smart, successful, cultured (a love of opera wouldn't hurt), and most important, ambitious.

In other words, Jean, who lives in New York, wants the right stuff.

"I'm going to be interested in men who are professionals, men who are ambitious," she said, "because I am. This is just one way to do it."

This is an exclusive group called The Right Stuff. It is a year-old dating service based in Upper Montclair, N.J., with a name that says it all and a membership list that includes only the graduates and faculty of the Ivies, Seven Sisters and about 20 other "excellent" schools.

This dating service for the elite joins a bevy of other specialty dating services, such as the Classical Music Lovers' Exchange, the Single Booklovers and Gentlepeople. This last one charges thousands of dollars to find the perfect mate.

All of them offer a way to meet a certain type, not just any Mr. or Ms. Right. "It has struck a chord," said Dawne, one of the founders of The Right Stuff, who started the group because of the "perils and indignities of the current dating scene."

In the last year, the membership has grown steadily to about 1,200 people

from across the country, including graduates and faculty of Philadelphia-area schools such as the University of Pennsylvania and Haverford, Swarthmore and Bryn Mawr Colleges.

Here's a sample of one romance-seeker's profile included in a recent mailing: Stanford . . . , Rocket Scientist, hypnotherapist, massage therapist, cyclist, blader, Nordic skier, athletic, spiritual, sensual . . . .

Its criterion, as well as its name, makes it sound snooty, full of eggheads who spend dates comparing GRE scores and net worth.

But it isn't just a gang of snobs, insist Dawne and co-founder, Paula, who both prefer not to use their last names. The Right Stuff is a way for smart, ambitious people strapped for leisure time to meet and, possibly, mate.

By screening its membership, they say, the group simply improves the odds of matching interests. Pavarotti instead of Pearl Jam, Dostoevsky over Danielle Steel, Europe instead of the Jersey Shore.

Take David Black, 49, executive producer of the Cosby Mysteries television series, a graduate of Amherst College and Columbia University and a Dickens fan.

Black, who is divorced, joined The Right Stuff and started "pathologically dating." After more than 30 women, he was ready to give up. Sure, each one was clever and nice, but not a single one made his heart skip a beat.

Then he met Barbara Weisberg, poet and author of children's books, Penn and Yale University, background in children's television.

She had the right stuff.

"I was absolutely smitten," he said. "We have raised the M-word."

How important was Weisberg's educational pedigree to the match?

"I'm not a snob, but I am an elitist, unabashedly," Black said. "I want someone who is literate, who has read Dickens. . . . When I was dating more randomly . . . I was getting people who didn't share a lot of similar references. When you're looking for a partner, you should share references."

Said another member, without apology: "The reality is . . . that I have a Ph.D., I'm a senior vice president, and I live in the Upper East Side. I don't want to meet just anybody."

It may be reality, but the very notion of anything - even a dating service - called The Right Stuff offends our image of ourselves as populists, however false. And even if we admit we're classist, please don't flaunt it.

"The United States - even though it has an incredibly class-based society - doesn't like to talk about it so explicitly," said David Karen, an associate professor of sociology at Bryn Mawr College.

And The Right Stuff does. Its ads, which have appeared in alumni magazines and other publications, say it all: Date someone who knows the Barber of Seville is not a unisex hair salon. Date someone who knows the Ottoman Empire is not a collection of overstuffed furniture.

"It isn't a value judgment, as much as commonalities," insisted Paula.

"If you're the type of person who has aspired academically . . . then you have certain priorities," Dawne added. "And there is a certain culture that goes with it. It is a league."

But some Ivory Tower voices say The Right Stuff is the wrong stuff.

"This society," said Mara Adelman, an assistant professor of communications at Seattle University, "is getting increasingly more stratified." The Right Stuff and other such groups "represent exclusion."

"It's disturbing," Charles Hurst, a sociology professor at the College of Wooster in Ohio, said, noting a polarization in society. "This is another nail in the coffin."

Come on now. People have always liked to marry and socialize with people like themselves.

In the past, folks met through social clubs or churches and synagogues or at dances, Karen said. Not anymore, because people just don't have time, he said.

Enter The Right Stuff, which actually might be more egalitarian than the social institutions of the past.

"If you're ***working class*** and went to Wesleyan, that's fine," Karen said. "If you're black and went to Wesleyan, that's fine, too."

Yeah, even former Esquire models belong, according to one of the 30-word profiles that read Andover and Columbia. Poet. Hate pretension. Handsome (former Esquire model). Net worth: $750,000. Real worth: candor and compassion . . . .

And European nobility, too. (Titled Hungarian. Anthropologist. Princeton Ph.D. Holder of Royal British Crest. Real-life Indiana Jones. Aesthetically attuned to Shakespeare Sonnets-Cavalier Poets-T.S. Eliot-Dickens-Rodin-Monet- Manet-Mozart-Puccini . . . , says another profile.)

While other dating services provide a checklist of hobbies by which to match members, The Right Stuff has essay questions. "How would you describe a perfect Sunday? What do you read for leisure? What are your social/political views?"

The dating service draws people who say they enjoy good conversation (and we're not talking Oprah), love the fine arts, read real literature (People magazine doesn't count), make oodles of money (and this means serious six figures), and exude great confidence in their abilities and their looks.

To qualify, members have to prove their pedigree by submitting a copy of a fund-raising letter or alumni card, for example. A six-month subscription costs $50 and includes the short profiles with pertinent information such as school, age, height, interests and geographic location. From that list, members can order longer biographies for $3 each.

Some members love the service, despite the suggestion that The Right Stuff smacks of elitism.

"It is a reasonable way to meet intelligent, interesting, generally nice people," Jean said. "I would have any one of them over for cocktails."

But, she allowed, the group's name made her cringe. "I think it's named inappropriately," Jean said, typically. "It implies we have something others don't. That's not true."

Sometimes, though, all those smarts make for boring dates.

"They can't tell you enough about their degrees," one member, an interior designer in her early 50s who lives in Philadelphia, said of Right Stuff men. "They're workaholics. They're achieving, and they're bright.

"Most of these men," she said, "are very much like my ex-husband. . . . I'd rather hang out with a carpenter in a pickup truck."

So why is she a member?

"It was in a frame of reference I could relate to," said the woman, who saw an ad in her alumni magazine. "It hooks into people's happy college days, when they were young. . . . It's a discriminating service."

To a point.

One member, 29, Northwestern University, journalist, said he set up a date to meet a woman who described herself as having "Botticelli looks" - not his type, it turned out - because "I didn't know who Botticelli was."

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***ANGRY WHITE MEN / Their votes turn the tide for GOP / 'Men want to torch' Washington***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-6320-008G-50GS-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 11, 1994, Friday, FINAL EDITION

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

**Length:** 1526 words

**Byline:** Patricia Edmonds; Richard Benedetto

**Body**

Royce Boykin voted Republican, hoping to stop Democrats from "taxing us to death" and further downsizing the military.

A North Carolina paper company worker and registered Democrat, Boykin didn't know he'd be joining a historic march that changed Tuesday's election: the mass migration of white men to the GOP - millions of them, many young, many Southern. And many of them angry.

"They used to tell us (we) couldn't write off the black vote and expect to win," says GOP consultant Tom Edmonds. "I don't know how the Democrats can write off the white males and expect to win."

How striking was the desertion? Through the 1980s and in 1992, even as they voted for Republican presidents, about half of white men voted to send Democrats to Congress.

But Tuesday, smashing the 12-year pattern, they swung to Republicans in House races by nearly a 2-1 ratio, becoming the key voting block that ditched Democrats en masse, allowed the GOP to seize the House for the first time in 40 years and handed a stinging, personal rebuke to President Clinton.

"They thought this country boy from Arkansas who ate McDonalds was someone they could talk to, and he forgot about them," says Democratic pollster Celinda Lake. "And they pay back those who forget them."

"He presented himself in the 1992 election as a Bubba from Arkansas, and that's who they thought he was," says Republican pollster Glen Bolger. "But he turned out to be Clinton from Yale and Oxford."

So, while the voting patterns of women and minorities generally remained stable, as many as 4 million white men changed their votes and took out their frustration - plus their fears about crime, jobs and the economy - at the ballot box.

"I voted for Clinton in '92 because I was looking for a change," says James Wood, 37, a Bath, Pa., tree surgeon. "Well, I don't like the change I got. . . . This Republican Congress will give him more trouble, and that's OK with me."

Or as Lake puts it: "Women want to change Washington. Men want to torch it."

Not only did white males vote Republican Tuesday, in many races they gave candidates the edge - from George W. Bush, who beat Gov. Ann Richards in Texas, to Jon Fox, who defeated Rep. Marjorie Margolies-Mezvinsky in Pennsylvania.

Who are the white men who went to the GOP?

Those who are high school graduates and those with some college education.

Those who live in the South went GOP most strongly, though the shift was significant in all regions.

Those who are young, ages 18-29, voted GOP most heavily, though a majority of white men of all ages went Republican.

Says Democratic analyst Bob Beckel: "Particularly in the South, if you talk to males 18-34 and find one Democrat, that's like finding a 6-pound trout in a small stream."

Exit polls suggest the forces driving these voters range from aversion to Clinton and Democratic social policies to economic worries and dread about their kids' futures.

Among white men who called Clinton a major factor in their vote, 81% voted GOP, exit polls show.

Democratic pollster Alan Secrest agrees that ***working-class*** men, who at first thought they could relate to Clinton, now feel betrayed by him.

"They're increasingly convinced society and government aren't making room for them," he says. "They feel they are the butt of jokes, condescended to."

Wood voted for Clinton in 1992 because "he seemed like the Southern boy made good."

But Wood voted GOP Tuesday, convinced Clinton is "not everything he said he was."

Lake adds that moderately educated white men also opposed Clinton's attempt to allow gays in the military and "don't like Hillary Clinton and distrust her role."

Beyond antipathy to Clinton and his policies, exit polls show economic concerns moving many white males. Those who voted heavily Republican:

Said taxes were an important consideration in their vote.

Called the deficit, the economy and jobs important.

Described the economy as not good or poor.

Said the country is on the wrong track.

"Tax and spend, increase all the welfare and social programs, increase taxing on the middle class," grouses Steve Edwards, an Omaha, Neb., engineer.

"I thought the Democrats would have learned their lesson but evidently they haven't." So Edwards, a 1992 Clinton voter, went for the GOP.

"We work almost 50% of the year to pay taxes," he complains. "Am I getting my money's worth for that? Not really."

White men's move to the GOP reflects "fear and insecurity" on two counts, says Milson Morris of the Joint Center for Political Studies, a black think tank. "One, the tremendous turmoil the economy and labor market is in. And two, their exaggerated apprehension about affirmative action - a sense of disadvantage that they face compared with women and minorities."

Republicans also won white male voters who expressed concern about crime, even though Democrats ran hard on the issue as well. Analyst Beckel says that's because "the crime issue, and the sort of hidden undertone about race, is something Republicans long ago learned to use quite effectively, particularly among Southern white males."

Beckel concedes that in the near term, Democrats probably could not woo back white males without "alienating other groups you need," such as women and minorities.

Republican consultant Ed Rollins agrees: "White males are going to be the backbone of the Republican Party for the foreseeable future."

In coming elections, neither party should take Bob McCall for granted. The Pontiac, Mich., insurance agent voted for Democrats before, the GOP this year, but makes no promises.

"The Democrats had control of Congress for 40 years and it's time for a change," he says. "If the Republicans can't do any better, then kick them out, too."

Contributing: Mimi Hall, Paul Hoversten, Brian O'Connell, Andrea Stone, William M. Welch

How white men voted in House elections compared to total vote:

|  |
| --- |
| 1994            DEM    GOP |
| Overall vote    49%    51% |
| White males     37%    63% |
| 1992            DEM    GOP |
| Overall vote    54%    46% |
| White males     49%    51% |
|  |

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The white male vote White males made up 42% of voters in this month's general elections. How they compared with all voters in House elections and how they voted:

Who they are

|  |
| --- |
| CHARACTERISTICS           All voters    White males |
| Employed                      66%           70% |
| Married                       58%           62% |
| Gun owners                    25%           38% |
| Republican                    36%           42% |
| Conservative                  37%           44% |
| Voted for Bush in '92         39%           46% |
|  |

How they voted

|  |
| --- |
| All voters    White males |
| BY AGE                    Dem.   GOP    Dem.    GOP |
| 18-29                     51%    49%    35%     65% |
| 30-44                     47%    53%    35%     65% |
| 45-59                     48%    52%    36%     64% |
| 60+                       50%    50%    41%     59% |
| All voters    White males |
| BY INCOME                 Dem.   GOP    Dem.    GOP |
| $ 14,999 or less           63%    37%    53%     47% |
| $ 15,000-$ 29,999           53%    47%    43%     57% |
| $ 30,000-$ 49,000           46%    54%    36%     64% |
| $ 50,000-$ 74,999           46%    54%    35%     65% |
| $ 75,000-$ 99,000           41%    59%    30%     70% |
| $ 100,000 or more          37%    63%    30%     70% |
| All voters    White males |
| BY EDUCATION              Dem.   GOP    Dem.    GOP |
| No high school            60%    40%    54%     46% |
| High school grad          48%    52%    37%     63% |
| Some college              42%    58%    31%     69% |
| College grad              45%    55%    33%     67% |
| Post-graduate studies     58%    42%    45%     55% |
|  |

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Incumbent advantage slipping, but still strong

The odds of winning are still good for representatives running for re-election, though the percentage of incumbents victorious in general elections continues to decline. Democratic incumbents had the lowest re-election rate in decades, unlike Republicans, who had a 100% re-election rate.

Republicans won by higher margins Percentage of votes received by incumbents in contested House races:

More Republicans won landslides Percentage of votes received by winning major-party House candidates in contested races:

Fewer landslide victories There were fewer landslide victories and more than twice as many very close races this year compared with recent elections:

Seniority no guarantee of votes Despite name recognition and the perks of long-term incumbency, senior representatives were no more secure in their seats than freshmen or sophomores.

**Notes**

'Fear and insecurity' behind shift away from Democrats; See info boxes at end of text

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC FIRST, b/w, Gary Visgaitis, USA TODAY, Sources: Analysis by Barbara Pearson and Paul Overberg, Congressional Quarterly Weekly Report, USA TODAY (Bar graph); GRAPHIC, color, Sam Ward, USA TODAY, Source:Voter News Service exit polls (Illustration, Bar graph); GRAPHIC, b/w, Source:Voter News Service exit polls; CBS/New York Times exit polls (Chart)

**Load-Date:** November 12, 1994

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[***SOME CHURCHES PREACH FUN TO ATTRACT YOUTHS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JWM-7HR0-TX33-C2DV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 6, 2006 Saturday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A-1

**Length:** 1593 words

**Byline:** Ann Rodgers, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

The youth center at South Hills Bible Chapel was busy on a recent weekday afternoon. A high-school Christian rock band warmed up and a boy scaled a rock-climbing wall. Along a corridor were photos of teens covered in mud from Muck Fest, a church event.

"When kids walk into this space, they feel that 'someone here understands me,'" said Jon Fowler, high-school youth pastor at the evangelical church in Peters.

It is among a small but growing number of churches that have created special, fun spaces for youths. Youth ministers call them "neutral turf," where teens who don't like church feel safe enough to hear about Jesus. But some experts warn that without careful adult leadership, youth centers can isolate teens from the larger church.

Though many centers are in affluent churches, there are exceptions.

The First Presbyterian Church of Crafton Heights is in a racially mixed, ***working-class*** neighborhood. It has an average Sunday attendance of 115 and a youth center that volunteers rehabilitated from an old movie theater at a cash cost of less than $15,000.

Called the Open Door, it opened in 1987 and last year drew 311 youths. On a typical Friday night, 100 come for basketball, art lessons, computer games and Foosball. They also come for tutoring, Bible study or day camp.

"All of it has spiritual content," said the Rev. David Carver, pastor since 1993. From 1982-1988 he was the church's "street minister," and one of those who swung a sledgehammer and laid floor tile to create The Open Door. He tiled a big, red cross into the center of that floor to keep the mission clear.

Sloping theater aisles lead to a gym floor. The projection booth is an art room, the screen area a lounge with table games. A new computer room has 12 donated desktops. In the kitchen, kids help prepare food -- learning to cook in the process.

"A church building can be a little intimidating, but the Open Door is not intimidating. It's fun and safe and you can do things you can't do in a church. If you want to reach teenage guys in this neighborhood, you need a basketball court," said Brian Zeisloft, 31, director of The Open Door since 2001.

While many youth centers are just for teens, The Open Door starts with first-graders.

Wakita Owens and Monteyia Johnson, third-graders at Schaeffer Elementary School, go to the church for tutoring sponsored by The Open Door.

"It's my favorite place to go -- after Chuck E. Cheese," said Monteyia, 10, who loves the art classes.

Wakita, 9, enjoys games but, "I like to go there because I like to learn about God," she said.

It puts Bible lessons into practice, the Rev. Carver said.

"The church says to love your neighbor, and here you play dodgeball and have to decide whether to cheat or not," he said.

The Rev. Carver believes that The Open Door keeps the neighborhood young. On a typical Sunday, the largest age group in his church is 18 to 30, a demographic missing from many churches.

Ten young adults moved to the neighborhood solely to serve at The Open Door, he said. Every Sunday night, 12 young adults play dodgeball with sixth graders.

"All of what we do is built on relationships with volunteers," Mr. Zeisloft said.

About half of the teens who attend the church youth group have no family ties to First Presbyterian. They come because of The Open Door, meeting in a drab room with beat-up chairs.

"Kids will come to a really ugly room if they think you love them," the Rev. Carver said.

"More than any geographical space we give the kids, the most important space we give them is in our lives."

Whether church youth centers make a lasting spiritual impact depends on relationships and the degree to which they are integrated into the rest of the church, said Chap Clark, professor of youth, family and culture at Fuller Theological Seminary in Pasadena, Calif., and author of "Hurt: Inside the World of Today's Teenagers."

Many teens are hurting, he said, because activities such as sports are no longer aimed at building their character but at gratifying the egos of adults. The church becomes part of the problem if it focuses more on the number of teens who show up than on caring about each teen.

"Kids have been abandoned, and their trust needs to be rebuilt. That is what is good about the youth centers," he said.

But they risk becoming isolated from the rest of the church. And if older church members aren't involved, they become resentful of the youth, he said.

"This is a great crisis in the church. We are fragmenting ourselves out of community," Dr. Clark said.

A parallel concern is that teens will be bewildered when they try to join a church as an adult, said Mark Yaconelli, director of the Youth Ministry and Spirituality Project at San Francisco Theological Seminary.

"If you're in a low-income neighborhood and you've created a facility like that for latchkey kids, it can be a really positive benefit," he said.

But he suspects that most are in wealthy communities, and are mainly trying to compete with secular entertainment.

"For those kids, does it meet their spiritual needs? No. It's fun, but as soon as they turn 18 or 19 they leave. When they come back to the church at 25 they have no idea where they are. They say, 'When I was a kid and we went to church, we played on a climbing wall. What the heck is this?'"

Jayson Samuels, a student minister at St. Stephen Episcopal Church in Sewickley, turns that argument on its head.

"That might not be as much an indictment of our work as on the inability of the church to meet the needs of kids," he said in the lounge of Henning House, a three-story home that the parish restored for the youth in 2002 at a cost of $1.5 million.

The first floor is a lounge, with couches, restaurant-style booths, Foosball, air hockey, pool and video games. Second-floor rooms serve as a dance studio, places for small-group discussion and more intimate social space. The huge attic is for worship and concerts, with amphitheater-style seating.

The building is used seven days a week. Every church-sponsored event includes adult volunteers who build relationships with the youth, the student ministers said. Each week five sets of parents are invited to join their teens at the youth worship service -- and a few adults have become regulars. About once a month the youths attend church with their parents.

About 200 teens come through Henning House each week. The church draws 1,000 on Sunday.

"Our facility has allowed us to reach out to a segment of the student population that probably wouldn't step inside the church building," Mr. Samuels said.

They knew they had made a real world impact a few years ago when some high school boys came to complain that their ministry was making the girls refuse sex. At around the same time, Henning House got egged.

"But we are doing outreach to those kids. The mentality here is that everyone is welcome," Mr. Steffey said.

An agnostic high school student once asked him how the church could justify a $1.5 million youth center when there were so starving people in the world, Mr. Steffey said.

His response was that teens there are taught "that you are blessed to be a blessing. We don't want a self-centered spirituality."

This year's mission trips include working in a Haitian orphanage and helping victims of Hurricane Katrina rebuild.

"Some people think the church is a museum. Some think it's a hospital. We like to think of Henning House as a staging area to send people out," he said.

At South Hills Bible Chapel, Mr. Fowler thinks of the youth center as a green house for growing Christians. Teens are a high priority for the church.

"Sixty percent of those who attend here are between 35 and 55, with three children," said the Rev. Ron Moore, senior pastor.

The church, which draws 1,600 on weekends, has just built its first sanctuary, with 1,400 seats, for $9 million. The youth center was built five years ago for $2.5 million, while the congregation worshipped in a gym. It is now overcrowded with 150 teens weekly.

The teens join adults in service ministries such as setting up 750 chairs in the gym each Saturday, parking cars and taping the service for cable TV. They assist in ministry with younger children and help lead the worship, the Rev. Moore said.

Each summer the church hosts Teen Madness, a weeklong festival whose highlight is Muck Fest. A pit behind the church is filled with topsoil and 2,000 gallons of water for teens to play in. Volunteers from local fire departments hose them off.

In the midst of all that, Mr. Fowler tells them that Jesus can change their life. Many with no family tie to the church profess faith -- 100 last year alone.

"The irony is that, in their hearts, they're cleaner than they have ever been before. Then they go out and get dirtier than they've ever been before," he said.

Jamie Zajicek, 17, a junior at South Fayette High School came to the church two years ago when a friend invited her to Teen Madness. Now she's a regular.

"All of the things here, like the bands and the climbing wall and the pictures, make it more lively and make you more interested in church and what it's all about. The physical appearance attracts you. Then you start listening to the sermons, and it just gets better," she said.

The teens said they felt part of the church, not just the youth group. Nate Hanson, 16, a sophomore at Peters, plays guitar with the worship band "because I wanted to give back to the church," he said.

"I don't want to just sit here and hang out. I feel connected to the church as a whole. The church here has as way of encompassing all the little groups and making it feel like one big family."

**Notes**

Ann Rodgers can be reached at [*arodgers@post-gazette.com*](mailto:arodgers@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1416.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Robert J. Pavuchak/Post-Gazette: Jon Fowler, left, youth pastor at South Hills Bible Chapel in Peters, and Jamie Zajicek, 17, a junior at South Fayette High School, buckle a helmet on Christian Fink 10, of Peters, as he prepares to go up the "climbling wall" in the youth section. South Hills Bible Chapel has built an elaborate facility for its youth ministry in an addition at the back of its building.

PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette: The Open Door Director Brian Zeisloft, right, helps third-graders Tre'Vaughn Johnson and Amanda Gergis with their homework at the after-school program in the basement of the First United Presbyterian Church of Crafton Heights in Crafton Heights.

**Load-Date:** May 9, 2006

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[***Condos creating a lot of converts;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45Y2-26G0-00J2-322D-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***In the Twin Cities, as well as nationwide, more apartment buildings are being turned into condominiums.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45Y2-26G0-00J2-322D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 28, 2002, Tuesday, Metro Edition

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**Byline:** Jim Buchta; Staff Writer

**Body**

Traditionally, condominiums in the Twin Cities were found among the skyscrapers of the downtowns and along the shady, tree-lined streets of affluent neighborhoods around the Chain of Lakes in Minneapolis and near Summit Avenue in St. Paul.

     Not anymore.

     Condos are starting to pop up in more ***working-class*** neighborhoods where duplexes and small apartment buildings are being converted into units that can easily sell for more than $200,000. The process is taking quality rental units off the market, but also bringing more homeowners to neighborhoods that need them.

     "The incredibly voracious real estate market has emboldened owners to take the chance," said Cotty Lowry, a Burnet Realty sales agent and apartment building owner who has done several conversions, mostly in the Lowry Hill neighborhood of Minneapolis.

   The Dillinger building, for example, was a decrepit, boarded-up four-plex on a distressed block at 18th St. and Park Avenue S. until last year when it was bought and carefully restored. The developer plans to sell the three-bedroom units for $160,000 to $200,000, and hopes that their location within walking distance of downtown will persuade buyers to overlook the fact that drug deals still happen just blocks away.

     "Given what people pay to rent a three-bedroom apartment, if you could buy one for under $200,000, why not?" said co-developer Lynn Geschwind of Gesco Realty.

     That's exactly what some of the renters who live nearby in the Stevens Square neighborhood are wondering. More than a dozen residents of the Avenue of the Arts apartment building there have expressed interest in buying their units, which are being converted into condominiums.

     Rents for those one- and two-bedroom units range from $745 to $950, comparable to a house payment for the units, which will sell for $80,000 to $140,000.

     The apartments-to-condos trend is not just a Twin Cities phenomenon \_ it's a nationwide trend in every city where home prices are high and developable land is scarce.

     For example, in Chicago and the Manhattan borough of New York City nearly all the highest-quality duplexes, rowhouses and apartment buildings have already gone condo, and the practice is spreading into much more transitional neighborhoods.

     "I think that's what we're headed for," said Sarah Close, a Re/Max Results sales agent who is part of a team of agents that advise investors on conversions.

     It's even happening in less likely places. In Miami-Dade County in Florida, more than 12,000 apartments have been converted in just the past three years. And last year in San Clemente, Calif., a popular beachside town, city officials declared a moratorium on further condo conversions because apartment vacancy rate there hit 6 percent.

     Minnesota law gives cities the same authority to block conversion of rental properties into condos in the face of a shortage of low and moderate-income housing.

     The vacancy rate in the Twin Cities area has been hovering around 5 percent, a rate that's considered a balanced market.

     Condo conversions are good for neighborhoods such as Phillips and Whittier because they bring in more owner occupants \_ usually a stabilizing influence. But they're not so good for renters like Priscilla Arling, who is being forced to move from her two-bedroom Whittier carriage-house apartment.

     In February, Arling got a letter that said her unit and five others in an adjacent Tudor-style mansion were going to be converted. As required by state law, she was given 60 days to decide whether to buy her unit and, if she declined, 120 days to find another place to live. The six condos will be listed for $160,000 to $385,000.

     Arling loves the apartment, but not enough to buy it. After contemplating moving to another apartment, she decided to buy a house instead, since rents were higher than what a mortgage would cost her.

     While she knows firsthand how difficult it is to find affordable, quality rental housing, she's sympathetic toward landlords who decide to sell their buildings as conversions.

     "It takes a lot of work and a lot of energy" to maintain a rental building, she said, comparing managing apartments in old buildings to running a family farm. "These old units are just the worst of all worlds, having to to deal with an old home and renters, it's just one crisis after another," said Arling, a student at the University of Minnesota.

     Condominiums haven't always been popular in the Twin Cities. Developers started building them with gusto in the late 1970s, but by the 1980s, the market was saturated and interest rates were high. Some developers went bankrupt because of the slow demand.

     Now condos are popular again, and home sale prices have been increasing at double-digit rates for the past several years. The median home sale price \_ which includes condos \_ last month was $179,000 in the Twin Cities, and houses in good condition can cost much more.

     In the Lowry Hill neighborhood where a small fixer-upper can cost upwards of $300,000, people are buying duplex condos because they have no other choice, Cotty Lowry said. He recently sold a $259,000 condo in a converted duplex. He's aware of least 40 condo-unit conversions in that neighborhood alone.

     "Those houses are huge, too large for single people to take care and to afford," said Close, the Re/Max agent. "You get the same woodwork and the same character in a smaller, much more affordable space."

     The same is true in St. Paul's Crocus Hill neighborhood, where empty nester Linda Chermak recently bought a two-bedroom condominium in a four-plex that was converted last year.

     Unlike most condo buyers, she doesn't mind doing yard work, but a condo was the only thing she could afford in that neighborhood.

     "This had all the amenities I love," she said. "The hardwood floors, built-in buffet and large windows so it was really ideal for me, but I really bought it because I love the neighborhood."

     Single-family houses she looked at cost $300,000 or more; her condo cost just under $160,000.

     Neighbors are happy, too, she said, now that there are more homeowners are in the neighborhood.

     The condo trend is also having an impact on the value and demand for apartment buildings, particularly those suitable for conversion, said Bill Hood, a sales agent with Coldwell Banker Burnet who helped investor Jim Rubin buy his first condo-conversion building last year.

     Hood said apartment buildings with conversion potential are often priced higher than those intended to be kept as rentals. Nonetheless, some apartment buildings now sell for more than $100,000 per unit.

     "Everything is overpriced," Rubin said. "And the problem is that if you have a building that meets those characteristics, they get snatched up right away."

     In February, Rubin bid $26,000 more than the asking price for two small apartment buildings he thought would make for good conversions. He lost one to a cash offer, but got the other one, a classic five-unit building several blocks from Lake Harriet in south Minneapolis.

     He paid about $450,000 for the building and spent about $260,000 on commissions, development and carrying costs. Combined, the five units sold for $950,000, netting him just under $240,000. The project wasn't easy, requiring Rubin to take a 10-month leave from his job to manage it.

     The best conversion candidates are those with charm, character and proximity to amenities such as coffee shops and parks, Close said. She recently sold a four-plex on Grand Avenue S. in Minneapolis that's right across the street from a coin-operated laundry and coffee shop. The building went for more than $400,000, and even though three units are still being converted, all four units sold within a week of hitting the market at $165,000 to $175,000.

     "Everybody and their brother is looking for a brick or stucco building with two-bedroom units with woodwork and built-ins," Close said.

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    \_ Jim Buchta is at [*jbuchta@startribune.com*](mailto:jbuchta@startribune.com).

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Deal at a glance

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4948 Bryant Ave. S., Minneapolis:

- Rents for the former two-bedroom units averaged $750; rent for the three-bedroom unit was about $900. The units sold for $169,750 to $200,000.

- Building purchase price: $451,000 ($26,000 more than list)

- Sales commissions to resell units as condos: $65,000

- Redevelopment costs (new kitchens, baths and other physical improvements) and carrying costs (taxes, insurance, mortgage payment, trash and utilities): $195,000

- Total sales of five units: $950,000

- Developer profit: $240,000

Chronology

- March 2001: Closed the sale on the building.

- April: Immediately started legal, architectural and design work. This developer worked with a surveyor, lawyer, designer and Realtor. Condo buyers often want a higher level of finish and detail than what's common in apartments. Garages and well-equipped kitchens are often high on the list.

- Late summer: Vacated apartments. State law requires proper notice to tenants (usually 120 days) and a certain number of days to decide whether to buy their unit.

- Once the units were vacated, inside work began. The building needed a new concrete driveway, garage doors, all new finishes and updated electrical service.

- September 2001: Marketed and sold the units. All five sold within four weeks of going on the market.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** May 29, 2002

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[***THE KINS FAMILY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WD9-CT70-0094-53YT-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** WRITTEN AND RESEARCHED BY SALLY KALSON

**Body**

Franciszka Konczal grew up in Mt. Pleasant, across the street from the Frick coke ovens, where her father, a Polish-Catholic immigrant, did the sweaty, dangerous work of producing fuel for Andrew Carnegie's steel mills.

In 1912 she married Antoni Kozioziemski, also a Polish immigrant, who'd arrived in 1906 at age 19 with no money and no English. One of his first jobs was waiting tables at the Duquesne Club, where the power brokers dined. One of them, an attorney, offered to help him Americanize his name, even suggesting the alternative: Anthony Kins.

Frances and Anthony Kins would live out their lives in Lawrenceville, a stone's throw from the heavy industry that drew thousands of immigrant laborers to live and work in the city. They would have four children, one of whom died in infancy. Almost everything they did, they did in Lawrenceville: pouring spark-spewing molten iron into the castings that built America's cities and bridges; walking to work, school and church; shopping on bustling Butler Street; playing "caddy" - swinging a broom handle at bits of wood in the streets and alleyways.

Of the couple's offspring, only Ray would have a family of his own. Today, age 79, he and his wife, Louise, live in Forest Hills, not far from their older daughter, Audrey Brashear, her husband and five children. The oldest, Derrick, 25, is a computer systems programmer at Carnegie-Mellon University.

But the Kins family has contributed more to Pittsburgh than hard work and subsequent generations. In 1992, Gertrude Kins, Ray's sister, donated the family's ancestral Lawrenceville home and all its contents to the Sen. John Heinz Regional History Center. The structure on 36th Street sits boarded up, awaiting a promised transformation into a house museum where visitors will glimpse how a ***working class*** family lived in the early 1900s. Also donated were 72 boxes of archival material, including the photos on these pages, explained by Ray Kins.

A PITTSBURGH CENTURY: The Way We Lived THE KINS FAMILY

**Graphic**

PHOTO (9), PHOTO: Library and Archive Division of the Historical Society of; Western Pennsylvania, PIttsburgh, Pa.: Right: The Kins family circa 1927 -; from left, Frances, Gertrude, Ray, Henry and Anthony - in the alley beside; their house at 190 36th St., Lawrenceville. The two-story brick structure,; built in 1852, had no central heating, indoor plumbing or electricity. The; family used a privy in the back yard. Once a week, they'd pay a dime apiece at; the neighborhood bath house for a towel, soap and a shower stall. The; attendant would knock when 10 minutes were up. "It was one of the places; people saw each other on a regular basis," Ray Kins recalled. His father soon; installed a bathroom on the first floor and a toilet in the basement. But when; he tried to demolish the privy, a neighbor who used it sued to stop him. After; a three-year legal battle, Kins prevailed. Anthony also built an interior wall; dividing the house into two units, with the family in front and renters in two; apartments in the rear. An array of tenants and family members circulated; through those apartments over the years.; PHOTO: Gertrude Kins, third from left, dedicated herself to the Catholic War; Veterans Auxiliary. The group often set up tables like this at the 5-and-10 in; Lawrenceville (circa 1950s), asking people to buy stockings for the men at the; Veterans Administration Hospital. After graduation from Schenley High School; in 1934, Gertrude took secretarial courses but could never find a job. In 1936; she went to work for the A&P, working in the coffee warehouse and then as a; packer in the check-out line. She married Ray Tunnecliff in 1940 and lived in; one of her parents' rear apartments as did an array of in-laws. After seven; years, she divorced him and, in a highly unusual move for that time, resumed; her maiden name. Gertrude died in 1994 at age 78.; PHOTO: Anthony Kins (top row, third from right) in 1930, with co-workers at; the Pittsburgh Malleable Iron Co., where he was a foundryman. He had worked as; a mechanic for the Pennsylvania Railroad, but during a strike he took the job; pictured here, at a factory a block from his house. In 1926, he travelled back; to Poland to see his mother, who never wanted to come to America. During that; trip, there being no such thing as paid vacations, Francis Kins supported her; family by working at the J.P. McGraw Wool Factory on the other side of the; Allegheny River. She quit when her husband returned home a month or two later.; Anthony had to leave the foundry after developing chronic lung disease from; breathing the plant's particulates. After that he became a city maintenance; worker. He spent his last year in the Tuberculosis Hospital on Leech Farm Road; and died in 1959 at age 72.; PHOTO: Ray Kins, home on leave in 1944, with his mother in fron of her; parent's Mt. Pleasant home. Ray was a U.S. Army sergeant who spent World War; II in the West Indies, stripping and rebuilding heavy vehicles. There was a; U.S.O. by the train station Downtown," Ray recalls. "Soldiers coming home; could get off the train, take a shower and go home looking presentable. I came; in that winter right after a snowstorm and surprised my mother pretty good."; PHOTO: George Kins, the fourth-born child of Anthony and Frances, died Jan.; 10, 1923, at 5 months old. When children died young - common during this; period of poor sanitation - families sometimes photographed them lying in; state, it was their only chance to preserve the child's image on film.; PHOTO: Ray and Louise Kins in 1948 at Help of Christians Catholic Church in; East Liberty after their wedding. Ray's brother, Henry, is at right. The; couple met when they both worked at the A&P baker in Brushton. "It was; wartime," Louise recalled, "so I did whatever the men did - putting the goods; in the ovens and pulling them out, packing them, racking them." Typically for; that time, she was paid less than the men, who were seen as needing higher; wages to support families. When the soldiers came back from teh war, the women; went back to the jobs considered less physical, such as watching over the; conveyor belts. Also typically, Louise had no choice but to stop working when; she became pregnant - although that was fine with her. "It was too dangerous; being around the ovens," she said.; PHOTO: Ray and Louise Kin's daughters, Audrey, right, at her First Communion,; and Roberta with one of the runs at Mother of Good Counsel Church in Brushton,; 1957. In both neighborhoods where they owned homes, the Kinses contributed to; building funds for bigger, more m odern versions of their churches. After; Mother of Good Counsel was completed, they moved to Forest Hills and helped; build the new St. Maruice Church down the street from their house.; PHOTO: Audrey Kins, 2, plays with a toy stove in her grandfather's; Lawrenceville kitchen in 1952. Even then the house had no central heating.; Downstairs was heated by the coal-burning cook stove, pictured here, which; also had a gas oven and burners. Upstairs heat came from a coal-burning stove.; The house was wired for electirc lighting in the 1920s by a relative. "I spent; a lot of weekends in that house with my aunt and grandparents," Audrey; recalls. "I loved it there. I was especially fascinated by the three-story; stairway to the attic. The light on the ceiling had a string that hung all the; way down to the fist floor." The kitchen was the main room and the setting for; holiday dinnrs. "Rarely did I ever get to peek into the living room," Audrey; said. "It was always cold in there." On her visits, she'd sleep in the back of; the house with her Aunt Gertrude, who took her skating and to Catholic War; Veterans events. Her grandmother, Frances Kins, died in 1972.; PHOTO: Joyce Mendelsohn/Pittsburgh Post-Gazette photo: The Kins family today.; Left to right, Louise and Raymond, son-in-law Paul Brashear and daughter; Audrey Kins Breahsear, and thier five children, Deborah, Jennifer, ryan,; Derrick and Mark (in front). Audrey's sister, Roberta Kins, lives in; Burlington, Vt., and produces her own line of children's hats.

**Load-Date:** May 6, 1999

**End of Document**



[***BASQUE REGION IS FAR FROM INDEPENDENCE BUT CLOSER TO PEACE / A CEASE-FIRE HAS HELD SINCE SEPTEMBER. SPAIN HAS HINTED / THAT IT IS READY TO NEGOTIATE WITH SEPARATISTS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TT60-01K4-90NK-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A29

**Length:** 1389 words

**Byline:** Fawn Vrazo, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BILBAO, Spain

**Body**

Visitors to this well-to-do Basque capital might understandably conclude that, somehow, without the world taking notice, the Basque people had finally achieved independence from Spain.

Once outlawed, the Basque flag flutters proudly outside the headquarters of the Basque Nationalist Party - the ruling party in a Basque parliament that passes its own laws and levies its own taxes.

The Basques have their own police force, and the region's schoolchildren - Basque, Spanish or otherwise - learn the Basque language in the public schools.

Even the traffic signs are printed first in Basque, second in Spanish. Ongi Joan - Buen Viaje - Good Journey reads the sign on the expressway heading out of Bilbao.

But the "independence" is largely a veneer, as the Basques themselves would be the first to point out. Although it is a nearly autonomous region, the Basque Country is a long way from becoming a sovereign nation, something, in fact, it may never become. Anti-Spanish feeling still runs deep here.

Still, for the first time in 31 years of Basque insurrection, this green, mountainous and troubled region of Spain's northwest may be close to attaining something many Basques want even more than independence - peace.

For seven months, a cease-fire called by the Basque guerrilla group known as ETA has held without break, and the Spanish government has indicated a willingness to negotiate with its longtime enemy.

"As the cease-fire goes longer, the feeling of hope is getting greater and greater," says Inigo Urkullu Renteria, a member of parliament from the Basque Nationalist Party. Progress toward peace, he adds, is due to a "series of events, leading to greater reflection."

One such event was the peace settlement in Northern Ireland, reached a year ago and holding tenuously today. Throughout the Basque region, political leaders hope that Northern Ireland's Catholics and Protestants will show them a way to settle differences without bloodshed.

The Basques are one of Europe's ancient peoples, tracing their roots as far back as 9000 B.C. Their language, unlike any other in Europe and mysterious in origin, is the oldest on the continent: Basques like to say they speak the same language as God.

Historically a rural sheepherding and fishing culture, the Basques inhabit a region of the western Pyrenees in what today is northern Spain and a smaller area of southwestern France. In Spain, the Basque kingdom was joined more or less peacefully with the ruling Castilians in the 16th century, but Basques still clung proudly to a separate identity.

That identity was shattered in the late 1800s with the arrival of industrialization. Rural Basque families were torn apart when their sons moved away to work in the region's shipyards and steel mills, and Basque culture and language were threatened with extinction by the arrival of thousands of workers and immigrants from the rest of Spain.

Out of that upheaval grew modern Basque nationalism, which ultimately gave birth to the Basque version of the IRA - the guerrilla group Euzkadi Ta Askatasuna, or Basque Land and Freedom.

In the 1930s, Basque nationalists found themselves, tragically, on the wrong side of the Spanish civil war. In one of history's worst wartime atrocities, the dictator Francisco Franco punished Basque opponents by inviting Hitler to bomb the defenseless Basque town of Guernica in 1937, killing at least 1,000 innocents and inspiring Pablo Picasso's angry masterpiece.

Decades of repression followed. Basques could not openly speak their language or gather to sing their songs. ETA first appeared in 1958, founded by university students who defied Franco's repression by meeting secretly to study and spread Basque culture.

"We felt this recovering the culture would be a means of achieving independence," one of ETA's eight original founders, Bilbao lawyer Julen de Madariaga, said in an interview. "The initial idea was that it would be by peaceful means."

But brutal government crackdowns and a lack of progress soon led the organization into "armed struggle." ETA assassinations began with a police commissioner in 1968. Franco's expected successor was killed in 1973. ETA bombs claimed many civilian victims, including nine killed in a Madrid cafe and 22 in a Barcelona grocery.

Ironically, after Franco died in 1975 and after Spain's democratic constitution of 1978 granted autonomy to the Basque area and other regions, ETA violence escalated. The nationalist parties rejected the constitution because it still referred to "one Spanish nation" and declared Castilian "the official language of the state."

As the death toll rose - it is now at more than 800 - public disgust grew. The outcry peaked in July 1997 after the assassination of a young local Basque councilman simply because he was an elected representative of Spain's ruling conservative party.

After being held for 48 hours while his ETA kidnappers vainly demanded the government transfer of ETA prisoners to local jails, Miguel Angel Blanco, 29, was shot twice in the head. Across Spain, millions of outraged demonstrators staged protests.

ETA violence was leading the region further away from independence and hurting the pro-Basque cause. ETA fighters "were achieving precisely the opposite of what they wanted," observed de Madariaga, who has dropped out of ETA.

Blanco's death was a turning point. Though it took a little more than a year, ETA called a unilateral cease-fire in September. Days later, ETA's political wing, Herri Batasuna, joined with the Basque Nationalist Party and several trade and church groups in a Forum of Ireland.

Inspired by Northern Ireland's Good Friday accords, the forum participants signed a declaration outlining ways that the Basque region could follow in the path of peace. Behind the scenes, Gerry Adams, president of the IRA-allied Sinn Fein and a major force behind the Northern Ireland peace process, has been advising leaders of Herri Batasuna.

So far, the ETA cease-fire has held despite many provocations. In December, Spain jailed all 23 members of the executive committee of Herri Batasuna on charges of collaborating with ETA. This month, France arrested an ETA military leader.

And the conservative Spanish government of Prime Minister Jose Maria Aznar - himself nearly killed by an ETA car bomb in 1995 - has budged little on Herri Batasuna's demands that some 500 ETA prisoners be moved to prisons closer to their homes.

ETA-sympathizing youths in Renteria, meanwhile, regularly hold weekend miniriots. Basque Country members of Spain's ruling party, the Popular Party, still get threatening letters and find bombs left on the doorsteps of their businesses.

But, thanks to the ETA cease-fire, "at least now I know they will not shoot me in the head," said Carlos Iturgaiz Angulo, a Popular Party leader in Bilbao and an associate of the murdered Blanco. As he spoke, he held a finger to his head like the barrel of a gun.

No date has been set for the start of peace negotiations, and no matter where they lead, Basque independence seems a remote possibility - just as Northern Ireland's independence from British rule remains remote despite last year's historic peace settlement.

Today, just 25 percent of the Spanish Basque region's three million residents are Basque speakers, and polls show that a majority would be happy to stop with the autonomy that the region already enjoys.

Plus, France claims about one-fourth of the Basque region, and it is considered even unlikelier that it would ever consider giving up a piece of its territory for a nationalist cause.

One day in June 1998, a 43-year-old father of four named Manuel Zamarreno left his home in the ***working-class*** Basque town of Renteria and walked out to buy a loaf of bread.

He was accompanied by a bodyguard, because Zamarreno had just replaced a local councilman who had been shot to death by ETA.

The precaution turned out to be useless: Zamarreno was blown up by a remote-control motorbike bomb detonated as he walked past. He was the sixth low-ranking politician killed by the guerrilla group in a grisly campaign against members of the Popular Party.

More significant, however, is that no one since that day is known to have been killed in the name of Basque separatism.

No matter where the Basque peace process leads, the hope is that, at the very least, Zamarreno's death will be the last.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO

Julen de Madariaga was a co-founder of the ETA guerrilla group, which has been fighting for the Basque Country's independence from Spain. (FAWN VRAZO, Inquirer Staff)

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***The meaning behind Loyalty Day VFW lobbied to change May Dayafter WWII***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45S4-C3B0-007M-43C0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

May 4, 2002, Saturday F3

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1464 words

**Byline:** Natalie Bauer Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

Every year thousands of people descend on Batavia to watch its Loyalty Day Parade.

This Sunday, they will see almost 2,700 participants from 115 groups including Cub Scouts, marching bands, government officials, Girl Scout, soldiers and other community organizations marching through downtown Batavia for the 27th year in a row.

"All the kids and all the groups coming together, showing their loyalty to their country," said parade co-chairman Andrew Anderson. "When it's all said and done, to pull off such a large thing for the community, it's just fantastic."

But behind that delight, Anderson said, there will be some disappointment because many of those parade goers won't know why the event and the people who sponsor it are important.

"People don't know what the parade means," said Anderson, a 32- year-old Operation Desert Storm veteran. "There is a tremendous amount of lack of recognition."

The idea of Loyalty Day was formed in 1930, when the Veterans of Foreign Wars urged that May Day - which had become a pro-Communist holiday - be renamed as Loyalty Day. The effort picked up steam after World War II and was made official by Congress and President Dwight Eisenhower in 1958.

The day, according to VFW Magazine, was "established at the request of VFW as a means to publicly display responsible citizenship and patriotism."

Also, Anderson and others from the 500-member VFW Overseas Post 1197 say they wish the community was more aware of what the VFW did for the community other than the once-a-year parade.

The Batavia VFW was founded more than 50 years ago by 15 veterans. The leaders say they have a hard time dispelling stereotypes that their group simply supplies a good place for bingo nights and fish frys.

"This is not a social club; it's a service organization," said Ralph Gebes, the post's quartermaster and son of one of the founders, George. "That's our purpose in life."

Anderson, a seven-year member, said the group's volunteers have logged more than 5,000 hours this year on parade preparations, but that doesn't stop people from making assumptions.

"People think of the VFW as a bunch of old farts just sitting around a having a couple of beers," he said. "But really constantly throughout the year the VFW is doing something."

Tony Bex, whose father helped build the VFW's home on South River Street in the late 1940s, said the VFW deserves more credit than it receives.

"I don't think (people) know how much they do for the town," said Bex, who is a volunteer but is not a member of the local post. "I think it needs to be more visible. ...There's a lot of things going on."

For example, the VFW is leading several service projects to help soldiers and residents in Afghanistan.

"We've always tried to take care of those away from home defending the gates of freedom," Gebes said. "We have a responsibility to support them and to do whatever we can. It's a responsibility we take very seriously."

The VFW's major project started out as a simple wish list for about 40 soldiers from around the Tri-Cities area who had traveled overseas after Sept. 11. Gebes and a small group of veterans helped collect, package and mail snacks and treats to a place that rarely sees such luxuries as juice boxes and homemade cookies.

"These guys don't have anything," Gebes said. "The ones in Afghanistan have absolutely nothing, but their attitude is great."

That list of 40 has now grown into a massive supply chain for about four sets of troops now stationed either in Afghanistan or Pakistan.

"It just sort of grew from there," he said.

Gebes estimated Batavia's VFW post has sent more than 1,000 pounds of goodies and supplies to four battalions: 74th Fighter Squadron, known as the "Flying Tigers"; the 178th Infantry from the North Aurora-based Illinois National Guard; the 187th Infantry, which took part in Operation Anaconda; and the 101st Airborne out of Fort Campbell in Kentucky, which is now based in Khandahar, Afghanistan.

Each soldier in the battalions has received at least one or more packages filled with phone cards, Girl Scout cookies, candy, juice boxes and homemade cookies baked by a group of grandmothers who live in North Aurora.

"As long as this war is going to go on, we're going to keep doing this," he said.

Along with their goodie bags for the American soldiers, the VFW is helping Col. Frank Wiercinski, who is stationed in Afghanistan, collect school supplies to hand out to the Afghani children. Gebes said they've already sent a couple hundred pounds of crayons, pencils, markers and paper to the students.

On the home front, the VFW is aiming to install new American flags in each school in the district. The post has already put a flag in every classroom at Grace McWayne Elementary School.

Mayor Jeff Schielke said efforts such as the flag donation help instill a strong sense of patriotism, which is one reason why the Loyalty Day Parade is such a success year in and out.

Referring to the Overseas Post 1179 as a "bastion of patriotism and support," Shielke said the post is a major cause for the national pride that Batavia is known for.

" (Patriotism) is kind of ingrained in you if you're a lifelong Batavia resident," Schielke said. "I wear that with a great badge of honor."

Other community members acknowledge that the local post's behind-the-scenes efforts really make a difference.

Susan Ozsvath, the middle school's band director, said Batavia's VFW is a major reason why her bands perform so well.

Not only does the Batavia post invite the school bands to perform in the Loyalty Day parade and other veterans memorial ceremonies, it also organizes several fundraisers each year for the music programs.

Ozsvath said most of the tubas and drums that parade watchers will see march by in Sunday's parade have been purchased thanks to those VFW fund-raisers. The band will also carry flags with them that have been donated by the post.

But she said it's more than tubas and tambourines that the veterans' group has given the students.

"They really give the kids an opportunity to make a difference in the community," she said. "They reach kids all over the community."

They teach valuable lessons, she said, about citizenship, respect and responsibility each time the post asks the bands to perform at its ceremony.

"It's been very easy to demonstrate citizenship with all the VFW allows for the kids," she said.

Gebes said it's these little efforts-inviting bands to perform, teaching students the history behind the flag or instructing them on how to fold it-that he wants the community to remember as the parade participants pass through downtown on Sunday.

But if they don't, he says, it won't stop them from continuing their good work.

"Our post is a little different than other posts," he said. "People here just want to make a difference. We're more interested in what we do in the community and making a positive impact."

GRAPHIC: Loyalty Day history

- For centuries, people throughout Europe celebrated the first of May as the beginning of summer and a day of fertility. Festivals developed as a result.

- Around 1890, in response to the deadly 1886 labor uprising in Chicago, the Socialist International Party declared May 1 a day of pro-labor demonstrations worldwide. As the influence of Communist parties grew throughout the world, May Day became a time to champion workers' rights and the plight of the ***working class***, with leaders using it to protest capitalism and imperialism, among other things.

- Beginning in 1930, the Veterans of Foreign Wars called for renaming May Day Loyalty Day, as a "means to publicly display responsible citizenship and patriotism." It was in response to May Day rallies in other countries, especially Communist ones.

- In 1958, Congress and President Dwight Eisenhower made Loyalty Day official.

Sources: The Library of Congress; the Chicago Historical Society; The Batavia Overseas Post, 1197, Veterans of Foreign Wars; [*www.marxists.org*](http://www.marxists.org).

GRAPHIC: Loyalty Day events

- Breakfast: Batavia Overseas Post 1197 Veterans of Foreign Wars will have a breakfast in support of the Loyalty Day Parade from 8 to 11:30 a.m. Sunday at the Post home, 645 S. River St., Batavia. Cost is $6 for adults and $3 for children 10 and younger. Children 5 and younger are free. Proceeds from the breakfast will offset the costs of the parade. Call the VFW at (630) 879-6848.

- Parade: The Loyalty Day Parade starts at 1:30 p.m. Sunday at the corner of West Wilson and Lincoln streets. The parade heads east down Wilson, past reviewing stand at Wilson and Island Avenue, across Wilson Street Bridge. The route turns south at River Street where it will proceed to the end at the VFW complex, 645 S. River St., where there will be food, drinks and music.

**Graphic**

preloyalty-ne042602batMN Elaine Meyer, left, chats with Mary Williams at one of the Batavia VFW's Friday night Fish Frys. Sponsors of the annual Loyalty Day Parade, VFW members say their group contributes more than bingo nights to Batavia. Photos by Mary Beth Nolan/Daily Herald GRAPHICS: (texts at bottom of article)

**Load-Date:** May 6, 2002

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[***Still rockin';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45SJ-0P40-0190-X2TG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Kenn Kweder has been up, down and out in his long music career, always on his own terms. At 50, the Philadelphian is celebrating that perseverance with a retrospective CD set.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45SJ-0P40-0190-X2TG-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** Pg. E01; news

**Length:** 1431 words

**Byline:** Tom Moon Inquirer Music Critic

**Body**

'Let's spread a rumor that I'm using a TelePrompTer on these gigs."

Kenn Kweder laughs when he thinks about it. Here he is, a onetime rock celebrity confronting the unlikely fact that he has survived long enough to merit a career retrospective. He's lined up a series of shows - including two Saturday at the Tin Angel - to herald his recently released three-disc compilation of rare and live material, Kwederology Vol. 1 and 2.

Because he's revisiting tunes he wrote and sang 25 or more years ago, he might actually need the technological crutch. After all, he has spent most of the intervening time in bars, entertaining those feeling no pain, working until the wee hours, and "coming home feeling like I've got aluminum filings in my blood."

But the sparkle in his eye gives away this Philadelphia institution, now 50. He's like a kid planning a prank. The vision of Kweder reading lyrics from a screen, like the late-period Elvis, suits his highly developed sense of the rock-and-roll absurd.

"Why not?" he asks. "Lots of guys do it now."

He's enjoying this surreal look back at the not-so-misspent youth, because it reminds him how he has bucked the odds.

That Kenn Kweder is still out there, making elegant, sharply observed rock music 33 years on, is a minor miracle. Most guys marked for stardom - there was a time in the '70s when Kenn Kweder and the Secret Kidds were chased by the big labels and whispered about in the same breath as Patti Smith and Television - fade away when the payoff fails to materialize. Not Kweder. With a rogue's charm and almost quixotic determination, the singer-songwriter-guitarist has stayed in the trench. Writing songs and tending bar, he's done whatever is necessary to survive without sacrificing his musical ideals.

And at each step in his evolution - Kweder has gone through a folk phase, a prolific punk phase, and a new-wave phase; lived the expatriate busker life in Europe; written a poignant song about former Sixers center Manute Bol (used recently by ESPN); and made alt-country before there was such a thing - he has managed to document his music. He has a discography of eight full-length titles, some issued initially on vinyl, others on cassette or CD. Virtually all were made on the cheap, without sufficient studio time, and with the help of a coterie of friends and strangers he calls "patrons of the Kweder arts."

Once in the late '70s, Kweder was supplementing his music income by parking cars. He struck up a conversation with a doctor. Within days, he had the money to record a set of songs, no strings attached. Another project was financed by a team of go-go dancers. From playing weekly at pubs around the University of Pennsylvania campus, Kweder developed a following among young soon-to-be professionals, some of whom remembered him when they hit the big corporate payday.

"I think they remember hearing me when they were in school, [and] I represented an alternate way of living, a somewhat romantic path they could have taken that maybe still looks good to them. My rules are different from theirs."

Lisa Abendroth, a marketing professor at Boston University, was Kweder's girlfriend for years, and recalls his unique approach to saving money.

"We lived in an old, beat-up house in South Philly, and the walls were peeling," Abendroth says. "I would literally find cash stuffed into the walls - when he had extra money, he'd stuff it into the walls instead of spending it. When it was time to make a record, he gathered it up and then he wouldn't have any cash anymore… . I called it the Cottage Savings Plan."

Kweder, who now lives in Fishtown, says he doesn't care about money. He sees nothing unusual about this scattershot approach to a recording career.

"I haven't been able to pay anybody back," he says one night over a restaurant dinner that's interrupted several times as fans and friends stop by to chat. "I've done some nice weddings to thank people, and I'm on the hook for a few more. Most of the people give fractions, just a little bit, and when you add it all up it somehow turns out to be enough."

He acknowledges his patrons in the liner notes, but most don't want anything more. "What they want is for me to keep my word, to actually make the thing. I think people get lots of satisfaction helping take intangible things like songs and make them into something."

This funding approach comes with another big plus: Because there's no corporate oversight, Kweder can do exactly what he wants.

That's more important than anything else to the native of Southwest Philadelphia, who was raised Roman Catholic in a ***working-class*** Irish-Lithuanian family. The youngest of three, he grew up playing music, but didn't decide to devote his life to it until 1974, when he dropped out of Temple University just two credits shy of graduating with a degree in philosophy. He jumped into several bands, found a mentor in South Philadelphia songwriter Billy Schied, and hit paydirt during the early years of punk, when his frenetic brand of rock-and-roll attracted national attention.

"People [in the industry] liked the music" of the Secret Kidds, Kweder recalls. "We had New York management, and they kept trying to get me to change the lyrics. They said it was the best way to get a record deal. I couldn't do it, and I never got the deal. I'm a serendipitist, and I'm still convinced it was the best thing."

There were other collisions with convention.

One legend has Kweder pouring a pitcher of beer on prominent talent-spotter Clive Davis at a Secret Kidds show. (Kweder denies it.) He did have a reputation for being "difficult," if not arrogant - he severed ties with the manager who wanted him to sing a song Kweder wrote for the kids' TV show Captain Kangaroo. And when the Secret Kidds didn't break out nationally, there was a local backlash: "In the mid-'70s we were the toast of the town. Then by the late '70s I was like a pariah. When you don't win in a game like this, people just stay away from you."

Kweder, who has never married, worked as much as he could, but eventually got frustrated, and disbanded his band at the time, the Men From K.W.E.D.E.R., in early 1984. He headed to Europe, where he stayed for more than a year. Describing the period as a creative awakening, he says he came back renewed and more determined than ever to record regularly.

He hooked up with guitarist-producer Ben Vaughn and recorded several important albums, including 1989's Man Overboard and 1991's Flesh, Blood & Blue, two vivid examples of his ability to cross astringent Dylanesque lyrics with Captain Beefheart sonic lunacy.

Along the way, he assembled a string of memorable bands - Kenn Kweder and the Men from P.O.V.I.C.H. upon his return, Kenn Kweder and the Radio Church of God in 1986 (the logo was plastered all over the city), Kenn Kweder and the Couch Dancers in 1990, Kenn Kweder and the Enablers Featuring the Co-dependents in 1991, and his current Men From Wawa. Some have been lean rock trios. Others, notably his ensemble of Elvis impersonators, numbered more than 20.

He's never had trouble lining up musicians to support him: Kevin Karg, lead guitarist of the Hangdogs (and formerly the Rolling Hayseeds) and a regular Kweder collaborator, says the songwriter is one of the few rock artists in Philadelphia who commands respect. "He always has a stable of musicians who want to play for him. Not for cash, but because we get something out of it."

While Kweder's solo gigs at Smokey Joe's in University City and recently the Arroyo Grill in Manayunk have been a week-in, week-out constant, the wiry musician with almost-reptilian eyes has always treated his band performances as events. "My idea was if we rehearse like gangbusters, and really work on the songs and the staging, we could create sort of a happening."

That he has done, over and over again. David Fricke, a senior editor at Rolling Stone who has followed Kweder since the '70s, remembers the early shows: "He was never less than over the top… just always engaged, always there to pull the audience into the show. And in the thick of it musically, as far as he could go."

Abendroth says that even after seeing scores of Kweder happenings, she's still in awe. "What makes him special is he follows his dreams. He never sold out, never compromised, and when you see him perform you feel that."

Kweder says he had no other choice.

"To really do all this scrambling, there's got to be some volcano inside of you. Stuff that just has to come out no matter what else is going on. That energy is contagious."

Contact Tom Moon at 215-854-4965 or [*tmoon@phillynews.com*](mailto:tmoon@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** May 8, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Back on track***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45VF-7M60-010F-K27N-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 17, 2002, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1403 words

**Byline:** Mary Beth Marklein

**Dateline:** MOORESVILLE, N.C.

**Body**

MOORESVILLE, N.C. -- With its neon vacancy signs, chain restaurants and Wal-Mart, Exit 36 off I-77 looks like just another wayside for travelers passing through on the way to somewhere else.

But for followers of NASCAR, it leads to this once-dying mill town, which represents both pit stop and finish line.

Once they pull off the interstate, Mooresville's racing personality blossoms. In restaurants, banged-up hoods and fenders hang from walls like so many Monets in an art gallery. Checkered-flag motifs gleam from the sides of buildings. Streets bear names like Gasoline Alley and Performance Road. And soon, the local buzz is, some police cars will be painted to resemble race cars -- paid for by corporate sponsors, in true NASCAR tradition.

Although many racing enthusiasts consider the Daytona 500 to be the Super Bowl of NASCAR (National Association for Stock Car Auto Racing), the rolling countryside just north of Charlotte claims special significance as home base for the sport. Not only was the first official race held in nearby Concord 53 years ago, but this is where the greatest concentration of NASCAR teams live and work. Of 58 Winston Cup teams, 51 are based within a 120-mile radius of Lowe's Motor Speedway in Concord.

And with the sport's phenomenal success in recent years has come a growing tourism industry as legions of fans new and old clamor for more -- a closer look at how the cars are made, a sense of NASCAR's history, a glimpse of a driver, maybe even an autograph.

Like Darrin Catts, a firefighter/paramedic visiting from Belcamp, Md. "The corporation NASCAR might have its headquarters in Daytona, but this is the heart and soul of NASCAR," he says.

Similar to other racing buffs, Catts has made the trip before and he'll be here again. Some make this their honeymoon destination. And real die-hards have settled here for the long haul.

"I'm willing to give up just about everything I have to do this," says Michael Fermaglich, 28, who moved from Potomac, Md., five years ago to pursue his dream of joining the pit crew of a Winston Cup team, NASCAR's elite racing series. He still has his day job as a banking network engineer but spends weekends changing tires for a lower-level stock-car racing series.

What draws them like magnets is the sheer abundance of all things racing. Most of the race shops -- where the engines are tuned, the pit crew trains, and the cars are built -- are open year round, as is Lowe's. But peak season kicks off today, with qualifying for Saturday's Winston Cup Challenge, NASCAR's version of an all-star event. It culminates over the Memorial Day weekend with the Coca-Cola 600, NASCAR's longest race, during which an estimated 300,000 people will crowd onto Lowe's property. The shops stay open longer, some drivers set aside time to sign autographs, and the carnival atmosphere continues all next week.

"It's Times Square in New York, 10 days in a row," says Doug Boone, a tour operator who was among the first to see the potential of the area. Two years ago, he moved here from Maryland to found a company that packages tours centered on NASCAR.

To the unconverted, it's hard to explain the thrill of racing -- the vibration of 43 750-horsepower engines roaring again and again and again around an oval track, the smell of exhaust and rubber, the beauty of a Technicolor blur speeding by at 185 mph under the lights at night.

Nevertheless, it's caught on. And how. From its ***working-class*** roots on the dirt tracks of the Southeast, stock-car racing has sped into a national arena. Fans are still mostly white, but the sport has attracted VIPs as diverse as Green Bay Packers quarterback Brett Favre, Los Angeles lawyer Johnnie Cochran, MSNBC anchor Brian Williams and musician Sheryl Crow.

Some folks say it was TV -- with the fight between Cale Yarborough and the Allison brothers in 1979, when a blizzard on the Eastern Seaboard knocked out every channel but the one airing the Daytona 500 -- that first ignited the attention of a wider audience. Another turning point came in 1990, when Tom Cruise in *Days of Thunder* captured the fancy of a younger generation.

But even before all that, author Tom Wolfe, in his 1964 *Esquire* profile of moonshine-hauler-turned-driver Junior Johnson, put his finger on the enduring allure of "strictly stock" auto racing, using the kind of car you could buy at your local dealership.

"Here was a sport," he wrote, "not using any abstract devices, any hat and hall, but the same automobile that was changing a man's own life, his own symbol of liberation, and it didn't require size, strength and all that, all it required was a taste for speed, and the guts."

Today, the drivers are bona fide celebrities, the cars are souped up and the sport requires money, buckets of it. But in the early days, it was a poor man's game. Those hifalutin Indy cars required expensive parts, but anybody "could go to the junkyard and buy an old Ford," says Humpy Wheeler, president of Lowe's Speedway.

The sport rakes in bundles of cash now, for sponsors, for drivers, for owners. But NASCAR's success also has been a boon to the region, which has been struggling as once-thriving textile mills shut down. Some 76 mills have closed in North Carolina since 1997, displacing 57,000 workers.

In Mooresville, there's not a mill job left. But a study released in 2000 found motorsports to be a billion-dollar industry for the state of North Carolina, with nearly $ 750 million of it generated within 75 miles of the Lowe's track. It's only grown since.

Now, the travel and tourism industry is catching onto -- and up with -- the sport.

Most of the chain hotels west of I-77 have sprung up in the past four years, and another is in the works. The I-85 exit for Lowe's didn't exist until six years ago; today, six hotels and counting are so close to the track that guests can hear the whir of engines while taking a dip in the pool. Also popping up are the auxiliary businesses: restaurants, shopping malls, museums and race-related amusement rides.

Best of all, some of the biggest race shops in recent years have built fan-friendly showrooms, allowing visitors a peek behind the scenes.

An expansive window overlooking a neat-as-a-pin shop floor at Joe Gibbs Racing, for instance, invites gearheads to watch mechanics tinker under the hoods of the No. 18 and No. 20 Pontiacs. Rick Hendrick, who owns five NASCAR teams, built a museum that displays Chevrolets of his winningest drivers, including Jeff Gordon and Terry Labonte.

Then there's Dale Earnhardt, Inc., -- the "Garage Mahal" as it's endearingly referred to -- headquarters for the company founded by the late Dale Earnhardt, the local boy who has become a racing icon. On average, 300 to 400 people a day make the pilgrimage there to see the Chevrolets, trophies and other memorabilia belonging to the seven-time Winston Cup champion, who died on the last lap of the Daytona 500 in 2001. A few miles east, Earnhardt's hometown of Kannapolis has become a sort of Graceland for NASCAR fans.

Cars from the earliest days of the sport are housed in a hall of fame and a few private museums. But with so many changes happening so quickly, it's easy for newcomers to overlook the pioneer days -- back "when racing was racing," as an aptly titled museum exhibit in High Point puts it.

In the 1930s and 1940s, "these guys drove their car to the racetrack, tweaked it, raced it, and if they didn't wreck it, they had a ride home," says Barbara Taylor, executive director of the High Point Museum.

Many of them have either died or retired. And with more NASCAR tracks opening up in places like Las Vegas and Kansas City, along with a new breed of drivers moving in from places like California and Indiana, the sport continues to evolve. The Southern heritage is still there but diminishing.

"It's definitely got away from its roots," says Johnson, the moonshine hauler from the foothills of Appalachia who went on to fame and fortune as a driver and owner before giving it all up in 1995.

Even so, a few things haven't changed, says artist Sam Bass, who has built a career designing color schemes for cars and painting portraits of drivers. His gallery is within shouting distance of the speedway.

"The fans are what built the sport," he says, and "the older drivers are trying to stress to the younger drivers how important the fans are."

As long as they listen, he says, "the future of the sport will be in good hands."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Harlod Hinson for USA TODAY; PHOTOS, Color, David Sulwer for USA TODAY (2); PHOTO, B/W, David Sulwer for USA TODAY; That's racin': The grandstands are full during the Coca Cola 600 at the Lowe's Motor Speedway in Concord. In the foreground is the Speedway's Dirt Track. Slightly used: Fans can buy lug nuts at Jack Roush's shop. Pit stop: Sheet metal from race cars line the walls at Lancaster's BBQ. It's grrrreat! Visitors to Rick Hendrick's museum admire Terry Labonte's No. 5 Kellogg's Chevrolet Monte Carlo.

**Load-Date:** May 17, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ON WELDON TURF, IT'S AN UPHILL FIGHT HE'S STUMPING ALL THE TIME, AND RAISING MONEY. SARA NICHOLS JUST HAMMERS AWAY AT HIM.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P4Y0-01K4-92MW-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

September 20, 1994 Tuesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1221 words

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

**Body**

By mid-September two years ago, Frank Daly, a well-liked Democrat and former small-town mayor from Delaware County, could see that his congressional race against the incumbent, Republican Curt Weldon, was in big trouble.

"It was right about this time that I realized the money that I thought was going to come in was not going to come in," Daly, now 45 and comfortably busy in his Media law practice, recalled last week.

Sans money, Daly's race against Weldon - a seemingly indefatigable campaigner with all the advantages of incumbency, an overwhelmingly Republican majority in his camp, and an uncanny knack for staying in frame when politicians mug for the TV cameras - was dead meat.

Weldon won a fourth term with his customary two-thirds of the vote.

This fall, the daunting task of challenging Weldon in the suburban, white, moderate-to-conservative Seventh Congressional District is in the hands of Sara Nichols, 46, a former staff attorney for the Clean Air Council and one- time airline flight attendant, whose office wall is decorated with a 30- year collection of political, civil-rights and abortion-rights buttons.

The Seventh District includes most of Delaware County and smaller portions of Chester and Montgomery Counties.

As in Daly's 1992 bid, and as in congressional races across the country, Nichols' chances as a challenger will probably hinge on her ability to garner the campaign contributions necessary to put her face and name before the voters.

And, again, that task is proving monumental.

Nichols' campaign reported receipts of $51,377 through June 30 - the most recent filing period for the Federal Election Commission.

That number, including a $10,000 loan from the candidate herself, is well behind the $69,017 reported to the FEC for the same period two years ago by then-Weldon-challenger Daly. She also is running behind Weldon, who has raised $98,345 as of June 30.

One reason may be that Nichols has promised to take no money from political action committees, regardless of the cause. She said she even returned one check for $500 to the National Organization for Women.

"We will never clean up government until we get rid of the whole money culture down there (in Washington). If I'm going to walk my talk and have credibility, I have to be PAC-free," said Nichols.

She said last week that her daily routine of spending several hours "dialing for dollars" from potential individual supporters has nearly doubled her campaign receipts since June, to a total of about $100,000.

"Expectations and wants are two entirely different things," Nichols said. The $100,000, she said, is "about where I realistically expected to be," When she announced her campaign last winter, Nichols said she intended to raise $500,000.

For the two-year election cycle leading up to his 1992 win, Weldon's campaign spent $565,000, compared to Daly's $174,000 grand total, according to Josh Goldstein, project director for the Center for Responsive Politics, a Washington-based group tracking political contributions.

Weldon, 47, launched his political career in the 1970s by becoming mayor of his home town, Marcus Hook. He still speaks the language and pragmatic politics of that ***working-class*** refinery town. Seen as a comer by higher-ups, he was appointed to the Delaware County Council to fill a vacancy in 1981 and made his first, and only unsuccessful, run for Congress in 1984 against a Democratic incumbent, Bob Edgar.

Edgar beat Weldon by just 481 votes in 1984, but Weldon has taken at least 62 percent of the vote in each election since.

"He's sort of like the Arlen Specter of the next generation," said Neil Oxman, a Democratic campaign consultant who advised several of the Democrats who opposed Weldon, including Edgar. "He's just relentless. He just never stops campaigning. . . . He's doing what needs to get done to keep his congressional district safe in his own mind."

Chris Mattola, a GOP campaign consultant, called Weldon a "grinder." In the Philadelphia region "Curt's really the only guy that's got a reputation as a heavy lifter," said Mattola.

"By that I mean kind of doing the serious nuts-and-bolts legislative committee work. . . . The last guy we had that did any of that kind of stuff was Bill Gray," he said, referring to the former Democratic congressman from West Philadelphia.

Nichols and her supporters offer a different view of Weldon: that of showboat.

Nichols has hammered Weldon all summer for his proposal to scrap Russian warships at the Philadelphia Naval Shipyard. She dubbed the plan an economic and environmental boondoggle and a campaign stunt when it was introduced before the primary election, and then accused Weldon of fraud for continuing to boost the idea as its critics became numerous.

"I've been challenging that whole project since day one," Nichols said. "Finally, it looks like that is a turkey."

Her naysaying to the project, however, has not won favor with some of the big Democrats who backed the plan along with Weldon, notably Rep. Thomas M. Foglietta, whose district is home to the job-starved shipyard, and Philadelphia Mayor Rendell.

"We're not going to let an election get in the way of something that could help people at the Navy yard," an aide to Foglietta said in July.

And in a terse letter last month, Rendell told Nichols the project was still "worth exploring." The mayor also argued against contentions by Nichols that a consultant's analysis of the project was being "compromised" through undue influence by Weldon.

"We have produced a professional study," wrote Rendell, "and it is unfair both to us and to (the consulting firm) Day & Zimmerman to suggest otherwise."

Nichols was incredulous. "If they're not pleased with my wanting to prevent the waste of taxpayer money, it's their problem, not mine."

The Russian ship deal would remain "a fundamental part of Sara's campaign," an aide said.

Nichols' stumping has been meant to rattle Weldon as much as to spark interest in her own campaign. It certainly has moved Weldon to respond.

In July, Weldon said a "Mezvinsky-Nichols axis" was leaking information to kill the shipyard project. He alleged that a political consultant to Nichols and Rep. Marjorie Margolies-Mezvinsky of Montgomery County had leaked a tape recording of a closed meeting on the scrapping proposal.

Nichols has done her best to find other issues to hound Weldon about.

Last month, Nichols and about 30 supporters demonstrated in favor of the federal crime bill at Weldon's Upper Darby office, and Nichols then took credit when Weldon voted yes on a revised version of the legislation.

Then, when Weldon, on Aug. 30, told the local chapter of Ross Perot's United We Stand America group that Middle East peace agreements were costing the United States billions in foreign aid, Nichols issued a statement accusing Weldon of "anti-Israel rhetoric."

"Another distortion," Weldon said later. "I'm a strong, staunch supporter of Israel . . . I did say I vote against foreign-aid bills."

Nichols, trailing in funds, visibility and expectations, has taken hope in the mere fact that Weldon has deigned to respond to her jabs.

Campaign wisdom, said Nichols, is that "he should not be acknowledging my existence, and he has been."

A small victory. In a campaign against as formidable an opponent as Weldon, Nichols would seem wise to treasure any that come her way.

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '94

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. U.S. Rep. Curt Weldon (R., Pa.) speaking at a Delaware County Chamber of

Commerce meeting. This fall, the daunting task of challenging Weldon is in the

hands of Sara Nichols. (A02)

2. Sara Nichols speaking to Villanova students earlier this month. Being at a

disadvantage in money and visibility, she wants to keep after her opponent on

the issues, hoping to rattle him. (For The Inquirer, ROGER TUNIS)

3. Curt Weldon (right) with Gerry and Barbara Kelley at a CofC event last

week at Septembers Place in Springfield, Delaware County. (For The Inquirer

, BARBARA JOHNSTON)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***A GULF WIDENED BY TIME DIVIDES EXILES AND ISLANDERS /***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P3W0-01K4-94RV-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

August 21, 1994 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL REVIEW & OPINION; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1300 words

**Byline:** Monica Rhor, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** MIAMI

**Body**

Thirty-five years ago, they came by commercial airplanes - a quick flight

from Havana to Miami, where they were greeted with instant refugee status.

Now they come in rickety wooden boats and clumsy, makeshift rafts, braving a 90-mile stretch of stormy, shark-infested waters, only to be greeted with

uncertain immigration status.

In 1959, the year of Fidel Castro's revolution, the Cuban refugees were mostly young, well-educated children of the elite, whose families belonged to the professional and propertied classes that Castro sought to overthrow.

Now, they are the ***working-class*** "children of the revolution," born and raised since Castro took over.

This month, they arrived off the Florida coast by the hundreds every day - so many that the Clinton administration changed U.S. policy, indefinitely detaining some would-be refugees here while sending others back to Guantanamo Naval Base in Cuba. More than 7,000 ragged, sunburnt balseros - rafters - had already come into the country this year.

And in South Florida, they were warmly greeted by the older, well- established Cuban exiles, who saw them as brothers in the struggle against Castro, and their increasing numbers as a sign that the Communist leader's end is near.

But balseros also are indicators of something else, something that could mar the older exiles' dream of returning to and rebuilding a free Cuba.

The balseros are living examples of the gulf that exists between the Cubans who left the island 20 or more years ago and those who remain. The differences crop up in countless arenas: politics, social structure, economics, even religion.

And, experts say, that gulf could lead to explosive friction if the two groups are reunited in a post-Castro Cuba.

"There's a lot of potential for conflict," said Lisandro Perez, a sociology professor at Florida International University who has studied Cuban migration.

"There will be a clash of political culture, what the two groups see as the future for Cuba."

\*

Until this month, the idea of a Cuba without Castro seemed more of a hope than a certainty. But that was before Cuba was rocked by incidents of unprecedented rioting and demonstrations against Castro's government.

On Aug. 5, thousands of demonstrators gathered along the Malecon the old seawall of Havana, throwing rocks, breaking windows and shouting "libertad" - freedom.

A few days later, on Aug. 8, a group of 26 refugees heading for Miami hijacked a government ship in Mariel, forcing three crew members overboard. Last Sunday, 700 people, chanting, "We're leaving," stormed aboard a Greek oil tanker docked in Mariel.

Each new crisis, and the arrival of another group of balseros, reignites the long-held exile dream of returning to Cuba after Castro is gone.

Of the one million Cubans living in the United States, about 700,000 are in the Miami area. About 100,000 have said they would return to live in a post- Castro Cuba.

But thousands of other exiles would likely travel to the island for vacations or weekend trips; others would make investments or open branch offices of businesses.

Still others hope to have a role in a post-Castro democratic government.

In the exile community, it's often said that Jorge Mas Canosa, the chairman of the Cuban American National Foundation, a powerful exile lobbying group,

aspires to be the next president of Cuba.

That might not sit well with the 11 million people still on the island.

"Many Cubans in Miami organizations aspire to power in Cuba," Perez said. "But the people there think they lack the legitimacy to rule in Cuba."

Many Miami exiles also hope to reclaim property that was seized from their

families by the Castro government in the early 1960s. But Castro's redistribution of that wealth benefited many people still on the island, and they would not welcome a return to the pre-Castro system.

In addition, the political differences between the two groups run deep.

Miami exiles are virulently anti-Communist, attacking and ostracizing anyone who appears to sympathize with the Castro regime.

Yet half the Cubans still on the island were born after 1959, and have always lived under the Castro regime. Many of the balseros now arriving in Key West come with a red Communist identity book in hand.

"The main problem will be political, not cultural," Perez said, predicting that the two factions will struggle over the future of Cuba.

A large number of Miami exiles who fled during the early years of Castro's regime belonged to the island's ruling class and were aligned with the government of former President Fulgencio Batista.

For 35 years, they have dreamt of re-creating the island of their memories, and restoring Cuba to its pre-Castro economy, one that was heavily dependent on the United States for tourism and trade.

A popular song by an exile salsa singer, Willie Chirino, alludes to that

vision. In "Havana, D.C. - despues de Castro (after Castro)," Chirino envisions the city's seawall - the Malecon - lined with franchises such as Pizza Hut and McDonald's.

The Cuban American National Foundation and other exile groups have already spent years analyzing investment possibilities and planning business strategies in a free Cuba.

Those plans could be met with resistance from the island's current population.

For many of those Cubans, sovereignty is paramount, Perez said. They won't tolerate an economy that requires their country to be subordinate to the United States.

"The bottom line is not what kind of economy, but whether the economic system can be maintained with a measure of national sovereignty," Perez said a Cuban student had said after a lecture he gave at the University of Havana.

\*

If the end of the Castro regime means the creation of a free-market democracy, Cuban exiles - not current island residents - will be in the position to benefit, experts say.

In the United States, the exiles have thrived under a system that rewards self-reliance. Many have become successful entrepreneurs or skilled professionals. Others run flourishing corporations.

More than 26,000 refugees arrived from the island in 1959 - the first year of the Cuban exodus. A total of 200,000 Cubans fled in the first three years.

"The people who came 30 years ago felt displaced by the (ouster) of the capitalist system," Perez said. "They were fairly well-equipped to enter the U.S. labor force."

They can carry that knowledge, and a substantial amount of capital, to a post-Castro Cuba, experts say.

Cubans still on the island, however, are not used to surviving under a capitalist system. They are accustomed to a government that dictates everything and that outlaws private business.

And a post-Castro boom could bypass the people who never left Cuba.

The problems faced by new balseros in South Florida foreshadow some difficulties islanders would face under a democratic system, say social workers who help resettle refugees.

Many new refugees suffer culture shock after arriving in South Florida, said Manuel Aleman, a caseworker with Catholic Community Services. They are stunned by the number of choices suddenly available to them.

They have trouble finding work, managing money, or even looking for a place to live - things often handled by the state in Cuba, Aleman said.

"In Cuba, all they do is survive. They're not accustomed to dealing with so many responsibilities and choices," Aleman said. "These people don't have a sense of the future. It's not that they're lazy. They just were not taught to have one."

No one can predict what will happen in Cuba, but 35 years of exile and Communist rule have left behind two groups with sometimes clashing visions of what the island should become.

"There, they say two plus two equals five, and they survive," Aleman said. "Here, people say two plus two equals four, and they survive, too."

"But there's only one answer. Someone would have to compromise."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Cuban Americans (left) gathered Friday at a Miami processing center to

talk with refugees. The same day, the U.S. moved to greatly restrict the Cuban

refugee flow. (Associated Press, DANIEL PORTNOY)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***Microsoft's flush, with nothing to splurge on***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D03-RNN0-010F-K4K6-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 22, 2004, Thursday,

FINAL EDITION  Correction Appended

Copyright 2004 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1617 words

**Byline:** Elliot Blair Smith, Matt Krantz and Jon Swartz

**Body**

Microsoft's $75 billion gift to shareholders represents the happy end to an amazing chapter in American history. But the investor giveback -- cash, wrapped in cash -- says little about what the future holds for the software giant, the technology sector or for American ingenuity now awash in capital with apparently too little to spend it on.

After 2 1/2 years of skyrocketing profits, the Standard & Poor's 500 companies amassed a record $555.6 billion in cash and short-term securities through the first quarter that is about to be surpassed again. Already, that was up more than 10% from a year ago and more than double cash holdings five years ago at the peak of the previous boom.

Absent new emerging markets for the USA's richest companies to sell to, or the next transformational technology that attracts risk capital, too many dollars are chasing too few investments.

At best, the U.S. economy is entering a consolidation phase, in which a brief pause will be followed by a broader expansion.

At worst, Microsoft's gift devours the seed capital on which its economic growth is predicated.

"If you have that kind of cash and give it back, it shows you can't find anything better to do with it," says Robert Maltbie, portfolio manager at Millennium Asset Management.

Kirk Walden, research director at PricewaterhouseCoopers, affirms, "There is no Internet-like phenomenon to splurge on."

Big-company chief financial officers aren't alone in confronting this problem. Hedge fund investors and venture capitalists report turning way streams of cash. Even mainstream Americans are underwhelmed by the investment possibilities. The State Street Investor Confidence Index, which measures risk appetite, hit a five-year low this month.

If anybody has made a career -- and billions of dollars -- calling a turn in investor fortunes, it's Silicon Graphics founder Jim Clark, who helped usher in the Internet era with three-dimensional computer graphics at his first company, followed by his Web juggernauts Netscape Communications and Healtheon/WebMD.

Now, far from Silicon Valley, Clark is pursuing a more traditional investment: Florida real estate development.

Clark, the man who always seems to grasp "the next thing," has formed Hyperion Development with partner Tom Jermoluk and invested more than $100 million in a tony condominium tower in Miami artfully named Blue.

Already rising 18 floors from the sands of Biscayne Bay and 80% sold out, Clark and company are following that with a second, bigger tower called Marina Blue that is 90% sold out.

Fewer things are surer than death, taxes -- and real estate. Hyperion COO Robert Vecsler, a former J.P. Morgan investment banking vice president who specialized in technology, media and telecom, says real estate "offers returns that are more predictable and with much less risk on the downside than tech companies."

Having been singed by the Internet bust, Vecsler admits he takes comfort in real estate's "tangible" qualities. "You can see it up in the sky," he says. At the same time, Vecsler believes the U.S. economy is "morphing" into its next stage, one that hasn't taken shape yet.

"You're going to end up with a second wave of technology companies that, when the dust settles, are poised to make new acquisitions, new R&D. You'll see a new growth cycle. It just won't be the same," he says.

Age of possibility's end?

Yet at precisely the point when profitable companies should be investing their good fortunes in new plants, products and intellectual property to maintain the momentum, Microsoft's giveback possibly defines a near-term end to the age of possibility.

In the first quarter, venture capitalists invested $5.1 billion into start-ups, the first time quarterly investing topped $5 billion in nearly two years, according to MoneyTree Survey. But that was considerably down from a record $28.5 billion in the first quarter of 2000.

"There aren't that many teams with great ideas worth investing in," says Steve Domenik, a general partner at Seven Rosen Funds, a venture-capital firm that raised $300 million this month while turning away $1 billion.

That's precisely the problem Microsoft confronted. Its special dividend of $32 billion, combined with the doubling of its quarterly payout and an accelerated stock buyback, heralds its end as a growth company and graduation to mature blue chip.

Hefty payouts are welcomed by investors who value cash over any other measure of economic well-being. Yet bulging cash stockpiles also portend a possibly troubling lack of opportunity, or imagination, in the corporate sector. Undeployed, the cash on a company's financial statement is no more useful than money stuffed in a mattress.

Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan told Congress Wednesday that capital spending by U.S. businesses remains "significantly" short of what would be expected in a recovery. He said businesses are still cautious following the burst investment bubble at the beginning of this decade and the scandals that failure exposed. (Story, 7B.)

"After a car wreck, you drive a lot slower," says Maltbie, the Millennium Asset portfolio manager.

S&P says capital expenditures grew just 4.8% in the first quarter, the first increase since 2001. Such caution translates to disappointing job creation and small wage growth in the U.S. economy. It also exacerbates the perception that this expansion unfairly has benefited the wealthy at the expense of ***working-class*** Americans.

"Publicly traded companies are generating record profits, but workers are not benefiting as much," observed market strategist Fred Alger in a letter to investors Wednesday. Alger wrote, "We may be in for an extended period of disconnect between economic data and popular perceptions of the nation's economic health."

Indeed, the Microsoft dividend, beyond representing a payback to faithful shareholders, symbolizes a subtle shift of wealth from consumers to investors. That is the product of four consecutive quarters in which S&P 500 company profits have risen by 20% or more and 10 quarters in a row of higher earnings.

Larry Brown, director of Brandeis University's Center on Hunger and Poverty, points out that the wealthiest 1% of the population in this country owns 47% of the stocks, while 80% of the population owns just 4%. Brown also argues that the average hourly wage today is lower than it was 30 years ago.

In a speech earlier this year, Brown said, "As my economist friends like to point out, a man standing with one foot in ice and the other in boiling water on average feels just fine."

At the same time, accelerated dividend payouts also will have a stimulative effect on the U.S. economy.

"Whether the money is spent or invested, those are pretty good things for the economy," says Ron Papanek, market strategist for RiskMetrics Group, which provides risk analysis for institutional investors.

Papanek is paid to worry for a living. But he puts a positive spin on the Microsoft dividend and corporate cash stockpiles. "It's a good news, bad news story," he says. "The good news is they were able to generate the cash, and they don't have extraordinary expenses. The bad news is they don't have even better opportunities for the money."

Sean Flannery, the global head of fixed income for State Street Global Advisors, who helps manage more than $500 billion for corporate CFOs and institutions, says U.S. companies' good fortunes are unlikely to be lost on missed opportunities nor remain long in low-yielding, short-term investments.

Flannery, whose clients include companies with big cash stockpiles, says, "My experience is they tend to be building these reserves for strategic reasons pending an acquisition."

"It's also painful to hold reserves at this level," Flannery says, pointing out that low interest rates penalize cash-holding companies' returns on capital, an important measure of a management's investing prowess. And CFO consultant Jonathan Schiff observes that big cash holdings can make a company an unsolicited takeover candidate.

Big paybacks

Microsoft's lead almost certainly will be followed by others in a torrent of dividends and stock buybacks. The trend is already underway as 152 S&P 500 companies increased their dividends this year. Nine companies also started paying dividends for the first time this year after 16 companies that introduced dividends in 2003.

Trendsetters:

\* Intel, which holds $17 billion in cash and short-term investments, up 24% from a year ago, doubled its quarterly dividend to 4 cents and bought back $1.5 billion of stock in the first and second quarters, up from the usual $1 billion.

\* Hewlett-Packard, which holds more than $15 billion in cash, up 30% from a year ago, authorized a $2 billion stock buyback in late May.

\* Waste Management, which holds $689 million in cash, up 410% from the end of last year, boosted its quarterly dividend from a penny to nearly 19 cents. That is the biggest percentage increase this year among S&P 500 companies.

\* CenturyTel, which saw its cash pile soar to $273 million from $18.7 million a year ago, bought back $139 million of its stock and plans to buy an additional $261 million.

\* Harrah's Entertainment, which agreed to buy rival Caesars Entertainment in a cash-and-stock deal initially valued at $9.4 billion, is throwing off so much cash it boosted its quarterly dividend by 10% to 33 cents a share.

Nevertheless, dividend payouts remain modest by historical standards, says Don Taylor, portfolio manager of the Franklin Rising Dividends fund. He says S&P 500 companies are paying out just 30 cents in dividends for every $1 they earn compared with the long-term historical average of 50%.

"They can't just hoard cash and sit on it for no reason," Taylor says.

**Correction**

The name of venture capital firm Sevin Rosen was misspelled in a Money cover story Thursday.  
**Correction-Date:** July 26, 2004, Monday

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Jim Sergent, USA TODAY, Source: Standard & Poor's (BAR GRAPH); GRAPHIC, Color, Frank Pompa, USA TODAY, Sources: Department of Labor, Standard & Poor's (BAR GRAPH); GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY, Source: Standard & Poor's (BAR GRAPH); PHOTO, Color, Digitart ; GRAPHIC, B/W, Source: Standard & Poor's (CHART); The next thing": This is a rendering of tony condominiums in Miami called Blue. Many investors are turning to real estate.

**Load-Date:** July 30, 2004

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[***IN THE LONG RUN, PIRATES FANS GET SQUEEZED***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45RM-BBV0-0094-5326-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 4, 2002 Saturday

REGION EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 1526 words

**Body**

I understand Kevin McClatchy is running the Pittsburgh Marathon tomorrow. I have a few suggestions to make his running experience more enjoyable:

First, he should be patted down by a high school kid. Not for security reasons, but to assure he is not smuggling food or water into the race.

Second, he should have unopened water or coffee confiscated for fear it contains alcohol.

Finally, he should be charged $5.25 every time he is handed water along the course. He should be forced, as we are, to dig into his pockets for that last quarter and then finish the race with his pants weighed down with change.

McClatchy might then have some appreciation of what it is like to attend a Pirates game.

GEORGE PEPONIDIS

Findlay

Unhappy customer      While not originally from Pittsburgh, I have become a

season-ticket holder and a die-hard Pirates fan.

Not only was I dismayed at the ticket price increase (which did not deter me from renewing my full season package), but I have become seriously dismayed by Kevin McClatchy's recent comments. He says the Pirates will not increase season-ticket prices next season. All that tells me is that individual game prices will increase and they'll claim that season-ticket holders are getting a discount. I can assure McClatchy that if that scenario unfolds, the Pirates will lose 25 percent of their current season-ticket base, including myself.

McClatchy also speaks about not eating for three hours if the patrons believe the prices are too high. Apparently, he and his marketing department still don't get it. Eating at a ballgame is very much a part of the experience. Families want to see baseball and have hot dogs, cotton candy and all the other nice things they have to offer.

Past surveys were nothing more than feel-good propaganda to make fans believe McClatchy cared when he didn't. How else can he explain why no one from the Pirates bothered to call 7,000 nonrenewals to find out why?

STEVEN GUTFELD

Upper St. Clair

Thanks to McClatchy      Kevin McClatchy has given me a taste of the magic

I could only dream of from my parents' radio broadcasts of Pirates games as I can remember from Bob Prince and Nellie King. My brother gave me the memory of my parents' name on a brick by the statue of my hero -- Willie Stargell -- on Federal Street. We were the true, ***working-class*** Pirates fans with the happy memories that McClatchy preserved for us.

I once was one of those angry fans who was mad at McClatchy -- until I realized he was an outsider who came to our city and nudged us, though maybe not gently, to the gifts we have to offer in our beautiful city.

However, I felt betrayed by my hometown brothers, the Rooneys, who sold out the fans for the purpose of their own pockets. Not only did they sell out to the almighty dollar, they turned their backs on those fans who stood behind them only to be given seats with poor views in favor of corporate luxury boxes.

Why is it that McClatchy is held accountable when the Rooneys are placed on a pedestal? How has McClatchy shafted the fans of Pittsburgh more than the Rooneys?

JOANNE O. HOLT

Bethel Park

Good times will come      We're seeing some good baseball here in Seattle

this season. But every now and then, my eyes wander over to the Pirates' box score, and I sure like what I see.

My message to Pirates fans: Enjoy. We in the Pacific Northwest lived through every stupid ownership trick imaginable. We traded or let some of our superstar players walk. Ticket prices got jacked. There were so many politics surrounding the construction of our new stadium. Yet, somehow, things have come together.

PNC Park is a magnificent stadium, even better than our Safeco Field. The trade that brought young pitchers such as Josh Fogg and Kip Wells to the Pirates is just the sort of fleecing needed to create a winner in pitcher-friendly PNC Park. I know a lot of things surrounding baseball in 2002 can be maddening, but let it go. Head to the ballpark. You have a fun, exciting team.

MARK FUNK

Seattle

Clean up Meares mess      There's a very elegant solution to the Pat Meares

situation: The Pirates and Meares should determine what insurance compensation the team would receive if he is disabled for 2002 and ' 03. Meares is offered his release for 85 to 90 percent of the insurance money the Pirates would collect on his contract. And the Pirates agree to let him play 2002 and ' 03 for their Class AAA team if he finds no other opportunity he prefers, and he chooses to do so.

It's a tragedy that Meares' career has been hampered so badly and that there will likely be a lot of public ugliness about his contract situation. The Pirates' image is important to fans who might buy tickets and free agents who might sign with the team. It might also affect the players currently on the roster. No one wants to work for or support a company that is perceived as treating its employees harshly, especially employees who have suffered some hardship.

It would be very foolish for the Pirates to not find a quick, amicable and dignified solution to the Meares situation.

ALAN HORN

Chicago

Attendance not the issue      I disagree with Bob Smizik, who had a note in

his column May 1 supporting Bud Selig's plan to contract the Montreal Expos.

He couldn't be more wrong, especially using any attendance figures from this lame-duck season in Montreal. The Expos have produced -- through scouting and drafting -- some exceptional major-league talent over the years, only to see these players traded or leave through free agency because of salary restrictions.

Why should any city support this ludicrous system? They are targeted for contraction because of attendance issues, but that is not the fix baseball needs. To side with Selig on this issue is to support that only wealthy teams and those cities willing to dump tax dollars into new stadiums as the teams that survive. This will not be the answer to the problems when those revenue streams dry up. What good will PNC Park be in five years when the Pirates are still struggling to reach .500?

I am prepared for the so-called journalists in this town to start hammering the fans of Pittsburgh for their lack of support rather than address the real problems with baseball.

KEVIN J. SAUNDERS

Allison Park

2 minutes for bad writing      The hilarity of Mark Madden's columns never

ceases to amaze me.

Madden wrote last week that he believes hockey is boring. I'd like to thank him for restating what has been glaringly obvious to every avid hockey aficionado in Pittsburgh since the beginning of the season. Well, everyone but Madden, that is. Somehow it doesn't surprise me that it has taken Madden the entire season to deduce that hockey has become a principally defensive game and, thus, is lower scoring. We also wouldn't want to forget that the NHL's talent pool has been diluted by the pet expansions of Gary Bettman.

While I'll agree that the NHL needs some major revamping, hockey -- unlike Madden's column -- is in no way boring.

AMANDA LUKAS

Allison Park

Bryant by the numbers      I hope Don Kelly Jr. checks the facts before

writing another letter to the Post-Gazette Sports Mailbag.

Last week, Kelly wrote, "Antonio Bryant fattened up on Pitt's soft scheduling and didn't show up against the few good teams he played against."

The facts strongly contradict Kelly's ridiculous statement.

Here are some of Bryant's statistics against good teams in his career at Pitt: Notre Dame, 1999 (157 yards receiving, two touchdowns); Virginia Tech, 2000 (127 yards, three touchdowns); Boston College, 2000 (222 yards, two touchdowns); North Carolina, 2000 (212 yards, one touchdown); West Virginia, 2000 (two touchdowns); Iowa State, 2000 bowl game (two touchdowns); Virginia Tech, 2001 (93 yards, two touchdowns); and North Carolina State, 2001 bowl game (101 yards, two touchdowns).

Good luck to Bryant in the NFL. Thanks for the great Pitt memories.

MARK R. THOMPSON

Baldwin Township

Bryant by the numbers II       I don't know what is more laughable --

reading Don Kelly Jr.'s letter last week or the Post-Gazette's decision to print it.

Kelly states, "Antonio Bryant fattened up on Pitt's soft scheduling and didn't show up against the few good teams he played against."

Of his five most productive games last season, one was against Rutgers (five receptions, 107 yards, three touchdowns). The other four games were against rival West Virginia (11 receptions, 186 yards, one touchdown), Virginia Tech (five receptions, 93 yards, two touchdowns), at Notre Dame (six receptions, 95 yards, one touchdown) and in the Tangerine Bowl against North Carolina State (seven receptions, 101 yards, two touchdowns, game MVP).

Maybe Kelly needs to watch a Pitt game every once in a while.

DENNY KNORR

Troy Hill

Letters should be addressed to Sports Mailbag, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, 34 Blvd. of the Allies, Pittsburgh PA 15222. They may also be sent by fax at 412-263-1926 or by e-mail to [*sports@post-gazette.com*](mailto:sports@post-gazette.com). All letters must include signature, address and phone number for confirmation and are subject to editing. The Post-Gazette cannot acknowledge all letters received. Preference will be given to letters 250 words or less.

**Load-Date:** May 4, 2002

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[***Dutch home, U.S. hope***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45SH-KMC0-010F-K1C0-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 8, 2002, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1410 words

**Byline:** Kelly Whiteside

**Dateline:** BREDA, Netherlands

**Body**

BREDA, Netherlands -- Draped along a wall at the stadium of Earnie Stewart's team in the Dutch Honor Division is an international tribute: A large caricature of another Ernie, the orange puppet of rubber ducky fame.

Someone else at NAC Breda's home games hangs a U.S. flag without fail, another way of honoring the club's only American.

Although Stewart is American by birth -- his father, Earnest, is a U.S. Air Force veteran from Texas who was stationed in the Netherlands -- he has lived all but four of his 33 years in Holland. Still, he has lived a uniquely Dutch-American life.

Every time Stewart's father sees that American flag in NAC Breda's stands, every time he sees his son in a U.S. jersey, he gets goose bumps.

"I'm very patriotic," says the proud papa, who retired as a senior master sergeant. "After spending 21 years in the United States Air Force, once that flag goes up, I rally around the flagpole. I'm very proud to see a U.S. flag and to see my son representing our country."

Stewart will be called again to represent the USA in what will be his third and surely last World Cup on May 31-June 30 in South Korea and Japan.

"I know we're not the No. 1 nation in the world in soccer, but to play for a country like the U.S., with so many people, the most powerful country in the world, gives you a good feeling," says Stewart, a stellar starting midfielder. "If it wouldn't have been for the national team, our contact with the U.S would be a lot less for sure. It's a way to keep in touch with where we're from."

During World Cup qualifying, Stewart was the USA's leading man. At 32, somewhat late in a player's life, and after nearly a decade of national team service, he led the USA in scoring with eight goals in 15 games. Stewart played every minute in the final round of qualifying and served as captain in five of the 10 games, when midfielder Claudio Reyna was absent because of suspension or injury.

"He was a rock. He was the foundation of our team during qualifying," U.S. coach Bruce Arena says.

Cowboys close to heart

Stewart was born in Uden, about an hour's drive east of the midsized town of Breda (population 126,000). His father met his mother, Ann, who's Dutch, when he was stationed in Holland. When Earnie was 3, the family moved to California, where his father was stationed for four years. The family then returned to Holland, where Stewart attended an American school near the Air Force base. Like all the other American kids, he played baseball and straddled both cultures.

He adopted his father's favorite football team, the Dallas Cowboys, and sat with him Sundays and listened to NFL games on Armed Forces Radio. On sunny afternoons, they tossed the odd, oblong ball across the yard. His father would tell him about his days growing up in the small town of Wellborn, Texas, about playing fullback and middle linebacker in high school, about the speed his son would soon inherit.

It's true: You can take the boy out of Cowboy country, but you can't take the Cowboy out of the boy. "I love soccer, and I'm very proud of my son," Stewart's dad says. "But if I had to choose between watching a big soccer game in Europe or watching the Dallas Cowboys, I'd choose the Dallas Cowboys."

At 12, Stewart transferred to the local Dutch school, where the round football was every kid's passion. "His local club started him out in the back, but then once they put him in the front, he started scoring six, seven goals a game," his father recalls.

Five years later, Stewart signed his first pro contract, with Venlo of the Dutch Second Division. He has played his entire career in Holland and has scored more than 100 goals as a pro, more than any U.S. international player. For the last six years, he has played for Breda, a club with loyal, ***working-class*** fans, a club much more blue-collar than powerhouse Ajax, about 70 miles to the north in Amsterdam. Since he's been with Breda, Stewart has lived in his hometown of Uden.

Not only did the local boy make good. He then moved home. He lives five minutes from his parents and five minutes from his in-laws. How many professional athletes can do that?

In a country obsessed with soccer, Stewart finds peace in Uden. "I lived in Tilburg when I played for Willem II (his Dutch club from 1990-96), and you had people ringing your doorbell to see if you're there and people calling you. It's a frightful thing when you go out on the streets and all people can do is talk about soccer," he says. "In Uden, everybody knows me and it's normal that I walk on the street. I'm just Earnie. If I walk in Breda, it's always, 'You lost yesterday. You won. Why this? Why that? Is he going to stay?' "

He and his wife, Yvonne, bought a large farmhouse two years ago in Uden, where they run an animal kennel. During the busy months, the kennel holds about 50 dogs and 60 cats. On the entrance gate to the house, a picture of a bulldog greets visitors.

His wife operates the kennel because Stewart's schedule is so hectic. Stewart will carry the heavy bags of food into the kennel, and that's about it. "I had always worked before having my first child, but I wanted to stay home after having her, so we started this," his wife says. "It's really just a hobby."

When Stewart comes home after a recent practice, Yvonne hands off their infant son, Ennis. Quinty, their 3-year-old daughter, rides her hot pink tricycle from room to room on the wood floors. She is a constant flurry. She's spouting Dutch, twirling a yo-yo, eating M&Ms, whipping up a cake on her Easy-Bake Oven, all seemingly at the same time.

Her father is almost as active, playing hide-and-seek, pretending not to find Quinty, who is "hiding" in the middle of the room. When it comes to kid stuff, Stewart certainly is more Ernie than cranky Bert. Which is why his personality befits his new role on the U.S. team.

Playing in USA now goal

During World Cup qualifying, Stewart took over as a leader. Instead of playing on the flank, he moved into the center of the midfield and orchestrated the show. He had always been an important player. During qualifying, he became appreciated as an invaluable one.

"I think that's the nature of Earnie," Arena says of Stewart's leadership skills. "He's an outgoing guy, vocal, easy to get along with. He has a lot of influence.

"Like a lot of players, he responds quite well when Claudio's in camp. Earnie's a more vocal guy. Claudio is more soft-spoken. The combination of them together is always good. One without the other, it doesn't always seem as good. The tandem gives us very good leadership."

Says Reyna of Stewart, "He's 33 years old now, and he's playing some of the best soccer of his life. He's very fit; his speed is a weapon. He just works hard for the team and always has. . . . Prior to the last couple of years, he hasn't gotten as much credit as he deserves."

Stewart has appeared in more World Cup qualifying games (27) and scored more goals in qualifying play (nine) than any U.S. player all time.

In the 1994 World Cup in the USA, Stewart played all but 33 minutes of the team's four games. He always will be remembered for scoring the winning goal in the 2-1 victory against heavily favored Colombia that helped push the Americans into the round of 16.

After that joyous moment, he spontaneously proposed to Yvonne.

In 1998 in France, Stewart was rock solid, although the foundation around him was quicksand. The U.S. team finished last. And coach Steve Sampson was gone soon thereafter.

This time the Americans hope to at least replicate their performance of 1994, although they face the difficult task of competing with Portugal, Poland and South Korea for two spots in the round of 16.

"Every single country has been playing soccer so many years longer than we have," Stewart says. "We're gaining, but it's going to take a lot more time.

"We want to get to the second round. Anything after the second round can happen, because you play a knockout system from there."

Although Uden will always be home, Stewart would like to play his remaining pro career in the USA.

He hopes to play in Major League Soccer next season, preferably for a team in a warm climate -- "I love golf, and it's too cold to play golf in Holland" -- when his contract with Breda expires.

"I've been in Europe now for so long, and going to my home country and playing there and living there, I thought, would be a good experience for me and my family," he says.

And being closer to Cowboys games? Well, that would be only a bonus.

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, Karl Gelles, USA TODAY(Map); PHOTO, color, Stuart Franklin, Getty Images; PHOTO, b/w, Stuart Franklin, Getty Images; Cup quest: To play for a country like the U.S.," Earnie Stewart says, "gives you a good feeling." <>Dutch treats: Earnie Stewart and wife Yvonne spend time with 3-year-old daughter Quinty and infant son Ennis at their home in Uden, Netherlands.

**Load-Date:** May 8, 2002

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[***UNDISPUTED***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W0K-GC30-0027-X2CK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

March 11, 1999, Thursday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,; TOM ARCHDEACON; CENTERPIECE

**Length:** 1254 words

**Byline:** Tom Archdeacon

**Body**

NEW YORK - Jay Larkin resurrected this time-worn tale.

"There's a famous old story about a condemned prisoner who is being led to the electric chair," said the senior vice president of Showtime sports. "And when all the other means to save his life have failed, the guy suddenly screams out:

'''Save me, Joe Louis! Save me!'

"That was the power and belief in the heavyweight champion back then. I don't believe anybody in our time still looks at the heavyweight champion quite like that any more. He's not seen as infallible, as a demigod."

WHEN WBA AND IBF CHAMPION EVANDER HOLYFIELD FIGHTS WBC CHAMP LENNOX LEWIS ON

Still, if you listen to the tune coming out of Madison Square Garden this week - where champions Evander Holyfield and Lennox Lewis will fight Saturday night for the rare chance to unify the heavyweight title - you'll hear something of a salvation song.

"What's happening here - with public so crazy for this fight - is a real saving grace for the fight game," said Lewis' trainer, Emanuel Steward. "This is something special for boxing."

That's why the Garden - even with ringside tickets at $ 1,500 - was able to sell out this 19,000-seat boxing event faster than any other in its history. It's why HBO estimates pay-per-view sales will top 1 million buys.

"This fight has electrified this city," promoter Don King was saying Wednesday. "You can't get a ticket for the bout. Money-wise, this fight is four times bigger than any other event - sports, Barbra Streisand, you name it - the Garden has put on in its 101 years of existence."

There was some exaggeration in all the King wind, but not as much as usual. This fight doesn't need the hype even though it doesn't have that voyeuristic draw that comes with one of Mike Tyson's self-destructive freak shows. Nor does it offer a magnetic personality like a Muhammad Ali, who was responsible for two of the other three boxing sellouts at the Garden.

Though Lewis and Holyfield are both likeable enough, neither fighter has the most dazzling of personalities. Seth Abraham, president of HBO/Time Warner Sports, said it doesn't matter:

"No one is saying these are the greatest heavyweights of all time. But it is the Garden's fastest boxing sellout and I think that has something to do with the mystique of heavyweight champs - they're the closest thing we got to the Superman you find in D.C. Comics books. It's got to do with the Garden's tradition, too, and the fact that it's in New York, the world's media capital. Put it all together and out pops gold.

"Plus these two men are the best heavyweights of today. They're both big, strong, clean fighters. There are no villains. No good versus evil. It's a good old-fashioned fist fight. The people who have bought tickets and the pay per view crowd know they're going to get their money's worth. This is boxing at its best."

Lewis and Holyfield certainly can make some history. The last heavyweight unification bout was a dozen years ago when Mike Tyson collected the last of his heavyweight belts from Tony Tucker. For five years the undivided championship was intact, though the crown did change hands from Tyson to Buster Douglas to Holyfield to Riddick Bowe."

Then a disgruntled Bowe dumped his World Boxing Council belt in a trash can rather than make a mandatory defense against the 6-foot-6 Lewis. Since then the title has been fractured by the various sanctioning bodies until there have been eight different champs. And while the money doled out for title fights never has been higher, the belts took on bargain basement value.

It's against such a backdrop that this bout has become so special. And what adds to the allure is that no one - except the suddenly boastful Holyfield, who is trumpeting his third-round knockout prediction - seems totally sure who will win.

"There's a whole lot of mystery to this fight," said Steward. "In the Ali and (Joe) Frazier fights you always knew who was going to play what role. But this is like (Sugar Ray) Leonard and Tommy Hearns. When you put them together, you never knew who was going to assume what part. This is like that, but for different reasons. Both Lennox and Evander have been erratic in their careers."

Still, Ring Magazine - though not the opinion of this space - recently ranked Holyfield third among all heavyweights, just behind Muhammad Ali and Joe Louis."

And Wednesday the 36-year-old Holyfield all but said he's higher on the list than that. "I hear people say I'm No. 3, but I'm still fighting. I'm getting better every time out."

A few days earlier, he took the claim even farther: "Ask me if the fighters who came before me - if I would have whupped 'em? Those are people I built my foundation on. Look at Ali, look at Louis, even Larry Holmes. These are people I built my skills upon. I know everything they did and I have added more to that. Of course I would have beat them."

And as for the Mike Tyson bouts, Holyfield said: "Through my prayers and my praise, God lifted me up and I'm never gonna lose again."

Holyfield sounds like a man who has gone off the deep end. That or this is some spiritual psyche job he's trying to pull on Lewis. Regardless, Holyfield held firm on his claim it will take him no more than nine minutes to knock out Lewis:

"I'm confident of myself. He's going out in the third round. There ain't no what-ifs. I don't have a Plan B. Plan A's got to work 'cause I done tore down the bridge."

Steward - who has no love loss for Holyfield's trainer Don Turner - says this talk stems from cockeyed beliefs fed to Holyfield by his cornerman: "Don Turner is stupid. He's got Holyfield believing he's fighting a big, clumsy kid. That I should put Pampers on him, because he's a big baby. Well, I'm telling you this guy is a big man (255 pounds). He's won an Olympic gold medal, has just one loss and is a heavyweight champion of the world. He not only has the size on Holyfield, he is a better natural athlete."

Though born in London's East End and raised in tough ***working class*** neighborhoods until he was 9, he moved with his Jamaican-born mother to Kitchner, Ontario and eventually was an all around high-school athlete - a fullback in football, basketball center and shot-putter on the track and field team.

He won Olympic gold for Canada as a super heavyweight at the 1988 Games in Seoul and now has the opportunity to be Britain's first undisputed heavyweight champ since Bob Fitzsimmons knocked out Gentleman Jim Corbett 102 years ago.

A national hero, Lewis is a soft-spoken cerebral champ who spends much of his off-time in camp playing chess.

It's a pastime Steward doesn't like: "I wish he wouldn't play chess so much. When he's playing chess, sometimes it will take him 20 minutes to think about making a move. I think that carries over to the ring. He hesitates and in boxing you've got to throw punches instinctively. You've got missiles coming at you, you can't stand around and ponder.

"But this is a fight he truly wants. He's excited about it. And if he just does what I think he will, he's too big, too strong and even a little faster than Holyfield. I think he can get Holyfield out of there in five rounds or less. And one thing I'm certain of, whatever happens, it'll be a war."

King agreed and that had him claiming this war will stop another come Saturday: "Everybody's buying this fight, we've even sold Bosnia. They won't shoot at each other on March 13 because they want to see Holyfield and Lewis."

Sounds like the same kind of heavyweight power that Joe Louis fan was calling for on death row so many years ago.

**Graphic**

COLOR PHOTOS: (#1) Lennox Lewis 34-1 (27 KOs) (#2) Evander Holyfield 36-3 (25 KOs)

**Load-Date:** March 12, 1999

**End of Document**



[***BRITISH LABOR LEADER HAS DESIGNS ON TOP JOB HE'S YOUNG, GLIB, AND A NICE GUY. PARALLELS TO CLINTON ABOUND.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P470-01K4-90GJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

August 30, 1994 Tuesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1237 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

See if any of this sounds familiar:

He's young and glib and good on the tube.

He's married to a lawyer with political smarts of her own.

He's a nice guy, wonderfully adept at pressing the flesh.

He leads a party that's saddled with a "tax and spend" image, a party with a losing streak, long identified with "special interests" and '70s malaise.

But he wants to modernize his party to lure a middle class that has become obsessed with recession and crime. So he hints at a middle-class tax cut, and he talks tough on crime.

You heard all this about Bill Clinton in 1992. But American trends typically reach Britain a few years later, and, sure enough, this is the honeymoon summer of Tony Blair, the new leader of the Labor Party, who hopes to become the first Labor prime minister of Britain since 1979.

At 41, he already is the people's choice to replace the beleaguered John Major, who, like George Bush, is widely dismissed as the failed custodian of a right-wing regime that has been in power too long.

With surveys showing that Labor leads Major's Conservatives by 33 points - the widest margin by any party in 57 years of Gallup polling in Britain - there are signs of Conservative panic, a concern that Blair has gotten a free ride while Major was sunning himself in Portugal, that Blair has been allowed to steal Conservative rhetoric and paint himself as the savior of a nation mired in the doldrums and hungry for a fresh face.

"I think it's very good for a party to have the cold douche of a threat," insists Hugh Dykes, a veteran Conservative member of Parliament, putting a brave spin on the situation. "Our donations are falling off because we are unpopular. We've got to get our act together. We've got to pull our socks up."

But the next national election is still several years away, plenty of time for the Blair romance to sour. Indeed, many insist that the seeds of discontent have been sown. See if any of this sounds familiar:

He is seen as too young and inexperienced; hence the nickname Bambi.

He is accused of trying to be all things to all people.

He is accused, by Labor activists, of neglecting the left-wing core of his party, in his quest for the elusive middle-class and yuppie vote.

And he is accused of saying little of substance; hence the nickname Tony Blur. In the words of Hugh Dykes, "He has not said anything about anything."

In fact, all these Clinton parallels have inspired a rueful joke in Blair's inner circle. Policy maven Pat Hewitt says: "It's true that the British Labor Party and the American Democratic Party have been learning a lot from each other in recent years. . . . But now you hear people saying, 'What the Labor Party will learn from Clinton is how not to govern.' "

But governing is still a way off; and, after all, Labor was widely favored to win the last national election, in April 1992, under a previous leader, Neil Kinnock. He too tried to modernize the party, to reduce the influence of trade unions, but voters chose Major. Can Blair do better?

Polls indicate that people want a fresh alternative to Conservative free- market individualism and Labor's union-dominated brand of socialism. And analysts say Blair probably will win if he can break the mold.

Thus far, his verbal cues seem to be straight from the Clinton playbook. Two weeks before Clinton's inauguration, top Democrats came to London to share their wisdom. Stanley Greenberg, now the White House pollster, told Labor operatives that the Democrats had won by connecting with the middle class, by stressing "work values and personal responsibility," and with plans for putting welfare recipients to work.

Campaign strategist Paul Begala cited the theme of "opportunity, plus responsibility. The government owes individuals opportunities, but the individual, in return, owes society responsible behavior."

Nineteen months later, Blair says it is time for Labor "to capture the ground and language of opportunity." He says, "The purpose of the welfare state should be to get people off dependency, rather than keep them on." He says, "We should be asking how do we enhance individual opportunity and responsibility."

Just as Clinton, in his bid for the independent voter, thumbed his nose at Jesse Jackson's followers and kept his distance from organized labor, Blair is promising: "I am not going to run the Labor Party for this interest group or that pressure group. It is the broad majority of British people out there who want the country run for them."

To counter Labor's liberal image on social issues, Blair says it's important to be "tough on crime." He even attacks single mothers raising children alone: "I disagree with what they have done. . . . It is a matter of absolute common sense that it is best for kids to be brought up in a stable environment with two parents." The words could easily have come from right- wingers in Major's cabinet.

Hewitt cautions against drawing an exact parallel between Clinton and Blair - "You can't just pick up something from America and transplant it to the United Kingdom" - but she acknowledges that Blair's evolving views have been inspired by a Washington academic who also has the White House's ear.

Amitai Etzioni, a German Jewish refugee and a sociology professor, argues in a new book, The Spirit of Community, that both big-government liberalism and conservative capitalism have failed to cure Western ills. He says people have become so hooked on their own "rights" that they've forgotten their responsibilities and obligations.

Everyone agrees that Blair is faced with a tough balancing act: reaching out to skeptical white-collar middle-class voters while holding onto the heavily unionized Labor activists, many of whom retain their class antagonisms. He needs them; the Labor Party still gets roughly half its money

from organized labor.

Blair has no desire to antagonize these people by throwing out Clause Four of the Labor manifesto - language, written in 1918, that still calls for public ownership of the means of production. Actually, the party's old guard is mad enough already.

Peter Hain, a member of Parliament with longtime union ties, complains: "Labor's core vote does not identify with a yuppie, credit-card party. There is a real danger in Labor's ***working class*** being driven to abstention." Besides, he insists, "middle-class voters will not be impressed by a party with no substance, just soft-pedaling on policy the whole time."

Political analyst Ivor Crewe suggests otherwise, saying Blair's best ally is the public mood. Despite new economic figures indicating robust growth, falling unemployment and low inflation, the Conservative regime remains unpopular. The "feel-good factor" is missing, says Crewe, and this bodes ill for Major.

Given Major's 1992 devaluation of the pound (after pledging not to) and his decision to raise taxes (after pledging not to), his stock is badly diminished. "Even if voters recognize the reality of economic recovery," Crewe warned, "they may no longer trust a Conservative government not to squander it after the election."

And Blair's Clinton parallels extend only so far. Even his opponents concede he's a family man untainted by scandal. And he has served in Parliament for 11 years, making him wise in the ways of government.

As for the fate of the American President, Hewitt simply says: "We'll be watching what happens to him with enormous interest. I would think it's too early to write him off, isn't it?"

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Tony Blair wants to modernize the Labor Party. He hints at a middle-class

tax cut. (Agence France-Presse, JOHNNY EGGITT)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Rivals have descended on tabloids***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-6BN0-008G-52BW-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

August 9, 1994, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B; Cover Story

**Length:** 1425 words

**Byline:** David Lieberman

**Body**

The O.J. Simpson case is proof: Scandal news is hot.

Newspapers, magazines and TV shows have all done well with news about The Juice - as well as Burt & Loni, Tonya & Nancy, Woody & Mia, Chuck & Di, Joey & Amy, Michael & Lisa, and Liz, the Bobbitts, Roseanne and William Kennedy Smith.

"Fifteen years ago we would have been out there alone, or with two or three other reporters," National Enquirer President Iain Calder says about media coverage of the murder of Nicole Simpson and friend Ronald Goldman. "Now we're elbowing The New York Times and The Washington Post out of the way. ABC News is camping out on the lawn and running after people with cameras."

That's a problem for "Scandal Inc." - supermarket magazines such as the Enquirer and syndicated tabloid TV shows that specialize in stories about celebrities and crimes.

Faced with new competition in print and television and a slow economy in the early '90s, the national tabloid media have been unable to cash in on the public's fascination with scandal. Consider:

-- Except for an O.J.-led surge the past few weeks, circulation has fallen at leading tabloids: Enquirer/Star Group's National Enquirer, Star and Weekly World News, and Globe International's Globe, National Examiner and Sun.

-- Combined ratings are stagnant for their TV counterparts: Fox's A Current Affair, Paramount's Hard Copy, and King World's Inside Edition.

And the competition for titillating stories keeps growing. Early next year, the four major TV networks will air a record 11 prime-time news magazines each week, shows often featuring tabloid-style stories.

"This is pervasive now - reporting on what used to be called gossip and used to be thought of as too lowbrow for a major newscast," notes Janeen Bjork, director of programming at Seltel, which advises local TV stations.

But does the supply of tabloid news exceed the demand?

"It's approaching overkill," says former New York Post editor Jerry Nachman. "Do I need four options (for O.J. news) every day?"

Enquirer/Star has a different theory. It says the audience for "personality journalism" is growing and the Woodwards and Bernsteins of sensationalism will cash in as the economy continues to heat up.

Enquirer/Star has a lot at stake: It's the mightiest member of "Scandal Inc." with nearly $ 27.8 million in net income on revenue of $ 300 million in the fiscal year that ended March 1994.

(Canada-based Globe International is privately owned and doesn't file financial reports.)

Though Enquirer/Star's profits have grown, Wall Street appears to be unsure about the company's prospects: Its stock, which reached a high of $ 21 7/8 in March 1992, closed Monday at $ 15 1/2 a share.

Enquirer/Star's crown jewels are the Enquirer and the Star. They each sell about 3 million copies a week, making them, by far, the top-selling supermarket tabloids. Readers learn the latest about entertainers, get the latest horoscopes and chew on lots of stories about miracle diets.

The magazines helped to spawn TV counterparts: Media baron Rupert Murdoch - who created and ran the Star before selling it to its current owners in 1990 - called on the magazine's editor and publisher to launch A Current Affair for Fox in 1986. Some producers jumped to Paramount in 1989 to create Hard Copy. Other Current Affair staffers helped King World - the distributor of Oprah - introduce Inside Edition the same year. "Many of their top people came from the Star or the Enquirer," Calder says.

Yet the competition for scandal grew just as the economy entered a recession. Despite a strengthening economy, the scandal business has not been able to overcome many of its problems:

-- Audience trouble. Each of the leading tabloids from Enquirer/Star and Globe International has lost about 15% of its readers since 1990.

Will they ever return?

Possibly not, some analysts say, especially as companies maximize profits by raising prices. In 1990, the Enquirer and Star cost 85 cents; the Globe and Examiner, 79 cents. Now they're all $ 1.25. "Newsstand sales are very price sensitive," Nachman says.

But PaineWebber analyst Alan Gottesman says, "There was no visible change to the circulation pattern with the price increase."

When the economy is soft - particularly for the tabloids' largely ***working-class*** audience - readers give up their supermarket magazines, he says. Once things improve, fans will start buying again.

"They're an indulgence, a treat, a Twinkie for your head," Gottesman says.

But the people who give these snacks for free - the tabloid TV shows - haven't attracted new viewers.

"The genre has saturated the airwaves at this point," says Steve Sternberg, a TV analyst at ad agency BJK&E Media Group. "They've got the viewers they're going to get."

-- Soft advertising. Most major national companies still ignore the scandal publications. Ads account for a mere 15% of the Enquirer and Star revenue. By comparison, Time Inc.'s magazines - which include People, Time and Entertainment Weekly - derive about half of their revenue from ad sales. They also have a more varied mix of advertisers: The bulk of tabloids' cash comes from mail order and cigarette companies.

Enquirer/Star says its publications, like most magazines, have suffered from a soft ad market the past few years. But few have seen ad revenue drop 31% from 1991 to 1994.

Meanwhile, tabloid TV shows - with their often lurid segments - still make many advertisers skittish. Some won't even consider buying time on these programs. The list of sponsors staying away "has not diminished," says Jack Fentress, director of programming at Petry, a company that represents local stations.

To attract sponsors, tabloid shows "sell at a 25% discount to ads on a sitcom rerun," says David Davis of Paul Kagan Associates. Advertisers like young viewers, and tabloid audiences are relatively old.

-- Lackluster expansion. Efforts to push the Enquirer/Star franchises into other countries and media haven't clicked. Australians didn't go for a local edition of the Enquirer. The joint venture ended in December after 29 issues failed to catch on Down Under. Other countries also were unenthusiastic: total average circulation abroad for the Enquirer and Weekly World News fell 6% in the year ended in March to a mere 105,000 a week. And attempts this year to launch TV shows based on the Enquirer and Weekly World News failed to excite broadcasters.

The projects that show the most promise have a decidedly non-scandalous, advertiser-friendly, tone. Enquirer/Star launched Soap Opera Magazine, which covers daytime TV, in 1991. In April it introduced Country Weekly, which focuses on music stars.

And last year, the producers of Inside Edition introduced American Journal, a softer human-interest magazine show.

These trends haven't stopped the Enquirer from trying to expand its empire. Mike Walker, Enquirer gossip editor and executive vice president of a new TV and radio development division, said the company may launch a cable channel.

Walker also is considering a plan to pack the past 10 years of the Enquirer on to a CD-ROM disk. This, he says, could generate as much as $ 6 million in sales "fairly quickly."

There are many ways the scandal business could get better, Gottesman says, "and few ways that it could get worse." One way it could get worse is if magazine readers and TV viewers are sated with scandal.

Calder doubts that. "Look at the kind of people who are watching O.J. Simpson. Look at the network anchors spending so much time on this. It was inconceivable a number of years ago. The audience is much larger. It's almost everyone."

A not so sensational story

CIRCUALATION FALLS Weekly circulation, in millions:

|  |
| --- |
| 1990      1991   1992   1993 |
| National Enquirer     3.9       3.8    3.7    3.3 |
| Star                  3.4       3.4    3.1    2.9 |
| Globe                 1.2       1.2    1.1    1.0 |
| National Examiner     0.8       0.8    0.7    0.6 |
|  |

RATINGS FLAT Percentage of all TV viewers who tune in to one of these shows on an average day:

|  |
| --- |
| 1991-92       1992-93       1993-94 |
| A Current Affair     8.1            7.5           6.6 |
| Hard Copy            5.8            5.6           6.8 |
| Inside Edition       6.5            7.5           7.3 |
|  |

Source: Audit Bureau of Circulations, Nielsen Media Research, companies

**Notes**

More players make it hard to pitch to inquiring minds; See info box at end of text

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, color, Source: Nielsen Media Research, Audit Bureau of Circulations (Bar graph, line graph); PHOTO, color, Tom DiPace

**Load-Date:** August 10, 1994

**End of Document**



[***QUEEN BEES & KINGPINS; AUTHOR SCOPES OUT THE STUNTED SOCIAL SCENE OF DADS AND MOMS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JK9-KK30-TX33-C35F-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 28, 2006 Tuesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE; Pg. C-1

**Length:** 1703 words

**Byline:** Mackenzie Carpenter, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

We all know her: the Power Mom at the PTA signup desk on Back to School Night who can freeze at 20 paces a parent who begs off volunteering for Fun Fair because of too much work at the office.

"We understand," Power Mom says coolly. "I work, too. So does everyone else on the committee."

Ouch.

There's more:

\* "Throbbing Vein Dad" who yells at his kids from the sidelines during their games and threatens a lawsuit when his son doesn't make the basketball team.

\* "Hip Mom," so eager to be liked she provides her children and their friends with alcohol and a place to party in the basement.

\* "Kingpin Dad," condescending and all-powerful, who treats teachers and everyone else like his employees.

\* "Caveman Dad," who thinks all kid-related conflicts are the mother's responsibility -- "Let me get my wife," is the first thing he says when you phone his house to discuss his child's treatment of your child.

We know them. Some of us, in fact, are those parents. They can be teachers, principals, coaches or counselors, too -- any adult who is involved in the lives of children -- our children.

They are the ones who make us feel inadequate, incompetent, the way we felt back in seventh grade. Now, they're the ones who speak the mantra of "parent involvement," who make us cringe when they stand up at the PTA meeting and say, "I think I speak for all parents when I say ...."

It's not easy to get anyone to discuss this phenomenon in public, though. (This reporter's request to several dozen parents for interviews resulted in plenty of responses, but only one on the record.)

Rosalind Wiseman, however, was more than happy to step up to the plate. Author of "Queen Bees and Wannabes" -- a book about those vicious middle-school female social hierarchies that evolved into the film "Mean Girls" -- Ms. Wiseman has now written a sequel for parents: "Queen Bee Moms and Kingpin Dads."

In her book, she examines why it's so hard for moms and dads to behave like adults when the subject is their children, and she provides practical advice on helping us all learn to grow up.

To be sure, Ms. Wiseman knows how difficult it can be to sit through those school meetings.

"That fellow who gets up and says, 'I think I speak for all parents when I say ...' I couldn't stand him in seventh grade and I can't stand him now. But if we don't insist that our own voices be heard, we're abdicating our responsibilities as parents."

A Washington, D.C., mother of two (Her father, Stephen Wiseman, is from Pittsburgh, and she lived in the city briefly as a child), Ms. Wiseman is co-founder of the D.C.-based Empower Program, a nonprofit organization that teaches youth to stop violence and bullying. She travels around the country speaking to students and their parents.

During those travels, she has been able to delineate the different types of mothers and dads, placing them in three groups: The Entitled (Queen Bee Moms, Kingpin Dads and their sidekicks); The Middle of the Pack (Torn Wannabees and Desperate Wannabees, Steamrolled Moms, Caveman Dads) and the Left Out (the Outcasts, the Socially Challenged).

As an added bonus, there are extra parent personality profiles, from "Closed Book Mom" who never discusses her family's problems, to "Don't-Ask, Don't-Tell Mom" who "just doesn't want to know, not from her kids, not from you." There's "Lock-Her-in-a-Closet Dad," who thinks he can control his daughter's every movement, and "Maverick Dad," who actually comes to PTA meetings and "is comfortable working with women -- even if he's the only man. Moms love him and most dads think he's OK -- maybe a little weird for being so into the school."

They're all denizens of what Ms. Wiseman calls "Perfect Parent World: Land of Perpetual Judgment," a world of cliques where a few parents set the rules, while the rest go along or cower in the corner, fearful of being judged, fearful of speaking out, lest they be made outcasts.

Some local parents think she's on to something.

Karen Shaheen, 42, of McCandless said she recognized the Queen Bee Mom and her sidekicks, having gone up against them at her own child's school. When she spoke up at a recent PTA meeting, protesting a decision to spend money on chairs for the assembly room instead of computers for the students, she was ostracized by the other parents, she said.

"It was very uncomfortable," she said. "There was total denial that I might even be making a valid point."

Even private conversations in Perfect Parent World are fraught with meaning. Did your little Madison get picked for the soccer travel team? Oh, didn't you get that memo about the kids who've been selected for the Gifted and Talented program?

One East End parent, who asked not to be identified, described how another mom always made a point to tell her how many parties her son got invited to.

"When she tells me her son is 'so tired,' I of course, like an idiot, say 'Why?' She then says, 'He was at a party last night. A bunch of his friends always get together and have parties every weekend.' And so then I immediately feel so sad, like my son is a nothing, that he's not going anywhere or doing anything. It brings back old junior high school memories of me feeling left out."

"Of course," she added, "my son is just as happy not to be included, telling me they're not his crowd, and I guess I'm the only one upset by this."

While there's nothing new about this kind of one-upsmanship, the intensity level has risen in recent decades, Ms. Wiseman says. This is, after all, the era of Helicopter Parents -- where moms and dads are even accompanying their 22-year-old children on post-college job interviews.

"The culture is increasingly relentless," she says. "Adults are as influenced as kids are by peer pressure and the media, even though we're supposed to be beyond these things. There have always been parenting books, but there's so much information coming at you all the time that it's impossible to measure what's equally important."

Other experts agree with Ms. Wiseman's point.

"There is so much being discussed out there on what can go wrong for your child," says Rosalind Barnett, senior scientist and executive director of the Community, Families and Work Program at Brandeis University. "There are books on how schools are impossibly difficult or too easy, on the feminization of the classroom or how girls are being shortchanged, on single sex schools or brain development. Every week there's another guru telling us what we should do with our kids. And I think it fuels a lot of anxiety on the part of parents."

Plus, in an era of heightened job insecurity, "where the typical Harvard MBA has eight job changes before settling into one position, people are trying to do everything they can to put their child in the most advantageous position possible."

Indeed, there's a tremendous fear of falling down the socioeconomic ladder among parents, says Dr. Alvin Rosenfeld, a child psychiatrist and co-author of "The Overscheduled Child: Avoiding the Hyper-Parenting Trap." In the affluent community of Greenwich, Conn., where he lives, "the 'Kingpin Dads' are the hedge-fund guys from Wall Street, the junk-bond guys, who are running the board at their kids' private school." They're also the ones screaming at the coach on the sidelines when their kids get taken off, because "those kids are like medallions. And when they're cut from the team, the dad has just lost his chance to be a star."

One ***working-class*** parent from Detroit, an auto worker, told Ms. Wiseman about videotaping his son's ice hockey game with the microphone on.

"And when he played the tape back, he was mortified to hear himself yelling. He told me, 'I had no idea I was saying the things I was saying to my child, and I never spoke out like that again.' "

That's one lesson learned by someone who recognized his own bad behavior, but what about the parents on the receiving end?

First of all, don't duck.

"I call them Fern Moments," says Ms. Wiseman, "when the parent just wants to go hide behind a potted plant rather than confront someone."

While it may be sometimes valid "to let the kids work it out," it's still important to monitor the situation behind the scenes and to help your child articulate the problem and figure out how to handle the confrontation that's consistent with the family's values, she says.

When it's a conflict with another parent who intimidates us, there are ways to handle that, Ms. Wiseman says. If you don't like the Queen Bee Mom's leadership style, tell her so -- but by no means in front of her "court." Meet in neutral territory. Stay on script. Don't threaten with ultimatums. And hang in there.

"I believe parental involvement is never all or nothing, although so many parents, after interacting with the hyper-involved person are so turned off, they walk away, disgusted and angry, saying this is too big a deal, why do we need to be involved?"

But then they'll be letting another adult set the agenda for their children. And it's important to teach children by example that courage is about speaking out, even if your impulse is to remain silent.

"Being a parent is not an excuse for bad manners," Ms. Wiseman says.

CRACKING THE CODE

Here are the real meanings behind what those "perfect parents" say, according to Rosalind Wiseman:

1. "My biggest priority is my kids."

CODE FOR: "I have a better relationship with my children than other parents do because I spend more time with them and am willing to sacrifice more for them."

2. "I want to give my kids every opportunity I didn't have."

CODE FOR: "I'm going to make sure that nothing stands in the way of my child getting the best -- not even my child."

3. "Your kid doesn't have a cell phone? My kid NEEDS a cell phone."

CODE FOR: "I know where my kid is and that he's safe -- but you're clueless about your kid. Who's the better parent?"

4. "I'm my child's best advocate."

CODE FOR: "I'm the only person who can be trusted to do right by my child. I have to keep close tabs on everyone else to be sure my child isn't undermined, unfairly treated, or denied resources or opportunities that are rightfully his."

5. "I don't know what I did to deserve such a good kid."

CODE FOR: "Through a combination of DNA and good parenting, my child is better than most other kids."

**Notes**

Mackenzie Carpenter can be reached at [*mcarpenter@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mcarpenter@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1949.

**Graphic**

DRAWING: Daniel Marsula/Post-Gazette:

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[***ECONOMY IS SAPPING THE SPANISH JOBLESS YOUNG ADULTS TURN TO CYNICISM.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P280-01K4-904N-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

July 5, 1994 Tuesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1189 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** MADRID

**Body**

In an abandoned factory, Elena Lopez and her young friends are trying to fashion a home out of industrial rubble.

On one wall of the barren complex known as Atocha 35, the squatters have already painted a mural that is both a decoration and a declaration. It depicts a skeleton adorned with a money sign offering a bouquet of lilies to a puzzled young Spaniard.

"Money can offer many temptations," Lopez explained, "but, in reality, you may not get it, and even the pursuit of it can be just like death."

The young people of Madrid are quite cynical these days. One of the best ways to make them laugh is to share the news, announced late in June by the Bank of Spain, that the nation's worst recession since 1945 is officially over - the same recession that has produced a jobless rate of 23 percent, double the European Union rate, and 43 percent unemployment among Spaniards under age 25, twice the EU rate and triple the American rate.

As President Clinton heads for Europe today for an economic summit meeting, one of the Continent's most troublesome economies is Spain's.

What a switch from two years ago, when newly modernized Spain was preening as the EU's rising star. Boasting the Barcelona Olympics, the Expo '92 in Seville, the high-speed train between Seville and Madrid, and the choice of Madrid as the EU's cultural capital, Spain appeared to be immune from the economic woes that were spreading across Western Europe.

Wrong. "Spain has been living in a dream," said Gorka Gonzalez de San Roman, 24, a trained economist who feels he is lucky to be working 20 hours a week in a tourism job that ends next winter. "We spent so much money to give a good image. But now we've had to wake up. This is the reality: No work. No money."

In a bar not far from Atocha 35, Raul Sanchez shrugged off the central bank's announcement that the recession was over.

"They're just an agency of the government," said Sanchez, a college graduate and former squatter who, at 25, has never held a stable job. "They say it's over because they want it to be so. But our job situation is horrendous. We cannot support ourselves, and we are not being valued."

Juan Leguina is 28, and his longest job in Madrid was three months as a street-cleaner. "It has become a very cold system in Spain now," he said. "Society is dividing into who can live well, and who can't. We (young people) are constantly being patronized about our failure to work."

The cold numbers overlook the anecdotal truths - of young, middle-class people squatting in abandoned buildings until the police throw them out; cutting meat and fish from their diets; borrowing from friends to pay the phone bill; living with their parents until age 30 or beyond; buying grocery store beer to drink on the street, because it's half the price of beer in a bar; fleeing to Britain, where, unlike in Spain, they can get welfare benefits.

Recession has crept into every crevice of the economy. Eladio Rodriguez, 23, fears for his chosen career as an architect, because "the government has run out of money for public works projects, and the contractors are already shutting down because they can't pay their people."

At 25, Theresa Amina wants to be a flamenco dancer. But, she said, "to do it professionally will mean going abroad. The best are going to Japan now. There are fewer and fewer places to perform in here, because the only people who can afford a show are the tourists. "

Ever since joining the EU in 1986, Spain has sought to keep pace with its wealthier northern neighbors. And ever since recession struck the other members, Spain has suffered the most. Its economic fate is tied to the EU, whose leaders can't seem to agree on what to do about endemic joblessness.

Spain can't find a way out on its own, because the beleaguered socialist prime minister, Felipe Gonzalez, is committed to the EU goal of a single currency. Before this happens, nations must all meld their economies through an austerity regimen: low inflation and tight budgets. But that means less government spending, and that, in turn, means less job creation.

Foreigners have poured money into Spain since 1986. Half its industry is now foreign-owned. But to please investors and keep inflation low, the government has kept interest rates high. That has slowed the economy and cut the chances of recovery.

The socialists have held power for 12 years, and although the right wing will probably win the next race, few expect that a new regime would cure the economy. So the message here will continue to be no pasa nada, which means "nothing is happening."

Instead, Spain must trust its future to the unpredictable rigors of Western capitalism, as practiced in the EU's open market; it must compete with its neighbors, and it must sink or swim with the Continental tide. Indeed, the fast track has already quickened the pace of life.

Yet there is fear, among many young people, that Spain may be losing part of its soul.

"To get a real job in this new world," said Gorka Gonzalez, "I must be better than anyone, I must know more than anyone, I must get more degrees and learn more languages than anyone. But this is bad for us. Our society is getting much too money-oriented. Everything we try to do now is for money. The

pressure is too much."

One social reality is the lack of a safety net for the young, a virtual Catch-22. Under new belt-tightening laws, Spaniards can't get unemployment benefits unless they have worked for a year in a previous job. But relatively few youths have ever worked in a job that long. (Which is why they don't bother to register at the government unemployment office. Which is why the real jobless rate is higher than the official figure.)

A government spokesman explained that idle young people don't need such benefits because, in Spain, they can always get help from their families. The twenty-somethings say this is generally true - but only up to a point.

In the ***working-class*** town of Getafe, five miles south of Madrid, Carmen Martin Gonzalez lives in an apartment bought by her parents. She is 27, she

hasn't worked since March, and she doubts that her chosen teaching career will amount to much - due to public spending cuts and the world's second lowest birthrate. Now she's discovered that her bank account has run dry.

"I'm not solving anything by having to rely on my parents," she said. "Because that means my financial problems become their financial problems. My situation is worrying them, because my father retires next year - that's the other thing, he's retiring early, because companies are reducing their

staffs. And the size of the company retirement package has been cut down. . . .

"I just don't know what comes next. For Spain, it's as if a balloon has burst."

But over at Atocha 35, Elena Lopez and her fellow squatters are busy with their social plans. They have resolved not to wait for "EU capitalism" to come to their rescue. Until the Madrid police kick them out - and it will happen - they are determined to live as they wish.

So the night's festivities would include a movie: Modern Times, with Charlie Chaplin mired in the machinery.

Lopez grins, "How perfectly proper."

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Sestak's tough fight for Senate seat***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7Y73-KKV0-Y9F1-W07N-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NATIONAL; P-com News for PC Home Page; Pg. A01

**Length:** 2185 words

**Byline:** By Thomas Fitzgerald

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

WASHINGTON - The young aide tasked with scheduling Democratic Rep. Joe Sestak of Pennsylvania pokes her head into his inner office on Capitol Hill.

"Caroline, give me two minutes," Sestak says. He's multitasking. As Caroline Troein shuts the door, he adds, "You're great." Sestak resumes talking with Kurt Zwikl of the Schuylkill River Heritage Area, which needs money.

"We'll watch this and get back to you," Sestak says, standing to end the meeting.

A live radio interview is next. "What's the hit?" Sestak asks as Troein enters. "On the half," she replies. The congressman picks up the black binder containing his life and begins flipping pages. "Purple tabs," Troein says, helpfully. He scans the page, which tells him that host Anne Holliday of WESB-AM in McKean County is on deck for an 8:30 a.m. interview. She wants to press Sestak on his view that 9/11 mastermind Khalid Sheikh Mohammed should be tried in civilian court.

Sestak has 48 hours of things he needs to do in each 24-hour period as he tends to his job in the U.S. House while running for the U.S. Senate against the longest-serving senator in Pennsylvania's history.

Sestak never stops thinking, never stops working, and never stops talking. He'll accept any interview request, from anywhere in the world. He'll drive from Washington to Pittsburgh overnight to squeeze in another campaign event, and then turn around to go back.

He's trying so hard, and yet his Democratic primary challenge to Sen. Arlen Specter so far has all the traction of a car with four bald tires traversing an icy mountain road.

Sestak, 58, a retired Navy admiral who won the congressional seat in his boyhood home of Delaware County in 2006 after 31 years at sea, remains undeterred. After all, he still hasn't spent $5 million in TV money.

Along the way, Sestak has said the White House tried to offer him a job to keep him out of the race. He continues to savage Specter, a Republican until last year, as a "flight risk." Sestak is battling President Obama and most of the Democratic Party. He's way down in the polls, but experts know anything can happen in a weird political year like this.

The core message Hardly anybody outside his Seventh District in Delaware and Chester Counties had ever heard of Sestak when he began, and because he hasn't been on TV yet, polls show that number hasn't grown much.

His core message: I'm a real Democrat; Specter is not. You can't trust him.

With five weeks left to go, the question is whether he has enough time to make the case. Specter had a commanding lead of 53 percent to 32 percent Thursday in a Quinnipiac University poll of registered Democrats who say they will vote May 18.

Sestak still has enough money for a carpet-bombing TV ad campaign that could turn the tables. As far as the admiral is concerned, Specter's support is soft. "We're going to win this," he says.

Last spring, Sestak was a sought-after Senate recruit himself rather than a party irritant. Then, in April 2009, Specter suddenly became a Democrat, giving the party (temporarily, it turned out) a filibuster-proof 60-seat Senate majority. The White House, Gov. Rendell, and other leaders embraced Specter as their guy. Thanks for playing, Joe! But Sestak wouldn't drop the idea.

In fact, the episode provided rocket fuel for his determination.

Military leadership Sestak is an Alpha-Dog Democrat, a warrior-leader breed who virtually disappeared from the party after Vietnam. One of eight siblings in a tight Catholic family; son of a Navy captain; Harvard doctorate; outstanding career in the upper echelons of the military. He is an advertisement for meritocracy.

Sestak was director of defense policy for President Bill Clinton's National Security Council. He headed the Navy's Deep Blue think tank, developing an antiterrorism strategy after the 9/11 attacks, and he commanded the USS George Washington carrier battle group, an armada of 30 ships and 15,000 combatants, in Afghanistan and Iraq. Later, he was the Pentagon's chief Navy planner.

Growing up in Springfield, Sestak graduated as valedictorian in 1970 at Cardinal O'Hara High School. He went on to the U.S. Naval Academy, where he finished second in a class of more than 900 midshipmen.

Sestak uses the word *principle* perhaps more than any other in his speeches. He disdains politics, and derides grubby "deals."

"I'm honest," he says. "I'll never do a deal."

The House Democratic Caucus "is the most undemocratic place there is," Sestak says. "There are times I can't find out what's going on, and that doesn't bode well for transparency for the public."

Sestak says he got his drive from his father, who emigrated from Czechoslovakia in the 1920s, graduated from the Naval Academy, and served on destroyers in World War II. Afterward, Joseph A. Sestak Sr. earned degrees from George Washington University and MIT, becoming an engineering officer at the Philadelphia Naval Shipyard.

The son remembers his dad working on the family car in 15-degree weather.

"My father stayed out there working on that battery for about four to five hours," Sestak says. "I remember going to the window and watching him. And the admiration that I had - just that strong determination of his. Never give in."

Capt. Joseph Sestak Sr. died last year. The congressman's mother, Kathleen, is a retired high school math teacher. Several days a week, she still volunteers at her son's campaign headquarters.

Talking to the people On paper, Sestak shines. Yet on the campaign trail, he could use a GPS device to sync his mouth with his racing brain. His stream-of-consciousness style can make it hard to connect with people.

He can also fall into wonk language. There should be a "longitudinal model, a value-added model" that would measure students' individual progress, he recently told students visiting his Washington office from Chichester High School. The kids seemed lost.

When he gets going, Sestak will sometimes pause and ask, "Am I boring you?" or "I'm boring you, right?"

But when he's on, his voice rising and falling dramatically, audiences can find him inspiring.

"Heaven forbid that we have United States senators who would actually be accountable . . . willing to lose their job over what's needed to turn the focus of Washington to you, the working people," Sestak said Jan. 29, as an audience of bricklayers in a Northeast union hall cheered and whistled.

Sestak paced, rattling off the ways the ***working class*** has been betrayed: loopholes that let U.S. companies avoid taxes on operations overseas; hedge-fund managers who pay a lower capital-gains rate on their massive earnings.

A burly man in a flannel shirt liked what he heard. "Keep on going, man!" he yelled.

House work Sestak brags that ever since he took office in 2007, he has kept his district headquarters open seven days a week to handle constituents' problems. He also boasts that Majority Leader Steny Hoyer named him the most productive member of the class of 43 Democrats elected in 2006. That first term, Sestak had three bills and 16 amendments pass the House - among them, $29 million in the defense budget to treat autism in military families.

Yet Sestak does not spend much time wooing congressional colleagues. He's all business.

After a vote one day, Sestak is striding toward the House office buildings, when a booming voice stops him. "Joe! Joe!" It's Rep. Robert Brady (D., Pa.), also leader of the Philadelphia party. Sestak waits and Brady catches up, throwing a meaty arm around his shoulders.

"I want to thank you for last night. I couldn't sleep, and then you started talking," Brady says, referring to a Sestak campaign appearance on the Pennsylvania Cable Network. "By the second chart, boom, I'm asleep," Brady says, chortling.

Sestak smiles through gritted teeth. "It was good," Brady says. "There were not a lot of people there, but at least you were on TV."

As they cross Pennsylvania Avenue together, Brady continues the trash talk. "All those statistics you got, how do you keep them straight?" Brady says. "They make me sleepy."

"I know," Sestak retorts. "I've seen you asleep in all those committee meetings."

'Above and beyond' Sestak's intensity propelled his rise in the Navy and may also have contributed to his career's end.

Shipmates remember him as a demanding boss, a micromanager who demanded precision. That meant drill after drill, with Sestak eating his meals on the tactical deck and badgering his junior officers with questions and demands for backup research.

"Joe never did the minimum requirement - he always wanted to go above and beyond," said Glen Cain, a petty officer under Sestak on the USS Samuel B. Roberts. "Overachieving doesn't sit well with a lot of people, but his attitude was that it's not good enough to get across the finish line, you've got to sprint across it. He used to say, 'There are a lot of ways to die out there, so let's make sure we're as good as we can be.' "

Sestak's ship earned its coveted "E" designation for being in combat in the 1991 Gulf War. "Everybody came back," Cain said. He remembers Sestak urging him to attend the academy and become an officer. "He cared about his people and their careers."

Ultimately, Cain decided he would rather return to civilian life, but of Sestak, he said, "I'd go back to war with him in a second."

Later, Sestak stormed the Pentagon.

In 2001, as a two-star admiral, he was assigned by his mentor Adm. Vern Clark, the top officer in the Navy at the time, to revamp the Navy for the future. Clark and Sestak believed in a more nimble, sleeker Navy to fight terrorism. Sestak scoured the budgets and proposed deep cuts to the fleet, using computer technology to link fewer ships more effectively.

The plans struck fear around the E-Ring, where Sestak was also earning a reputation for driving his 100-member planning staff hard. He would show up sometimes at 4 a.m. and stay until 9 or 10 p.m. He was infamous for calling staff meetings at 9 p.m. on Friday and demanding that everyone return by 10 a.m. Saturday.

In July 2005, Adm. Mike Mullen, now Obama's Joint Chiefs chairman, took over as the chief of naval operations and, on his first day, relieved Sestak of his post, citing "poor command climate."

Clark, in an interview, said he now worries he did not do enough to protect his protege.

"He did what I asked him to do; I wanted straight talk, and this put him in the crosshairs," Clark said. "People are going to say what they want to say, but he challenged people who did not want to be challenged. The guy is courageous, a patriot's patriot."

Indeed, the Navy is slowly moving toward a smaller fleet, as Clark and Sestak envisioned.

The family focus It turned out retirement from active duty was providential for Sestak and his wife, Susan, a defense analyst. The headaches their daughter, Alex, suffered turned out to be glioblastoma, an aggressive brain cancer. In the summer of 2005, she was given a few months to live, but she's now 8 and healthy, "going on 22," Sestak says.

After his daughter's cancer went into remission, Sestak threw himself into the 2006 campaign for the Seventh District congressional seat, challenging 20-year Republican Rep. Curt Weldon.

The Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee wanted somebody else but came aboard after Sestak and his brother Richard, a California trial lawyer, raised a quick $1.2 million. Sisters Elizabeth, who had been an American Express executive, and Meg, a Penn Law graduate working for a Quaker school in Media, joined the campaign.

Democratic insiders thought it was a little cultish, but it worked.

Campaign volunteers knocked on 130,000 doors over two weeks that September, dropping a newspaper on door stoops with Sestak's picture, biography, and issues.

The polls tightened, and three weeks before the election, the FBI raided Weldon's home amid a corruption probe. Weldon was never charged with a crime, but Sestak won by 12 percentage points.

While most of Sestak's Senate campaign staff are paid less than the minimum wage, his siblings have prominent roles and work for up to $4,000 a month. The congressman is unapologetic. "Nobody in politics would have anything to do with me," Sestak said in a March interview on WSBA-AM in York. "My family stood by me. Let me tell you, my family? I would live and die by them."

Much yet to do Most who have worked for Sestak will say he places even harder demands on himself.

During the recent day on the Hill, Sestak held meetings on funding for behavioral and mental-health services; women in sports; long-term trends in the federal budget; and streamlining. He questioned Pentagon brass at an Armed Services Committee hearing, pushing for a faster repeal of the ban on openly gay troops. All that, and eight interviews.

After 9 p.m., Sestak's staff is preparing his binder for the next day. To Sestak's right, a framed photo of JFK stands atop a bookcase. A caption reads, "The hour is late, but the agenda is long."

Not that he needs reminding.

A recent profile

of Sen. Arlen Specter, Rep. Joe Sestak's primary rival, is at http://go.philly. com/specterContact staff writer Thomas Fitzgerald at 215-854-2718 or [*tfitzgerald@phillynews.com*](mailto:tfitzgerald@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

Feed Loader

**Load-Date:** April 12, 2010

**End of Document**



[***Madden just cruising along Busy businessman: 'My theory is you don't go backward'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VMV-V0M0-00C6-D1C5-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1230 words

**Byline:** Michael Hiestand

**Dateline:** PLEASANTON, Calif.

**Body**

PLEASANTON, Calif. -- Chef Cheryl Levine tugs open a deep freezer

to show what she has made, such as the 200 pounds of peppers shipped

in from New Mexico, then cooked out back in a Cadillac-sized smoker.

She cooks for a famous eater with idiosyncrasies, such as actually

fasting some days. Or, more often, he sloshes Tabasco sauce on

his meals even when she has "made something amazing, soaked in

cabernet."

Then she freezes, pointing upward. The restaurant-sized kitchen's

red "on air" sign is on. John Madden, who'll be Fox's TV star

in Sunday's Super Bowl, is on the other side of the door taping

a feature for that game's pregame show in his 7,000-square-foot

TV studio, where a rock band once dangled from the ceiling for

a music video and athletes were hooked to motion sensors to become

computerized figures in Madden's video games.

Madden is out of the TV booth, off the road and back to family

business. He drives a white Chevy pickup to a business park, where

gleaming offices for high-tech firms sprouted on land 20 miles

southeast of Oakland that was still used for cattle grazing well

after Madden showed up three decades ago. And began, wisely, buying

up local real estate.

Madden's outlook is grounded in fiscal conservatism. But this

clan, obviously, has its quirks. "What can I say," says son

Mike, 35. "My mom has her own plane, and my dad has his own bus."

John's claustrophobia, which has kept him off planes for 20 years,

puts him on the bus that takes him coast-to-coast in 50 hours.

But it didn't stop him from buying flying lessons for Virginia,

his wife of 39 years, who days ago sold her plane to focus on

fixing up their new home -- an adobe dating to 1848.

As a coach, Madden needed Virginia to correct him about their

two sons' ages and once learned about a family vacation after

they'd taken it. Now they can walk down the hall to Levine's kitchen

for lunch: like a fully-deboned "turducken," consisting of a

duck and chicken stuffed inside a turkey, a $ 92 creation mail-ordered

from Louisiana.

Boys work with dad

Mike, who played wide receiver at Harvard, manages family real-estate

holdings, including offices, apartments and houses. Joe, 33, who

went to the famous Lee Strasberg acting school after playing on

Brown's offensive line, oversees a TV production facility used

for everything from corporate video "image brochures" to TV

ads for mattresses to John's many TV shoots.

Joe even produced an as-yet unreleased movie, with the working

title *Limp*.

"It's a romantic comedy," he says. "off the Viagra thing."

Forget Madden's public image, founded in sideline rants that started

when, at age 33, he began a decade of coaching the Oakland Raiders

in 1969. His business outlook is anything but blustery: "My theory

is you don't go backward. You see people riding high who have

so much debt they could go broke. That's never going to happen

to me."

Sandy Montag, his agent, confirms the risk-aversion: "He's as

conservative a person, when it comes to investing money, as I've

ever met."

You might wonder why. For work that includes calling Sunday's

Super Bowl, Fox pays Madden an estimated $ 8 million annually.

He says he wouldn't pitch alcohol today but notes his Miller Lite

TV ads in the 1980s gave far him more notoriety than coaching

and led to a long line of high-profile ad deals. (And some fun:

Madden recently had elk at the Minnesota governor's mansion with

a guy he knew from the Lite ads -- Jesse Ventura.)

There's more. He owns his own *All-Madden Team* TV show,

with a framed letter in his office testifying to its following

-- President Clinton promises to wear *All-Madden* gear while

jogging. With 12 million units sold, Madden's football video game

is the all-time bestseller in the genre. And he gets about 300

requests for appearances annually.

Ketchup death threat

He only accepts a handful since the football season keeps him

literally on the road full time. But he clearly hasn't forgotten

his childhood in ***working-class*** Daly City, just south of San Francisco.

His father, Earl, was a car mechanic who hated his job and advocated

John put off working as long as possible because, when you do,

he'd say, "That's it." (As to key memories of his mother, Mary,

Madden just laughs: "She never got mad. Except once, when she'd

made a big turkey dinner and I went straight to the kitchen to

put ketchup all over it. She screamed she could kill me.")

By 1960, Madden was back at Cal Tech-San Luis Obispo, where he'd

been an offensive lineman but suffered a training camp knee injury

that killed his chances of making the Philadelphia Eagles in 1960.

Back for a master's in education, he married Virginia -- despite

one school department advising her against it, citing his "lackadaisical"

nature.

Madden happened to become football coach for a local high school

that didn't have one. And later felt inspired by hearing Vince

Lombardi give an *eight-hour* speech on the Green Bay sweep

play.

After quitting coaching in 1979, Madden might have lived off his

local real-estate investments but decided against that after an

entire day spent in line for a sewer permit. Instead, of course,

he began a TV career he'd never planned but now can't see ending:

"The first time you say you're going to quit, you're not worth

a damn after that."

Birth of bam and pow

Madden was unschooled. "I told him the sophisticated guys put

one thumb back on the mike," says Mike, who often hears Maddenisms

like "bam" and "pow" when he meets people. "He tried it for

a week."

But early on, Madden had on-air goals. Like, he says, "I never

wanted *somebody else* to make me look stupid," which he

explained to Dick Ebersol, now heading NBC Sports but then producing

*Saturday Night Live*, when he asked Madden to play a circus

elephant on *SNL* years ago. While at CBS, Madden was asked

to cover Alaska's Iditarod sled-dog race -- "I didn't do it,

but Terry Bradshaw did" -- as well as cover CBS' Olympic luge

races in 1992. At that, says Joe, who was adopted but seems extremely

all-Madden: "He basically went into hiding."

And he'll pass on any role in NFL ownership, although he rates

Red McCombs' purchase of the Minnesota Vikings last year

for about $ 230 million as the best investment he's seen. "But

owners don't have any fun anymore. Teams are worth so much they

have to get corporations in those luxury boxes. I'd hate that."

$ 1,000 wooden bears

Instead, he invests in places like Pleasanton's main street, owning

the town's original bank building, just down the street from where

Mike will build a hotel. Although the street has gained more than

its share of antique stores as the town's population steadily

mushroomed to about 60,000, you can also find horse serum.

"This could be Indiana, Ohio or Wyoming," says Madden, standing

in front of an Ace Hardware store where he once shot a TV ad.

It sells $ 1,000 carved wooden bears from the sidewalk.

"And if you don't have an old Main Street," he says, "You can't

make one."

With his boys' coaching ambitions limited to a local ninth-grade

team, Madden says he doesn't "think of investments just in my

lifetime. This will go on."

And no matter how high assets pile up, Madden says, some things

don't change. Madden has a house in tony Carmel, Calif., where

Fox czar and billionaire media mogul Rupert Murdoch has a ranch.

Invited over for a barbecue, Madden caught Murdoch, actually manning

the grill, misflip a burger.

"But he's like the rest of us," says Madden, cackling. "You

drop something and think nobody sees you, you put it back."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, John Mabanglo for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, John Mabanglo for USA TODAY; Main man: John Madden stands in front of his restaurant in Pleasanton, Calif. He owns the old bank building on the city's main street. Future: John Madden doesn't think of real-estate investments 'just in my lifetime. This will go on.'

**Load-Date:** January 25, 1999

**End of Document**



[***STAGE IS SET FOR NAIL-BITER IN 2D DISTRICT UP FOR GRABS: A HOUSE SEAT THAT'S BEEN DEMOCRATIC FOR TWO DECADES. THIS YEAR, THE GOP FINALLY HAS A SHOT AT IT. BUT FIRST, IT NEEDS TO PICK A NOMINEE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P150-01K4-91HN-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Length:** 1223 words

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

**Body**

They come from different worlds, travel in different circles and practice a starkly different brand of politics.

Yet both are Republicans who share an ambition that only one of them can achieve: a seat in the U.S. House of Representatives.

State Sen. William L. Gormley and State Assemblyman Frank A. LoBiondo - two political warriors colliding in New Jersey's premier congressional primary, with the winner a heavy favorite to recapture the Second District seat from the Democrats for the first time since Watergate.

U.S. Rep. William J. Hughes, a Democrat who reigned supreme in the predominantly Republican district, decided earlier this year that 10 terms were enough and will not seek re-election.

His departure was both a blessing and a curse for the Republicans. It removed the major obstacle to their hopes of winning the seat, but it precipitated an internal fight that tore open deep rifts within the party.

The likely Democratic nominee, Vineland lawyer Louis N. Magazzu, will seek to capitalize on the GOP feuding in the general-election campaign. Magazzu stormed from out of nowhere to capture major party support and force Capitol Hill aide Ruth J. Katz out of the primary in early May. His remaining opponent is George N. Lyne, a bus driver from Newtonville.

The district is incredibly diverse and largely conservative. On the eastern end are the big money and glittering casinos, while on the west are the poorer, largely industrialized towns along the Delaware River. In between are vast agricultural areas, including large pockets of rural poverty, and the ***working-class*** cities of Vineland and Bridgeton.

From the moment that Hughes announced his planned retirement in late January, state Republican officials feared they had a major internal fight on their hands - and they were right.

Gormley, who saw his gubernatorial ambitions dashed - or at least delayed - by the unexpected victory of fellow Republican Christie Whitman, pounced at the chance to move to Washington.

And LoBiondo, who had mounted a spirited but losing challenge to Hughes in 1992, felt he deserved another shot at the seat and challenged Gormley.

Both Gov. Whitman and Assembly Speaker Garabed "Chuck" Haytaian, who is running for the U.S. Senate and needs a united party, tried unsuccessfully to head off the fight.

The GOP combatants have waged aggressive campaigns, with LoBiondo highlighting his trademark fiscal conservatism and his advocacy of relaxed regulations governing business and the Pinelands. He has depicted Gormley as a "tax-and-spend liberal" whose alliance with former Gov. Jim Florio, a Democrat, represented a betrayal of GOP values.

LoBiondo favors term limits for members of Congress, along with a balanced- budget amendment, and has vowed never to raise taxes. He has cast himself as the "real Republican" in the race to succeed Hughes.

Gormley is running on his record as a take-charge lawmaker who produces results for his district and the region. He has reminded voters of his central role in efforts that have produced thousands of jobs and spurred economic development throughout South Jersey.

"I have been effective," Gormley said, while accusing LoBiondo of being a lackluster lawmaker. "I have sponsored bills that have created jobs and made a difference."

In sharp contrast to his past campaigns, in which Gormley has run as a political moderate, he now is portraying himself as more conservative on issues such as taxes and the environment to appeal to the conservative Republican primary voters he needs for victory.

Seldom are voters presented with such a clear choice.

Gormley, who turned 48 last month, is a Margate lawyer who grew up at the Shore and prospered in the power circles that dominate politics and the economy in and around New Jersey's casino capital. He is the favorite son of the gambling industry, as well as of the lawyers and other professionals who prosper from the casinos and from lucrative government contracts.

Virtually handed his state Senate seat by a close Democratic ally, then- State Sen. Steven S. Perskie, in 1982, Gormley emerged as a key player in the Statehouse and ascended to the chairmanship of the powerful state Senate Judiciary Committee.

He ran unsuccessfully for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in 1989.

Close to Thomas Kean when he was governor, Gormley also forged a close alliance with Kean's successor - Florio, a relationship that angered many Republicans and contributed to his loss of some key GOP support. Other Republicans deserted Gormley because of his lack of support for Whitman in her race against Florio.

Gormley cast the pivotal vote in support of Florio's bill to ban assault weapons in the state, while LoBiondo was a leading opponent of the ban.

Gormley is a lawyer in the Trenton office of Brown & Wood, a New York law firm that specializes in banking and finance.

LoBiondo also turned 48 last month, but that's about where the similarity between him and Gormley ends.

A native of rural Cumberland County, LoBiondo runs his family's trucking business near Vineland. As low-key as Gormley is voluble, LoBiondo has carved out a reputation as a team player among Republicans in the Statehouse, but has created no substantial legislative identity.

Chairman of the Economic and Community Development, Agriculture and Tourism Committee, he has pursued legislation to establish enterprise zones for economically depressed cities. He also is sponsor of a bill that, in part, would help streamline the state permit process for businesses.

Within his legislative district, support for LoBiondo is passionate. Small business owners and farmers appreciate his efforts to relax regulations governing their operations, and sportsmen favor his opposition to gun-control measures.

Both Republicans and Democrats say he is accessible and usually responds quickly to constituent needs.

He earned valuable points among the party leadership by taking on the highly popular Hughes in what many viewed as a kamikaze mission. And he upped his political stock within the GOP by campaigning early and hard for Whitman last year.

Also on the Republican ballot is Robert D. Green, a professional engineer

from Margate who is running as the "pro-business, pro-family, pro-life candidate." Party officials say that if Green has any impact on the race, it will be in Cape May County, where his position above LoBiondo on the ballot could deflect votes from LoBiondo.

On the Democratic side, Magazzu, 37, is trying to convince party leaders that he can mount a credible campaign against the eventual Republican nominee, who will probably be better funded, have higher name recognition and enjoy a registration advantage of roughly 84,000 to 65,000.

An engaging, tenacious campaigner, Magazzu has overcome much of the skepticism surrounding his candidacy and is building a strong grass-roots organization. He is also expected to attract money from Washington, where President Clinton and other national Democratic Party officials do not want to surrender the seat to the GOP.

Magazzu's lone primary opponent is George Lyne, who is running under Jerry Brown's "We The People" banner. He is not considered a serious threat for the nomination.

Although Ruth Katz withdrew from the race, her name remained on the primary ballot and may draw protest votes from Atlantic County Democrats who favored her candidacy.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (3)

1. Three candidates are seeking the Republican nomination in the Second

District. (From left) Frank LoBiondo, William Gormley and Robert D. Green met

in Ocean City this month to address voters. (For The Inquirer, NANCY WEGARD)

2. Louis N. Magazzu, a Vineland lawyer, is viewed as the favorite in the

Democratic primary race in the Second District. He is expected to get

significant help from national party leaders who want the seat. (For The

Inquirer, DAN Z. JOHNSON)

3. George N. Lyne is a Jerry Brown backer whose concerns include political

reform and nuclear power. With Ruth Katz's departure, he is the only other

Democratic candidate in the Second District.

MAP (2)

1. Second Congressional District (The Philadelphia Inquirer, ROGER HASLER)

2. Area of detail

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***The stories behind the dream Three Tri-Cities ministers recount their experiences***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VKS-YFT0-007M-44HR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

January 18, 1999, Monday, Tricities

Copyright 1999 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** Neighbor;

**Length:** 1370 words

**Byline:** Eric Krol Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

For most Tri-Cities area residents, the civil rights movement was a television phenomenon, a struggle they could watch unfold every night during dinner but too far away to have an immediate impact on their daily lives.

For a trio of Tri-Cities ministers, the fight for equality for all Americans was tangible. These men, both locally and at ground zero, did their part to combat discrimination in one of the century's most noble struggles.

Here are their recollections.

\* \* \*

The Rev. Norman Nelson now lives west of St. Charles in Lily Lake, but in the mid-1960s he was a white minister assigned to the mostly black Salem Lutheran Church at 74th and Calumet in the middle-class Park Manor neighborhood.

Martin Luther King Jr. had just given a speech at Soldier Field on a Sunday afternoon. The next night, violence broke out on the city's West side.

Nelson's bishop asked him to take part in the clergy's peacekeeping effort. After a bit of training - ministers were told to get down on their knees, cover their heads and pray if someone started hitting them- Nelson and three colleagues were dispatched to Central Park Avenue and Roosevelt Road late at night after hearing a police radio call of a store break-in.

"I dropped off the other three and went to park the car on a side street. As I was walking down the sidewalk, a lady stopped me and said, 'Don't go over there, it's not safe.' I told her I had to go because it was my mission. I got to the corner, and the other three were missing," Nelson remembers.

"A group of a dozen young adults started walking very fast toward me. I thought, 'This is it.' They were very angry. They'd been running, and they were sweaty. Rapid fire, the leader shot a lot of questions at me. 'Why are you here?' I told him I was here to preach the word of God. He said, 'You white people have had 300 years to get things right. You won't listen to reason, why should we?' "

"They pushed me, saying, 'You're here to pacify us, right? You're here because of King.' They were obviously disillusioned with King. I told them I'm a pastor of a Negro church. 'Prove it, prove it,' they said. I pulled out my calling card, and their anger doubled, if that was possible. They called Manor Park a place where a bunch of Uncle Toms lived. Then this fellow was nose-to-nose with me. I was up against a plate-glass window. I was as calm as I could be. I said a little prayer, and it gave me fortitude," Nelson recalls.

"After a while, one of the young men talked about a WGN talk show caller who said all black men wanted was white women, and the Bible says God wants us to stay within our own races. 'Is that what you preach?' he asked. No, I said I preach that 'God is made one blood, all the nations of the world.' "

"The leader said, 'Let's go. This guy has the wrong-colored face but the right-colored heart.' "

"I later found out that the members of my troop were gone because a fellow who was tipsy drunk on the third floor of an apartment had started firing a rifle at people on the street. My team had gone up there to calm him down."

\* \* \*

When the Rev. Bill Kruse got back from a two-year peace corps stint in Africa, he turned on his television set and saw Bloody Sunday - March 7, 1965.

A group of blacks in Selma, Ala., marching in protest of voting rights restrictions were attacked by police.

"You saw the clubs swinging down on the faces of the poor blacks. They got their heads beat in. They rode down on them with horses," said Kruse, who is now pastor of St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Geneva. "It was a fantastic demonstration of now is the time something has to be done. Justice had to be sought."

A leader in Kruse's church asked him to go down and lend his organizational skills to the Selma protesters.

"It was a tragedy that so few blacks could vote," Kruse said. "It was simply what I thought God wanted us to do: Be all one people. In those days it was a very clean issue: the whole history of the country was that more and more people got the right to vote."

Kruse flew down March 14, staying with a couple whose teenage son gave up his room and stayed with a friend.

"That evening, we went to a service at the Brown Chapel. Rev. King, Ralph Abernathy and other luminaries were there. There was quite a large number of people from all over the country," he said.

"I remember Martin Luther King saying simply that what we're asking you to do here is to offer your lives as a living sacrifice to God. That comment stayed with me. We were told to be non-violent and ignore the pain. Sheriff's police would beat you with whips, and people would throw things. The whole thing was simply to be endured."

Kruse took part in several marches during the week, including a silent march to the Selma courthouse.

"People would throw urine from higher up in buildings, but it wasn't a horrendous thing. It was a disciplined march. We saw a blockade of police near the courthouse, so we turned back down the street," Kruse remembers. "One night LBJ gave a speech on television saying he sent the Voting Rights Act to Congress. He said it's time for justice, and we shall overcome. That drew a big response from the crowd.

"It built a great sense of unity. You felt like the whole country was together. It was a tremendous mix of people. It sure was something to be witness to the unity of all people."

The most famous Selma march to Montgomery started on March 14, but Kruse had to go back to Chicago, as he could only get one week off from his community organizing job in the city's Austin neighborhood.

Five months later, Congress approved the Voting Rights Act, which knocked down most barriers for blacks to register to vote.

\* \* \*

The Rev. Truman Hazelwood moved to Batavia from Kentucky in 1951, and it's fair to say his neighbors didn't roll out the welcome mat.

Some of the ***working-class*** people didn't take too kindly to Hazelwood becoming one of the first blacks to move to Batavia's east side. Hazelwood said the unhappy neighbors put syrup in his well pump and shot through his windows.

"They had to have something lower than they were to feel up about themselves," Hazelwood reasons.

Trying to buy a house proved a tough task. Hazelwood said his wife, Evelyn, who was lighter-skinned, would go home-shopping during the day and would have no trouble getting prices from the home sellers. When he would come back in the evening, the house mysteriously would be sold, he said.

Eventually, most of the less-friendly neighbors moved out, and Hazelwood said he came to peace with the rest.

While he never joined the front lines of the civil rights struggle of the 1960s, Hazelwood has been fighting for black equality in Batavia ever since.

"I'm not the type of person you could spit on or walk on," Hazelwood explained.

He was chosen as the first president of the Tri-Cities chapter of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, which had about 100 members.

In 1968, Hazelwood said he helped lead the fight to get a fair housing law passed. The law, which would have barred discrimination in home sales on the basis of race, failed in its first try at the city council.

"I wouldn't say they were opposed to it," he said. "They just didn't understand it. At the time there was a lot of radical stuff going on."

Hazelwood said he then worked with the federal government, which was about to build Fermilab on Batavia's east side, to pressure the council. Ultimately, the new tactic proved successful.

Hazelwood later became the first black on Batavia's west side when he built a house on Jackson Street.

He became pastor at Logan Street Baptist Church in 1981, and five years later he gained national attention.

Hazelwood was part of a dozen ministers who were arrested after a free Nelson Mandela protest march into the South African embassy in Washington. He spent a night in jail.

His final fight before retiring in 1996 was to get the Black Entertainment Television channel back onto Multimedia Cablevision. Hazelwood said he put up a satellite dish before the cable company restored BET.

His efforts haven't gone unrecognized by the Batavia community. Hazelwood served as the city's police and fire chaplain. He now has a street named after him - Hazelwood Court on the northwest corner of the city.

**Load-Date:** January 20, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Ventura plays the middle;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VNR-ND40-009B-P0JT-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***DFLers like what they see, but Republicans disagree // Aiming at the middle class, Gov. Jesse Ventura unveils a budget proposal that delivers a collection of tax breaks as well as significant new initiatives.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VNR-ND40-009B-P0JT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 29, 1999, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1523 words

**Byline:** Patricia Lopez Baden; Staff Writer

**Body**

Gov. Jesse Ventura unveiled a budget proposal Thursday that cuts more than $ 800 million from income taxes over two years - an average 6 percent reduction per taxpayer - slashes vehicle renewal tabs fees and commits 70 percent of all new state spending to K-12 and higher education.

In his first budget address, the state's first Reform Party governor laid out the principles that he said would guide his administration: fiscal prudence, an emphasis on tax relief, strong support for public education, limited new spending to help Minnesotans attain self-sufficiency and ongoing efforts to make government smaller and more user-friendly.

It also was a reflection of an elected official who comes in with a singularly small payback list. Ventura took no special interest money as a candidate.

"I want to state unequivocally that we spoke to not one lobbyist," he said, with a smile. "There was no lobbyist input into this budget whatsoever. They didn't help elect me, so what the heck."

But for those who did help elect him - ***working-class*** families - there was plenty to smile about in his two-year $ 23 billion budget proposal.

For instance, a family of four with two cars and earning $ 70,000 would see $ 1,583 in tax relief in Ventura's plan.

Ventura's income-tax plan wipes out the so-called marriage penalty, which bumps married joint filers into a higher tax bracket than single filers earning the same amount; it affects about 650,000 couples in Minnesota.

The average taxpayer would save 6 percent under Ventura's proposal, but two-income married wage-earners would save about 11 percent, according to Revenue Department officials.

His plan holds the increase in government spending to an average of 2.9 percent a year and slows significantly its rate of growth, which has been double digit in recent years.

Fresh from the ranks of private citizenry himself, Ventura set aside money for things that have just plain bugged Minnesotans in recent months - like the lines at the Department of Motor Vehicles, where fisticuffs have broken out from the stress endured by daylong waits at understaffed windows.

An $ 85 million allotment for technology improvements would be aimed not at wonky new doodads for technophiles in state government, but for programs that would allow Minnesotans to buy their car tabs, fishing licenses or hunting licenses via their home computers.

"We wanted to do what was necessary, not necessarily what was nice to do," Ventura said in his evening budget address at St. Paul's World Trade Center.

Self-sufficiency is key

To that end, he recommended cuts that would cause pain to some, but which are in keeping with his focus on self-sufficiency. Public television and radio stations would see their funds phased out under Ventura's plan.

As a former commercial radio jock, Ventura said his rationale was simple. "I saw their facilities. They had state-of-the-art everything. When I was in the private sector, we had microphones held together with baling wire. If they're doing that well, they don't need the public's money."

For those who clearly need help, Ventura offered what some called an innovative and unexpected approach: using $ 600 million of the tobacco settlement to create an endowment for the Minnesota Families Foundation - a new nonprofit agency whose sole purpose would be getting families off government programs.

Ventura said he wanted an entity apart from state government that would be free to try innovative or even unconventional approaches that might be inappropriate with public funds. Only the interest from the money would be spent, he said, and each dollar would require a private match.

Overall, it is a budget that delights DFLers and dismays Republicans, who said they were hoping for more tax cuts and less spending.

"I'm very impressed so far," said Senate Majority Leader Roger Moe, DFL-Erskine. "We like his approach. We may have disagreements here and there, but this is a doable path for the state."

Republicans disappointed

House Speaker Steve Sviggum, R-Kenyon, reacted carefully, stressing Republicans' willingness to cooperate while expressing disappointment with what he called "paltry" income tax cuts.

"We can work with this governor and this budget," Sviggum said. "But we clearly consider his budget a ceiling. The House budget will be less."

Others were more pointed.

"We applaud the governor for slowing the rate of state spending," said Majority Leader Tim Pawlenty, R-Eagan, "but we feel like we bought a ticket to an overhyped pay-per-view event. We're not getting the Crusher of tax cuts, but Sodbuster Kenny Jay." Jay is a local wrestler in his 50s.

Pawlenty said Ventura's plan, which cuts 0.25 percentage points off the bottom bracket only, was a "timid response" to a state with the second-highest income tax in the nation. Republicans want cuts to all three brackets.

The Taxpayers League of Minnesota, a recently formed group that has pushed for deep cuts in taxes and a return of all surpluses, said Ventura had not kept his campaign promises.

"Candidate Ventura ran on lower taxes, less government spending and return all the surplus," said David Strom, the group's legislative director. "But from Gov. Ventura, we're seeing an appallingly small income tax cut, more government spending and a return of only two-thirds of the surplus. Hubert Humphrey could have come up with this budget." Strom was referring to former Attorney General Hubert Humphrey III, the DFL candidate whom Ventura defeated in November.

House rejects bond plan

But Planning Commissioner Dean Barkley, who was chairman of Ventura's campaign, defended Ventura's plan, saying he had kept faith with his supporters.

"This is absolutely what the campaign was about," Barkley said. "Lower taxes, lower growth in government spending, more attention to middle-class Minnesotans and taking a fresh look at everything in government to see what makes sense and what doesn't. I think the people who voted for Jesse Ventura will be very pleased with this budget."

Wayne Cox, executive director of Minnesota Citizens for Tax Justice, said Ventura's budget "makes it very clear that he's decided to dance with the ones who brung him, in this case, middle-class voters who care about their taxes and their schools."

A key element of Ventura's $ 1 billion sales tax rebate proposal suffered an initial defeat on the House floor just hours before Ventura's budget address. A proposal to issue bonds for $ 400 million of capital projects failed in the House on a 66-67 vote. Last year the Legislature required cash to be used for those projects should another surplus materialize, saving the interest that would have been paid on those bonds.

Ventura wants to bond for the projects and use the surplus for his rebate. DFLers said they support the rebate plan, but not the bonding proposal. They said they prefer to use the additional surplus money they believe will be found in the state's next revenue forecast, due in February.

Ventura's budget

Tax cuts

- Sales-tax rebate this year of $ 775 per family on average. Total of $ 1.09 billion.

- Income tax cut of $ 1.6 billion over four years. Reduces lowest tax bracket and eliminates "marriage penalty."

- Vehicle-registration tax reduced to a maximum of $ 75 when renewing license tabs. Vehicle owners save $ 200 million annually.

New spending

- $ 1.3 billion of tobacco settlement would fund four new foundations or endowments for families and for health and medical programs.

- $ 561 million increase in K-12 school funding, a 5.3 percent increase per year. Student-teacher ratio of 17-1 in kindergarten through 3rd grade.

- $ 248 million increase for post-secondary education, a 2.5 percent increase.

- $ 60 million for light rail along Hiawatha Av.

Spending and program cuts

- Eliminate vehicle emissions testing.

- Eliminate state funding for public television and radio.

Source of general fund dollars

Here's a look at how much money Gov. Jesse Ventura had to work with and where he proposed to allocate the funds for the 2000-01 biennium. Figures are in millions of dollars.

2000-01 biennium $ 24.5 billion#

Income tax: 47.1% ($ 10,868)

Sales tax: 30.7% ($ 7,074)

Corporate tax: 5.9% ($ 1,362)

Motor vehicle sales tax: 3.8% ($ 883)

Liquor, tobacco tax: 2% ($ 460)

Gross earnings taxes: 1.5% ($ 351)

Annual tobacco payments: 1.1% ($ 249)

Other earnings: 4.6% ($ 1,056)##

Other tax revenues: 3.3% ($ 763)

# Total includes a balance forward of $ 1.4 billion from the previous year's business.

## Includes dedicated revenue, transfers from other funds and prior year adjustments.

Where the general fund dollars would go

In millions of dollars:

2000-01 biennium spending $ 23.35 billion

Education finance: 33.1% ($ 7,735)

Health and Human Services: 23% ($ 5,367)

Property tax aids, credits: 13.1% ($ 3,065)

Post-secondary education: 11.2% ($ 2,626)

Criminal justice: 4.6% ($ 1,079)

State government: 3% ($ 710)

Transportation: 2.5% ($ 591)

Debt service: 2.5% ($ 579)

Environment, natural resources: 2.2% ($ 524)

Families and children: 2% ($ 468)

Economic development: 1.6% ($ 385)

Other dedicated spending: 1% ($ 229)

Source: Governor's office

**Graphic**

Chart; Chart; Chart; Chart; Cartoon; Photograph; Photograph; Photograph; Cartoon; Cartoon

**Load-Date:** January 29, 1999

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[***TIES AND TRADITION HAVE TIGHT HOLD HERE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P170-01K4-9244-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

June 5, 1994 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. N01; SERIES

**Length:** 1264 words

**Byline:** Alan J. Heavens, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Ask Port Richmond residents about their neighborhood and the word you'll most likely hear is pride.

In fact, in May, people here devoted an entire week to showcasing neighborhood pride. There was even a parade down Allegheny Avenue, from Witte Street down to Campbell Square.

"It was an effort to promote all that's good here," said Lisa Hogan, a spokeswoman for Northeastern Hospital, who came up with the idea for this year's event.

Port Richmond is a blue-collar neighborhood of two-story brick rowhouses that line both sides of the street. Some areas might balk at being called ***working-class***. Residents here wear the designation as a badge of honor.

It's a neighborhood where a lot of people still walk to work. It's a place people don't seem eager to leave. And when they do leave, they feel that they always can come home and be welcomed with open arms.

"My sister lives in New Jersey, but she spends more time here than she does there," said Rob Giannini, who grew up in Port Richmond and lives near the house where he was brought up.

"Some of the best people I've ever met live in this neighborhood," said Hogan. "People here aren't afraid of hard work. They also have traditions. I'm always so amazed seeing people going to and coming from

church when I drive along Allegheny Avenue each morning. Do you know of any other place where people still go to church every day?"

If it's still tough to envision what Port Richmond looks like, think of South Philadelphia - two-story rowhouses on tiny streets with cars parked along one side, said Dennis Kearns of Bednarek Real Estate & Insurance Co., who has been selling homes here for 14 years.

"It's a really stable neighborhood," said Kearns. "Most of the houses that come on the market are bought by people from the neighborhood."

There's been no gentrification on the scale of Old City, Northern Liberties or Fishtown, even though Interstate 95 would make living in Port Richmond a 15-minute commute to Center City.

The average Port Richmond house is about 80 years old, Kearns said. A typical two-bedroom house sells in the upper $30,000s, while a three-bedroom house can sell for $50,000 to $80,000.

Port Richmond traditions go back more than two centuries.

Originally called Balltown, the neighborhood was settled in 1728 by William Ball, a merchant who built a mansion on the Delaware River called Richmond Hall, after a suburb of London. The name "Richmond" caught on, and "port" was added in the 19th century after the river trade developed.

Cramp Shipyard, which produced ships for two world wars, once sprawled along the area's river banks. Port Richmond has lost its share of the 100,000 manufacturing jobs that have left the city over the years, but the neighborhood is still home to chemical plants and other manufacturing enterprises, and the huge Tioga Marine Terminal, all of which employ thousands of people from the region.

The factory and dock jobs helped to lure immigrants, who poured into Port Richmond. The Irish, Germans, Italians, Poles, Lithuanians, Serbs and Croats have left their mark in their churches, social clubs, street festivals and community groups.

Churches still cater to individual nationalities. St. Adalbert's remains the Philadelphia area's largest Polish American parish. Our Mother of Divine Grace was founded by Italian immigrants; Nativity by the Irish; Our Lady Help of Christians by Germans; St. George's by Lithuanians.

Port Richmond people are welded to their ethnic traditions.

"Each nationality has its own church, its own carnival, its own festival and its own club or hall," Giannini said. "That's one of the ways families here get together and have fun."

The Ukrainian-American and Polish-American String Bands have their clubhouses in Port Richmond, even though most of the Mummers who belong to the two clubs commute from elsewhere.

"Even a house I once lived in used to be an Italian club," Giannini said.

It's a place where people look out for their own and keep an eye on a neighbor's house. Port Richmonders portray their community as neighborly, but several incidents over the last few years paint a far different picture of the neighborhood life.

In 1992, a fight started between black and white neighbors on July 4 when firecrackers were allegedly thrown in the African American family's yard. Arrests resulted. The black family moved from the neighborhood after living there only three months.

In 1989, Sean Daily was killed on a street corner by seven black and

Hispanic men who mistakenly believed that Daily had participated in the earlier beating of a Hispanic man by a group of white youths. All seven were convicted and sentenced to prison.

"It's unfair to single out all of Port Richmond and say that the entire neighborhood is experiencing an increase in these kinds of incidents," said Kevin Vaughn, executive director of the city Human Relations Commission. "In fact, such incidents happen all the time in all parts of the city. There are certain factors - such as race and level of poverty or difference in economic status - that make such incidents occur on one block but not on another in the same neighborhood."

The 1992 fight between blacks and whites is a case in point, Vaughn said.

"It was a defining moment in people's view of Port Richmond," he said. "The entire neighborhood was traumatized. But when you look deeper, you get a different picture. The family involved in the dispute moved. But other minority families right around the corner lived and continue to live there without incident."

Others say that in Port Richmond and other neighborhoods, newcomers of different ethnic groups didn't fraternize and tended to protect their turf. But those barriers have tended to fall the longer people live together.

"My parents' generation was the first when the different ethnic groups mingled," said Giannini, 26, who is of Italian and Irish descent. By the time Giannini was growing up, children from every ethnic group were playing wireball and street hockey and feasting in the summer's heat on radio balls - what folks in Port Richmond and Kensington call water ice with a scoop of ice cream on it.

"If you did something wrong and if your parents didn't catch you at it, somebody else's would," Giannini said.

John Smuk is co-owner of Riverside Archery, an archery range and supply store on Belgrade Street.

"People here are really loyal to neighborhood businesses," Smuk said. "Even though malls have sprung up all over, people still do most of their shopping in the neighborhood, like at the Port Richmond Mall or along the Aramingo Avenue corridor or on Richmond Street."

Smuk's range is on the site of a former bakery on a close-knit residential street. So, before opening for business, "the first thing I did was meet with my neighbors, just to make sure we would get along."

Affordable housing keeps a lot of people who might consider moving away in the neighborhood. That, and Tacconelli's on East Somerset Street, an institution whose pizza draws people from other neighborhoods.

"I've thought about leaving," Giannini said, "but I'm not ready to move right now. Besides, a lot of my friends live around, and when I need something, my mother only lives down the street.

"I'm also surrounded by a lot of relatives, which can be a good thing and a bad thing," he joked.

VITAL STATISTICS

Public Schools: Philadelphia.

Mass transit: SEPTA bus routes.

Shopping: Port Richmond Mall, Richmond Street, the Aramingo Avenue corridor.

Major parks: Campbell Square (also called Nativity Park), Allegheny Avenue and Belgrade Street; Cohocksink Recreation Center, Cedar and Cambria Streets.

**Notes**

LIVING IN: PORT RICHMOND

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (1)

1. Bikers ride along Thompson Street in Port Richmond, northeast of the

Center City skyline (background). By car, via Interstate 95, downtown is a 15-

minute ride. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, BONNIE WELLER)

MAP (1)

1. Port Richmond

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***The spirit to succeed***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-7TN0-002B-H3KN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 26, 1994, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; SOUTH AFRICA // Historic change at hand; Pg. 10A

**Length:** 1257 words

**Byline:** Rosalind Bentley; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Soweto, South Africa

**Body**

These days, ask South Africans how long it will take their country to heal and watch steam spew from their ears.

Only an ignorant Westerner would ask such a question. And how dare Americans ask it when their own country hasn't healed from its civil rights struggle of 40 years ago?

Dr. Nathato Motlana is an affable man. But when asked, "How long?" he bristles.

"Don't ask me that question," he says. "It's going to take a long, long time. It's a question one cannot answer.

"Everybody talks about the rising expectations which must be met and satisfied in the short term. I cannot accept that," he says, leaning across his mahogany desk, seemingly ready to pounce. "I've worked with my people at the civic level, and I know that if there are plans in place to build schools, to build homes, to give them jobs, people will be patient enough to wait for it. I don't think there will be the kind of revolution where black people are going to be seen in June 1994 invading shops, invading areas … and I consider that an insult when journalists ask me that kind of question."

Motlana is a man of abiding faith in his people. Being a classic up-from-poverty story, he is familiar with the spirit necessary to succeed. Black South Africa has it, he believes. And certainly, if he was able to flourish despite the abhorrent policies of apartheid, the opportunities will be greater for others to do the same after the elections. At least that is the hope.

Since he came to Soweto in the 1950s, Motlana has become one of the country's most recognized entrepreneurs. He started the first black-owned hospital in the township, Lesedi Clinic, and founded the first and only black-owned medical insurance fund, Sizew. It's now the ninth-largest insurance fund in South Africa. He's founder of the Get Ahead Foundation, a concern that provides start-up money to small businesses. And last year he was the point man in negotiations for the transfer of 10 percent of shares of the country's fifth-largest life insurer, Metropolitan Life, to blacks.

But Motlana considers business his part-time venture, as he spends several hours a week seeing patients in his township medical practice. He says he'll go into business full-time when he retires from practice on his 70th birthday next February.

Motlana remembers the days when he went to school under a big shade tree in a rural area outside Pretoria. No desks, no chalkboards and a teacher with no more than an elementary-level education. "When it rains, school is over and you go home," he says. "But we did well."

His parents were peasant farmers. His father died when Motlana was a child, and his mother went to work as a domestic. She saved her meager earnings to send her only child to high school in Pretoria. He was offered four college scholarships and took one at the University of Witswatersrand in Johannesburg.

It was while he was at Wits in 1948 that the National Party came into power and racial segregation became law. Allowed to continue at the university, he joined the African National Congress' Youth League.

Four years later, while he was in medical school, he was standing trial with Mandela, Walter Sisulu and others for "stage managing" the so-called Defiance Campaign. Reminiscent of the American civil rights protests of the '50s and '60s, with sit-ins, marches and protests, the Defiance Campaign lasted for several months. Motlana, Mandela and other ANC leaders were found guilty of violating the Suppression of Communism Act. Though this was not the trial that placed Mandela and others in prison for life, they were banned from participating in ANC activities. Many of Motlana's colleagues went underground or into exile. Motlana went back and finished medical school.

He set up shop in 1956 in Soweto, working seven days a week, 15 hours a day. He and one other doctor tended to a population of 1.5 million. Most of them couldn't afford the 2 rand (70 cents) he charged per visit.

Motlana went back to fighting apartheid in the township, this time under the guise of "community upliftment." The Black Parents' Association, which he, Winnie Mandela and others founded, and the Committee of Ten, a quasipolitical self-help proj ect, are still highly regarded among Soweto residents.

"We said, 'We are apolitical, we want to address apolitical issues, the issues of housing, health, clean water, electrification, telephone.' All those are political, but you don't use those kind of words, because, after all, we've been banned."

It was the abject poverty he saw as a doctor that propelled him into business, he says. "I was simply appalled. … And I watched as immigrants from east and west, the Europeans, Indians and Asians, came here, started businesses and became bloody wealthy providing services to my people as lawyers and merchants and grocers. And I said to myself, 'If they can do it, why can't we?' The reason why we couldn't was that the National Party … passed a law in 1956 that said, 'In South Africa, every black must have a master.' Shades of slavery."

Lack of know-how and money-management skills killed many of his first ventures, including a school-uniform company, a chicken farm and a house hold cleaning products line. These are the same obstacles facing many South Africans who think the election will guarantee financial success.

"My people very often mistake cash flow for profit," Motlana said. "The money starts flowing and they start buying cars, and then the accounts arrive at the end of the month … "

In the mid-1970s, Motlana turned to something he knew - medicine. A township clinic was needed, but apartheid laws stood in the way of acquiring land. Then there was the problem of explaining the concept of shares to a largely illiterate population. And like many African-American businesspeople, Motlana faced the disconcerting reality that many of his own people didn't trust his ability as an entrepreneur.

It took 10 years, but in 1984, Lesedi Clinic was opened in Soweto. It has 250 beds and employs 350 doctors, nurses and support staff people.

Today, Motlana has most of the trappings of success - a huge brick home in the well-maintained, upper-middle-class enclave of Diepkloof Extension in Soweto, a live-in maid, a new BMW in the garage. His five children are professionals, most with foreign educations. He sits on nearly 20 boards and is chairman of almost as many. Nelson Mandela, his dear friend and ANC colleague, is one of his many patients.

It's the kind of life many poor South Africans think the new government will provide for everyone. But the vote alone won't fatten pocketbooks - not with only a tiny fraction of the black work force having a high school education. Not with the huge economic disparities caused by decades of apartheid.

Yet, Motlana insists people will be patient. "The story that the maid or domestic servant living in the back room, come May 1994, will go into the boss's house, the master's house, and tell him to get up, that's an insult. … To suggest that we're that unintelligent and stupid … it's a shame I'm not a Zulu with a traditional weapon."

Motlana has made his money and is sitting in the comfort of his study, just off a family room filled with plush leather furniture and expensive electronic equipment.

Not 3 miles from his quiet neighborhood, sewage pipes burst along the streets of the tiny asbestos-shingled homes of Soweto's ***working class***.

It will take time to rebuild this country, and whoever said patience is a virtue could have been speaking to the citizens of the new South Africa.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** April 28, 1994

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[***STANDING TALL;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VCR-GB90-0094-51JN-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***GEENA DAVIS TAKES ON ANOTHER ROLE IN A BID TO RESTART HER CAREER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VCR-GB90-0094-51JN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 22, 1998, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; THE BUZZ

**Length:** 1246 words

**Byline:** FROM WIRE REPORTS

**Body**

A lively debate over what might have seemed an innocuous line of dialogue broke out one day on the set of "Stuart Little," a movie based on E.B. White's classic 1945 children's book about a family whose new son turns out to be a mouse.

A throwback to this gentler era, the Little family is "from the polite planet," explained Hugh Laurie, the British actor who plays the man of the house. And so in one scene, as his devoted wife hovers over the washing machine, Little observes, "Dear, you look beautiful when you're doing the laundry." That was when the trouble started.

Mrs. Little, as it turns out, is being portrayed by Geena Davis, an actress known less for her way with ring-around-the-collar than for man-stomping roles in films like "Thelma and Louise" and "The Long Kiss Goodnight." Indeed Davis, has insisted throughout her roller-coaster career that her characters be strong, unconventional and independent - not the type, in other words, who do a lot of laundry and, if they do, sit still when told it makes them look attractive.

"The line will not be in the movie," Rob Minkoff, the movie's director, said tersely of the outcome of the discussions.

The Academy Award-winning actress Davis is back, or at least working at a comeback after a two-year hiatus and a divorce. And she has made it clear that she is willing to play just about anything - except a weakling. The scene in her new movie symbolizes the critical juncture where Davis, who is 41, stands.

This will not be an easy venture. For one, although she is tall and striking, her age precludes her from playing the sort of sexy roles reserved for younger women - putting her in a category that includes many other talented actresses, from Meg Ryan and Susan Sarandon to Meryl Streep.

Further, she is struggling to make herself into a star who can open a major picture, both in action roles and as a comedic or dramatic actress. Actors like Mel Gibson, Bruce Willis and Harrison Ford, for instance, bounce back and forth between such roles, but very few actresses - Sigourney Weaver and Demi Moore come to mind - have been able to take on such diverse parts and succeed.

"Big action movies are geared mostly to teen-aged boys, and very few actresses in their late 30s or early 40s can turn on that audience," said Lynda Obst, a producer of films like "The Fisher King" and "Sleepless in Seattle." "I'm just hoping that the whole culture is turning French. Maybe the idea of a really sexy 41-year-old woman won't be so alien in the movies. There are a lot of really good actresses coming into that age, and I think this may be a transitional time. But they have to make smart choices."

Davis concedes that her own choices in the past few years have not worked out, and it has been an unusually long two years since Davis has even made a picture - a time she said she needed for reflection after a difficult divorce from the Finnish action-film director Renny Harlin, her third husband.

Davis had built her reputation on quirky, comic parts like the love-struck dog trainer Muriel Pritchett in "The Accidental Tourist" (1988), for which she won her Oscar as best supporting actress. But after marrying Harlin in 1993, she veered in another direction and tried to carry several big-budget action films that failed. Harlin directed her in "Cutthroat Island," an extravagant pirate drama, and "The Long Kiss Goodnight," in which she played a government assassin on the lam.

Now she is single again, and she said that while she was willing to go back to comedy and quirkiness, she would not relinquish her hard-won strength. Davis reportedly took a big cut in her fee, to something in the neighborhood of $ 1 million, to star as a mother committed to her darling son, Stuart (the voice of Michael J. Fox), who happens to be smart, adventurous, debonair and a rodent.

"It's not that I have to be a hero, but definitely interesting and determining my own fate," insisted Davis, who is both athletic and intelligent, pointing out that she's a member of Mensa, a society for those with high IQs.

Davis is not the only actress, of course, who has expressed such aims. The challenge has always been fulfilling them in Hollywood, where sex-role stereotypes die hard.

"'Thelma and Louise' had a tremendous impact on me as a person," Davis said. "It was so different to have people come up to me and say, ' You changed my life.' I thought, ' This is really cool.' And to follow that up with ' League of Their Own,' that was like a double whammy. It definitely colored what followed after that."

Davis consciously pursued parts that seemed, if not role models, then parts in which the women stood for something. But things did not go as planned with a string of flops.

Davis is philosophical about where she had been, but unrelenting in her insistence that she would not play the sort of female roles that, as she frequently put it, were embarrassing to other women because they were so deferential.

"I don't go back and second-guess my choices," said Davis of her foray into action films. "It's all about making endless choices, large and small. You have to keep moving on. The only thing I had planned for my next parts was definitely not doing action.

"The word I would extract from my thinking over the past two years is ' back.' I want to go back." Source: James Sterngold, The New York Times

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

After Busta Rhymes' eight years in hip-hop, the wild man of rap with his lion's roar wants to be taken seriously.

"You know recently I started to think about that because every day … you've got fans telling you, ' Yo! Lemme hear you go rawrrw,'" Rhymes, 26, says in The Source magazine. "That's not that comfortable to deal with when you're not in that mode every time a fan demands that.

"At times you want to be approached about your creative contributions, like somebody saying a lyric to you that you wrote that they remembered and valued."

BYGONES

Talk show novice Roseanne is pumped about editing an issue of The National Enquirer. Sure, she once sued the tabloid, but time heals all wounds.

"They're a very influential magazine," she told Time magazine. "I read stuff about myself in The Enquirer, and two years later, it shows up in The New York Times."

Not as if she has no experience. Two years ago, she freaked out readers and staffers when then-editor Tina Brown let her guest-edit an issue of The New Yorker. "I've gone from the supposed highest literary peak to a real ***working-class*** one, but I'm more excited about The Enquirer because people actually read it and the cartoons are funnier."

CLASS ACT

The rock band Smash Mouth reportedly pulled a rude stunt on country music darling LeAnn Rimes recently.

At a concert in California by the British group, the country star took a first-row seat, apparently anticipating a sing-along with the band. But when she ascended the stage, Smash Mouth frontman Steve Harwell had security guards tow her back to her seat. Then he shot her a mouthful of water.

SWIFT AND CERTAIN

U.S. marshals have seized items from the California home of Michael Jackson's father, including the baby grand piano used to write songs for the "Thriller" album. The meanies also took a 1963 Rolls-Royce Silver Cloud from Joe Jackson's Encino home. The seizures are an attempt to collect a $ 1.3 million judgment entered in 1996 after Jackson Communications Inc. filed bankruptcy in New Jersey. The company had agreed to buy Kramer Guitar Co. from HVV Corp. but never paid, said lawyer Robert Sainburg.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (3), PHOTO: Kevork Djansezian/Associated Press: Susan Sarandon waves to; fans as she and Geena Davis arrive at this year's Academy Awards ceremony.; Sarandon and Davis are two actresses who often portray independent women.; PHOTO: Busta Rhymes: The wild man of rap wants to be taken seriously.; PHOTO: LeAnn Rimes: British rockers Smash Mouth treat her rudely.

**Load-Date:** December 23, 1998

**End of Document**



[***PA. HOUSE RACE HAS STINSON FACTOR RENDELL SAYS HE LEARNED. HE'S NOT GOING WITH THE PARTY PICK.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NXP0-01K4-90F1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

April 3, 1994 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1351 words

**Byline:** Vernon Loeb, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

If last November's special election in the state Second Senate District was an object lesson in Democratic disaster, Tuesday's special election in the 198th House District will be the first test case of how much things have changed.

True to form, Democratic ward leaders in the Northwest Philadelphia district caucused earlier this year and selected one of their own, Rosita Youngblood, as the Democratic candidate.

But Mayor Rendell refused to go along with the party, backing a candidate of his own, former Deputy Mayor Charles Greene, who is running as an independent.

Call it the William Stinson factor, with Rendell and his chief of staff, David L. Cohen, saying they learned the hard way with Stinson last fall in the Second Senate District and now realize they can't afford to sit back and go with the party's picks in the future.

Conventional wisdom makes Youngblood the favorite, with the Democratic organization behind her and turnout expected to be light.

She reported raising only $3,669 through March 21, but has begun running radio spots describing one of her opponents, who is not named but presumably is Greene, as a tool of the downtown political bosses.

Greene has been endorsed by the AFL-CIO and has received strong support

from Rendell. The mayor is scheduled to campaign with Greene on Monday morning at the Queen Lane train station.

Greene reported raising $25,555, including $5,000 from Rendell's campaign committee, and has sent out two 10,000-piece direct mailings to frequent voters in the district.

The race, however, is hardly a simple showdown between Youngblood and Greene to fill the seat vacated by former House Speaker Robert W. O'Donnell, now running for governor.

Andrew S. Ross, a Center City lawyer and Democratic committeeman from the Ninth Ward in Chestnut Hill, also is running as an independent and has strong support in his neighborhood base.

He reported campaign funds totaling $6,325 and has done one direct mailing to 10,000 frequent voters.

Charles "Bud" Schoefer, an iconoclastic lawyer and former aide to O'Donnell who lives in Germantown, is running as the candidate of Ross Perot's Patriot Party. He is not raising funds.

If Youngblood, Greene, Ross and Schoefer manage to split up enough of the Democratic vote, some analysts - including O'Donnell - say it is possible for Republican Mike Matkovic, an investment counselor from East Falls, to eke out a victory.

Matkovic reported raising $14,000 and also has sent out two direct mailings to frequent voters from both parties.

All the candidates, in any event, have their own geographic bases of support in an extremely diverse district, which includes upper-middle-class areas of Chestnut Hill and West Mount Airy, economically and racially diverse

sections of Germantown, all of diverse East Falls and all of Nicetown, a ***working-class*** area in North Philadelphia.

One interesting subtext to this election is the way it has split Rendell and state Democratic Party Chairman Robert A. Brady, who is backing Youngblood.

Cohen, Rendell's chief of staff, says Youngblood's route for securing the Democratic nomination - lobbying her fellow ward leaders behind the scenes - was a classic illustration of what's wrong with the party's caucus system.

"The mayor is not saying that the new process is that the mayor chooses," Cohen said. "The new process should be that there should be a process - where ward leaders and the mayor and key elected officials and the party chair have an opportunity to assess what the field is and make some rational and intelligent determinations about who the best candidates are going to be in particular races."

"That shouldn't be," Cohen added, "a startling revelation."

Only in this case, the mayor went one way and the party chair went another.

Cohen says Brady is really supporting Greene but can't admit to that publicly out of deference to his fellow ward leaders, who elected him party chairman.

"I don't think there's any problem with Bob Brady," Cohen said. "He's told us (he's supporting Greene) and he's helped us with Charlie Greene."

Not so, according to Brady, who says he has told Rendell the exact opposite - that he's supporting Youngblood and thinks she's going to win the race.

Yet another interesting subtext in this special election is Youngblood's strained relationship with Rendell over an off-color remark the mayor made to her at a Christmas party 15 months ago.

At the party, sponsored by the Democratic City Committee, Rendell asked Youngblood whether she had any "green panties" to go with her red dress. The exchange surfaced two weeks ago after a brief furor over a series of sexually explicit remarks the mayor had made to a reporter from Philadelphia Magazine.

At the time the Youngblood story broke March 25 in the Daily News, Rendell explained that he had previously written a note apologizing to Youngblood.

In an interview last week, Youngblood said she never got an apology, and she made it clear that she hasn't forgiven the mayor, either.

"I was shocked," she said of her reaction to Rendell's remark. "I was just shocked by his total behavior. And I wrote him a letter directly after it happened. I've never received a note and I've never received an apology."

Youngblood, 47, lives in Southwest Germantown and is Democratic leader of the 13th Ward, which includes parts of Germantown as well as Nicetown and Tioga.

Her issues, she said, are those most apparent in the neighborhoods she serves - crime, drugs, employment, health care, education, housing, jobs, and economic development.

Her approach, she made clear, would be grounded in constituent service. "If you stay in touch with the people in your district and find out some of their ideas," she said, "they can be very important and you can put those ideas in motion."

Greene, 54, lives in West Mount Airy and worked as an executive for Bell of Pennsylvania before becoming one of Rendell's deputy mayors in 1992. As deputy mayor, he served as one of the city's Harrisburg lobbyists.

Whereas Youngblood stressed constituent service, Greene emphasized his experience in Harrisburg.

"I fervently believe we are not getting the best candidate endorsed by the Democratic Party," Greene said. "I know the process (in Harrisburg). I know the people. I wouldn't be starting out in the context of a freshman legislator. One of the things I believe very strongly is I can bring resources back to the district."

Ross, 41, is an attorney at Duane, Morris & Heckscher and president of the Chestnut Hill Community Association. While Youngblood and Greene have clear political sponsorship, Ross makes a point of telling people he's beholden to no one politically.

Ross is liberal on the issues - for gun control, against school choice, against building more prisons - but says city lawmakers need to work more closely with their Republican counterparts in the suburbs on issues such as a ban on assault weapons.

He also said lawmakers in Harrisburg need to talk about "hitting home runs" instead of "three strikes and you're out." The "four bases" of his "home run" agenda, he says, are education, jobs, crime and support for

families.

Matkovic, 29, grew up in Northeast Philaldelphia, the son of a patrolman, and now works as a marketing associate for Newbold's Asset Management in Bryn

Mawr.

A coach for the nonprofit Philadelphia Youth Organization, Matkovic stresses the need to develop educational and recreational opportunities for youths, to shape their lives and keep them out of trouble.

"I'm looking to be not just a state legislator but a community leader, especially dealing with these issues," Matkovic said.

He said he is for a voucher system that would enable parents to choose between public or private schools, and he emphasized the need to cut Pennsylvania's 12 1/4 percent corporate net income tax, the highest in the nation.

Schoefer, 54, lives in Germantown and is unemployed, perhaps the most pragmatic reason for seeking office.

"I thought this would be a unique and creative way to get employment," he said. "If I'm successful, I hope to encourage other unemployed people to run against some of these (politicians)."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Mayor Rendell is backing his own candidate in the 198th District.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***In search of John Steinbeck***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4551-XV70-010F-K3M7-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 15, 2002, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1485 words

**Byline:** Marco R. della Cava

**Dateline:** MONTEREY, Calif.

**Body**

MONTEREY, Calif. -- *Cannery Row in Monterey in California is a poem, a stink, a grating noise, a quality of light, a tone, a habit, a nostalgia, a dream.*

Or so it was in 1945, the year John Steinbeck published this resonant opening to *Cannery Row*, a novel in which many of his local ***working-class*** heroes, morphed by the pen into literary archetypes, populated a human tide pool of noble fools and moral hustlers.

Today, Cannery Row is no longer a stink; the pungent *eau de sardine* that permeated it for decades has long been replaced by the scent of steaming lattes and freshly baked pastries.

And the grating noise from a grinding orchestra of fish factories has become a pleasant symphony of crashing waves, squawking gulls and barking sea lions.

That said, the Monterey Peninsula that Steinbeck -- who was born 100 years ago on Feb. 27 -- embraced as both home and muse remains a bewitching blend of heavenly light, rolling landscapes and, though fewer remain, blue-collar characters that together continue to spark artistic genius.

To officially celebrate the Steinbeck Centennial, a dizzying array of events -- from readings to lectures to plays -- will unfold around the USA this year. Many of them are coordinated by the National Steinbeck Center in nearby Salinas, the inland agricultural empire where the writer grew up.

But unofficially, many fans are likely to head here simply to walk in the footsteps of one of the 20th century's most lionized (winner of both the Pulitzer and Nobel prizes) literary voices, whose works -- from *Tortilla Flat* to *East of Eden* -- were as informed by the region as Charles Dickens' tales were inspired by London, and James Joyce's were shaped by Dublin.

"He may have left this place (when he moved to New York in 1942), but he never *really* left," says Thom Steinbeck, the novelist's novelist son (another son, John IV, died in 1991 after complications from back surgery).

"When my father was young, California was a remarkably beautiful place, bursting with lushness. Add his passion for classical themes and you have a perfect setting for his imagination," Steinbeck says.

"In his child's mind, the Gabilan Mountains became the place where his King Arthur would hold court, and the migrant peasants were all knights-errant. Later, he would become a genius at bringing great moral stories down to the local level."

Any tour of Steinbeck country should begin in the locale where he literally began, the master bedroom of a handsome two-story Victorian home at 132 Central Ave. in Salinas.

Although the house now operates as a restaurant, wandering its restored halls helps conjure up visions of a young John buried in one of his favorite books (*Huckleberry Finn*, *Le Morte d'Arthur*, *Leaves of Grass*) or chasing one of his three sisters with a makeshift sword in hand.

Although Steinbeck spent his last decades in New York (he died in 1968), "he was profoundly affected by the landscape of his youth," says Susan Shillinglaw, director of the Center for Steinbeck Studies at San Jose State University. "Arthur Miller joked that some of (Steinbeck's) best work happened while he lived in California, and maybe he never should have left."

Steinbeck's love of this land and its hardworking underclass began in nearby Spreckels, where he worked as a teen in the sugar mill, shoulder to shoulder with his future protagonists.

What remains today from Steinbeck's youth includes company houses (whose gables indicated the resident's rank at the plant; supervisors got windows) and a dry goods store where the proprietress still gives newcomers the once-over.

'Pastures of heaven'

But in the tradition of any great fiction writer, Steinbeck also was a great escapist.

About a 15-minute drive east from Spreckels on Highway 68 toward Monterey is a turn-off for a road called Corral de Tierra. Wind up the road a few miles and soon there is only sky above and below kelly-green swatches of land aptly christened "pastures of heaven" by Spanish explorers.

Steinbeck would retreat here to think, marvel and imagine, eventually writing 12 stories connected by the same misbegotten Munroe family under the title *The Pastures of Heaven*. Even today, its magic is intact. Scattered ranches quilt the hillsides, some with horses and sheep, but most trampled only by the sun.

Somewhere around here, Mack and the Boys, the hobo heroes of *Cannery Row*, came to collect a blizzard of frogs. And although Steinbeck always was entranced by physical beauty, he was even more passionate about people, the engines that made his deceptively simple tales run.

It would be in and around the gritty city of Monterey -- a quiet seaside village when Steinbeck's parents built a house there in 1903 -- that the writer would find both his soul and his voice.

In 1930, published but unsuccessful and broke, Steinbeck and the first of his three wives, Carol Henning, moved to a wisp of a house in Pacific Grove.

Their place was only a few blocks off stinking Ocean View Avenue, which was home to 30 canneries and some 3,000 workers who turned sardines into food and fish meal. (It was Steinbeck's book that later immortalized the strip as Cannery Row.)

Steinbeck would stay in the area for a dozen years, cementing the friendship of a lifetime with marine biologist Ed Ricketts (the amiable "Doc" in many of his novels), and producing his first hit, *Tortilla Flat* (1935), which for the first but not last time depicted the idyllic side of poverty.

The novelist had found a successful formula, mixing a mastery of storytelling with a talent for re-creating the language and life of Monterey's quirky denizens.

"My father once gave me this thing called The Big Ear, a plastic toy you'd use to hear things far away," recalls Thom Steinbeck with a laugh. "Well, he stole it from me. In restaurants he'd pay more attention to conversations at other tables than at ours."

Today, local tour operators will pile visitors into vans and zip them to Steinbeck's homes. (He shared the others with second wife Gwyndolyn Conger; in 1950 he married Elaine Anderson, who still lives in New York.)

And past "Doc's" laboratory, a rickety shack that is now in the hands of the late scientist's friends and not open to the public.

And then by the filling station where Red Williams once peddled petrol, he having been the character *and* proprietor of the original Pacific Grove station where the boys gassed up on their way to the frog hunt in *Cannery Row*.

Indeed, for die-hard aficionados willing to squint past modern times, the peninsula of Steinbeck's day still breathes in the shadows, whether in the eternal Monterey cypress trees of the pastures of heaven or the few ramshackle stores from yesteryear that remain on Cannery Row.

Just know that Steinbeck, were he with us today, wouldn't be squinting with you. "He always said of Cannery Row, 'Why don't they just put up some hotels?' " says the son of his prescient father. "After all, in its prime (during World War II), that mile-long stretch of street smelled all the way to San Jose."

The author would be equally unsentimental about the current centennial. Says Thom: "In the end, he'd have preferred it if the worlds he created through literature remained in the mind and not a location."

Fans of Steinbeck's fiction can understand that sentiment. And not many of them would let that stop them from heading to Monterey Bay for *a quality of light, a tone, a habit, a nostalgia* and an amazing place to dream.

TEXT OF BIO BOX BEGINS HERE

Steinbeck at a glance

Dates: Born Feb. 27, 1902; died Dec. 20, 1968.

Travels: Raised in Salinas, Calif., attended Stanford University, lived in Monterey and Pacific Grove; moved permanently to New York in 1942.

Major career landmarks: Of Mice and Men (1937); The Grapes of Wrath (1939), won the 1940 Pulitzer Prize for fiction; Cannery Row (1945); East of Eden (1952); Travels with Charley: In Search of America (1962). Of his 33 works, 15 became feature films. Awarded the Nobel Prize for literature in 1962.

If you go…

Getting there: The fastest way to Monterey -- located 120 miles south of San Francisco and 345 miles north of Los Angeles -- is by air; Monterey Peninsula Airport welcomes daily direct flights from Los Angeles, San Francisco and Phoenix.

Lodging: The Inns of Monterey -- the Monterey Plaza Hotel & Spa, Monterey Bay Inn, Spindrift Inn and other centrally located properties -- are offering visitors The Steinbeck Package, starting at $ 165 a night, which includes lodging, two tickets to the National Steinbeck Center and a copy of Cannery Row. 800-232-4141; [*www.innsofmonterey.com*](http://www.innsofmonterey.com).

Tours: A few off-beat offerings include AgVenture Tours (831-643-9463), which showcases the agricultural mecca that is the Salinas Valley, and Ottermobile Tours (831-649-4523) led by Paula DiCarlo, a Steinbeck fan who peppers her tours with readings from his novels.

More information: Monterey County Convention and Visitors Bureau: 888-221-1010; [*www.montereyinfo.org*](http://www.montereyinfo.org).

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY (MAP); PHOTOS, Color, Jack Gruber, USA TODAY (2); PHOTO, B/W, Jack Gruber, USA TODAY; The Steinbeck landscape: The setting for Steinbeck's novel Cannery Row, left, draws tourists to Monterey, Calif., though fish are no longer canned there. Above, the rolling hills near a road called Corral De Tierra inspired The Pastures of Heaven. A stink, a grating noise": A sardine sign along the original Cannery Row in Monterey.

**Load-Date:** February 15, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Leap of faith Jumping out of an airplane helped playwright Rick Cleveland find love, inspiration and a producer***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VKB-N1F0-007M-43GV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

January 15, 1999, Friday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake/McHenry

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**Section:** Time Out;

**Length:** 1344 words

**Byline:** Jack Helbig Daily Herald Correspondent

**Body**

When Rick Cleveland first got the urge to throw up he doesn't say. But everytime he tells the story of his first and only skydiving experience - and he tells it three times over the course of his interview - he makes it clear that he spent much of the time in the plane and during the fall "trying to keep from hurling."

He had been talked into the experience by a new girlfriend - the same girlfriend who, several weeks earlier, had talked him into dying his black hair to a very beach boytoy blond. The girlfriend was a danger-loving actress who leaped out of planes as casually as other people might go swimming at the Y. The new hair was Cleveland's attempt to make his life match the world that surrounded him - Hollywood in the mid-'90s.

But while poised on the brink of leaping out of an airplane 10,000 feet above earth, Cleveland wished for a moment he was back in Chicago, where everyone has their feet on the ground, literally and figuratively.

Cleveland had arrived in Los Angeles a year earlier, full of hope. He had left the prestigious University of Iowa Writer's Program a semester early, even though he had thrived in the program, because a script he wrote there inspired Universal Pictures to make him a great offer.

"They gave me an office and a parking place with my name on it," Cleveland said.

Soon after that, just like in the movies, he met the girl of his dreams. They dated a few times, hit it off really well, and then, just like that, moved in together.

Then Cleveland panicked. He fled the apartment like a man scurrying out of a burning building. Soon after they broke up.

And immediately Cleveland wanted to get back together with her. Only this was L.A.

"And in L.A. no one just goes back to someone they broke up with," he said. "They change their lives around first. They start therapy, start a new exercise program, change the way they eat or the vitamins they take. I went to a hypnotherapist."

He also dyed his hair blond.

Meanwhile at Universal, things were turning bad. "We were working on a 'tween' - that's a picture that is halfway between an independent and a big budget picture. I wanted to make the movie more independent. They wanted to make it big budget."

Cleveland tried to give the big guys what they wanted, and suddenly writing, which had come so easily in Iowa and, before that, in Chicago, became a chore. Every night he would drive over to the studio (he did his best work between midnight and 2 a.m. because the building was so quiet) and try to write this big budget version of a story he was sure would work better in a smaller, cheaper edition. Slowly, slowly, slowly, with every word and sentence he squeezed out, he began to hate the script he was working on, hate the business, hate writing itself.

He also began to hate L.A. "I'm driving to have lunch with a friend and I see a dog run over by a truck," he recalled. "I mention seeing this to my friend. He says, 'Huh, I wonder if anyone has ever done a film about a dog being run over by a truck.' "

Eventually, Cleveland's year-long contract ran out. Universal didn't renew and Cleveland lost the office and the parking place and his script was in turnaround, a vague term that can mean it has been abandoned, or become a pawn in some larger political battle in the studio. Or it can mean, "we want you to make all these major changes in your script, totally compromise your integrity and the structure of your script, and then we'll see if we like this new version better."

It was all so much easier in Chicago. He moved to the city in the early '80s from Ohio, where he had fallen in with a group of comic actors, improvisers and standups who gathered around a Cleveland comedy club. A young Drew Carrey, still working a day job, was part of that crowd. But the big influence on Cleveland was a comic actor who told everyone the thing to do was to move to Chicago and study with the Second City.

Cleveland, who had dropped out of college to hang out at this club, thought this was a good plan, and when his friend moved to Chicago, he followed.

"I thought I was going to be an actor, a Second City-style improviser."

In Chicago, he began to take improv classes with Paul Sills, who was conducting a workshop at the time, and later with improv guru Del Close. He later began performing standup material at the now defunct Chicago Comedy Showcase. He was even, for a time, part of the wild, renegade improv comedy troupe, The Friends of the Zoo.

"My first paying gig as a writer was writing a screenplay with (Friends of the Zoo founder) Mark Nutter for (Second City producer) Bernie Sahlins."

At the same time, he and his friend started ushering at off-Loop plays, getting a sense of the Chicago theater scene. It dawned on Cleveland that he might find a better place for himself as a playwright in the just-beginning-to-pop theater scene. He joined Chicago Dramatists Workshop and began working on his first play, "Buffalo Boys," which was subsequently produced at the Workshop.

Cleveland fell in with a group of people who wanted to start their own theater. They called it The American Blues Theater because they only wanted to do plays that dramatized the plight of blue collar men and women in the rust belt. Cleveland was working on his second play at the time, a play about ***working class*** angst, "Dogman's Last Stand," and the guys at American Blues decided they wanted to do it.

Interestingly, Dennis Zacek of Victory Gardens also found out about Cleveland's script, fell in love with the play's main character ("I called up Rick Cleveland and told him, 'I am Dogman,' " Zacek laughs), and the two theaters worked out a co-production with Zacek in the starring role.

The next five years were busy, productive years for Cleveland culminating in his getting, in 1992, a fellowship to study playwriting at The University of Iowa.

"I loved Iowa City. I had this ratty old farmhouse with 200 acres of woods behind it. I got my dog then. The house was so rundown that after I moved out they tore it down. But I never loved a house more."

It was while he was writing in that farmhouse that Cleveland wrote a playful dark comedy about hit men, "Tom and Jerry," and the screenplay that snagged him the contract with Universal.

A year later that farmhouse was flattened and Cleveland was 2,000 miles away, leaning out of a plane at thousands of feet above the ground, a parachute strapped to his back.

Cleveland jumped.

"And I had the most amazing experience," Cleveland said.

The moment he leaped out of the plane his life turned around. Within days of the jump Cleveland began a new play - the first since he had left Iowa. At the same time, a producer showed up out of nowhere and invited him to contribute to the ABC series, "Maximum Bob." At the first meeting with the producer Cleveland found himself next door to the office of his ex-girlfriend - the girl of his dreams.

On a whim he knocked on her door, wondering if she would be angry that he had showed up at her work almost a year after they broke up. She answered the door, took one look at his beach blond hair and burst out laughing. Within a year they were married. Today she is pregnant with their twins.

The meeting went well with the producer. So did a later one with a producer interested in doing "Tom and Jerry." Less than a year later, "Tom and Jerry" (now called "Jerry and Tom") was on its way to the Sundance Film Festival, where it picked up a distributor even before it was shown.

Most impressive of all, within two weeks of his momentous skydive, Cleveland finished "Danny Bouncing," a bittersweet dark comedy about (what else?) a writer who moves from the Midwest to L.A. and finds Lotusland every bit as absurd and surprising as everyone warned him it would be.

"Everything in the play happened to me," Cleveland grinned.

And much of it wouldn't have happened if he hadn't hurled … himself, that is, out of an airplane.

"Danny Bouncing" begins previews Jan. 22 at the Victory Gardens Theater, 2257 N. Lincoln, Chicago. The press opening is Feb. 1 and performances continue through Feb. 28. Call (773) 871-3000.

**Graphic**

Rick Cleveland

**Load-Date:** January 18, 1999

**End of Document**



[***APPETITE FOR EMERIL'S SHTICK AND HIS SHOWS APPEARS BOUNDLESS / HE HAS THE FLAIR TO CONNECT WITH FANS WHO DON'T EVEN COOK.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DKH0-01K4-92R7-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 11, 1998 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES FOOD; Pg. F02

**Length:** 1290 words

**Byline:** Sylvia Rector, KNIGHT RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

New Orleans chef Emeril Lagasse is already cookin' - and he hasn't even turned on the stove.

One of the most popular personalities on the cable Food Network strides onto the TV studio set and heads for the crowd, high-fiving and shaking hands with his guests, flashing a boyishly lopsided grin and radiating down-home, manly man vibes like microwaves.

Welcome to the Emeril Live holiday show - holiday, not Christmas, he tells the hooting, hyped-up audience. Over the next hour, he'll sail through the year-end celebrations of three cultures and cook up what must be about 33,000 calories' worth of food.

He'll make potato latkes with applesauce, sour cream and caviar for Hanukkah, a "kicked up" glazed ham with roasted apples and pears for Christmas and a stuffed pork roast with outrageously tasty black-eyed peas for Kwanzaa. Along the way, he'll clown around with the jazz musicians who share his stage, toss packages of potato chips and chilled Oreos into the crowd for snacks and even work in a fair amount of useful culinary information.

"Hey, this is a real cooking show," he likes to say, especially when something burns.

The audience - at least half of which is male - eggs him on. His fans whoop and whistle and holler, applaud wildly and moan appreciatively when he talks about some especially sinful dish. And they yell "Bam!" in unison - a Lagasse trademark - when he flings six more cloves of garlic or an extra fistful of his "Essence" spice blend into a skillet.

To get their coveted seats, the guests write pleading letters, pull strings or simply get lucky. They come to Manhattan from all over the country, spending hundreds of dollars on plane or train tickets and taking vacation days from their jobs as plumbers, accountants, firefighters or teachers. They even bring their children, who ditch school if necessary.

Still, many have never visited one of Lagasse's four restaurants or tried to make a single one of his recipes.

"Some of them don't even cook," Lagasse said between tapings in New York last month.

But they and millions of other fans across the country have, for whatever reason, adopted him. They discuss him in Internet chat rooms, buy "Bam!" T-shirts and line up by the hundreds to have him autograph copies of his books. To them, he's just "Emeril," no last name needed.

In an era when top chefs are celebrities and food has become a national hobby, he's America's dish du jour.

You could debate whether it's mostly his food or his attitude that got him where he is. But at least he isn't just a pretty face.

At 39, he's a couple of inches shorter and a few pounds pudgier than the average GQ cover guy, though he happens to be one of the magazine's 1998 "Men of the Year." With his sincere brown eyes and curly black hair, he looks more cuddly than hunky, more blue-collar than businessman, more guy-next-door than gourmet snob.

Lagasse - it's "lah-GAH-see," like "posse" - is undeniably a great showman. But behind his shtick are more than 25 years in the grueling and notoriously fickle culinary world, not to mention some of the best professional culinary credentials on TV.

He's one of only two certified master chefs on the Food Network, a professional ranking held by fewer than 70 Americans. As a teenager, he turned down a music conservatory scholarship, choosing to work his way through the culinary program at highly respected Johnson and Wales University in Rhode Island. After further study and work in France, he returned to the United States and jobs in Boston and New York and at the old Airport Sheraton in Philadelphia.

Lagasse found his way to food-savvy New Orleans when he was 26, recruited by the legendary Brennan family to replace Paul Prudhomme as executive chef at Commander's Palace restaurant. After nearly eight years there, he left to open his own place, Emeril's, in 1990.

With its contemporary twist on New Orleans fare, his namesake was an immediate success. It was Esquire's Restaurant of the Year in 1991.

Since then Lagasse has launched NOLA - an acronym for New Orleans, La. - and Delmonico, both in New Orleans, and Emeril's New Orleans Fish House in Las Vegas. All received wide critical acclaim. He will open a restaurant at Universal Studios in Orlando in January, and introduce another Las Vegas venue - an Emerilized steak house - in April.

Not even 15 years in bayou country have washed away all of his hometown Fall River, Mass., accent. He grew up in the midsize coastal city with a French-Canadian father and a Portuguese mother who cooked up a storm.

He became fascinated with food early on, an interest that led to his first job. "I started out when I was 10 years old, washing pots after school" in a Portuguese bakery, he says.

But 30 years ago, culinary skills didn't do much for a guy's social status in a tough, ***working-class*** town.

"I liked food," he says. "When I grew up, boys didn't hang on the corner talking about what you were going to cook. You talked about what gangs you were in or what kind of ball you were playing."

Maybe that explains why he welcomes youngsters - even infants - into his studio audience and why he's gratified that so many children watch him on TV and write him letters. In one suburban Detroit neighborhood, several kids dressed as Emeril for Halloween this year.

Of all his contributions to American cuisine, he thinks his greatest impact has been in "really influencing the family table and making cooking cool for kids."

Not to mention their dads and grandpas.

A few years ago, only 10 percent to 20 percent of the Food Network's audience was male. Today, the network's demographic studies show it's about 40 percent, says network spokeswoman Lesia Figueira, and Lagasse gets most of the credit for the increase.

He sometimes does whole shows on "Manly Man Food" - things with names such as Garlic-Stuffed Sliced Fillet of Beef Over Emeril's Crispy Potato Sandwich. He holds cooking contests for firemen and policemen. And at least once during each show, you'll hear him say that cooking isn't rocket science - anyone can do it.

Twice divorced and the father of two daughters, he likes to keep his private life private. Friends say he makes time for vacations and relaxation but sees little distinction between work and play, says Eric Linquest, whom Lagasse calls his "right hand" in New Orleans.

"He's a very driven person. You have to understand that he's doing what he loves to do in life," Linquest says.

Lagasse juggles a dozen things at a time and maintains a schedule that would exhaust ordinary mortals, Linquest and other associates say. Five or six times a year, he flies to New York to tape 15 shows in five days. He regularly visits his Las Vegas restaurant, cooks as often as possible at Emeril's and his other New Orleans spots, keeps on top of the new restaurants he opens, does frequent charity events and constantly develops new food ideas. It takes 500 employees to keep all the plates spinning in Lagasse's many enterprises.

And somehow, he has found the time to write four books since 1993, including the new Emeril's TV Dinners (William Morrow, $25).

Emeril's TV Dinners is a tribute to his staff and crew, Lagasse says. It's filled with pictures and names from behind the scenes of his TV shows and restaurants, with funny, touching and exuberant stories about food and cooking, and with his favorite recipes from Emeril Live and the earlier Essence of Emeril series.

They run the gamut from the Portuguese and New England dishes of his boyhood to foods influenced by Southern, Creole and Cajun traditions, to the contemporary flavors that appeal to diners from all over the country.

If they have anything in common, it's what he told his studio audience about his holiday recipes: "They're food of love, baby - food of love."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Chef Emeril Lagasse, star of the Food Network, also owns a burgeoning restaurant empire. (JERILEE BENNETT, Colorado Springs Gazette Telegraph)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***JOB CUTS CAUSE DISSENSION AT BOEING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3V7R-8KR0-0094-548G-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 3, 1998, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1384 words

**Byline:** JEFF COLE, STANLEY HOLMES AND POLLY LANE, THE SEATTLE TIMES

**Dateline:** SEATTLE

**Body**

Boeing's move to slash as many as 48,000 jobs over the next two years will dramatically reshape the aerospace company and reverberate from Puget Sound to Wall Street.

Tuesday's dramatic announcement, roughly doubling the company's earlier forecast of employment cuts, signals one of the largest retrenchments in Boeing's history.

The company offered no breakdown, however, of which sites would be most affected or how many jobs would be eliminated through layoffs and how many through attrition. As with prior estimates, Boeing officials said privately that "a majority" of the cuts would come from its 100,800-worker labor force in Washington state, including commercial-aircraft factories in the Puget Sound area.

Boeing's two largest unions were stunned by the company's announcement. While they had few details on the specifics of the cutbacks, leaders of the Machinist and engineering unions representing 65,000 employees said the manufacturer was pandering to disillusioned shareholders by promising massive cuts that may or may not make sense.

Boeing said its total worldwide payroll will fall from about 230,000 employees at the end of this year to as few as 185,000 by the end of 2000.

In its latest projections, the troubled aerospace giant blamed Asia's economic ills for dampening global demand and prompting a new series of dramatic cuts in the rate of production of Boeing's 747 jumbo jet and other aircraft models. Not all those reductions had been expected.

While the Asian financial crisis appears to be stabilizing by some estimates, there's a long lag time before economic growth there would translate into the kind of increased air traffic that would reverse canceled Asian-airline orders for Boeing jetliners.

Boeing also scaled down its forecast Tuesday of the operating profits it expects in 1999, and issued weaker-than-expected profit forecasts for 2000.

Snarls in the company's booming airliner plants have produced a yearlong string of financial disappointments. Those, in turn, have hammered the trading value of the company's stock and prompted a major management shake-up that began in September.

Alan Mulally, the new president of the Boeing Commercial Airplane Group, said "the economic slowdown in Asia is driving air traffic down, which impacts our customers' plans and operations." More details were expected from company officials during conferences scheduled yesterday with analysts and reporters.

Boeing said last July that, by the end of 1999, it expected to pare between 18,000 and 28,000 jobs from a total of 238,000. Since then, Boeing has cut about 5,000 positions.

Tuesday, the company said that after reassessing demand and production plans, the number of jobs eliminated in 1999 could rise by 10,000. For the first time, Boeing also estimated that, in the year 2000, it could reduce its payroll by another 10,000 workers.

Analysts said layoffs already begun are expected to expand slowly through the middle of next year, when the pace will quicken.

About 6 percent of Boeing workers exit annually without getting laid off. However, many depart positions that must be filled, even in slower times.

While workers have been expecting large-scale job cuts, the latest estimates rankled union leaders.

"It seems that the company might be reacting to Wall Street and its shareholders, more than its workers," said Bill Johnson, president of District Lodge 751, International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers. "By making these sensational announcements, they are playing with the lives of ***working-class*** families throughout the area."

Boeing spokesman Larry McCracken denied the company was announcing job cuts to boost its stock price. "We are aiming for solid financial returns that will provide value to shareholders, including many employees," he said.

Officials of the International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers, representing 39,000 assembly workers, said they expect a significant number of layoffs by the end of next year.

Boeing said it plans to build 546 jetliners this year and 620 in 1999, before production drops to 490 in 2000. That suggests the reduction of factory workers should accelerate around the middle of next year.

Charles Bofferding, executive director of the Seattle Professional Engineering Employees Association, representing engineering and technical employees, said he expects as much as a third of 30,000 such jobs will be eliminated.

In September, Boeing told many of its department heads they must cut between 10 percent and 30 percent of their management and support staffs. Many of those workers already are leaving or have been notified their jobs are being cut.

Boeing said it will cut production of the 747 to two airplanes a month in late 1999, compared with five now. Part of that cutback had been announced earlier. However, the company also said it could cut the jumbo jet rate to one plane a month in early 2000 if the market for that jet fails to improve.

Analysts were more surprised to find that demand for the company's middle-size planes - the twin-engine 757 and 767 - also is weakening. Those planes are not typically linked directly to Asian demand.

Somewhat more reassuring is the continuing demand Boeing sees for its newest jetliners, the family of smaller "new-generation" 737s and the 300-seat 777. Production of new 737 models is slated to increase to 24 a month early in 1999 and will remain at that rate until late 2000.

The rate for the 777 already has been scheduled to fall to five planes a month from seven now, and that level will continue into 2000.

Boeing said it has reduced its projected profit margins for 2000 because an increased share of the planes it makes will be newer models. Profits are lower for new models, because the company is paying down initial development costs.

Howard Rubel, an analyst for Goldman Sachs, said the accelerated production cuts are "no surprise," but Boeing's forecast of falling profit margins in 2000 is "arresting."

"I'm disappointed," said Peter Jacobs, aerospace analyst for Ragen MacKenzie in Seattle, because even though deliveries were expected to decline, profit "margins were expected to go up."

In updating its projections, Boeing said it expects 1999 earnings of $ 1.5 billion to $ 1.8 billion. At the same time, the company boosted its profit-margin projections for its defense and commercial space divisions though that increase may not be enough to offset the declines expected in the jetliner business.

Johnson said he does not know how significant the cuts will be among his members. But other machinists say the company has begun telling them to expect cuts up to 40 percent in some areas.

That reality leaves him with a sobering thought, one being asked by many Boeing employees: How can Boeing produce a record 620 airplanes next year with fewer workers?

"They are having a hell of a time producing 550 airplanes now," he said. "How are they going to build 620 planes with less machinists? That's the key question."

Company officials have said that they expect to get by with fewer employees in the future because their operations will become more efficient now that they are reaching peak production.

Johnson said Boeing unfairly failed to inform him in advance of the announcement. During a meeting Tuesday, Johnson was interrupted to learn that Boeing had announced its projections.

"We had to make some calls to find out what was going on," said an angry Johnson. "This is a breach of faith and a lack of cooperation that damages the Boeing and Machinist relationship."

Ironically, Johnson said he was meeting with staff members to discuss how the Machinists and Boeing could build on what he believed was a new, cooperative spirit between them. The two sides, often bitter foes, have tried to patch up their differences and establish a more positive relationship.

Both sides have cited their recent agreement to move some 737 assembly work to Long Beach, Calif. as a positive step. But Johnson, who will be negotiating a new four-year contract next year, said the accelerated job cuts represent a setback.

"We are concerned that the spirit of cooperation that was forged during the 737 negotiations has been violated by the company's latest actions," he said. "If this is what we have going into negotiations, then we're in for some trouble."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Barry Sweet/Associated Press: Boeing's announcement of 20,000; additional job cuts, bringing the total scheduled by the end of 2000 to; 48,000, will likely have effects on the company's Renton, Wash., plant.

**Load-Date:** December 4, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Concerns with Census seen in N.J. cities No end to debate over how to conduct the count***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3V6Y-4HB0-00C6-D09P-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 30, 1998, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1998 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1367 words

**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Dateline:** ORANGE, N.J.

**Body**

ORANGE, N.J. -- To understand why a subject as arcane as Census

methodology would unleash a debate so fierce that it's winding

up in the Supreme Court today, visit this small New Jersey city.

Then drive about six miles west to Livingston Township.

Both cities are in Essex County in the metropolitan sprawl of

Newark and New York City. But that's where the similarities end.

Orange is an urban, ***working-class*** center with pockets of deep

poverty in the clusters of high-rise housing projects crowding

the east side. Livingston is a suburban bedroom community dominated

by expensive single-family homes on tree-lined streets.

Orange is mostly black, Livingston mostly white. Orange is predominantly

Democratic, Livingston, heavily Republican.

The 1990 Census counted 29,925 people in Orange and 26,155 in

Livingston. But subsequent quality checks of the Census count

showed that the numbers were wrong: 1,516 people were missed in

Orange, and 454 too many were counted in Livingston.

The same pattern of error was repeated nationwide but the numbers

were never adjusted. Close to 12 million people who lived in the

country in 1990 were missed. They were more likely to be minorities

and immigrants, young people and renters rather than homeowners,

and urban or rural residents rather than suburbanites.

At the same time, about 8 million people were counted twice. The

Census Bureau says older people who own summer and winter homes

often filed Census forms from both addresses. And some parents

with children in college counted them as living at home while

the children filed their own Census forms from dorms or apartments.

Although the Census Bureau does not have a specific profile of

those who are counted twice, the areas where the overcounts occurred

tend to be more affluent.

That's the crux of the political and legal debate swirling around

how the Census should count people in 2000, and whether a complex

method called statistical sampling should be used. Census numbers

are critical. Billions of federal and state dollars for housing

and health care and other programs that benefit the poor are allocated

based on Census population counts. So is funding for roads, schools

and law enforcement, services that benefit everyone.

State districts and city ward boundaries are drawn on the basis

of Census population counts. The number of seats states have in

the House of Representatives is based on Census numbers.

For poorer communities like Orange, a lower count means less money.

Mayor Mims Hackett estimates his city lost between $ 1.8 million

to $ 2.5 million in state and federal funding every year since

the 1990 Census because of the undercount.

"To help the communities that actually need help, they'll have

to come up with a better count," he says.

Ironically, many cities like Livingston, that enjoyed an inflated

head count, rely little on federal and state aid because they

have such a rich local tax base. Livingston's annual median household

income is $ 74,401 and the median single family-home value is $ 245,300.

In Orange, household income is about a third of Livingston's and

home values about half.

"The Census is important to everybody but not really critical

to what we do here," says Joe Roberts, Livingston's director

of planning and building.

The Census Bureau says it has a constitutional mandate to count

everyone. It insists that using traditional methods to cound a

population that is estimated to reach 275 million by 2000 will

continue to miss people and count others twice.

To correct it, it wants to use statistical sampling. Rather than

trying to reach everyone through questionnaires and numerous door-to-door

visits, the Census would try to reach at least 90% of households

in each neighborhood and estimate the rest.

Without sampling, the Census Bureau says the undercount will continue

to be worse in poor urban areas. Why? Because people move more

often in cities. It is harder to track down everyone who lives

in a large apartment building or in an unmarked unit in a back

alley than in a single-family home. And, most important, poor

people and immigrants are more likely to be suspicious of government.

Charles Johnson, a 35-year-old Federal Express employee who grew

up in Orange's "Brick City," a complex of 40-year-old housing

projects, laughs heartily when asked if residents would open the

door if a Census counter came knocking. No way, he says.

"When you're dealing with poor people, we don't care about Census

because they don't care about people in the projects," Johnson

says. "You'll never be able to get a real accurate count."

He is skeptical that being counted could mean more money for his

community. "I wouldn't see any of it," he says. "There used

to be power in numbers back in the days of Malcolm X. But it's

not as great as it was."

But in Livingston, a community of retirees and professionals,

most residents faithfully fill out their Census questionnaires.

Even if they ignore it when it arrives in the mail, they are easier

to find during door-to-door visits. Most of the residences are

single-family homes. And most of the residents have little reason

to fear a government employee.

Evelyn De Maio, 31, at home with her 15-month-old daughter, is

certain she will fill out her Census form. But she does believe

that statistical sampling techniques should be used to include

even those who don't want to be counted.

"Even if you try to do a head count, you end up estimating,"

she says.

True. Census counters sometimes rely on neighbors and relatives

to tell them how many people live in a housing unit.

But George Anderson, 78, a retired engineer who lives in Livingston,

is not sure the Census can do more to try to count people who

don't want to be counted. "I don't know what you can do about

human nature."

If sampling corrects the undercount, it is likely that minorities,

immigrants and the poor -- the types of people who populate cities

like Orange -- will be counted in greater numbers. That could

mean that urban areas, which tend to be more Democratic, will

have greater clout.

That's why champions of sampling, mostly Democrats and civil rights

groups, are calling the fight for an accurate count one of the

most significant civil rights battles facing the country today.

But most of the Republicans who control Congress are opposed to

sampling because they say it's not only illegal but unconstitutional.

They say the Census Bureau should do a better job compiling an

up-to-date address list by using all types of administrative records

to track down people.

Some also fear that sampling will overestimate people who do not

fill out Census questionnaires and that the data could be manipulated

to boost the numbers for some groups. If more likely Democrats

are counted, the Republican majority in Congress could be further

weakened. After this month's election, the Republicans' majority

in the House will shrink from 22 seats to 12.

Republican Congressman Dan Miller, chairman of the House Subcommittee

on the Census, calls sampling "the largest statistical experiment

in the history of the world."

It's not clear that sampling will help Democrats across the board.

New Jersey state Sen. Richard Codey is a Democrat. His district,

55% black and mostly urban, includes Orange and East Orange. He

says sampling could boost his district's population enough to

put East Orange into another district and push his district farther

west. He could end up representing fewer blacks and more suburban

whites, a shift that would seemingly favor a Republican candidate.

"It will change the racial make-up of my district drastically,"

says Codey, who is white. "But I'm for it. I am for a true count

no matter how you get it."

Republican state Sen. C. Louis Bassano, whose district includes

Livingston and other affluent cities, is not likely to be affected

by redistricting because he is in a solidly Republican area no

matter which way the district lines move. He is neutral on the

sampling issue "because I'm not affected by it at this very moment,"

he says.

"One of the unfortunate things that has happened is that it's

become a partisan debate," says Bill Hunt, a sampling supporter

who led the analysis of the 1990 Census by the General Accounting

Office. "I'm not sure it would have a huge impact on the distribution

of political power."

Contributing: Paul Overberg

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, color, USA TODAY(Map); PHOTOS, color, Norman Lono for USA TODAY(2); PHOTOS, b/w, Norman Lono for USA TODAY(2)

**Load-Date:** November 30, 1998

**End of Document**



[***SHE'S KEPT LESBIAN-GAY GROUP STRONG FOR 15 YEARS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NX10-01K4-93K9-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: PEOPLE; Pg. F01

**Length:** 1268 words

**Byline:** David O'Reilly, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Don't ask Rita Addessa about her childhood, or her hobbies, or her favorite flavor jelly bean, or the name of her cat.

"I hate fluffy newspaper stories," she explains, "and I don't like talking about myself."

The executive director of the Philadelphia Lesbian and Gay Task Force is notoriously businesslike - a "pit bull" in the words of one admirer - and she isn't afraid to clash with legislators, educators, editors, religious figures and others in the gay-rights movement.

She is a controversial figure within and without the city's gay community and she knows it. "Abrasive" is one of the kinder pejoratives describing her in a recent front-page issue of Philadelphia Gay News. She pokes fun at her tough image by wearing a silver battleax on a chain around her neck.

But Addessa's no-nonsense approach helps explain why the task force tomorrow will celebrate its 15th anniversary, making it one of the longest- lived gay and lesbian organizations in the nation.

"If it is our 15th anniversary, it's thanks to 15 years of Rita as executive director," said founding chairman Larry Gross. "She's been a consistent institutional force in this city."

A professor at the Annenberg School for Communication and author of books and articles on the American gay-rights movement, Gross said he knows of no other local gay-rights organization whose leadership has been as enduring as Philadelphia's.

"Rita hasn't burned out, which is something of a miracle in modern social activism," Gross said.

But even the queen of unfluff herself had to laugh when asked just what founding event the task force was celebrating in its gala tomorrow night at the Academy of Natural Sciences.

"You had to ask, didn't you?" she said. She was wearing black, sitting at a conference table at the task force's small, no-nonsense office on Walnut Street, in a room crowded with filing cabinets and storage boxes. "Well, we don't know. We probably could have picked any date. We're so detail-oriented about serious things we never paid attention to exactly when we started."

Gross and Addessa agree, however, that somewhere in the mists of the late 1970s the Philadelphia Gay Task Force grew out of a gay-rights project within the University of Pennsylvania's Christian Association. Its mission was civil rights for homosexuals, and its part-time executive director was the Rev. Jim Littrell, an Episcopal priest.

In 1979 the organization hired Addessa and added Lesbian to its name. Perhaps it was the third week of March, but Addessa, 48, isn't interested in the exact date. "It might have been June," she said. "But it's our 15th anniversary more or less."

The organization's first order of business was civil rights, and Addessa was one of those who led the fight for Philadelphia's 1982 civil-rights law banning discrimination against gays and lesbians in housing, employment and public accommodation.

But the other important item on the task force's agenda was to awaken public consciousness - to "lift gays and lesbians out of invisibility," according to Gross. Through the 1980s PLGTF produced a dozen 25-second public service announcements for television.

Gross popped a videocassette into the VCR in his office and pushed a button. As music played in the background, a series of images showing nine smiling women appeared on the screen, followed by nine men. As the women appeared a voice-over was supposed to say "Someone in your life is lesbian," and as the men appeared the voice was supposed to say, "Someone in your life is gay."

But the local TV station that produced the spot refused to include the voice-over, and so the announcement ended with just the name and address of the task force.

"It worked OK," Gross said with a shrug. He is 51, with curly hair and small earrings in each ear. "It got viewers wondering who these people are, and then they'd do this 'Oh' at the end when our name came on."

Other spots, innocuous by today's standards, were too hot for many of the local TV stations to handle. One, which showed men and women at a picnic and hugging or leaning against one another, was never aired because it was so "controversial," said Gross. Another, which featured a young man speaking happily of how he was in love, was likewise nixed because the person the man loved was male.

"What we found over time was that the TV stations would run spots if they talked about civil rights for gays, but they got very nervous and wouldn't run them if they talked about feelings, or showed people of the same sex touching." Even as late as 1989, a spot that showed a young man looking into the camera and asking, "Why didn't anyone tell me Walt Whitman was gay?" was rejected on the grounds, Gross said, that "Whitman wasn't alive to defend

himself."

In 1990 the task force stopped producing public-service announcements, however, because AIDS had by then "lifted us (gays and lesbians) out of invisibility far better than we could do. People were discovering without us that their sons and brothers and uncles and pastors and teachers were gay. So in that sense AIDS has proved to be a double-edged sword." Four of the nine men who appeared in the silent 1980 spot have died of AIDS, said Gross.

Public acceptance and civil rights have proved harder to achieve than visibility, however. Addessa, for example, maintains a 32-page, single-spaced list of the task force's 93 "policy and program recommendations."

Variously directed at police, newspapers, radio and TV stations, the school board, the schools superintendent, the Philadelphia Federation of Teachers, the mayor, City Council, the governor, the state attorney general and the state legislature, these recommendations urge civil-rights protections favorable to - or at least not unfavorable to - homosexuals.

One of the many recommendations to the Philadelphia School Board, for example, urges "comprehensive curricular revision which mandates fair and representative treatment of lesbian and gay people."

A recommendation to Pennsylvania Attorney General Ernest Preate urges a "recruitment policy to attract qualified lesbian and gay applicants for assistant attorney general positions." Newspapers are urged to increase their reporting on gays and "eliminate the AIDS-equals-Gay equation," among other things.

Addessa has conferred checkmarks (indicating complete attainment) on only a few of the items on her list.

But among her proudest moments during the last 15 years was the Philadelphia School Board's adoption in January of a policy to teach "all children in every school a curriculum informed by the principles of gender equity, multiracial and multicultural knowledge and perspective including but not limited to the history and experiences of women, racial, ethnic and religious minorities, as well as lesbian and gay people, and disabled people."

"It's radical," she exclaimed. "If they do it." She promised to now "ride herd" on school administrators to ensure that they live up to the policy.

Unabashedly Philadelphia ***working class*** - her father was a factory worker and union steward, her mother a homemaker - she says, "I am guided by the principle that everything is possible."

Her fierceness is what people admire, but, like the battleax she wears, it cuts both ways. She admits that she has a hard time getting people to return her phone calls, and other gay activists complain she is unwelcome of young volunteers and sets the agency's agenda without much consensus.

And to all this Addessa shrugs. "Fifteen years ago 'gay pride' was more a wish than a reality. Now we can look at our accomplishments with absolute pride," she says. "That takes guts and commitment."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Larry Gross, founding chairman, calls Rita Addessa a "consistent

institutional force."

2. Rita Addessa, executive director of the Philadelphia Lesbian and Gay Task

Force.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***R&B: Pop's power players R. Kelly and Bruce Springsteen have long-awaited releases out today The Boss looks back to his earliest 'Tracks'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3V2S-7F30-00C6-D382-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 10, 1998, Tuesday,

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1372 words

**Byline:** Edna Gundersen

**Body**

*Bruce Springsteen: Tracks,* a career-spanning four-CD boxed

set due today, brings the old Boss face-to-face with the older

Boss.

Culled from roughly 300 abandoned songs, the collection includes

10 B-sides, some released only abroad, and 56 previously unreleased

masters, starting with 1972 audition tapes for legendary talent

scout John Hammond.

"It was interesting to hear my voice when I was 24 and try to

figure out who that guy was," Springsteen, 49, says from his

home in New Jersey.

That guy was rock 'n' roll's ***working-class*** hero, a bar-band wunderkind

whose passion, sincerity and romantic vision revitalized pop music

and broadened an American musical trail blazed by Woody Guthrie

and Bob Dylan.

Springsteen's fans, among the most loyal in show business, have

long clamored for the release of his vaulted treasures while savoring

them on crude bootlegs. Now available in pristine condition: the

anti-nukes *Roulette,* early show-closer *Thundercrack,*

concert favorite *Zero and Blind Terry,* bootleg staple

*Where the Bands Are* and the original *Born in the USA,*

a somber version intended for *Nebraska.*

*Tracks* finally unveils a hidden legacy that Springsteen

began to regard as an albatross.

"It didn't seem right to have all this music sit there unheard,"

he says. "At every concert, there was always a guy holding a

sign with some obscure song. I knew I had to find a way to get

some of this music out."

Trimmed from six CDs

A millstone-turned-milestone, *Tracks* traces Springsteen's

25-year creative course in dozens of songs initially intended

for such landmark albums as *The River, Nebraska* and *Born*

*in the USA.* Springsteen first tackled *Tracks* as a six-CD

cutting-room banquet, then narrowed it to finished songs that

travel an alternate route to his familiar albums.

"For a while, I didn't know how to contextualize it," he says.

"I pared it to 100 songs, and then I pared it down again to music

that directly related to records I'd released so there'd be a

reference point."

Before issuing *The Ghost of Tom Joad* in 1995, Springsteen

spent a week listening to every unreleased song in his vault.

He made rough notes, then shelved the project to do the Tom Joad

tour. Afterward, he embarked on a new acoustic album, got stuck

midway and turned his attention to electric music. When that album

stalled, he resumed surveying his archives.

"I was in the middle of figuring out what to do next when I thought,

rather than have a couple of years go by with no music coming

out, I could release stuff from the vault. I knew a lot of it

was very good. These weren't outtakes. I didn't include anything

that wouldn't hold up on its own."

He elected to withhold such fan favorites as *The Fever* and

*The Promise,* destined to crop up on future vault packages,

and he axed material deemed lackluster or technically flawed.

Most tunes had originally been shelved owing to album space constraints

or a poor thematic fit. Springsteen had nailed lively takes of

*Give the Girl a Kiss* and *So Young and in Love,* but

the up-tempo rockers didn't blend with material bound for *Born*

*to Run* and *Darkness on the Edge of Town.*"That happened

a lot," Springsteen says. "Some records, like *Nebraska,* were

focused from the start, but there were other times I'd go in search

of the record and make two or three in the process."

'River' overflow

Such was the case with 1980's *The River,* a double album

that left behind heaps of discards, many now dominating the second

disc.

"In *The River* stretch, I had gotten into Woody Guthrie

and country music, and my work began to be influenced by books

and films," he recalls. "At the same time, I was listening to

the Raspberries' greatest hits, so I wrote all these short pop

songs like *Restless Nights, Dollhouse* and *Be True.*"

He felt a fresh appreciation for his stark acoustic renditions

of *Growin' Up, Mary Queen of Arkansas* and other demos taped

at CBS Studios.

He also relished rediscovering tunes, including *Iceman,*

he'd forgotten. "It was fun to stumble upon things I didn't know

were there," he says. "I really hadn't listened to any of this

in probably 20 years."

Are fans still listening? Springsteen became a superstar with

1984's *Born in the USA,* which sold nearly 12 million copies.

His following gradually eroded. In 1992, the simultaneously released

*Human Touch* and *Lucky Town* entered *Billboard*

behind Def Leppard's *Adrenalize* at Nos. 2 and 3, respectively,

then quickly plummeted. The spare, acoustic *Tom Joad,* Springsteen's

13th album, has sold fewer than 600,000 copies, according to SoundScan.

*Tracks,* with a suggested price of $ 69.98, is not expected

to match the huge sales of the *Live/1975-85* boxed set,

a No. 1 debut that hit at the peak of his popularity.

"This is a great record, but it represents some missed opportunities,"

says Charles Cross, founding editor of Boss fanzine *Backstreets*.

"Some of these songs would have had a greater impact in the past."

"I'm glad to see him finally put the stuff out," says Cross,

who notes that even dedicated bootleg collectors will be unfamiliar

with 30% of *Tracks.* There are probably another 20 songs

that fans really want, like *The Fever, Unsatisfied Heart* and

*County Fair,* one of best things he ever did. With so many

bootlegs out, we're privy to his bedroom closet tapes in ways

we aren't with other artists. It allows us to say, 'Why didn't

he do this or that?' That might be an unfair standard."

Cross is more excited about this week's arrival of *Bruce Springsteen:*

*Songs* (Avon Books, $ 50), a coffee-table tome of photos, short

essays and song lyrics, including Springsteen's first drafts.

"You can follow a song from its inception through to the finished

product and see all the bad verses that I threw out," Springsteen

says, acknowledging some hesitation about admitting fans into

his creative inner sanctum. "I disappear in my work and then

I pop out again. I've always enjoyed working in private. But over

the years, you tend to have more flexibility. Everything seems

like less of a big deal now."

Too meticulous?

Don't believe it. Springsteen remains a serious, prudent and meticulous

artist, often badgered for taking too long between albums.

"That's a fact," he says. "That's frustrating for me, but looking

back, I wouldn't have made those records differently. I was envious

of people who seemed to release records more easily. But I thought

really hard about the music I was making. A lot of that hard thought

brought forth something that had a focus and intensity I wouldn't

have gotten otherwise.

"I thought a lot about what I wanted to write about, who I wanted

to be and the place I wanted to play in my audience's lives. That

took time. I released carefully and cautiously, and it enabled

me to have a deeper and longer-lasting relationship with my audience.

I would love to find a way to release music more casually. This

record is a step in that direction."

On the *Tracks* cover, Springsteen sprawls across a couch

in the basement of Philadelphia's Main Point club. The photo was

shot in 1974, a year after *Greetings from Asbury Park, N.J.,*

heralded the latest rock idol to hurtle down the turnpike.

Early on, Springsteen penned earnest street anthems and epic tales

of young rebels yearning for freedom. He matured into an acute

observer of the internal and external struggles facing ordinary

folks. From the gritty short stories on *Nebraska* to the

plaints about a neglected underclass on *Tom Joad,* Springsteen

has followed his heart and moral compass.

Music remains inspiring but not all-consuming. Devoted to wife

Patti Scialfa and their three children, Springsteen says he struggles

to balance family and music without shortchanging either. Pushing

50, he's less inclined to wax rhapsodic about fast cars, pretty

girls and adventure-hungry boys straining at the leash.

Does that make him less relevant in the youth-obsessed pop realm?

Indifferent to trends, charts and playlists, Springsteen finds

meaning in the music, not the marketplace.

"I concern myself with a lot of adult issues," he says bluntly.

"Since my late 20s, I was concerned with writing songs that would

not feel out of context when I was 40, that would maintain its

vitality and purpose.

"I didn't know what level of success I would have, but I knew

it was a job I would be doing my whole life. It's a job I still

love doing, and I feel I've gotten better at it. There is still

a big story to tell."

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO, Color, Sony; PHOTO, Color, David Rose, Sony; Tuning in: Rocker Bruce Springsteen's four-CD, 66-song set surveys his almost three-decades-long career.

**Load-Date:** November 11, 1998

**End of Document**



[***OFF THE ICE, HARDING FINDS IT ROUGH GOING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NT60-01K4-91W5-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1263 words

**Byline:** Robin Clark, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** PORTLAND, Ore.

**Body**

She smokes cigarettes. She has carried a gun. She owns a pool cue and knows how to use it. She got her thrills out of drag racing - from behind the wheel.

She can be rough and raw, she can be tough and ornery. She does not back down from a fight.

She calls herself "the Charles Barkley of figure skating."

She is hardly the demure ice princess common to this world of frozen smiles, sequined gowns and cooed platitudes, this world that served up Peggy Fleming and Dorothy Hamill to charm an adoring public.

But, as the president of the Tonya Harding Fan Club puts it delicately, "Tonya has never been a one-dimensional person."

The 23-year-old's career has taken on a bizarre new dimension with word that several members of her inner circle - including her ex-husband and her bodyguard - had been implicated in a plot to brutally eliminate one of her chief competitors in next month's Olympic Games.

The assault on Nancy Kerrigan, whacked on the knee with an iron bar as she stepped off the ice last week, kept her from the national championships. But it wasn't enough to keep her off the Olympic team.

For many Harding fans, this week's news was merely the latest chapter in the long, sad story of a skater whose skill and drive have often been overshadowed by a turbulent life.

A broken home, a troubled marriage, a well-publicized incident in which she confronted another motorist with a baseball bat - controversy has dogged the 5-foot, 1-inch, 96-pound dynamo whom one coach described as "a little barracuda."

Now, with Kerrigan unable to compete, Harding had won the national championship and a chance at an Olympic medal that narrowly eluded her two years ago.

But even as she weathered the latest storm, Harding seemed to be her own worst enemy. On Tuesday, she was photographed hurrying away from her bodyguard's house. Fans who worry over Harding's career-threatening asthma condition could not help noticing that she was smoking a cigarette.

"My heart just goes out to her," said Elaine Stamm, a Portland homemaker who formed a fan club to help the skater meet training expenses. "She's never had a stable life. Never. I just can't believe this."

\*

Despite its fairy-land image, figure skating has been shadowed by controversy.

Sonja Henie, the sport's first female superstar, caused a furor by shaking hands with Adolf Hitler during the 1936 Olympics - some said the two became friends.

Katarina Witt, East Germany's glamorous gold medalist, was once accused of aiding that country's dreaded secret police.

But for melodrama, the career of Tonya Harding has been a soap opera unto itself.

"You guys say I'm controversial, so maybe I am," Harding told an interviewer recently. "I'm kind of like the Charles Barkley of figure skating. I don't follow in anyone's footsteps."

Says coach Dody Teachman, "She's a tough cookie. And she's had to be."

Born into a struggling, ***working-class*** family, Harding was an unlikely competitor in a sport where private lessons and custom skates can cost as much as an Ivy League education.

Her father, Al, was a truck driver and building manager, and her mother, LaVona, waited tables.

Harding first took to the ice at age 3, when she saw other children skating at a Portland mall rink and begged her parents to let her join in. She got a pair of second-hand skates that Christmas and soon began taking group lessons.

Recalling her transition to private instruction with longtime coach Diane Rawlinson, Harding said Rawlinson first refused to accept her as a student, saying she was too young.

"My mom told me to go out and pester her," Harding told Sports Illustrated in 1991. "So I skated around her in circles and drove her nuts until Diane agreed to a six-month trial."

Her pluck and determination became Harding's trademark as she climbed up the junior ranks, dazzling judges with her natural leaping ability.

She landed her first triple loop at age 9. Just five years later, she was near perfecting the triple Axel, a 3 1/2-revolution jump no woman had yet tried in competition.

In 1989, she was third at the national championships and had amassed a string of international wins. Then, in 1991, she won the U.S. women's championship in Minneapolis.

The four-minute show was the performance of a lifetime. She landed seven triple jumps, including the second-ever triple Axel by a woman in competition. The standing ovation lasted almost a minute.

Harding left the celebration behind to enjoy a game of pool.

\*

But behind the on-ice success was a life filled with turmoil.

Harding's parents were divorced when she was young, and she lived alternately with her father and her mother, who has had six husbands.

She went to a new school almost every year. She had few friends.

At 16, she dropped out of high school to devote all her energies to skating.

The year before, she had started seeing Jeff Gillooly. In March 1990, they married. Harding was 19.

"I tried to talk them out of getting married," her mother told an interviewer. "I knew Jeff had a violent streak."

\*

From the start, the marriage was troubled.

Twice Harding sought restraining orders against Gillooly. Twice she has filed for divorce. They divorced last summer, and reconciled weeks later.

But as recently as October, police were called to their apartment complex after neighbors reported an argument and a gunshot in the parking lot.

Police seized a 9mm Beretta handgun and a shotgun from the couple's truck. Harding later acknowledged that the pistol was hers.

In March 1992, police were called to an accident scene near where Harding practices. Their report said they found her brandishing a baseball bat at another motorist with whom she was arguing over a fender-bender.

There were no arrests, but the two women reportedly traded punches.

Such incidents have only served to reinforce Harding's bad-girl image, and to accentuate the contrast between her and rival Kerrigan.

Where Harding seems brash and rough-edged, Kerrigan seems poised.

Where Harding is described as athletic, Kerrigan is graceful.

And where Kerrigan gets endorsements and magazine covers, Harding gets grilled about her personal life.

Perhaps the cruelest comparison: When Kerrigan was attacked last week, fans showered her with flowers, cards and condolences. But when Harding reported a death threat before a competition in November, some skating officials wondered whether the threat was a hoax staged by someone she knew.

"Other girls are the darlings of the media, while Tonya has been shunned and slandered," complains Harding fan club president Stamm.

\*

The current controversy could not come at a worse time for Harding, or for the U.S. skating establishment.

After a disappointing fourth-place finish in the national championships last year, Harding returned to her home ice here with new resolve.

She skipped her normal summer vacation to train with weights, dropping some extra pounds and improving her endurance.

And she had patched things up with ex-husband Jeff.

This was to be her last run at a childhood dream of winning an Olympic gold medal.

The U.S. Figure Skating Association named both Kerrigan and Harding to the U.S. team that will compete in next month's Winter Games.

U.S. Olympic Committee officials have said Harding's status should not be affected unless she is implicated directly in Kerrigan's assault.

But it is hard to imagine either skater being in top form under the circumstances.

"This is so sad," Stamm said yesterday as she fielded calls from other fan club members. "Tonya's victory at the nationals should have been jubilant, but now there's this cloud. It's like so much of her life. It's like a bad dream."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Tonya Harding has not been implicated in the attack, but she is no

stranger to trouble.

2. Tonya Harding and Jeff Gillooly at their wedding in March 1990, when

Harding was 19. They divorced last summer, then reconciled. (Associated Press)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***New is to SAT as fearful is to ...;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY7-V5C0-0190-X3GF-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***students who will be the first to take the test in an altered format.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY7-V5C0-0190-X3GF-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1630 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Being a teenager has just gotten tougher: They're messing with The Test.

Taking the SAT college-entrance exam, which is already freighted with portent and pressure, will require students to write an essay beginning next year.

Today's high school sophomores - the graduating class of 2006 - will be the first to take the new SAT next spring.

"It kind of feels like we're the experiment," said Monique Washington, 15, a sophomore at Cheltenham High School. "It scares me a little bit. I guess we're setting the new standard."

Along with the essay, the retooled test will include more reading comprehension, a multiple-choice section on grammar, and more advanced math (Algebra II instead of Algebra I).

Gone will be the infamous analogies (boat is to regatta as car is to race).

It'll be scored on a scale of 2,400 instead of 1,600 points and will take 45 minutes longer than the current three hours.

Although the new test is nearly a year away, it's been the topic of discussion and planning among colleges and high schools, tutors and guidance counselors - as well as among some students and parents.

The changes were made, test-makers say, to bring the SAT more in line with school curriculums and improve student writing.

Critics question, however, whether monetary, not scholarly, concerns inspired the alterations, which come as a growing number of colleges are relying less on standardized tests as the most accurate predictor of student performance.

Ultimately, for the 2.2 million students who will take the test, the change won't be easy.

"The poor kids in the first class to take it will be nervous," said Carol Lunkenheimer, dean of undergraduate admissions at Northwestern University. "They'll be saying, 'Woe is me - why is my class the one taking this exam?' "

Old SAT, new SAT?

In a world where people are always looking for an edge, some parents and students are already strategizing about the new SAT.

For those who perceive the current test as easier than the new one, "debate is raging full-scale" over whether the class of '06 should take both the old and the new SATs, said Cigus Vanni, guidance counselor at Cherry Hill High School West.

Students typically take two SATs - one in the spring of junior year and one in the fall of senior year - according to the College Board, which owns and administers the test. If that's the case, then students from the class of '06 would not take the current SAT.

And that, said Vanni, would be a mistake.

"My son's a 10th grader, and I absolutely am going to have him take the old test along with the new," Vanni said. "I'm not sure he'll be as strong on the grammar and writing on the new test."

Over the last 15 years, Vanni and others say, most public schools have de-emphasized grammar. "It hampers kids' ability to write," he added.

Dan Jones, a 16-year-old sophomore in Vanni's school, agrees. "I want to take the old one," he said. "I'm a math kid and would do better without the essay."

In the past, colleges have customarily accepted students' best scores, regardless of how many times they took the SATs. But many colleges don't yet know whether they will accept scores from both tests.

Educators and SAT tutors say many of the 1,600 colleges that require SATs will probably insist on the new test. "Why focus on something that's obsolete?" asked Marvin Sills, director of admissions at Rowan University.

Lee Stetson, the director of admissions at the University of Pennsylvania, said the university would "give consideration" to high scores from the old test but still would require the new one.

Jon Zeitlin, general manager of precollege programs for Kaplan Test Prep & Admissions in New York, said a Kaplan survey showed that roughly 60 percent of schools would accept new and old tests, 10 percent would require only the new test, and the remainder were not sure.

For certain, the schools in the University of California system will accept results of the new SATs only.

Reasons behind the change

Dissatisfied with the academic caliber of freshmen, former University of California president Richard Atkinson threatened to stop accepting the SAT if the College Board didn't change it. He said he would rather develop new ways of evaluating students than use the current SAT. Atkinson wanted the exam to become more a measure of learned knowledge and less an aptitude test, educators say.

Robert Schaeffer, a director of the nonprofit National Center for Fair and Open Testing - and a major SAT critic - said that because 13 percent of the SATs in the United States are given in California, the College Board "very quickly overhauled" the exam, for fear of losing a huge set of clients.

"We believe the board cynically packaged the new SAT writing test and would not have introduced it" if they hadn't bee threatened, he said.

Similarly, Laura Skandera Trombley, president of Pitzer College, a small private school in Southern California, said she suspects the board was "more interested in protecting its market share than in creating significant reforms. . . . We are talking about a great deal of money."

Taking the new SAT will cost students $10 to $12 more than the current $28.50. This, Schaeffer said, will bring the College Board additional millions.

Ultimately, he said, the writing test constitutes a "cosmetic change" and does not answer all of California's complaints.

Brian O'Reilly, executive director of information services for the College Board, acknowledged that California exerted influence. "Did it affect us when Richard Atkinson, as head of the largest public system in the country, said he did not like aspects of the test? Of course it did," O'Reilly said. "He complained about the product, and [we] would have been foolish to not pay attention."

O'Reilly said the board was not simply "protecting its market share," and it would have been simpler and less expensive not to change the SAT.

But the board "is trying to send the message to high schools and middle schools about the importance of writing, which is being neglected."

By requiring an essay, the board will compel high schools to teach writing, O'Reilly said.

Teaching the test

This highlights another problem that educators have found: high schools teaching for the test.

"Test preparation takes up educational real estate that ought to be used for science and reading," said Willard Dix, college counselor at the elite University of Chicago Laboratory High School. "Kids ask, 'Why read Moby-Dick when we have to take the SAT?' "

Critics of the test also say it rewards students from middle- and upper-class families who can afford SAT tutors.

So certain are the Princeton Review SAT tutors of their abilities to coach students on the new SAT that Michael Williams, a Center City Review manager, predicted big improvements: "Essay tests are the easiest to beat," he said. "They're primarily a cosmetic look, and graders don't have much time to read them. We're thinking of doubling our guaranteed score increase from 100 to 200."

Can the essay really transform students into better writers? No way, said Jon Reider, a college counselor at a private San Francisco high school and an officer of the National Association for College Admission Counseling. Writing "involves reading, research, rewriting," he said. "What relevance is there to a five-paragraph essay done in 25 minutes? It's meaningless."

A high-pressure writing test would also be unfair to students for whom English is a second language, Dix said.

Said Brian Tang, 15, a Cheltenham High School sophomore who grew up speaking Korean: "Because English isn't even my first language, the essay will be harder for me. That's the part I don't agree about."

Schaeffer, the SAT critic, said the current test favors boys over girls; girls are more apt to look for gray areas and therefore do less well on a multiple-choice exam. That eye for nuance might help girls do better on essays, though, he added.

In addition, critics have long held that the SAT contains class and cultural biases that hamper minority, poor and ***working-class*** students.

Because of test-related problems like these, more colleges have chosen to become SAT-optional - about 300 institutions since 2002.

This trend of "holistic, comprehensive review" lets college admissions officers look more deeply at a student's life and school work without what Jane Brown, Mount Holyoke's vice president for enrollment, calls the "blunt instrument" of the SAT. "We would never define a student by the accomplishment of a single morning of effort," she said.

But most colleges will continue to demand a standardized test from incoming freshmen, either the SAT or the ACT, a test developed by an independent, not-for-profit organization formerly known as the American College Testing Program. Traditionally, the SAT - taken by about 60 percent of applicants - has been seen as an aptitude test; the ACT has been characterized as curriculum-based. High school students on the East and West Coasts generally take the SAT, while Midwesterners and Southerners take the ACT.

In the end, the SAT measures "test-wiseness" - how well someone takes a test - and not intelligence, Dix said. "I can almost guarantee that quirky, creative people don't do well," Dix said. "This test is just not worth the mental agony."

Contact staff writer Alfred Lubrano at 215-854-4969 or [*alubrano@phillynews.com*](mailto:alubrano@phillynews.com).

Schools and SATs

Will take highest score from:

Current or new SAT

Carnegie Mellon University

Columbia University

Dartmouth College

Emory University

Harvard University

Johns Hopkins University

Pomona College

Rice University

Stanford University

Williams College

New SAT only

Boston University

Case Western Reserve University

New York University

Northwestern University

University of California

University of Pennsylvania

No policy yet

Brown University

Duke University

Haverford College

Oberlin College

**Graphic**

CHART;

SATs: A Comparison (SOURCE: The College Board; The Philadelphia Inquirer)

SATs: Old and New (SOURCE: The College Board)

Schools and SATs (SOURCE: Kaplan Test Prep & Admissions and the University of Pennsylvania)

**Load-Date:** August 24, 2005

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[***HE'S NOT JUST BLOWING SMOKE. / TO GAUGE THE ECONOMY, TALK TO THIS CIGAR SELLER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DJS0-01K4-945N-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 17, 1998 Saturday D EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1275 words

**Byline:** Jane M. Von Bergen, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Cherry Hill tobacconist Lou Silver has his own gauge of how the volatility on Wall Street is affecting consumer spending.

It's the $10 cigar.

When times are good, he has no problem selling the $10 cigar.

These days?

"The ***working-class*** guy who is looking at his investments go down the toilet is buying [fewer] cigars and making them last longer. Or he's switching from the $10 Zino Connoisseur 100 cigar to a $5 cigar," said Silver, who owns the Track Town Smoke Shop.

"I could sell all the $3 and $5 cigars I could get my hands on."

Economists say it takes a long time for volatility in the stock market to translate into changes in consumer consumption.

"Statistically speaking," said Gineo Staranczak, director of long-term forecasting at Wefa Group, "a 10 percent decline in the stock market only results in a 0.4 percent decline in consumer spending."

Helene Huffer, president of Elaine Cooper & Co., a Chestnut Hill store that sells fine jewelry, has found that "the stock market is not a good prognosticator of sales forecasts.

"One of the best sales I ever made was in 1987, right after the last crash. The customer thought that, given the market, he'd rather have his money on something he could look at on his wife's finger, rather than have it in stocks that might go down further."

By the same token, she said, this spring, she had a customer nearly ready to buy a significantly priced ruby and diamond ring only to decide against it at the last moment.

"He didn't want to take the money out of the stock market to put into the jewelry," she said. "I am wondering if I'm going to see him in the next few days."

Economists who track these kinds of things talk about the wealth effect - the point at which wealth - or lack of it - in the stock market begins to affect consumer purchasing.

To illustrate, forget about statistical analysis and consider Lou Silver's store: His business shows what is happening as clearly as any complicated graph. However nervous the $10 cigar buyer is about the economy, whatever is happening on Wall Street is not cramping the style of the very rich.

The well-to-do might be sitting in Silver's tobacco club complaining about the market, but nothing is stopping them from shelling out $535 dollars for a 25-smoke box of Davidoff cigars - "the finest Dominican cigar around," Silver said. That's more than $21 apiece.

Silver said no one is balking either at renewing $1,000-a-year vaults to store their cigars and booze. "My vaults are sold out and everybody renews. They are not changing their habits."

Lynn Franco, an analyst who helps put together the oft-quoted Consumer Confidence Index, sees it this way: "It's not like we need to sound the alarms anytime soon."

The index, put out monthly by the Conference Board in New York, measures people's attitudes about economic conditions and their expectations of future economic health.

Franco points out that even though the index has slipped each month for the last three months, it still is well above the benchmark of what is considered to reflect a strong economy. She said consumers still view the economy as healthy, but they are a little worried about the future.

Which explains why Marc Brownstein did not redo the kitchen of his Wynnewood home this summer and Walt Kuenstler settled for a Subaru instead of a Lexus.

"We were just looking at the magazines, but we hadn't called any contractors yet," said Brownstein, who heads the Brownstein Group, a Center City advertising agency. "I said, 'Let's wait for the market to come back.' I had had some pretty big gains in stock and was going to sell stock and use the profits to pay for it. Then the room's paid for."

"Long-term, I'm bullish," Brownstein said. But short-term, well, the stove, fridge and dishwasher work fine and the cabinets are not half-bad-looking, either.

For years, Kuenstler, an account representative at U.S. Interactive, a Malvern Internet advertising agency, hung on to his 1991 Ford Escort. "I had been hoping to trade up to either a new or used imported luxury car, like a Lexus or Infiniti. But I ended up with a Subaru Impreza wagon for $17,000 - excellent value, very practical and not what I wanted." The lowest-priced Lexus sells for more than $30,000.

Kuenstler said he is not too worried about immediate changes in the stock market. "We're trying hard to take a very long view of it," he said. His market investments are in a 401(k) plan for retirement. But, he said, "concerns about the overall economy caused me to be more modest in my thinking."

Not Eric Exley's customers.

"There's been no one who has canceled the order of their $90,000 Porsches," said Exley, who sells Porsches, BMWs and Audis for Don Rosen Imports in Conshohocken. "Most of our customers are big boys and are able to take a punch."

The only sign he is seeing is that instead of putting $20,000 or $30,000 down and financing the rest, customers are interested in $5,000 to $10,000 down payments.

Brian Hazen's customers aren't too worried, either. This week, the Aspen, Colo., real estate salesman closed on a $2.75 million dollar house - a lovely home next to a creek, with stunning mountain views, private, yet close enough to Aspen for convenient shopping and fine dining.

"We've been very solid," Hazen said. He says that given the volatility in the market, his customers would just as soon put their money into an appreciating asset, such as a mountain home near Aspen. "I don't think anyone is going to get too excited about sticking their funds in a bank and getting 2, 3 or 4 percent interest."

Chris Hamilton, one of three brothers who runs Dane Decor, an upscale Scandinavian home furnishings store with several Philadelphia-area locations, had estimated that his company would sell a dozen $1,800 hideaway office/computer cabinets in a year. Instead, it has sold 30 in six months.

Its September sales figures were ahead of last year's, and sales in the first two weeks of October topped the whole month of October 1997 - and that is for such items as $1,500 leather sofas and $1,400 cherry or teak dining tables with chairs at $270 each.

How will the turmoil affect Christmas retailing?

There will be kind of a trickle-down effect, said Kurt Barnard, a retail consultant who publishes Barnard's Retail Trend Report.

The longtime wealthy at the very top will continue to buy from Tiffany's, Neiman Marcus, and other upscale retailers.

However, foreign shoppers will be missing in action. Upscale retailers, he said, "depend a lot on the foreign customers, particularly Japanese. All of those countries who have sent people here with pockets full of money, their citizens no longer can afford to splurge."

Also, the newly wealthy - people at the top of the salary scale and whose wealth has been dependent on the stock market and big bonuses - will switch from Neiman and Saks to Macy's, Barnard said.

But they will not be enough to make up for the even larger group, he said, who will switch from Macy's and Strawbridge's to Kmart and Wal-Mart.

"Americans are not in very good economic shape," Barnard said. "They are up to their gills in debt." Even if they do not have much at stake in the stock market, they feel uneasy by the turmoil in the world economy and on Wall Street, he said.

Which is where Cherry Hill tobacconist Lou Silver thinks he just might get a break this Christmas.

"Instead of people spending $100 on a sweater, they might buy [a man] a few $5 cigars, throw in a cutter and maybe a lighter," Silver said. "He's going to probably enjoy the smokes better than the sweater he has 20 of and doesn't wear. And they'll get away cheaper."

"So, it might even come out a winner," he said, "in spite of everything."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

The habits of cigar buyers can say a lot about the state of the economy. At Track Town Smoke Shop in Cherry Hill, Lou Silver lights one up in the store's humidor, alongside Karen Silver. (BOB HILL, Inquirer Suburban Staff)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***MLK streets anything but easy***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44Y3-60S0-010F-K0MP-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 18, 2002, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

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**Byline:** Larry Copeland

**Body**

Soon after Martin Luther King Jr. was assassinated, many communities, at the urging of African-Americans, began naming streets in his honor.

The practice, which intensified during the late '80s and continues today, was born of hope and determination. Blacks wanted to keep alive King's dream of a colorblind society, while permanently placing one of their own in the nation's pantheon of heroes.

Today, about 500 streets in the United States bear the civil rights leader's name, says Derek Alderman, a geographer at East Carolina University in Greenville, N.C.

As the nation marks on Monday what would have been King's 73rd birthday, it seems reasonable to ask: Are these roads a fitting tribute?

It's no secret that most streets named for King wind through some of the meanest communities. One can score drugs, buy a date or get mugged somewhere near an MLK street sign in any city.

As comedian Chris Rock joked: "I don't care where you live in America, if you're on Martin Luther King Boulevard, there's some violence going down."

"Most of the streets are still located in areas where they have been neglected," says Martin Luther King III, head of a civil rights group based here that was co-founded by his father. "Their intentions were honorable, but unfortunately, what they didn't do in most cases was to create the kind of street or area that would be an appropriate tribute."

Most of the streets already were neglected and run-down when they were named for King. They often were chosen not because they were the city's -- or even the black community's -- finest, but because they were the best those seeking to honor King could get.

Sometimes, that wasn't much. In Clearwater, Fla., King Avenue is a narrow, three-block stretch just 500 feet long.

Source of pride

Despite their often less-than-appealing appearance, the streets are a source of pride in numerous communities. The mere presence of King's name on signposts helps make him relevant to a generation of Americans who know him only through textbooks and news footage, some say.

"It keeps the name of Martin Luther King Jr. before the public," says Rep. John Lewis, D-Ga., a veteran of the civil rights movement. "People say, 'I'll meet you on MLK Drive,' 'I'll meet you on MLK Boulevard.' . . . I don't know of any other American of our time who has had so many streets named after him."

Others question whether simply putting his name on street signs is the best way to honor his legacy.

"They helped initially, when people were grappling for something to hold on to," says Rep. Sheila Jackson Lee, D-Texas. "But if that is the only significant lasting tribute, the answer is no, it is not enough."

"When people visit cities, they should want to find their way to MLK Boulevard, and they should find a vibrant place with tourist attractions because that was the basis for naming these streets in the first place," she says.

Portions of some streets named for King are enjoying a revitalization as part of the urban renewal sweeping the country.

King's son, the president of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, says he is close to securing private and public funding to spur economic development on some of the streets named for his father.

In the 34 years since James Earl Ray killed the civil rights leader on April 4, 1968, in Memphis, King has become more widely accepted than he was during his lifetime. His name adorns schools, hospitals, buildings and streets around the globe.

The King Center in Atlanta has identified dozens of sites named after the slain civil rights leader, from a school in Arequipa, Peru, to a library in Lusaka, Zambia.

In the United States, King's birthday in January has been observed as a federal holiday since 1986.

More than one-quarter of the nation's 110 schools named for King have black student populations of 25% or less, says Alderman, who has extensively studied commemorating King. But naming streets for King is still a phenomenon of black communities.

In Atlanta, his hometown, Martin Luther King Jr. Drive is a wide thoroughfare that begins at historic Oakland Cemetery near downtown and cuts across the city for 10 miles. MLK, as it is known, traverses the neighborhood where King lived as an adult and passes near the Atlanta University Center, the largest group of black colleges in the country.

"The street was named in 1976, and it's really symbolic of the struggle of African-Americans and what Dr. King was all about," Atlanta historian Herman "Skip" Mason says.

As MLK passes into neighboring Cobb County, though, it becomes Mableton Parkway. (Cobb County does have a stretch of highway named for King in Marietta.)

"People may admire or respect King on a general level, but when you ask people to name or rename a street, you're asking them to make a personal identification or connection with King. And often people don't identify with King on a personal level in the same way," Alderman says.

He says the strongest objection often comes from businesses that do not want the expense associated with changing addresses.

Clearwater, a city of 108,000 on Florida's Gulf Coast, is encountering some opposition from businesses as it prepares to rename a street that city commissioners consider more "appropriate" than the three-block Martin Luther King Jr. Avenue. After a request from the local NAACP, the city will begin a two-year process of renaming Greenwood Avenue, a 3.2-mile road through a variety of neighborhoods, says City Manager Bill Horne.

Martin Luther King Jr. Drive in Chicago, which runs 11 miles from outside the downtown "Loop" south to 111th Street, is one of the most recognizable streets in a city that named its freeways for politicians -- all of them white and male.

It passes through Bronzeville, which was once the center of black culture in the Midwest and is being revitalized; past black ghetto high-rises and the University of Chicago in Hyde Park and into the ***working-class*** neighborhoods of the South Side.

"It is a beautiful boulevard, and it is a real tribute to Dr. King," says Timuel Black, 83, a Chicago historian who has lived in the city since he was 8 months old.

For some, though, naming a road for King is an inadequate tribute, no matter how grand the street.

"Dr. King's spirit is what has become lost, what he was calling America to do for the least of its citizens and to do for its racial problems," says Rep. Bobby Rush, D-Ill. "We think we're honoring Dr. King by having highways and thoroughfares named for him. But the battles he tried to fight have been set aside."

Richard Hatcher hoped that would not happen. He was mayor of Gary, Ind., from 1968 to 1988, and recalls a sense of unbridled optimism on the day in November 1969 when signs along Indiana Street were changed to Martin Luther King Drive.

"It was a time when black folks felt good about their situation and felt that their prospects were very good," says Hatcher, who now is a law professor at Valparaiso University. "If their current situation was not all they wanted it to be, they felt their prospects were great."

"The thing that is most missing today," he says, "especially among young blacks, is that first-hand knowledge of what kind of sacrifices were made, and who made those sacrifices, to make what they're doing today possible."

Continuing tributes

Some African-Americans say that King, whose courage stretched the canvas of possibility for many Americans, deserves the tribute.

"I believe the naming of streets, buildings, babies -- all the kinds of tributes we give to people who become extraordinary human beings -- should be done," says Wilma Webb, a former Colorado state representative and first lady of Denver. She and Mayor Wellington Webb, who also is a former state representative, led efforts to make King's birthday a state holiday.

In Denver, Martin Luther King Boulevard runs about four miles from the edge of downtown to the former Stapleton International Airport. It slices through some run-down neighborhoods, but there is revitalization at both ends: a building renaissance in the historic Five Points and Curtis Park neighborhoods and a huge, decades-long urban renewal project at the site of the old airport.

"I'm proud of it because it's in northeast Denver, which is predominantly African-American," Wellington Webb says.

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Contributing: Debbie Howlett, Rick Hampson, Patrick O'Driscoll, Pat McMahon and Martin Kasindorf

*TEXT WITHIN GRAPHIC BEGINS HERE*

Georgia has most MLK streets

Thirty-seven states and the District of Columbia have at least one street named for Martin Luther King Jr. The number of streets in those states:

Georgia: 72

Mississippi: 65

Texas: 54

Louisiana: 51

Florida: 47

Alabama: 35

North Carolina: 17

California: 11

South Carolina: 11

Kentucky: 10

Michigan: 9

New Jersey: 9

Oklahoma: 9

Arkansas: 8

Ohio: 8

Tennessee: 8

Illinois: 7

Maryland: 7

Indiana: 6

Virginia: 5

Washington: 4

Wisconsin: 4

Missouri: 3

New York: 3

Pennsylvania: 3

Connecticut: 2

Iowa: 2

Kansas: 2

Arizona: 1

Colorado: 1

D.C.: 1

Delaware: 1

Massachusetts: 1

Minnesota: 1

Nebraska: 1

New Mexico: 1

Oregon: 1

West Virginia: 1

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY, Source: Derek H. Alderman, East Carolina University, 1996 data (MAP); PHOTO, B/W, Tim Matsui for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Chris Cummins; Working to improve streets: Martin Luther King III, in Seattle on Thursday, says he is close to securing funding to spur economic development on some of the streets named for his father. <>Alderman: Studies tributes to King.

**Load-Date:** January 18, 2002

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[***PENNSYLVANIA DESPERATELY NEEDS A NEW APPROACH TO REDISTRICTING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44P0-CMJ0-0094-5516-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 16, 2001 Sunday

REGION EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1653 words

**Body**

The state Senate Republicans' plan to redistrict Pennsylvania's congressional districts is a downright shame. Forcing two effective lawmakers into a fratricidal Democratic primary is just another indication of the lack of respect that the Republican Party has for the people of Pennsylvania ("GOP Puts Murtha, Mascara in Same District," Dec. 11).

By forcing U.S. Reps. Frank Mascara, D-Charleroi, and John Murtha, D-Johnstown, into the same district -- if the state Senate plan prevails over the state House plan ("GOP Split Over Redistricting," Dec. 13), the Republicans would unceremoniously cast off one of these men, both of whom have advocated projects for the good of their home districts. They both have shown unsurpassed respect for the ***working class*** of Pennsylvania by opposing GOP-authored "fast-track" trade legislation. It would be a crime to take one of these men away.

In addition, by gerrymandering districts into Republican cradles, it seems that the will of the voters is disregarded. Voters in Rep. Murtha's and Rep. Mascara's districts have overwhelmingly supported both men throughout the years. Why force them to choose now?

In Arizona, federal redistricting is put into the hands of an equally bipartisan panel, which can thoughtfully suggest changes to the congressional map. It boggles the mind why Pennsylvania cannot adopt the same system.

Instead of using the 2002 map as a springboard to so-called Republican "rising stars" such as state Sen. Tim Murphy and to protect fragile seats held by hard-line ideologues like U.S. Rep. Melissa Hart, R-Bradford Woods, why can't Pennsylvania do what is right for its own citizens?

It is simply amusing to see the Republican Party at work, especially after George W. Bush pledged a new era of "bipartisanship" in federal government. The time has come for the GOP to practice what it preaches.

JAMES S. LOKAY

California, Pa.

Unincorporating might not be the right solution for many communities      I

am a Pittsburgh native who has worked as a city planner for Fort Lauderdale, Fla., for the last six years, and I've had many years of experience as a planner in Florida. Because of that experience, I'm concerned about the Post-Gazette's editorial position concerning the ability of boroughs and townships in Allegheny County to dissolve themselves ("Sense of Council: The County Should Back a Bill on Struggling Towns," Dec. 11).

In Florida, counties are responsible for providing all local governmental services (other than education) to unincorporated areas. That includes not only sheriff, fire-rescue, drainage and road services, but also zoning, building inspection and the like.

Fort Lauderdale is located in Broward County, one of the fastest-growing urbanizing counties in the state (and the nation). The rapid growth to the west of Broward's older, eastern cities (Fort Lauderdale, Hollywood, Pompano Beach, etc.) has gobbled up farmland and aquifer recharge areas, while creating an intense demand for services.

The perception of those communities (whether accurate or not, I could not say) was that Broward County government was too distant and poorly acquainted with their needs to truly serve them. Also, the vast areas within the county made it difficult for the sheriff and fire-rescue to easily reach the widely dispersed unincorporated pockets among cities. (Broward County remains eager to take over city police and fire departments in the name of efficiencies of scale, but where a city has successful departments operating, the county has not been interested in interlocal agreements to serve adjacent unincorporated areas).

Thus, over time, Broward County has not been able to keep up with the demand for service. Some of the new suburbs, such as Weston, have incorporated themselves with a tax base of major shopping malls), and these communities have been able to afford police and fire or have entered into contracts with the sheriff and county fire-rescue such that a sufficient number of patrols and fire stations are available. This left the older, poorer unincorporated suburbs to bear the increasing cost of funding those services from the weak tax base of what remains of the county.

As a result of this, the legislative delegation of Broward County had a bill passed that requires all unincorporated areas in Broward County to either annex to a city voluntarily by 2005, incorporate as a new city or be forcibly annexed. The legislative delegation concluded that Broward County should not be in the business of providing a poor level of municipal services to scattered unincorporated pockets, when those services could better be provided by an incorporated entity. If smaller municipalities in Broward cannot provide the services themselves, they are free to contract with the sheriff and county fire-rescue. Many older eastern cities in Broward have done that and have been able to tailor their services to their needs.

This approach is an alternative that should be explored for Allegheny County. Rather than creating distant unincorporated pockets that may be difficult and costly to serve, and possibly forcing an increase in county taxes -- why not encourage the incorporated entities to join together to contract with the county for services that are affordable and meet their needs?

SHERYL STOLZENBERG

Del Ray Beach, Fla.

Treating us like cattle      After reading the Post-Gazette's coverage of

state House and Senate congressional redistricting plans, I have a better understanding of why we lost two congressional seats in Pennsylvania. First, the smart people left already. Second, the politicians continue to treat the public like herds of cattle, force feeding us "choices" that are often difficult to stomach.

Wouldn't it be a nice tribute to the Sept. 11 victims if all citizens who are of voting age registered to vote? Then all voters should go out and vote in the next election.

We may get more of the same, or we may get politicians who take into account the public's dignity. Casting one's vote should be as important and powerful to our nation as it is to go and spend money at this time.

ROBERT L. RICK

Penn Hills

A tidy sum for themselves      It was only a little blurb in the Dec. 9

Post-Gazette, buried at the bottom of Page A-13, but did anyone notice that the U.S. Senate voted itself another pay raise ("Senate Votes for Own Pay Raise")? This time it's almost $5,000! It's the third congressional pay raise in four years.

While hundreds of thousands of American workers are being furloughed because of the economy, our elected federal officials made sure again that they are taken care of financially. A U.S. senator will now make, with this money grab, $150,000 a year.

Sen. Rick Santorum voted in favor of this pay raise. I hope all Pittsburghers who have had to cut back this year because of job loss or salary reduction or some other economic misfortune will remember that Mr. Santorum just voted himself a $4,900 raise. Our other U.S. senator from across the state, Arlen Specter, voted against the raise. Merry Christmas, everyone.

S.A. McDOWELL

Scott

A Kelly clunker      I have been gratified to read in another national

newspaper about the rich debate that had ensued over the most appropriate re-use of the so-called "ground zero" at the World Trade Center. Whether respective voices advocated for the anointing of this bit of earth as hallowed ground or its return to a prime, proud site for the pursuit of international business, the arguments were sober, well-thought out and, most of all, conscientious.

Sadly, the local version of a similar situation has been downright silly and almost farcically contentious. Granted, a monument to beloved hoofer and hometown hero, Gene Kelly, is a far less weighty business than that in lower Manhattan. Yet, why has the dialogue become so fractious?

The issues in the Pittsburgh scenario are simple. Only three questions need be posed: 1) Is Gene Kelly an appropriate subject for a public monument? 2) If so, where should said monument be located? 3) What should be the nature of the monument? To address the first: artists (poets, musicians, writers and dancers) have been memorialized since antiquity for their contributions to society, so what's good enough for the muse of dance, Terpsichore, is surely good enough for the popular Pittsburgher whose cinematic steps enchanted the world.

Secondly, while the proposed Gateway Center site may not be ideal, I will leave this matter to town planners of record.

Lastly, as to the nature of the monument: Here I feel that I can and must speak with the authority of my position as a museum administrator. The proposed sculpture stinks! Its maker has already exacted her second-rate sabotage on two baseball greats that now "decorate" PNC Park. While I am no sports expert, I do know that players the likes of Roberto Clemente and Willie Stargell deserve better treatment.

Baseball at its best demands the same balletic grace and adroit movement as does the dance. Wise and talented sculptors have long realized that movement is near impossible to achieve, but must be suggested with the ever subtlest of touches. The proposed statue, for me, comes closer to the lumbering footfalls of Fantasia's hippo ballerinas than the grace of Mr. Kelly.

Pittsburgh is a city which increasingly wishes to embrace new technology. Why not hang a large video monitor that will continuously play clips of all of the best of Mr. Kelly's filmic footwork? Let the technology of the future document the artistry of the past and by so doing make it live for countless generations to come.

Since Pittsburgh prides itself as the city with an entrance, I hate to think of those millions of new visitors coming through the Fort Pitt Tunnel only to see what I regard as a fourth-rate amateur bowling league trophy as their first view of the city. How embarrassing!

THOMAS SOKOLOWSKI

Director

The Andy Warhol Museum

North Side

**Load-Date:** December 16, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Top to bottom 10 shows that shined - and 10 that flopped -in a tough year***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44T8-0T00-007M-44MP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

December 28, 2001, Friday All

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**Section:** TIME OUT!;; Theater Review;

**Length:** 1459 words

**Byline:** Jack Helbig Daily Herald Correspondent

**Body**

There's no getting around it. The past year has been a difficult one: layoffs, recession, Sept. 11. The odd thing is that difficult years are often also great years for the arts.

I don't mean financially. I don't know a theater in the Chicago area that hasn't seen its revenues dip this year. But hard times are great times for artistic creation.

There are many reasons for this. Turbulent times mean there are more ideas floating around to borrow and more issues for artists to grapple with.

Also, when jobs are scarce, people in the arts, who often fill the marginal, temporary or part-time jobs in any economy anyway, find they have more time to write, paint, rehearse or perform.

At least that is how I explain the fact that when I mentally reviewed this past year in Chicago theater, I came up with many, many more great shows than bad ones.

Believe me this is rare. Last year when the season covered the last year of the booming '90s, every other show I saw was a dog. This year every other show was a triumph.

As a result there was more competition for the top 10 shows for 2001. And, to my utter surprise, much less jostling for a place in the bottom 10.

My criteria is simple: For the top 10 shows, I ask myself would I willingly and without hesitation pay good money to see these shows again. If the idea of seeing the shows again makes me a little excited, they have a good chance of making the grade.

For the bottom 10 list, I ask a similar question: is there any way I would see these shows again, if the tickets were free and my theater date was someone amazing, sexy or very funny like Simon Callow or Emma Thompson or Christopher Durang. If I still think "no way," that show has a good chance of making the bottom 10 list.

So without any further ado, here are my lists. All shows are closed except where otherwise noted.

The top 10

1. "Glengarry Glen Ross," through Jan. 27 at Steppenwolf Theatre Company, 1650 N. Halsted, Chicago, (312) 335-1650

This David Mamet classic gets revived in Chicago every couple of years but never has it been done with as much intelligence, expertise and raw power as this high-gloss production. Directed by Chicago veteran Amy Morton, and packed with some of the best actors in town, including the incredible Mike Nussbaum, the production shows why Mamet is one of the best. As if we ever had any doubts. The show is still open and runs through Jan. 27, although tickets may be hard to come by, especially for the weekends.

2. "The Producers," The Cadillac Palace Theatre

This musical version of Mel Brooks' hilarious movie is now a big hit on Broadway and one of the few shows turning a profit in one of Broadway's bleakest seasons on record.

But a year ago, Brooks, Nathan Lane and Matthew Broderick were here, burning up the stage at our very own Cadillac Palace. This tryout run of the show proved so successful that "The Producers" went right to Broadway where it opened to great acclaim. This success, in turn, is helping to solidify Chicago's reputation as a great place to try out shows on their way to New York.

3. "Big Love," The Goodman Theatre

Chuck Mee's high-spirited adaptation is based on one of the oddest stories in ancient Greek theater, Aeschylus's "The Suppliant Women," about a boat load of reluctant brides fleeing their husbands-to-be. The original version is a tragedy. Mee's version is a witty, literate delight from its whimsical start to its serious, thought-provoking finish. Every facet of the production worked and worked well: the casting, the acting, the lighting, the playful set. This is another show that played here and then moved on to get great reviews in New York, this time at Brooklyn's BAM theater. But you could have seen it here first. And if it were still playing here, I would see it again in a heartbeat.

4. "The Incident," Next Theater

2001 was Next Theater director Kate Buckley's year. Not only was her terrific production of "Among the Thugs" revived at the Goodman, but at nearly the same time, she directed a taut, exciting stage adaptation of the 1967 thriller "The Incident," about a group of subway riders held hostage by a pair of gangbangers. Packed with first-rate Chicago performers, the show epitomized the kind of no- holds-barred, deep-dish acting for which Chicago is known around the world.

5. "Orpheus Descending," The Artistic Home, through Jan. 6, 1429 W. Irving Park Road, Chicago. (773) 404-1100

This theater company rose from the ashes of the late, lamented Center Theater. And this, their triumphant inaugural production, a revival of one of Tennessee Williams' less often produced plays, was directed by Center Theater founder Dan LaMorte. Williams would have been proud at how well LaMorte and company brought to life this wild, sometimes over-the-top story about a handsome young drifter who becomes enmeshed in the life of a lovelorn housewife.

6. "Miss Saigon," Marriott Theatre

The folks at Marriott took a great risk mounting in their intimate space a show known for its huge set and over-the-top special effects. Thank god they did. The smaller version was incredible and, to my mind at least, better than the gigantic version.

7. "Moment," Umalleniay Productions

Only a young, ambitious, almost completely unknown company would dare take a great two-act play by contemporary American playwright Richard Greenberg's "Three Days of Rain," and insert a second, shorter play by the same writer, "The Actor's Voice," between the two acts. And only a company with a lot of potential would pull this trick off as well as the folks at Umalleniay did. Look for more of the same from these guys in the future.

8. "Wit," The Goodman Theatre

Margaret Edson's Pulitzer prize-winning play is being done all over the United States right now. But I am willing to put money down that one of the best regional productions was the riveting one at the Goodman. Local actor Carmen Roman turned in an amazing performance as the cancer patient at the center of this moving drama.

9. "Over the Tavern," Northlight Theatre, through March 17 at the Mercury Theater, 3745 N. Southport, Chicago, (773)325-1700

More than a charming look back at growing up in the early '60s, this well-directed, beautifully acted comedy-drama about a ***working class*** Catholic family has a lot to say about life, America and the difficulty of coping with change. After a wildly successful run at Northlight's space in Skokie, it moved to the Mercury Theater in Chicago and will run through March 17.

10. "Hard Times," Lookingglass Theatre Company

The folks at Lookingglass have been experimenting with melding circus arts with theater for most of the '90s. But rarely have they succeeded in blending the two as well as in their adaptation of Charles Dickens' novel about life in the early days of the English industrial revolution. Here the acting was as strong as the acrobatics and the touches of circus, rope acts, tumbling, stilt walking, all deepened their interpretation of this moving melodrama.

The bottom 10

1. "Blue Serge," The Goodman Theatre

Given a very weak script by Rebecca Gilman, Robert Falls pulled another "AIDA" and turned out a piece of theater that left the audience wanting less.

2. "Everything's Ducky," through Jan. 6 at Northlight Theatre, North Shore Center for the Performing Arts in Skokie, 9501 Skokie Blvd., Skokie (847) 673-6300

This awkward musical runs, or rather, waddles, through Jan. 6, but don't bother.

3. "The Chairs," Court Theatre

Eugene Ionesco at his most tiresome. This local production valiantly tried to make this flaccid drama worth watching, and failed.

4. "The Penal Colony," Court Theatre

Philip Glass and JoAnne Akalaitis at their most tiresome, turned an odd story by Franz Kafka into an endless evening of bad theater.

5. "David Copperfield," Steppenwolf Theatre Company

A lifeless stage version of Charles Dickens' autobiographical novel. The folks at Steppenwolf could have learned a thing or two from Lookingglass.

6. "The Best Christmas Pageant Ever," ComedySportz

No it wasn't.

7. "Bombitty of Errors," Royal George Cabaret Room

This headache-inducing hip-hop version of one of Shakespeare's weakest plays never lived up to its hype.

8. "Mamma Mia!," Cadillac Palace Theatre

This lightweight musical was packed with songs by ABBA, but that didn't make the show's stupid story any smarter.

9. "Best Little Whorehouse in Texas," Oriental Theatre

No it wasn't, thanks in large part to a dreary, uncharismatic Ann Margaret.

10. "Mother Courage and Her Children," Steppenwolf Theatre Company

The most fascinating part of this deadly dull production, directed by Eric Simonson and starring a miscast Lois Smith, was seeing how many people fled the theater at intermission.

**Graphic**

Alan Wilder and Tracy Letts starred in Steppenwolf's production of "Glengarry Glen Ross." Northlight's production of "Everything's Ducky" starred, standing from left, Sean Blake, Sean Allan Krill, Jenny Powers, Stephanie Bickel and Sam Samuelson (kneeling).

**Load-Date:** December 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***BUSINESSES LINE UP TO LOCATE IN FALLS / TAX BREAKS AND LOW INTEREST RATES ARE DRAWING OPERATIONS BIG AND SMALL.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DJS0-01K4-946W-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 18, 1998 Sunday CNORTH EDITION

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**Section:** NEIGHBORS BUCKS; Pg. BC01

**Length:** 1345 words

**Byline:** Lewis Kamb, INQUIRER SUBURBAN STAFF

**Dateline:** FALLS

**Body**

Ron Howard is no fool. Over the last eight years, he has parlayed a largely unknown distributing business out of his Richboro home into an escalating enterprise based in a 6,000-square-foot warehouse in Newtown.

All the while, orders for tape, stretch wrap and packaging supplies that Howard's Ultra-Pak Inc. distributes kept pouring in. So when the need for more expansion became apparent, Howard looked to build a larger facility in Falls Township.

"I'd rather stay closer to my home," Howard said. "But Falls Township is making it so attractive for businesses to locate there, I'd be a fool not to take advantage of it."

He is not the only one who thinks so. In the last two years, dozens of businesses - from Mom-and-Pop service stations to multimillion-dollar global industries - have located or expanded in Falls, many on the grounds once occupied by the giant U.S. Steel Corp. The new firms benefit from local and state assistance programs, tax breaks and favorable interest rates.

The boom has generated hundreds of jobs and millions in tax revenue, countering a recession ushered into Falls and the surrounding region at the turn of the decade. Though many individual businesses continue to battle back from the tough times, the overall outlook has taken a sharp turn for the better, particularly in this town of 35,000.

"Lower Bucks County still has the highest unemployment rate in the entire county," said Robert Cormack, director of the Bucks County Economic Development Corp. "But Falls has the lowest unemployment rate in Lower Bucks. That's a direct effect of what's going on there."

At the end of September, the state Department of Labor and Industry reported an unemployment rate of 2.5 percent in Falls, with 500 people on the unemployment rolls. By comparison, Bristol and Bensalem Townships had jobless rates of 4.5 percent and 4 percent respectively, with 1,400 and 1,300 people on unemployment rolls.

Falls' success is a marked contrast to the economic despair felt just seven years ago, when U.S. Steel shut the "hot end" steel production plant it had operated since 1950. Thousands of jobs were lost. Falls' unemployment rate surged in 1991 to a high of 5.6 percent - up more than three points from 1990, according to the state.

But the same corporation that signaled those gloomy times is largely responsible for resuscitating the economy today. Now known as USX Corp., the steel company is in the middle of a long-term redevelopment plan to parcel off and lease out the more than 1,500 acres where it once operated, attracting dozens of new industries to Falls.

"We didn't plan on a shutdown," said Dennis McCartney, general manager of eastern operations for USX. "But as soon as we knew that the hot end would shut down, we began planning for redevelopment in anticipation of future business."

Twenty-five companies have located at the USX industrial park, many of them industrial giants like the Bayer Chemical Corp. and R3 Technologies. More than 1,200 jobs have come with them.

A new development phase has made seven new lots available, already attracting six more industries, including national chemical distributors Van Waters & Rogers and the Case Paper Co., which is leaving Philadelphia. Current developments ensure the creation of at least 600 more jobs and will "add substantial dollars to the tax rolls," McCartney said.

"The surge in new business has stopped the decline in the assessment of properties in the township," Township Manager Jim Dillon said. The assessed values of taxable real estate in Falls has fluctuated in this decade, tumbling from about $85.7 million in 1992 to $83.3 million by 1995, then climbing back to $85.5 million in 1996.

"We were dropping fast, but the new businesses have helped level things off," Dillon said. "That translates into tax revenue for the township."

With Falls continuing to attract new businesses, McCartney and others said, those figures should increase.

\* A major catalyst in sparking industry's attention to Falls are the assistance programs offered to lure new businesses and keep the old ones.

Last year, the state designated a 16-square-mile stretch from Bensalem to Morrisville as an enterprise zone, an economically distressed locality that could be revitalized with help from public funds. About 59 percent of the zone lies within Falls.

The designation meant that new businesses, or expansions of old ones, could receive governmental priority for grants and low-interest loans.

Case Paper, for instance, received a $650,000 state opportunity grant and a $100,000 grant from the Enterprise Zone Assistance Program to help build a $12 million facility next year.

In return, the company has committed to creating 120 jobs and retaining 130 positions presently on the payroll.

"We're not targeting small businesses or large businesses," said enterprise-zone coordinator Robert Loughery. "We're working with all businesses that need our help."

Under the program, Ron Howard's surging Ultra-Pak received a loan with an enticing 3.75 percent interest rate. Within five years after the company uses the money to help build a 22,000-square-foot warehouse in the Penn Warner Industrial Park, Howard estimates he will add 25 workers to his present 17.

In addition to $6.5 million Bucks County has set aside for development within the enterprise zone, Falls has adopted its own program to further sweeten the pot for incoming businesses.

The Local Economic Revitalization Tax Assistance Law offers to waive real-estate taxes the first year for businesses locating in parts of Falls and to sharply reduce taxes the next four years.

Assistance programs are not all that's attracting business. Says Loughery: "What this area has in infrastructure is a wonderful asset . . . and it's location; it's the front door to the world."

\* To a large extent, this community has grown with industry.

In the post-World War II era, affordable housing in Levittown emerged just as U.S. Steel moved to the area with jobs.

Community and company thrived together. In the years that followed, major highways and rail systems were built, and a strong ***working-class*** labor force developed.

In addition to the labor pool and accessible railroads and highways that remain, Waste Management Inc., which operates two area landfills and an incinerator, offers disposal of industrial waste for nearby businesses.

And last year, Novolog, a port management company, reestablished a shipping port at the USX site to provide another avenue for importing and exporting.

All of these attract new businesses, said McCartney of USX. But perhaps the biggest draw, he said, is simple geography.

Falls is situated between New York and Philadelphia, within a two-hour drive of 27 million people - 10 percent of the U.S. population.

"If you were a land planner, you couldn't come up with a better location for the heavy industrial user."

Even with global economic turmoil and a roller-coaster domestic stock market, McCartney, Loughery and others have noticed no signs of a slowdown in business growth here.

USX will submit plans for a new development phase by year's end.

Conrail is leasing out parcels of an 82-acre tract in the northwestern part of the township, already attracting corporate Goliath Archer Daniels Midland.

Small businesses also are prospering.

A local businessman wants to transform Falls' long-abandoned, drive-in movie theater into a car dealership, township manager Dillon said.

And with each new business that moves here, a snowball effect occurs.

Chemical distributor Van Waters & Rogers told Falls officials that aside from the 100 people the company will employ when it moves here next year, 266 more jobs will be created indirectly, for services needed to maintain the plant. About 43 percent of the $4 million the company will pay in yearly wages will go back into the local economy, the report said.

That's good news not only for Falls but for all of Lower Bucks County, said Loughery.

"Economic development doesn't know municipal borders," he said. "Whatever business that comes into Falls is going to have an impact all over the region."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Ultra-Pak Inc. president Ron Howard shows off some products in his overcrowded Newtown warehouse. He is moving the packaging business to Falls Township. A low-interest loan helped interest him in the area. (HINDA SCHUMAN, Inquirer Suburban Staff)

Chemcentral warehouseman John Wehe moves stock at the chemical distribution center. It opened in the USX industrial park in 1995.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***IN BLOOMFIELD, A FEUD THAT WON'T DIE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-C8N0-0094-23P1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***DIFFERENT PRIORITIES, PERSONALITIES DIVIDE 2 COMMUNITY GROUPS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-C8N0-0094-23P1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 27, 1993, Monday,

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**Byline:** GARY ROTSTEIN, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Peace has yet to break out among community groups claiming to represent the same turf in Bloomfield, but who knows what the new year will bring?

The leaders of the Bloomfield Citizens Council and Bloomfield-Garfield Corp. sat down together for a civil meeting this month, an event whose significance may be lost on anyone who doesn't hail from those two communities or neighboring Friendship.

The groups have been feuding since formation in 1976 of the Bloomfield- Garfield Corp. five years after the other organization. The latest litigious skirmish has been boiling since this summer -- its flashpoint, a burned-out building on South Millvale Avenue and questions about how it should be developed.

The issue has brought to the fore some longtime personality disputes and divergent goals among leaders of the organizations in a section of the city where both new and longtime middle-class, ***working-class*** and lower-income residents live close to one another.

''It's like the Milagro Beanfield War,'' Councilman Jim Ferlo said, referring to a movie of several years ago in which residents of a small New Mexico town split over a proposed development.

The Bloomfield-Garfield Corp. is a professionally staffed and savvy organization that is among the city's most active community development groups in both bricks-and-mortar and social development programs. It has been involved in numerous commercial and residential revitalization projects around Penn Avenue.

The all-volunteer Bloomfield Citizens Council is oriented toward community promotion, such as organizing neighborhood support for the annual Pittsburgh Marathon and other events; representing the neighborhood on citywide issues; and sponsoring special programs.

Both groups claim to represent the same areas in Bloomfield-Friendship, which also overlaps with the Friendship Park North Residents Association. The more informal latter group was created by some residents this year to represent a three-block area that includes South Millvale Avenue. Its leaders formerly had ties to the BGC.

Ferlo is overseeing a process in which two delegates from each of the three organizations have been meeting as an advisory panel to discuss the future of the former 12-unit apartment building at 235-237 Millvale Ave., which was severely damaged in a June fire.

Bloomfield-Garfield Corp. acquired the property for a dollar from the former owner after the fire. It was proceeding with plans for either 12 apartments or eight condominiums until separate court actions were filed by the Bloomfield Citizens Council and the Friendship Park North group, seeking to block use of public funds on the site.

Both groups objected to any high-density development, especially if it would house low-income Section 8 renters, who are federally subsidized through the Allegheny County Housing Authority. They criticized management and tenants in a separate apartment project the Bloomfield-Garfield Corp. undertook at 205 S. Millvale.

After an autumn of strife at various meetings, the BGC told the groups last Monday it had a plan to rebuild with four units at the location -- a side-by- side duplex with two first-floor rental units and owner-occupied townhouses above them.

''We found very quickly this issue was like a lightning rod for criticism in the neighborhood of community development organizations and questioning our motives,'' development director Rick Swartz said of the new position.

The Bloomfield-Garfield Corp. has a reputation in the neighborhood for pushing a social activist agenda to help the downtrodden, which for it has primarily meant low-income blacks from Garfield. That has clashed at times with both ethnic, longtime Bloomfield-Friendship property owners and younger newcomers looking to protect investments.

The Friendship Park group agreed to the BGC's four-unit, owner-occupied plan for 237 S. Millvale in a written memo, although it would prefer to have just two homes with no apartments. It also withdrew its lawsuit over the site.

''The BGC was going to ignore our wishes, and we felt we had to stand up and say, 'This isn't going to happen,' '' said Michael Romanello, vice president of the Friendship Park group and a former BGC staff member.

Romanello, editor of a community newspaper called the Eastside Observer, said he considers Swartz and the Bloomfield-Garfield Corp. well-intentioned in their efforts to eliminate blight, but with too little regard for the wishes of other property owners.

Bloomfield Citizens Council President Janet Scullion said her group would like the damaged building demolished and replaced with a city-owned, metered parking lot to ease parking problems in Bloomfield, an idea that members of the other groups deem ludicrous in the residential setting.

She said its alternate preference is to urge construction of only two homes, which the BGC has agreed to study although Swartz considers the idea unlikely.

Disagreements between Swartz and Scullion are nothing new, and a feud from the groups' origins in the 1970s predates them both.

It stems from something so simple as a name, the idea that the BGC made ''Bloomfield'' part of its identity when it came along after the BCC.

''If that name were different, maybe there are some things we could support them on, but they just misrepresent themselves,'' said Scullion, whose mother founded the Bloomfield Citizens Council. ''The people who live here (in Bloomfield) have a very high self-esteem and want their own identity as everyone else has, and not to be clumped in with a whole cluster.''

The identity issue, however, is just the beginning of the faults she finds with the other group. She says it has failed miserably in its primary goal of revitalizing Garfield's Penn Avenue business district, and claims that residents see its paid staff as self-serving instead of working for the community.

''After some 15 years, they haven't (succeeded) anywhere near what they should have for the millions of dollars funneled through their hands,'' Scullion said. ''I can't walk down the street without hearing some complaint about them.''

Others give the group more credit.

''They've made a lot of improvements around here,'' noted Salvatore Farglia, a South Millvale resident since 1959 who swears allegiance to no neighborhood group.

Swartz, a Garfield resident on the BGC staff since 1981, said the organization is simply trying to promote a better quality of life throughout its territory, which it considers all of Garfield and Friendship and the section of Bloomfield north of Liberty Avenue.

''We appreciate that (those in the BCC) feel Bloomfield is distinct and special, but we see nothing wrong if people on both sides of the tracks find something in common,'' Swartz said.

Swartz said the BGC has overseen $ 8 million in public and private funds spend to upgrade Penn Avenue in the past 12 years, and its legitimacy is established by 350 households and 45 businesses that pay dues of $ 5 or more a year.

''This isn't an outside effort launched by some missionary organization or government,'' he said.

Joann Monroe, executive director of the Garfield Jubilee Association, which has worked with the BGC on projects, said, ''I think all the groups do a great job in how they represent the community, but it doesn't give the community or organizations a good picture if people believe there's always conflict.''

Ferlo said he sees positives to both groups, which both receive city funding through him. He hopes the recent meetings and negotiations lead to better relations, even if there's no indication as yet.

''Maybe if there's some success in this, we can get a spirit of cooperation in the future between these groups and get people to work with each other instead of this Berlin Wall mentality,'' he said.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, MAP, John Beale/Post-Gazette: Rick Swartz, development director for Bloomfield-Garfield Corp., said the organization tries to promote a better quality of life in its territory., By the Post-Gazette; Neighbor Fair Inc.

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**End of Document**



[***NO REWARDS FOR DONORS ON KERRY-EDWARDS SIDE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HVD-F010-TX33-C2SD-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Byline:** CHRISTOPHER D. KIRKPATRICK AND MIKE WILKINSON, THE TOLEDO BLADE

**Body**

Three-and-a-half months after Hurricane Katrina, the water in New Orleans has receded. And trial lawyer Calvin Fayard, a top fund-raiser for Sen. John F. Kerry's presidential bid last year, sees the city coming back to life.

Mr. Fayard, whose family has been active in state politics for years, has been through the turmoil and sees the flood tragedy as yet another front in the battle with the Bush administration over tort reform -- a battle he and the Trial Lawyers of America say would have been moot under a Kerry administration.

The Kerry-Edwards campaign praised Mr. Fayard as a fund-raising superstar, rounding up at least $50,000 for the campaign. But it wasn't enough for victory, and now he and his brethren, and other pro-Kerry interests, are feeling the sting of defeat.

"I agree that each party tries to maintain the best for its constituent base, and it all goes back to the platform of the party. With Democrats, it's policies that are more to the lawyer end," Mr. Fayard said. "I thought John Kerry was the best man for the job."

For trial lawyers, laws enacted in these past six Bush years, and other GOP-sponsored proposals, squarely target their profession. Hospitals, nursing home chains, and insurance companies have spent millions lobbying elected officials and the public for tort reform, painting trial lawyers as the reason for increased insurance premiums and as a danger to the health care system.

"The other side has spent decades and billions of dollars to get the public to believe a story that isn't true, but they've told the story [about trial lawyers] for a reason and the efforts have been funded by tobacco and big corporations. Those are the Bush supporters," said Chris Mather, spokesman for the Association of Trial Lawyers of America.

Tort reform partly explains why 152 (or 27 percent) of Mr. Kerry's 563 top fund-raisers, dubbed "Vice Chairs" and "Chairs," are listed as lawyers. They raised at least $50,000 each for the Kerry-Edwards campaign. Mr. Kerry's running mate, former U.S. Sen. John Edwards, was himself a millionaire contingency-fee trial lawyer by trade.

The number contrasts to the 32 lawyers (or 6 percent) on Bush's list of 548 "Pioneers" and "Rangers," those who raised at least $100,000 for his re-election campaign.

The American Tort Reform Association supports measures that would cap jury awards, arguing that insurance companies have to know their liabilities so they can accurately set premiums, said Gretchen Schaefer, spokesman for the organization.

"There's nothing that's been proposed that would hurt anyone's right to a fair trial," she said. "There's a huge access to health care issue [in this country]."

The group created a Web site to track the support coming from trial lawyers to the Edwards campaign for president, which he eventually abandoned to become Mr. Kerry's running mate.

"They would have passed a pro-litigation, anti-business agenda," Ms. Schaefer said of a successful Edwards ticket.

Over his six years in office, Mr. Bush has championed measures that would shield certain corporations from lawsuits. Several of the proposals resulted from Hurricane Katrina and the looming threat of a bird flu pandemic. They include:

\* The HEALTH Act of 2003, which stands for Help Efficient, Accessible, Low Cost, Timely Health care. It passed the U.S. House last year. The bill, supported by the president, would cap some pain-and- suffering jury awards at $250,000. The legislation would provide a sliding scale for lawyers' fees.

\* Legislation that would require successful lawsuits against drug makers of bird flu vaccines to prove the higher standard of "willful misconduct" and not just negligence.

\* The Protection of Lawful Commerce in Arms Act, which provides gun makers immunity, in most cases, from lawsuits holding them responsible for gun violence. Mr. Bush signed the bill in October.

\* The Asbestos Trust Fund bill, sponsored by U.S. Sen. Orrin Hatch, R-Utah, would create a fund to reimburse those suffering from exposure to asbestos and halt litigation. Lawyers and organized labor oppose the move, saying the fund would not have enough money.

\* The Class Action Fairness Act of 2005, which was signed by Mr. Bush in February. It moves most class action suits to federal court. Its legislative sponsors say the bill was designed to prevent outrageous legal fees that sap awards for plaintiffs . Lawyers argue that federal court is costly and that most class actions involve state issues.

Mr. Fayard said his real concern is about fairness and the sanctity of the legal process.

Corporations, who often pay hourly legal fees, can afford such delays, but some plaintiffs and their lawyers, who work on a contingency-fee basis, cannot, he said.

"There are always two sides to an issue. If one side has an advantage by paying more fees up front on a regular basis and the other side cannot go out and hire competent counsel, then it sometimes dictates the result," he said. "We are in an adversarial position. We shake hands, but some side is going to win and some side is going to lose."

Tort reform, from a public relations standpoint, helped frame the 2004 presidential campaign. Though not as large an issue financially as others such as health care coverage, it came to symbolize for Democrats the battle of ***working class*** versus moneyed corporate executives. For Republicans, it became a canvass for painting trial lawyers and unions as greedy, causing insurance premiums and health care costs to rise.

Trial lawyers and union officials often cited the issue and came out for Mr. Kerry. Mr. Edwards, his running mate, portrayed his past legal work, which provided him with tens of millions in fees, as protecting the defenseless against corporate misdeeds.

Support for Mr. Kerry and for all Democratic federal candidates, in pure dollars, came in large measure from unions and lawyers/lobbyists. Unions represent a political sector lobbying for sweeping policy changes, such as universal health care programs and increases in the minimum wage. In his campaign, Mr. Kerry proposed increasing the wage by 36 percent from $5.15 to $7 an hour.

Under the Bush administration, the proposal has not moved, and Mr. Bush's centerpiece economic legislation, the American Jobs Creation Act of 2004, has been criticized from the left as a pro-business tax giveaway, including a tax deduction for manufacturers and corporate tax breaks totalling $145 billion.

In the 2004 campaign cycle, labor gave $53.6 million or 87 percent of its federal contributions to Democrats, and about 13 percent to GOP candidates. Lawyers and lobbyists gave $135.2 million or 74 percent to Democrats and $45.8 million or 25 percent to Republicans at the federal level.

What upsets some conservative activists is how labor can generate some of its campaign cash through union dues. The National Right to Work Legal Defense Foundation has fought to make sure employees aren't forced to pay into union political campaigns.

Unlike a Bush Pioneer who cuts his check himself, many union workers make their contributions through dues. The union then decides who and what to endorse.

"Union officials take money from dissenting employees and give it to partisan causes they may disagree with," said Justin Hakes, spokesman for the foundation.

The president's cadre of Pioneers and Rangers is populated with automobile and health care executives.

The trial lawyers are not alone in feeling put -upon by a Bush victory. Some industries, such as entertainment, fear censorship from the right. They are traditionally at odds with the GOP, though not always, over violence in films.

Rob Friedman, vice chairman of Viacom-owned Paramount Pictures, raised enough money to be on Mr. Kerry's list of top fund-raisers. A slew of actors raised money for Mr. Kerry.

During Mr. Bush's tenure, CBS Entertainment, owned by Viacom, came under fire for Janet Jackson's so-called "wardrobe malfunction" that exposed her right breast at the 2003 Superbowl halftime show broadcast on network television. The Federal Communications Commission leveled a record $550,000 fine.

Under Mr. Bush, Paramount and other movie companies faced increased taxes because of the president's American Jobs Creation Act of 2004.

U.S. Sen. Dianne Feinstein, D.-Calif., objected to a part of the draft bill that would have forced Hollywood to change to a "unified accounting system," adding a $5 billion tax burden over 10 years. The bill, originally meant to bring U.S. international tax law in line with World Trade Organization rules, was criticized by Democrats as a bevy of corporate tax breaks. It gives NASCAR track owners tax breaks for improvements and temporarily suspended tariffs for Home Depot on imported Chinese ceiling fans, among other initiatives.

"This is especially egregious given the fact that film industry was not even involved in the unfair trade practices that led the WTO to declare that U.S. international tax rules were unfair," she wrote in a letter to President Bush. The bill was amended.

Hollywood usually offers Democrats support. But larger media, outside of film, often are cagier about support.

More high-powered media executives than usual came out in support of the Democratic presidential candidate last year, perhaps to dampen former Verment Gov. Howard Dean's chances, industry and political analysts said. Mr. Dean, who is now chairman of the Democratic National Committee, said during his unsuccessful presidential bid that he might try and break up major media conglomerates.

Media executives, including brass from Time Warner and Viacom, were Kerry Chairs and Vice Chairs. Former Time Warner Vice Chairman Ken Novack and DreamWorks' Jeffrey Katzenberg and his wife Marilyn were on Kerry's list of top campaign bundlers.

Entertainment heavyweights on the list included Jonathan Dolgen, the now-former chairman of Viacom Entertainment Group, Nancy Tellem, president of CBS Entertainment, and James Gianopulis and Tom Rothman, co-chairmen of Fox Filmed Entertainment.

Sumner Redstone, the head of Viacom, gave money early to Mr. Kerry's campaign. But he caused controversy when he endorsed the president.

"I look at the election from what's good for Viacom. I vote for what's good for Viacom. I vote, today, Viacom," he was reported as saying in Beijing, China, at a CEO conference.

In New Orleans, Mr. Fayard has been untouched by the election professionally, he said. His work focuses on railroad companies and are national. But a couple of days after the hurricane, he met New Orleans' refugees in Baton Rouge. He learned of their insurance plight.

The lawyer and several colleagues, free of charge, asked a court to rule "that the high water in Orleans and Jefferson Parish, which flooded thousands of homes, is caused by a man made neglect and wind damage rather than so called 'Act of God.' "

With such a definition, insurance companies would have to pay claims. The case is pending. The New Orleans flooding resulted from errors in engineering and federal policy, he said.

"That was a man-made flood."

**Notes**

Blade staff writer Joshua Boak contributed to this report./ LAST OF THREE PARTS {SERIES} PRESIDENTIAL PIPELINE

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Jerry Ward/Special to The Blade: Calvin Fayard, a lawyer and big Democratic fund-raiser in the 2004 presidential campaign, poses outside his Victorian mansion on St. Charles Avenue in New orleans' French Quarter. He and other supporters of Sen. John F. Kerry's presidential effort say they're feeling the sting of defeat.

**Load-Date:** December 20, 2005

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[***STAY TUNED IN TO WHAT SOOTHES YOU***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44GW-3880-0094-52H0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 18, 2001 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE,

**Length:** 1587 words

**Body**

In these trying times, we often turn to entertainment in the forms we each find to be most soothing for comfort. Here are some entertaining ways to kick back, relax and enjoy:

Turn on the TV

Although television largely is responsible for burning the images of Sept. 11 into our brains, it also can be a refuge. Sink into simpler times on TV Land, retreat to "Mister Rogers' Neighborhood" or be transported to Manhattan on Nov. 28 for NBC's "Christmas in Rockefeller Center" special that should be more special than usual.

On Tuesday, a gentle fantasy called "Prancer Returns," written by Pittsburgh native Greg Taylor, will debut on cable's USA Network. On Thanksgiving morning, make a big breakfast and then gather around the set to watch the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade turn 75.

On Thanksgiving, the Post-Gazette will publish its list of holiday specials. Clip, and circle family favorites. If you're busy with hockey practice or school activities, tape them and gorge on the Grinch, Frosty, Rudolph, Santa and other seasonal favorites.

PG TV Editor Rob Owen suggests you also consider:

\*CBS's "JAG" (8 p.m. Tuesday) and the original "Law & Order" (10 p.m. Wednesday) on NBC generally give viewers the outcome they want: The good guys win, the bad guys lose. On the military drama "JAG," the American flag has been an ever-present icon.

\*CBS's "Judging Amy" (10 p.m. Tuesday) and "That's Life" (9 p.m. Friday) provide heartwarming glimpses of family life, complete with laughter and tears.

\*"Enterprise" (8 p.m. Wednesday), UPN's latest "Star Trek" series, explores space with wide-eyed enthusiasm and a sense of wonder and hope.

\*On the comedy front, NBC's "Friends" (8 p.m. Thursday) has once again become a water-cooler show, a sitcom people are eager to discuss the next day. The WB's "Gilmore Girls" (8 p.m. Tuesday) and "Reba" (9 p.m. Friday) have also tapped into a family vibe viewers find comforting in a post-terrorist attack world.

Let's go to the videotapes

Remember what a special occasion it was to pull out the projector, set up the screen and dim the lights so you could watch home movies? Nowadays, it's so much easier to pop a tape into the VCR, yet we don't do it nearly enough.

Make a night of it with your own family film fest. Dust off the tapes and reminisce about your child's trip home from the hospital, first birthday and Christmas, kindergarten Halloween program, dance recital or football game.

If you're looking for tapes to rent, video columnist Barbara Vancheri confesses a great fondness for Christmas chestnuts such as "Miracle on 34th Street," "It's a Wonderful Life" and the cartoons "Mister Magoo's Christmas Carol" and "Dr. Seuss' How the Grinch Stole Christmas."

If you'd rather not overdose on Christmas and already have watched "Shrek" and "Spy Kids," Vancheri suggests these films:

\*"Anne of Green Gables/Anne of Avonlea" -- The L.M. Montgomery books about an orphan adopted by an elderly Canadian brother and sister are charmingly brought to life. G in nature.

\*"Balto" -- A half-wolf, half-husky brings diphtheria medicine to Nome in this animated film. G.

\*"Breaking Away" -- A ***working-class*** teen is mad for bicycle racing in this coming-of-age story. PG.

\*"FairyTale: A True Story" -- In 1917, two English girls photographed fairies in a garden and set off a controversy that drew in Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. PG.

\*"The Grey Fox" -- A gentlemanly stagecoach robber (Richard Farnsworth) tries to resume life after 30 years in prison. PG.

\*"Homeward Bound: The Incredible Journey" -- Three pets embark on a journey to find their owners. G.

\*"The Indian in the Cupboard" -- A boy discovers he can bring his toys to life. PG.

\*"Iron Giant" --An imaginative 9-year-old boy befriends a gigantic, gentle robot that falls to Earth in 1957. PG.

\*"It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World" -- Before this summer's "Rat Race," there was this madcap adventure. G.

\*"My Dog Skip" -- A boy and his dog are at the heart of Willie Morris' memoir about growing up in Mississippi during World War II. PG.

\*"October Sky" -- A boy longs to break out of his coal-mining town by reaching for the stars with rockets. PG.

\*"Rudy" -- A young man pursues his dream of playing football at Notre Dame University. PG.

\*"Searching for Bobby Fischer" -- A 7-year-old boy tries to balance a normal life with an extraordinary gift for chess. PG.

\*"That Thing You Do" -- A band from Erie, Pa., hits the charts in this uplifting movie directed by Tom Hanks. PG.

\*Wallace & Gromit -- Anything with this animated pair in the title should be a pip.

Bank on a books

If you choose to stay at home in these uncertain times, books can provide both comfort or even a little escape without those loud commercials, PG Book Editor Bob Hoover reminds us. And people are doing just that, as a check of the most recent Publishers Weekly best-seller lists shows.

At the top of the fiction pile is hardy perennial Danielle Steel, whose yearly and unchallenging dose of love and romance has made her one of the nation's most popular authors for 10 years running. Her latest -- and certainly not last -- winner is "The Kiss" (Delacorte, $26.95). Other injections of love and nicely packaged sentiment are offered by "The Best-Loved Poems of Jacqueline Kennedy" (Hyperion, $21.95) selected by her daughter Caroline.

Also in the lite entertainment mode are "Midnight Bayou" by Nora Roberts (Putnam, $25.95), "A Bend in the Road" by Nicholas Sparks (Warner, $23.95) and "The Mitford Snowmen" by Jan Karon. (Viking, $10.95).

Karon this year has solidified her hold on the feel-good market with tales set in mythical Mitford, where most of the action consists of folks standing around talking. Church plays a big role in their lives, thanks to the large presence of Father Tim, who has his own book (written by Karon), "Patches of Godlight: Father Tim's Favorite Quotes" (Viking, $26.95).

For those looking for more depth, the obvious choice in new titles is "The Corrections" by Jonathan Franzen (Farrar, Strauss & Giroux, $26). The Oprah controversy aside, "The Corrections" is a moving and complex story of the modern American family.

These authors, some of whom do not have a new book this year, can provide both a literary experience as well as compelling story: Anne Tyler, Richard Ford, Sue Miller, Jane Smiley, Joseph Kanon, Leif Enger, Luanne Rice, Jayne Anne Phillips and even Garrison Keillor.

Cue the classics

One theory of art and history is that the arts provide refuge in times of trouble, but throw a monkey wrench into the mix in times of prosperity.

It sort of works: The economic depression of the European Renaissance produced great art and music; while the robust ' 50s and ' 60s in the United States produced some of the most unpleasant art music ever written, says PG classical music critic Andrew Druckenbrod says.

Since we are in a unsettled time, comfort CDs are the way to go. Druckenbrod picked a few that transcend, but never hide, from this troubled world. He lists composers first, followed by pieces, performers and music label.

\*Bach, "Inspired by Bach," Six Suites for Unaccompanied Cello, Yo-Yo Ma Sony. Played by today's reigning master of the cello, these famous suites stand as simple beauty in the face of strife.

\*Josquin Desprez, "Missa Pange Lingua," A Sei Voci Astree. Choral music is uplifting in general and the Renaissance saw the finest vocal works ever written, though they are lesser known. Sung by this French ensemble, the Mass by Josquin is stunning in its power and individuality.

\*Dvorak, Symphony No. 9, Slatkin, St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, Telarc. What better way to remind us of what America means than with Dvorak's great symphony inspired by the United States and begun after his arrival in New York in 1892? There are many good recordings of this work, so it's hard to go wrong.

\*Aaron Jay Kernis, String Quartets Nos. 1-2, Lark Quartet Arabesque. A contemporary master's foray into quartets, one of which won the 1998 Pulitzer Prize, the other of which blows one away with its soaring, spiritual Adagio.

\*Schubert, Late String Quartets and String Quintet, Emerson String Quartet and Rostropovich Deutsche Grammophon. Though known for his songs, the composer also made his instrumental quintet sing; it overflows with gorgeous themes. The performers here hit every gesture perfectly.

Select a soothing CD

Of course the most comforting record for you is more than likely something that reminds you of a simpler time in your life, says Ed Masley, the Post-Gazette's pop music critic. For many, of course, it's the Beatles. But it could be anything from Ozzy Osbourne to the Clash.

For new releases, though, you're better off with something soothing. Masley suggests "Month of Sundays" from the Chamber Strings for orchestrated pop that draws on everything from Bacharach to Brian Wilson in pursuit of the ultimate sound. For R&B, your strongest bets are Maxwell's latest record, "Now," or India.Arie's debut, "Acoustic Soul."

Music lovers reaching for country comfort made Lee Greenwood's "God Bless the USA," a CD of patriotic songs first released in the summer of 1991 just after the Gulf War, the best-selling CD in America in the weeks after the terrorist attacks.

If you're looking for some new holiday music, the PG's Nate Guidry suggests "A Nancy Wilson Christmas," recorded last year at the Manchester Craftsmen's Guild in Pittsburgh. It's the singer's first holiday album and proceeds will benefit a jazz endowment. The recording, on the Telarc label, explores 13 standards.

**Load-Date:** November 22, 2001

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[***NEIGHBORHOODS HOPE RAMPS LEAD TO PEACE / A HIGHWAY PROJECT MIGHT EASE TRAFFIC NIGHTMARES IN BRIDESBURG, PORT RICHMOND.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DHR0-01K4-945V-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 30, 1998 Sunday DCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1310 words

**Byline:** Maria Panaritis, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

For a generation, residents of Bridesburg and Port Richmond, two of the city's most tightly woven communities, have lived in the shadow of Interstate 95 and the Betsy Ross Bridge.

As crickets chirp lullabies in neat suburban cul-de-sacs, ***working-class*** families in these riverfront rowhouses are serenaded by idling big rigs and the rattle of walls shaken by thundering trucks.

"Sometimes you wonder, when you hear the rumble, if it's going to knock your house apart," said Harry Engasser of Plum Street in Bridesburg.

Living amid the tangle of ramps that dump thousands of vehicles onto their narrow streets, most residents have resigned themselves to the traffic that has cracked plaster in some houses and brought sleepless nights in others.

Instead of obsessing over mulch and lawns, they spend days sweeping dirt and soot from their concrete steps.

Now another highway project is underway, and for the first time since I-95 carved a merciless swath through these neighborhoods 30 years ago, there is hope that peace and quiet will be restored. Crews are building a new I-95 interchange at nearby Aramingo Avenue that planners hope will divert traffic from these clogged communities while pumping life into their flagging industrial economy.

"It's about economic development, it's about improving transportation, and it's part of just making life livable for people - especially people who have worked all their lives, who have paid their taxes, raised their kids, have lived in their house for 40, 50 years, and that's where they're going to be the rest of their lives," said Mike O'Brien, chief of staff for Marie A. Lederer, the Democratic state representative who helped push the project ahead.

The $25 million interchange project, begun in April and scheduled for completion late next year, is considered by some to be a "scaled-down" version of a grandiose highway plan that might have eased traffic much earlier had controversy not squelched it two decades ago.

Complete with on- and off-ramps for both directions of I-95, the interchange should reduce the number of vehicles that use the nearest access ramps: Allegheny and Castor Avenues to the south and Bridge and Tacony Streets to the north, according to the Pennsylvania Department of Transportation.

PennDot said the new set of access ramps will fill a need that had been identified a while ago.

"It was obvious that an interchange here would help circulation through this section of Philadelphia," said Vito Genua, a PennDot assistant district engineer.

In the current project, PennDot is using three unfinished ramps and one of several free-standing support piers that were built 23 years ago as part of a massive highway project that would have changed the face of Northeast Philadelphia.

That was in 1975, when crews were building connecting loops between I-95 and the Betsy Ross Bridge, in time for the bridge's scheduled opening a year later to traffic crossing the Delaware River, Genua said.

The additional ramps and piers were partially built for a giant interchange that would have done two other things, Genua said:

\* Given bridge and highway traffic direct access to a section of Aramingo Avenue in Port Richmond that is far from neighborhoods but close to the many industrial and commercial sites near and along the waterfront.

\* Siphoned bridge and highway traffic onto the planned Casimir Pulaski Expressway, a 3-mile east-west highway that would have connected with Roosevelt Boulevard near Oxford Circle. From there, vehicles could have picked up a second planned freeway - the Northeast Expressway - north to Route 1 near Street Road in Bensalem Township, Bucks County.

The projects, kicked around since the 1950s, had gained strong support and the necessary approvals by the early 1970s from state and local officials, as well as from residents of Bridesburg and Port Richmond, who hoped the freeways would keep traffic off their streets.

But the highways were wildly unpopular among residents of Northwood, Summerdale and other more well-to-do neighborhoods farther west. They risked losing tracts of houses, flower gardens and cemeteries to construction.

The Rizzo administration predicted "traffic strangulation and chaos" for I-95 and the streets of lower Northeast Philadelphia without the Pulaski Expressway, but opposition remained strong.

Funding eventually dried up and neither project saw the light of day, leaving Bridesburg and Port Richmond to languish in the traffic problems that have plagued them since I-95 was plunked down in 1968.

"Access to I-95 is very poor," said Joe Kolakowski, president of the Port Richmond Community Council. He lives on East Westmoreland Street in Port Richmond, a block from where cars and trucks stream from the Allegheny off-ramp. "That means if anybody is going to get to I-95, they have to get through your neighborhood first."

Although residents have adapted, one of their toughest trials was in 1996, when a massive tire fire in Port Richmond incinerated part of I-95, detouring thousands more vehicles onto Richmond and Aramingo, roads that parallel the highway.

Anger spilled over this spring, when a group of about 100 Bridesburg parents blocked morning rush-hour traffic at the intersection of Orthodox and Richmond Streets for more than two hours. They were protesting the lack of a crossing guard at the dangerous intersection near three grade schools.

Engasser, who organized the blockade, boasted that hundreds of trucks were brought to a standstill until the crowd dispersed.

"It's a close-knit community. People stick together," Engasser said. "If they have something to fight for, they fight together."

Residents said traffic is even more dangerous a few blocks north on Richmond, where hundreds of children gather at the Bridesburg Recreation Center, the heart of a neighborhood bounded by the bridge, the highway and the river.

Mike Pierce, 37, of Salmon Street, described a typical summer evening, starting about 4 p.m. in front of the recreation center.

"Horns beeping, cars backed up at the lights, people on their car phones, kids trying to cross the street," he said. "There are some close calls every year."

Karen Carr of nearby Tilton Street is cynical about PennDot's prediction that the new access ramps will ease things in Bridesburg. If anything, said Carr, who volunteers at the recreation center, it could make traffic worse by attracting more trucks off the highway.

"I don't think it's going to help us at all," said Carr, 35. "These people drive any way they want to drive and anywhere they want to drive."

Planners said increased traffic on Aramingo can be a good thing. It can make the four-lane road a "gateway" to the vast industrial land in Port Richmond and Bridesburg, helping spur economic redevelopment.

"It's a rare opportunity to create a new front door for those communities," said John Haak, senior planner with the City Planning Commission. "If you have a nice front door, I think it helps strengthen neighborhood pride but it also makes industrial activity more competitive."

These neighborhoods have long struggled to remain vibrant - and have succeeded - even as industry and commerce have waned and people have fled the city for bigger and better houses, Haak said.

The reason for that in Bridesburg, suggested Engasser, is that neighbors have kept these enclaves intact through the same kind of will and grit that has helped them endure relentless traffic every minute of their lives.

"Bridesburg is full of a bunch of working stiffs," he said. "And people aren't willing to leave."

The monstrous steel and concrete structures that have created such angst in this neighborhood may have made its residents all the more loyal.

"It's kind of secluded from the rest of the world," Engasser said. "You've got the Betsy Ross Bridge up one end cutting us off and I-95 on the other end cutting us off. It's kind of nice."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Crews work to complete highway spans that will reroute I-95 exit ramps, eventually diverting traffic to Aramingo Avenue. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, PETER TOBIA)

Incomplete highway spans loom near Aramingo Avenue and I-95. Some support piers built for a project in 1975 are finally being used. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, PETER TOBIA)

Bridesburg resident Karen Carr says the project could make traffic worse by enticing more trucks off I-95 and onto local streets.

Mike Pierce, of Salmon Street, says there are close calls every year because of the traffic. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, PETER TOBIA)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***A RACE TOWARD DOOM?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-CGC0-0094-20VG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 12, 1993, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1356 words

**Byline:** DAVID K. SHIPLER

**Body**

A specter is haunting America. It is the apparition of disintegration, when the essence of American culture dissipates into enclaves of warring classes and races.

The urban ghettos harden into autonomous combat zones, ruled by secessionist tyrants. Guerrillas schooled in poverty and drugs make deadly forays into affluent suburbs. Violence tears the gentle fabric of democracy, and gradually the Bill of Rights unravels as those with a stake in the society take measures to defend themselves against those with no stake at all.

In the inner cities, the focus of rage finally sharpens. Blacks shift from killing each other to attacking the groups perceived as exploitative. Random street crime crosses a threshold and becomes organized warfare.

Later, well-armed black militiamen plant bombs and go on shooting sprees among the upper- and middle-class white enclaves that surround the cities. Airports, highways, corporate headquarters and television stations are subjected to attacks.

The predominantly white power structure replies harshly.

As security measures are imposed, blacks receive special scrutiny. They are taken aside and frisked at airports, followed in shopping malls, pulled over by troopers for spot checks on roadways. Every black who is seen in a white neighborhood is stopped by the police and questioned, sometimes jailed, beaten or executed. White authorities look the other way as gangs of white, ***working***- ***class*** youth conduct pogroms in black neighborhoods, usually against those who have no connection with the violence.

As the fighting spreads, mass arrests are tolerated by the courts, which refuse bail and, in practice, presume young black males guilty until proven innocent. Suspects are tortured for information on the militia; their relatives are held for questioning.

The protections of the Constitution evaporate. And once they evaporate for some, they evaporate for all. White students and others who seem to sympathize with blacks are placed under surveillance, picked up for questioning, blackmailed into becoming informers.

This is a fantasy, a nightmare about a second Civil War, a twilight war without the clear geography of the first, a war from deep within America's dwindling sense of coherence. It is a battle about power, values, skin color, ethnicity and myths of history. It is not going to happen -- not if the country takes steps to prevent it.

In 1785 Thomas Jefferson ventured a chilling prediction that whites and blacks would find it impossible to live peacefully together as free men and women. He wrote:

''Deep-rooted prejudices entertained by the whites; ten thousand recollections, by the blacks, of the injuries they have sustained; new provocations; the real distinctions which nature has made; and many other circumstances, will divide us into parties, and produce convulsions, which will probably never end but in the extermination of the one or the other race.''

As a slave owner who opposed slavery, and as a believer in human equality who held derogatory stereotypes of blacks, Jefferson represented the fundamental contradictions of his emerging America. ''Indeed,'' he wrote in a passage on slavery, ''I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just; that his justice cannot sleep forever.''

Two centuries later, Americans watch Bosnia, the former Soviet Union and other countries writhe with ethnic hatreds. They wonder if anything is permanent, even their own multiracial nation. There is something profoundly terrifying about the sudden fragmentation of a population into the most elemental, angry identities of ethnicity, race and religion.

So far, the United States has withstood the tremors of tribal ingathering. The American system, like a well-designed skyscraper, seems to have the elasticity to absorb some pretty strong earthquakes. The question is how strong, and for how long.

The heartbeat of American democracy has always been the diversity of its people, even from the beginning. The white, mostly English-speaking American colonists may look homogeneous in retrospect, but there were serious differences among them. These made the new nation a cauldron of tension between the Scotch-Irish and the English, between the Presbyterians and the Anglicans, between the Germans and the English, between the Americanized Dutch and the Dutch who kept to the old language and religion.

Somehow, through the decades of immigration, the clash of identities has swirled around a central core of ''Americanness.'' The multitude of colors and cultures has been converted into an identity called ''American.''

It is ill-defined, and therefore has a broad embrace. Since most of those who came did so voluntarily in search of just such a new identity (enslaved Africans being the main exception, of course), they tended to grasp the label ''American'' with enthusiasm -- more enthusiasm than Americans already here showed them.

The melting pot has always been more a test of acceptability than a true blending. Increasingly, it has been seen by ''out'' groups as a device of assimilation into a white, European-based culture. In the process, many ingredients of other cultures have disappeared, often consciously repressed by immigrants and their children who want desperately to fit in.

So, we search for another metaphor.

If not a melting pot, then perhaps America has been a sieve, which strains out the ''foreign'' cultural qualities as if they were contaminants, allowing only what is closely white and European -- merely seasoned lightly by their diverse origins -- to filter through and be called ''American.''

Some suggest that the true American goal should be like a beef stew or a tossed salad, with each ingredient retaining its identity but flavoring the others. That probably describes what we have. The question is whether we can honor the individual cultures that make up our society and still maintain a sense of wholeness, a perception that we are one people as well as many.

This is required of a country so diverse. It led a friend to remark over dinner one evening, ''We need the illusion of the melting pot.''

In some measure, national identities are built on illusions, myths, wishes and dreams, and we are no exception. The formidable power of race dominates our history and focuses our future.

Many subcultures have kept apart from the mainstream: Italian-Americans, Polish-Americans, Irish-Americans, Chinese-Americans, Japanese-Americans, Hispanics or Latinos and on and on. But none has been so despised and feared as those who now call themselves African-Americans.

Perhaps white America still feels Jefferson's anxiety about retaliation for a wrong not quite righted because at no other time do blacks command the attention they get when they seem threatening. The Black Panthers, Malcolm X, rioters in the inner cities have all galvanized whites, who then turn away when the threat recedes. It is that indifference that may contribute to the disintegration of America.

Balkanization can take many forms. The fragmentation can occur within. Take the separate histories learned by young people, for example. Go to a college campus and ask randomly of black students, and then of white students, what they believe about Africa's role in the creation of modern civilization, or how they describe blacks' contributions to the building of America. Or walk through an ''integrated'' high school and peek into the honors classes and see how little segregation has broken down. Survey black employees and discover how different the job environment looks to them than to whites.

But a change of attitude is in the wind. Consultants to private employers are attempting increasingly to sell a difficult solution: that the time has passed when workers of other cultures can be expected simply to assimilate into the dominant, white American mainstream. Instead, they argue, changing demographics require that the mainstream broaden to accept diverse cultural styles.

This morally right approach may diminish the prospect of fragmentation. The face of America is changing, but it is still America. May we find a future in which we no longer have to tremble for our country.

**Notes**

David K. Shipler, a Pulitzer Prize-winning author and former New York Times correspondent, is working on a book about race in America.

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Amid ruins, volunteers are emerging as heroes; As government agencies delay, non-profits are energizing rebuilding efforts on Gulf Coast -- and giving hope***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HVW-WCV0-TX31-W248-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

December 22, 2005 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1792 words

**Byline:** Anne Rochell Konigsmark and Rick Hampson

**Body**

NEW ORLEANS -- In his 67 years, Howard Peterson had never seen a Mennonite. But 11 days before Christmas, he stood in the ruins of his kitchen, watching a crew of them gut and clean his flood-ravaged house.

Peterson is a retired African-American barber who lives on disability payments. His eyes are sad, his movement listless, his voice weak. His helpers were strapping white men from Lancaster County, Pa., dressed in dark pants, collared shirts, suspenders and black straw hats.

Peterson and his wife couldn't afford to pay a contractor several thousand dollars to gut the one-story house, which sat in water for weeks after Hurricane Katrina inundated the ***working-class*** Gentilly district. So Peterson, who looks too frail to do spring cleaning, began trying to clear out the house himself. Then the Mennonites came by and offered a hand.

"I can't thank them enough," he says. But he also wonders when the professionals -- city, state and federal agencies -- will do their part. "They should be trying to repair the city."

The Gulf Coast in general and New Orleans in particular have at times felt abandoned by the American government. But they haven't been abandoned by Americans, who have volunteered by the thousands to clear out houses, collect trash, fight mold, cover roofs, feed the hungry, tend to the sick and help in any way they can. Now, as disaster relief gives way to rebuilding, volunteers are renovating and constructing homes, restocking libraries, surveying historic structures, tracking down voters and helping communities plan for the future.

Partly because politicians continue to dither, bicker and accuse, non-governmental organizations (NGOs) ranging from large, non-profit agencies to church youth groups are emerging as heroes of the recovery effort.

Habitat for Humanity, whose Operation Home Delivery has been building houses across the nation for shipment to the Gulf Coast, received an 85% "positive" rating for its post-hurricane work in a national Harris Poll released in November. FEMA, in contrast, got a 72% "negative" rating.

In New Orleans' devastated Lower 9th Ward, FEMA is so unpopular that its workers have been heckled and threatened. Some stopped wearing anything that identifies their agency.

Past crises generally have established the limits of non-government action; private charity proved insufficient to cope with the Great Depression, for example. This crisis seems to have a different lesson: Volunteers, outsiders and amateurs can help fill a void created by what Amy Liu, an urban policy expert at the Brookings Institution, calls "a lack of leadership across all levels of government."

"There's a general sense that the charitable sector has the touch needed, a better feel for the communities affected," says Paul Light, a New York University government analyst.

Small steps, massive need

Pride in what non-profits are doing to help the Gulf Coast recover is tempered by the universal acknowledgment that there will be no recovery without a massive government effort.

Charitable contributions for victims of Hurricanes Katrina, Rita and Wilma total about $3 billion. That's less than what the Bush administration says is needed just to fix the Mississippi River levees that protect New Orleans.

"Habitat (for Humanity) will build you a house, and it will build 500 other houses," Light says. "It won't build 10,000 houses." And it won't rebuild the levees.

However, in New Orleans alone, the volunteer effort has been impressive:

\*The Association of Community Organizations for Reform Now (ACORN), an advocacy group that works in low-income areas, is organizing the city's scattered residents to give them a voice in planning their neighborhoods' future.

\*National Trust for Historic Preservation volunteers are canvassing thousands of flood-damaged historic houses and encouraging owners to restore, not raze.

\*The Preservation Resource Center, another historic preservation group, is handing out "flood buckets" with materials for cleaning up buildings and offering classes for homeowners on how to repair flood damage.

\*Oprah Winfrey's Oprah's Angel Network is donating 50 houses for people left homeless.

\*Common Ground, a coalition of activist groups founded after Katrina, was among the first to go into the Upper 9th Ward, where it runs a health clinic, a legal aid office, a homeless shelter, a free kitchen, a "tool lending library" and a solar-powered shower.

Religious denominations are focusing on their traditional specialties in disaster relief. They include Southern Baptists (chain sawing for debris removal), United Methodists (tracking the needs of families), Seventh Day Adventists (warehousing supplies) and Church of the Brethren (emergency child care), according to Kevin King of the Mennonites (building trades).

Volunteers include Old Order Amish, who shun modern conveniences and still dress as they did centuries ago; hippies of the Rainbow Family, a 1960s-style, back-to-the-land group that established a soup kitchen and medical tent in a park east of the French Quarter; and planners from the Urban Land Institute, a non-profit research group that waived its usual fee to study rebuilding New Orleans.

Outside help a godsend

Local non-profits do what they can, but outsiders are taking the lead. "Everyone who lives here is maxed out dealing with their own situation," says Patty Gay of the Preservation Resource Center. The out-of-towners, she adds, "are so good for morale. It's easy to be depressed."

Even NGOs that usually work overseas, such as Oxfam, the International Rescue Committee and the Mennonite Central Committee, have sent help.

Although the role of NGOs in disaster recovery has grown over the years, Katrina is a watershed, says Brenda Phillips, professor of emergency management at Oklahoma State University: "We're seeing how important they are to our country in a way we never have."

She and other analysts cite several reasons:

\*Government lost the public's confidence after the hurricane and will have a hard time regaining it. "That leaves the non-profits," says Tiziana Dearing of Harvard's Hauser Center for Nonprofit Organizations.

\*The disaster's scope stretches even well-functioning government agencies, inviting involvement by NGOs that normally focus on the neediest victims -- the poor and elderly.

\*Lacking government's power, money and size, non-profits often are more sensitive to people's needs. "We listen before we do anything," King says.

\*NGOs are relatively nimble {ndash} an important asset if, as seems likely, the Gulf Coast will recover a block or a neighborhood at a time. "It's easier for light-footed individuals to move things forward than a government bureaucracy," says Greta Gladney, a community activist whose home in the Lower 9th Ward has been rehabbed by ACORN volunteers.

A call to action

"True evangelical faith cannot lie dormant {ndash} It clothes the naked. It feeds the hungry. It comforts the sorrowful. It shelters the destitute."

-- Menno Simons, 1539

The Mennonites, the denomination Simons helped found, are known mostly today for their belief in adult baptism, pacifism and simple Christian living. Some of the 400,000 Mennonites in North America favor old-fashioned dress. Women who dropped by the Gentilly work site wore dresses and bonnets.

From the start, Mennonites were persecuted in Europe. The account of such trials, Martyrs' Mirror, is a thick volume. Yet their reaction has not been to hate others, but to try to help them.

Katrina was a call to the action demanded by their founding fathers, who "emphasized doing something about our faith -- putting it into practice," says Werner Froese, a Canadian who supervises New Orleans projects for the Mennonite Disaster Service (MDS). "So we want to get people back into their homes as soon as we can."

Since early October, more than 600 MDS volunteers have worked on 200 projects along the Gulf Coast. They've donned masks, boots and gloves to do the dirtiest, most basic jobs -- ripping out moldy drywall and picking through wreckage.

In Peterson's house, the flood line was halfway up the wall. The smell of rot and mold was nauseating. A recipe for chicken salad was still taped to a kitchen cabinet, but little else was salvageable.

"It's dirty work," says Jerry Weaver of East Earl, Pa. "But it's worth it. The homeowners appreciate it."

Much more work will be needed before Peterson can move back in.

Brenda Wise, a widowed teacher who lives around the corner from Peterson, says the Mennonites were her only hope. She felt betrayed by her insurance company, which said her flood insurance was inadequate and homeowner's insurance did not cover her belongings, and by the Orleans Parish school system, which laid her off.

Wise has been living in Houston, but says she must move back into her house. She can't afford anything else. The Mennonites are readying the house for her return -- and lifting her spirits.

"When I first saw my house, all I could do was just turn around and come out," she says. "I thought nothing was salvageable. I couldn't see beyond the destruction." But the Mennonites carefully set aside dishes, pots, pans, photographs and other items that could be cleaned and saved.

Just a week earlier, the Mennonites' mission was in doubt.

King, executive coordinator of Mennonite Disaster Service, and five board members had spent the day touring the city and talking with residents. By 10:30 that night they were exhausted, but King insisted they discuss a disturbing question: Should they commit tens of thousands of volunteer hours and hundreds of thousands of dollars to a community that might not survive the next big storm?

Some Mennonites favored concentrating on other parts of the Gulf Coast and writing off New Orleans. By helping people rebuild in the city, they argued, we might only be setting them up for the next disaster.

Nothing King saw or heard that day challenged such pessimism, especially the residents' despair over government inaction and their uncertainty over the condition and future of the levees that are supposed to protect the city from flooding.

But as they sat around a table in a small, second-floor conference room at an Hispanic church, he and the directors kept thinking about the desolation they'd seen in Gentilly and the 9th Ward. The situation was desperate -- so desperate they decided in the end that they should stay.

"We have to do something," King says. "People here are desperate for hope, so we'll take a risk with them and walk with them."

The Mennonites expect to stay for at least two years and continue to import work teams from around the USA and Canada each week.

King says that if New Orleans is a lost cause, it is one for which there are many volunteers: "We're booked through March."

Hampson reported from New York.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, H. Darr Beiser, USA TODAY

PHOTOS, B/W, H. Darr Beiser, USA TODAY (2)

**Load-Date:** December 22, 2005

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[***East Siders fed up with being political outsiders***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8G30-002B-H1GD-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

October 25, 1993, Saint Paul Edition

Copyright 1993 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1243 words

**Byline:** Mary Lynn Smith; Staff Writer

**Body**

St. Paul's East Siders are mad as heck and they're not going to take it anymore. They've stood by as factories have closed, poverty has risen and violent crime has increased.

"I sense an economic ghetto is being created on the East Side," said Susan Krotz, who moved into a restored Victorian house on York Av. 2 1/2 years ago.

But East Siders who have always turned out in force for church booyas but have shown little interest for political activism are beginning to change. They've seen how people on other sides of town have organized to reap benefits for their areas.

"We're jealous and we're also mad," said 7th District City Council Member Dino Guerin. "I think the East Side was shorted for years because they lacked the political voting clout. We're not going to tolerate it anymore."

Guerin and his East Side counterpart, 6th District Council Member Marie Grimm, are running for reelection Nov. 2. DFL-endorsed Loran Doyle is challenging Guerin, the council's sole independent. Grimm, the DFL-endorsed candidate, is facing Harland St. George Jr.

Although Guerin and Grimm often are at opposite ends of the political spectrum, both have taken a down-to-earth, small-step approach to revitalizing the East Side.

For example, Guerin help shepherd numerous street improvements to give neighborhoods a fresh look. Grimm helped the Payne-Arcade neighborhood get the city's first modern police substation.

Although there's no proof yet that the substation at Payne Av. and Case St. has cut crime, it has people in the neighborhood feeling safer, said Stacy Becker, director of research for the Police Department. "They feel they have support and control over their neighborhood," she said.

The substation grew from a neighborhood initiative. It's that type of involvement from residents that will make the difference in reversing the crime trends, Becker said.

During the past 20 years, violent crime has been stable throughout the city, Becker said. But on the East Side, murders, rapes, aggravated assaults and robberies have increased, she said. The near East Side has some of the highest concentrations of crime in the city.

East Side neighborhoods that are farther from the impoverished inner city have fewer crime problems. "But the fear of crime in and of itself is a problem," Becker said. "You can't educate it away. People become isolated and then they give up. They don't feel comfortable in their neighborhood and sometimes they move out."

Maureen Walsh, who has lived in her Lake Phalen neighborhood for 60 years, resents having to install a security alarm system in her home.

"I have a lot of widow friends, and they're concerned about their safety," she said. "The older people are feeling more confined in their homes. They used to sit out in their yards. But they don't feel secure anymore. I'm not afraid to live here. But I live close to Lake Phalen and I want the freedom to walk there."

People chided Susan Krotz about her choice of neighborhoods when she moved within a block from Payne Av., which has one of the highest concentrations of liquor licenses in the city.

After she moved in, she fell victim to numerous petty but irritating crimes. "They urinated on my rose bushes," Krotz said. "People kept stealing our flag and potted plants. They were breaking into my daughter's treehouse and stole toys. There were car theft attempts."

Although she would call the police, there were no arrests. Then the residents got together and formed a block club. "Now we have the full support of the Police Department," she said. "It became more difficult for them to ignore us."

Rick Montour, community organizer for the District 5 Community Council in the Payne-Phalen neighborhood, said East Siders are taking matters into their own hands.

"It used to be that the people on the East Side sat back and waited for something to happen. And nothing did. So now people are assuming ownership of their neighborhoods," Montour said. "They've started block clubs. Neighbors are getting to know neighbors. If there's a problem house in the neighborhood, then they do something about it."

East Siders also want city officials to help out. They would like money to help renovate some of the business districts and apartment buildings.

Although East Siders want to improve some neighborhoods, they don't want to make them into something they're not.

They want to revitalize Payne Av. But they don't want it to be an imitation of Grand Av., with its trendy gift shops. It wouldn't fit Payne-Arcade, a ***working-class*** neighborhood of modest homes, said Carrie Wasley, project manager for Partners, a joint venture between the East Side Development Co. and the Payne Arcade Business Association.

The avenue offers the basics: a hardware store, drug store, clothing store. "It has a small-town feel," Wasley said. "There are no pretensions, and that's very refreshing."

According to census information, East Siders are predominately white, middle-class people with high school educations. Few have college degrees. In Grimm's district, the average income is $ 27,944; it's $ 32,453 in Guerin's. People of color make up only 12 percent of the population in District 7 and 15 percent in District 6. Southeast Asians dominate the minority populations in both districts.

The new-found diversity in both districts has brought tensions and bias crimes.

"There's the perception that these people are all on welfare and they're all from out of state," said Susan Omoto, organizer for the Dayton's Bluff Community Council. "People are bewildered, and they don't know how to deal with it."

Those feelings aren't new to the East Side, Omoto said. "This area was settled by Swedes and Germans," she said. "And then the Italians moved in. And people here said the same things about them as they do the blacks. I'm not sure human nature has changed that much."

Omoto and Russ Miller, owner of The Hair Store in the Battle Creek area, say the tension is less about race than class.

"East Siders have a strong work ethic," Miller said. "They want people with that same work ethic to move in."

They want the empty Whirlpool factory and brewery buildings to house industry again and provide jobs.

"The goal is self-sufficiency," Wasley said. "The goal is to stop the slide into an apathetic neighborhood. The quality of the people who have stayed here are determined to do that."

Profile of council District 6

Population 37,875

Population age 18 and over 27,380

White 32,151

Black 1,506

Indian/Eskimo/Aleut 615

Asian/Pacific Islander 2,861

Hispanic# 1,445

Other race 742

Owner-occupied household 9,448

Renter-occupied household 5,512

Percent high school graduates 77.3%

(for those age 25 and over)

Percent with a BA degree 10.8%

(for those age 25 and over)

Average household income $ 27,944

Percent of those below 17.9%

poverty level

#According to the census, Hispanics can identify themselves as members of any race.

Source: Wilder Research Center

Profile of council District 7

Population 38,841

Population age 18 and over 28,447

White 34,289

Black 1,655

Indian/Eskimo/Aleut 531

Asian/Pacific Islander 1,731

Hispanic# 1,473

Other race 635

Owner-occupied household 8,881

Renter-occupied household 6,701

Percent high school graduates 79.1%

(for those age 25 and over)

Percent with a BA degree 15.2%

(for those age 25 and over)

Average household income $ 32,453

Percent of those below 12.7%

poverty level

#According to the census, Hispanics can identify themselves as members of any race.

Source: Wilder Research Center

**Graphic**

Photograph; Map; Chart

**Load-Date:** October 28, 1993

**End of Document**



[***Blacks a growing part of retirement migration south***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HRW-G5F0-010F-K0B4-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

December 8, 2005, Thursday,

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**Section:** NEWS;; Cover story

**Length:** 1736 words

**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Dateline:** BLUFFTON, S.C.

**Body**

BLUFFTON, S.C. -- Patricia Lewis is like many other professionals who reach retirement age. She's widowed. Her three children are grown and married. Suddenly, the dream home in Stafford, Va., that she planned to spend the rest of her life in seems too big and requires too much maintenance.

But its value has almost doubled. She cashes in, moves from the Washington, D.C., exurb and heads south. She buys a new, smaller home in an active-adult community for far less and basks in the warmer climate and less harried pace.

"I figured I could take that money and dump it into a home someplace else, a quieter area with not a lot of traffic and where there are a lot of activities," says Lewis, 61, a computer programmer who retired after 26 years at the Defense Department. She now lives in Sun City Hilton Head, a sprawling development of homes on lagoons, nature trails and golf courses.

It's a familiar tale in a graying nation of more than 63 million people ages 55 and older. But until recently, African-Americans such as Lewis played only a tiny role in the fast-growing retirement migration fueled by aging baby boomers. That may be changing. Blacks' earnings are rising, and so are their homeownership rates. Skyrocketing real estate values in metropolitan areas and a desire to return to Southern roots are prompting a mini-wave of retirement moves among blacks looking for a lower cost of living as well as fun and sun.

"The in-migration market has almost always exclusively been white," says Dan Owens, founder of Carolinas Active Retirement Association, a group of businesses that target retirees to relocate to North Carolina and South Carolina. "As baby boomers come along, there's a new generation with wealth and mobility in all segments."

That may be why:

\*African-Americans are showing up in the glossy brochures and promotional videos of Del Webb Corp.'s active-adult communities, such as Sun City Hilton Head here in Bluffton, a town settled in 1825 as a summer retreat for rice and cotton plantation owners.

\*In affluent Sarasota, Fla., Realtor Peggy Hairston, an African-American who moved from New York 26 years ago, reports an influx of wealthy black executives from suburbs in the Northeast and Midwest. Las Vegas Realtor Phyllis Schwartz says new luxury high-rise condos there are attracting rich blacks from Western states.

\*Maryland developer Steve Stavrou built Cameron Grove, a housing development for people 55 and older in Prince George's County, a suburb of Washington in which blacks make up almost two-thirds of the county's population.

\*Martin County, N.C., (pop. 25,000) where the percentage of non-whites is about 47% and as high as 89% in some towns, is wooing black retirees, including military veterans. Targeting retired African-Americans who grew up there and moved away is just one part of the county's economic development strategy to replace 800 jobs lost from 1999 to 2003, says Matthew Shulman, coordinator of the Martin County Entrepreneurial Assistance Program. Retirees can lift a region's economy. They pay taxes and want stores, doctors and restaurants.

"We do not want to be known as a red, brown, yellow, black or white retiree destination but as a place where the welcome mat is open to all who can contribute," he says. But "when we market to the military, we understand that a good percentage of them are going to be African-Americans."

Shulman estimates that a UPS truck driver or a postal worker in the Northeast retires with a pension of $30,000 to $40,000 a year. "They have a house that they've owned for 20 or 25 years and paid $50,000 to $70,000," he says. "They sell the house and it brings $220,000. They come here and buy the same house they had there and spend $75,000."

An untapped market

Until now, African-Americans have been largely ignored by developers of retirement communities.

Blacks make up about 13% of the U.S. population. They have been much more likely than whites to stay put when they retired or to move only if they needed someone else to take care of them, according to research by Don Bradley, a social scientist at East Carolina University.

"Most of the communities that are trying to attract retirees don't really care what color they are as long as they're affluent," says Gene Warren, a Phoenix-based consultant who helps cities and states target retirees on the move.

Upward mobility is a big factor.

"This is really the first wave of black seniors who got established into the middle class," says William Frey, a demographer for the Brookings Institution who has studied the large-scale return of blacks to the South that began in the 1990s. "This is the first wave of black baby boomers who are starting to get into active adult age … who were able to benefit from civil rights legislation and were able to get in to the middle class."

Family connections are paramount for many black families, he says. That's why more blacks are returning to Southern states where they were born and still have relatives. The potential for that migration to continue is huge. According to Frey's analysis, most blacks 55 and older who live in the West, Midwest and Northeast were born in the South.

Joining the middle class usually means owning a home. This decade's real estate boom and astronomical rates of appreciation may have intensified black homeowners' desire and ability to move after retirement:

\*In 1994, fewer than 43% of black households owned homes. Ten years later, almost half did, according to Harvard University's Joint Center for Housing Studies. Some of the largest increases in black home ownership were among young blacks. But blacks 55 and older are much more likely to own homes.

"That is their largest form of financial investment because, typically, they didn't get into stocks and mutual funds," says Frank Hefner, economist at the College of Charleston (S.C.). "If they bought a house in Detroit, even in a nondescript neighborhood in the '50s and '60s, those houses appreciated, and they'll have a windfall. They can come back (home in the South) and all of a sudden live in much better housing."

\* Some of the most dramatic housing price increases are in city neighborhoods and suburbs that have large black populations. Gentrification of poor and ***working-class*** neighborhoods such as Takoma Park, a neighborhood that straddles the Washington-Maryland line, and Jamaica Plain in Boston can create a substantial nest egg for retirees ready to cash out.

The demand for housing in or close to urban centers "is giving an exit strategy to boomers who no longer need to be in the city," says David Drinkwater, president of Grand Gables Realty Group in Scituate, Mass., outside Boston.

\*In metropolitan areas of the Northeast and West, prices have soared. A third-quarter report by the National Association of Realtors shows double-digit price gains in 69 of 147 metropolitan areas studied. The median price of a single-family home climbed almost 15% in a year to $215,900.

"A lot of us have reached an economic plateau in our lives," Patricia Lewis says. "Before, the best we could hope for is to retire on Social Security."

Moving south

Four generations of Karen Underwood's family lived under one roof in a five-bedroom house in Columbia, Md., halfway between Baltimore and Washington: grandmother, mother, Underwood and her husband and their daughter. Then Underwood's husband and grandma died. Her daughter moved away to college.

"It was definitely too big a house for just my mother and me," says Underwood, 54. They thought about Florida, where they vacationed every couple of years at Walt Disney World.

"We watched a town called Celebration, which Disney built," Underwood says. "We saw that going up year after year. One day, we were sitting in a model home and we looked at each other and said: 'You know, we could retire here.'"

By the time Underwood retired in 2002 after 32 years with the federal government -- most recently as a Defense Department manager -- she had been in the house in Columbia for seven years. It had appreciated about 80%. She bought a home in Celebration. Its value grew more than 60% in two years.

Annie Barksdale was born in Williamston, N.C., in the sparsely developed northeastern region of the state. She moved and spent 37 years in Stamford, Conn. Then she came home.

"Once you get to a certain age, you sort of want to go back to your roots," says Barksdale, 57, who moved back with her husband Eugene, 61, a disabled Vietnam veteran. One son is in the Air Force, the other in New Jersey.

Their town house in Stamford had doubled in value in five years. They sold it in 2003 and renovated and expanded a family property in Williamston from 700 to 1,544 square feet.

"More so than whites, black seniors will be influenced by family ties and Southern culture in the choice of retiree destination," Frey says. "More recently, their adult children have moved to the South's booming labor market. Many of these seniors have been counting the months until they can escape the ice and snow of New York, Chicago and Detroit, to return to their family roots."

Not Brenda Johnson, who grew up in Philadelphia and spent years in Pennington, N.J., near Princeton.

"I had concern about coming to the South," says Johnson, 57, who feared an unwelcoming environment for blacks.

She worked as a customer service manager for Aetna. Her husband, Warren, 64, was a fraud investigator for Fleet Bank. Their four daughters were grown. They had been in their 2,600-square-foot home for 11 years. Property taxes soared as their home doubled in value to about $500,000. They looked at smaller homes in communities for younger retirees nearby, but the prices were too steep.

They eventually checked out Sun City Hilton Head. The prices were tempting: $189,000 for a single-family home in a gated community.

Meeting other black residents, including Patricia Lewis, who briefs potential Sun City buyers a few days a week, also helped. Johnson now works part time in Sun City's sales office, and her husband works part time in the electrical department at Lowe's.

"I never really thought of coming to the South," she says. "I just felt it was sort of like moving back in time, that the area hadn't progressed enough from a social standpoint for blacks."

After a few visits, "we did see things had changed," Johnson says. "This is a place where I really wanted to be. … It was very affordable here. That made the lifestyle even more appealing."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Karl Gelles, USA TODAY, Source: Harvard Joint Centers for Housing Studies (Bar graph); GRAPHIC, B/W, USA TODAY, Source: ESRI (Map); PHOTO, Color, Stephen Morton for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Stephen Morton for USA TODAY

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[***ROUGH AND TUMBLE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44BT-MV30-0094-51V0-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***A HANDFUL OF TOUGH CHARACTERS INHABIT FIRST WEEKEND OF 3 RIVERS FILM FESTIVAL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44BT-MV30-0094-51V0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 2, 2001 Friday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; THREE RIVERS FILM FESTIVAL

**Length:** 1488 words

**Body**

The 20th edition of the annual Three Rivers Film Festival starts tonight under the aegis of Pittsburgh Filmmakers, which hosts the event at its three movie theaters: the Harris, Downtown; the Melwood Screening Room, Oakland; and the Regent Square, Edgewood.

"The Bread, My Sweet," filmed in Pittsburgh by local writer-director Melissa Martin, opens the festival at the Regent Square. Tickets are $20. The weekend's other big event is at Melwood -- tomorrow night's Media/Tonic, marking the 30th anniversary of Pittsburgh Filmmakers with more than 50 artists displaying their work in film, video, photography, multimedia, installations and music. There's beer, too. Admission is $10.

The festival runs through Nov. 18. Tickets for films are $6. For details, call 412-682-4111 or go to [*www.pghfilmmakers.org*](http://www.pghfilmmakers.org). To kick things off, here are reviews of some of this weekend's films.

'Bully'

2 1/2 Stars

Is Larry Clark a brilliant filmmaker who consistently chronicles the aimless lives of teen-agers or just a guy who keeps making the same film over and over? And moving ever closer to the line where drama ends and pornography begins?

In "Bully," the director of "Kids" and "Another Day in Paradise" tackles a true story about seven young people from Fort Lauderdale who decide to kill an acquaintance, 20-year-old Bobby Kent (here played by Nick Stahl). The murder plot was hatched by Lisa, the pregnant girlfriend of Bobby's childhood friend, Marty (Brad Renfro). Bobby regularly punches Marty, forces him onto the stage during "Teen Amateur Night" at a gay club and rapes a girlfriend of Lisa's. Bobby must die, Lisa (Rachel Miner) decides.

Lisa widens the circle of conspirators and they never discuss whether this is wrong or whether there are other, less drastic solutions. They drink, smoke dope, drop acid, play violent video games, engage in sex, listen to offensive rap music and hang out. Lisa's mother accurately sizes them up: "You guys don't work, you don't go to school, you don't do anything. All you do is lay around and drive your cars and eat us out of house and home."

Working from a screenplay based on the book "Bully: A True Story of High School Revenge," Clark takes us into a world where the kids are amoral, stupid, lost and chant "Dead, dead, dead" as if they were watching a football game instead of plotting murder.

But Clark doesn't peel back the layers enough; he's too busy showing one couple or another splayed across the bed nude. Some of the details about the real-life participants appear to have been changed. The real Bobby took steroids, and Stahl's Bobby is violent and mean but he seems almost too slight for the role.

No one is sympathetic here, not the kids, not their younger siblings who mimic their behavior, not their parents. Because this is true, it's far more horrifying than Clark's previous films. But it spends too much effort showing us the who, what, when, where and how, and too little time on the why and the aftershocks. (Barbara Vancheri)

Rated R for strong violence, sexual content, drug use and language, all involving teens.

'The Charcoal People'

3 Stars

Magali is a 16-year-old wife with her third child on the way. When her husband, a charcoal worker, asked for a raise, he was fired.

They are part of a Brazilian underclass, a largely illiterate, itinerant, hard-working, low-paid group that cuts down trees and burns the wood in hand-built kilns. The resulting charcoal is combined with iron ore to make pig iron, turned into steel exported to America, Europe and elsewhere.

In this documentary, which lets three generations of charcoal workers tell their stories, we meet a 32-year-old man who suffers from headaches and dizziness but knows nothing other than making charcoal. He's been at it since age 7.

Even as parents try to do the right thing for their children -- reminding them to brush their teeth, go to school (although the class shrinks every year) -- they know their offspring may end up right where they are. One man admits to remorse in leveling a century-old tree in minutes, but it's the only way to survive.

This 65-minute movie has no representatives from the steel industry, no celebrities trying to save the Amazon Rain Forest, no politicians, just people trying to eke out a living. And memorable images of magnificent trees wrenched down and burned in smoky ovens built brick by brick by boys who, sadly, are already members of the ***working class***. (Barbara Vancheri)

Unrated but PG in nature.

'Fat Girl'

2 1/2 Stars

French writer-director Catherine Breillat's previous film, "Romance," turned sex into something clinical. A woman, frustrated by her partner's refusal to make love, goes on a series of increasingly degrading adventures.

The title character in "Fat Girl," on the other hand, spends most of the movie as an observer. Despite her bulk (or maybe because of it), Anais (Anais Reboux), age 12, tends to be overlooked by the other members of her family.

They are on summer vacation, not that her workaholic father (Romain Goupil) is capable of relaxing. Her mother (Arsinee Khanjian) seems somewhat self-absorbed. Her beautiful sister, Elena (Roxane Mesquida), complains about having to drag Anais around with her.

But their relationship is more complicated than that. When they meet an Italian boy named Fernando (Libero de Rienzo), Elena conspires to sneak him into her bedroom, which Anais shares. Fernando sweet-talks Elena, who flaunts her sexuality but wants to remain a virgin. They take things step by step while Anais pretends to sleep across the room, recognizing what Elena doesn't -- that Fernando is handing her a line of sweet bullsmoke.

These scenes play out at a languid pace, the better to set up the movie's shocking, sudden finale. It is on a par with the most provocative moments of "Romance" and dares you to accept Anais' version of events, or at least understand her account of what happens. Breillat takes the term "battle of the sexes" literally, but has a more unorthodox view of the combatants. (Ron Weiskind)

Unrated, but R in nature for sex, nudity, violence and language.

'Very Annie Mary'

2 1/2

While "The Full Monty" made millions for the British film industry, it was also, I think, a depressing sign that the Brits were going soft on us. Who would have expected a warm, fuzzy feel-good movie from the land that gave us "The Entertainer," "The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner" or even "Alfie?"

Well, they've done it again and were even so grateful to the "Monty" makers, they included a little homage to the male stripper epic.

This time the locale is Wales, where, as we all know, singing is the national sport.

The village baker (Jonathan Pryce) takes his crooning to such an extreme that he warbles opera over loudspeakers on his bread truck while making deliveries wearing a Pavarotti mask. (One sure indication that the English are now sentimental slobs is that actors of Pryce's stature now happily play in such lightweight productions.)

Back at the shop is his clumsy daughter, Annie Mary (Rachel Griffths) who's so unsure of herself she offers a village lad money to have sex with her. He's not comfortable with the offer. And, this being the typical small village, it's full of the usual village idiots, from the hapless minister to the two gay guys who run the snack shop.

The story involves Annie Mary's pathetic efforts to escape her hateful dad, who demeans her at every opportunity, even after he has a stroke which forces her to provide constant care. What makes her plight even more tear-jerking is that she is a fine opera singer, but her mother's sudden death and father's nastiness have kept her from her career.

Add to this bleak picture the sad tale of Annie Mary's friend who is dying of cancer. The village is raising money to send her to Disneyland.

Of course, there's a talent show in Cardiff, with a top prize of 1,000 pounds. Does Annie Mary go? Does Annie Mary win? No, "Very Annie Mary" is not that simple, but then it's not that complicated, either.

Regardless, for Anglophiles, bring your Cadburys and fizzy lemonade and live it up. You'll get enough material to make Cornish pasties for a month. (Bob Hoover)

Unrated, but R in nature.

IF YOU GO

THREE RIVERS FILM FESTIVAL

Today

Harris Theater: "Diamond Men" (7:30); "Bully" (9:30).

Melwood Screening Room: "The Charcoal People" (7:45); "Bob Le Flambeur" (9:30).

Regent Square: "The Bread, My Sweet" (7 p.m.)

Tomorrow

Harris: "Bully" (3:30); "Billy Liar" (6 p.m.); "Fat Girl" (8 p.m.).

Melwood: Media/Tonic celebration of media and arts (6 p.m.).

Regent Square: "Very Annie Mary" (1:15); "Adanggaman" (3:30); "Vengo" (5:30); "Time of Favor" (7:30).

Sunday

Harris: "Diamond Men" (2 p.m.); "Billy Liar" (4:15); "Bully" (6:30).

Melwood: "Bob Le Flambeur" (2:15); "The Charcoal People" (4:30); Curator Mark McElhatten with Light Spill.

Regent Square: "When the Forest Ran Red" (2 p.m.); "Time of Favor" (4:30); "Vengo" (7).

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Tobin Yelland: Bijou Philips, Keli Garner and Daniel Franzese take a harrowing ride in "Bully."

**Load-Date:** November 3, 2001

**End of Document**



[***BRUCE WILLIS UNSHAKEN BY BAD REVIEWS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D930-0094-24DT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 26, 1993, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 1993 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1145 words

**Byline:** BERNARD WEINRAUB, N.Y. TIMES NEWS SERVICE

**Body**

Bruce Willis laughed. ''If anyone said this career was going to happen,'' he said, ''if anyone said I was going to make more money on one picture than anyone in my county in New Jersey made in their entire lives, if anyone said I'd have people trying to take pictures of me when I walk outside and wackos following me around and me living this life, I would have said, 'Hey, you're out of your mind.' ''

Willis' newest film, the made-in-Pittsburgh ''Striking Distance,'' was No. 1 at the box office last week, a testament to the movie star's drawing power, and certainly not to the reviews, which were modest at best. But Willis, 38, accepts the film, his overall success and his stardom as if he finds it all a little hard to believe.

''If you can find out why this film or any film does any good, I'll give you all the money I have,'' he said in a recent interview. ''No one knows. You see dogs, idiotic films, make $ 150 million. And you see terrific films that die. Nobody knows the answer. Maybe it's because people like me are in these kinds of films.''

Unusually blunt, even by Hollywood standards, Willis is engaging, shrewd and rich enough not to mind where the chips fall. He rarely gives interviews because, he said, the news media have misrepresented and misquoted him and treated him badly. His feistiness and toughness, he implied, can be misconstrued as throwing his weight around.

Willis knows that ''Striking Distance'' may founder over the next few weeks, but he shrugs that possibility off. ''I'm not a devious man,'' he said in another interview, late on a recent night, seated in a deserted hotel lobby in Santa Monica during a break in the making of a new film, ''Color of Night.''

''I don't cheat, lie or go out of my way to mess people over, but I'm still amazed at the venal garbage that goes on in this town,'' he said. ''People lie about you. People want to see you fail. It's so competitive here, you can see how much people want to see you fail.''

Why is there so much venality here?

''If you figure it out, call me,'' the actor said.

Willis has the reputation of having a volatile temperament, and he has had his share of failures, notably ''Hudson Hawk,'' the big-budget 1991 action- adventure that was savaged by the critics and seemed, at the time, to be a metaphor for overindulgence. (''Did it hurt me?'' he asked with a shrug. ''It's in profit. Nobody's interested in that.'')

The movies for which Willis is best known are the two hugely successful ''Die Hard'' films. Yet what has separated him from other action-movie stars, like Arnold Schwarzenegger or Sylvester Stallone, is not so much the types of films he has appeared in, but an ironic style, a ***working-class*** persona and his New York theatrical background, which still makes him hunger for other sorts of parts.

Willis seems torn between the big-bucks roles that have made him a star and more serious parts, which are riskier, less visible and have thus far garnered him little critical acclaim.

He played a haunted Vietnam veteran in the 1989 film ''In Country,'' and he was the voice of the wisecracking baby in ''Look Who's Talking,'' and its sequel. He spoofed himself in ''The Player,'' played a meek, bespectacled physician in ''Death Becomes Her,'' was a gangster in ''Billy Bathgate'' and appeared as a tabloid reporter in the disastrous ''Bonfire of the Vanities.''

In ''Striking Distance,'' a Columbia movie, he plays a Pittsburgh policeman on river-rescue patrol duty, in search of a serial killer. For Willis, who can earn at least $ 10 million for an action movie, the role is hardly a stretch. In ''Color of Night,'' an erotic thriller made by Hollywood Pictures, he plays a New York psychologist who is traumatized by the suicide of a patient. His next movie will be Quentin Tarantino's ''Pulp Fiction,'' in which he is to portray a down-and-out boxer. After that, Willis is planning a long break, perhaps a year.

''If you're a so-called movie star, there's no catching-up time,'' he said. ''You're just on this fast-moving freeway and you can't take the side roads and examine your choices and where you've been and what you're doing.''

His wife, Demi Moore, is expecting their third child in the spring. He talks of returning to New York to appear on the stage. He has read several plays, he said, but he won't discuss them, saying he has not made up his mind about them.

Willis plainly misses New York. He grew up in Penns Grove, N.J., in Salem County, near the Delaware line; worked after high school at the nearby Dupont chemical plant, like his father; and then quit to study acting at Montclair State.

''I had what alcoholics call 'a moment of clarity,' '' he recalled. ''I looked at those guys working in the plant, walking in the same steps every day, and I said, 'Not me.' As soon as I began acting in college, I felt blessed. I found a home.''

The star is known, of course, as the New York actor who was plucked out of anonymity and selected from 3,000 contenders to star as David Addison in the television series ''Moonlighting.'' Before that, he was an increasingly successful off-Broadway actor who also worked as a waiter and bartender.

''I lived for seven years in the same place, a fifth-floor walk-up on 49th, between Ninth and 10th,'' Willis said.

''Now I have an apartment in New York that I can almost see my old apartment from,'' he continued. ''It's about a mile and a quarter and many light-years away.

''There's more confidence in New York than here,'' he said. ''This town is fear-driven. Now you have accountants, lawyers and agents running studios, and what we do, that mysterious thing called performance, is something the guys writing the checks can't grasp.''

Willis insists he is not thin-skinned, but like most people in Hollywood, even the most powerful, the slightest criticism seems to grate on him.

''With this whole turmoil about 'Hudson Hawk,' I realized I didn't need to have people say nice things about me,'' he said. ''It would be great if I got the nice press that some actors get without trying. But I don't need it. The gift I got from 'Hudson Hawk' was that I don't expect another good review. You guys get the last word. I've had writers walk into my trailer, openly hostile, and I asked them why and they say, 'Because I don't particularly care for you.' So you can't win.''

As he approaches the age of 40, Willis said, he is convinced that there will soon be more provocative roles for him. He looks at such actors as Harrison Ford, Clint Eastwood, Dustin Hoffman, Robert De Niro and Al Pacino as models.

''It's not that way for women,'' he said. ''If I was a woman, I'd do something different. Look at my wife. She's a phenomenon. Her last four films have done tremendous business. She's young. She doesn't think about being 50, but I bet Hollywood does. They're probably already trying to get a 15-year-old to be the next Demi Moore.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Bob Marshak: ''Striking Distance'' star Bruce Willis: ''As soon as I began acting in college, I felt blessed. I found a home.''

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Jobs take center stage in Wisconsin primary***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BPX-JG60-010F-K1W1-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1631 words

**Byline:** Sue Kirchhoff

**Dateline:** MANITOWOC, Wis.

**Body**

MANITOWOC, Wis. -- This town got its name from the Chippewa word for "place of the good spirit." To Mayor Kevin Crawford, it now signifies something else.

"You know what 'Manitowoc' means? It means, 'We're all getting laid off,' " says Crawford, blaming the local 9.2% unemployment rate on trade policies that he says encourage companies to wander the world for cheap labor and land.

One example: Mirro cookware moved to Mexico in September, closing a factory that has been in this northeast Wisconsin town for more than 100 years and eliminating nearly 900 jobs.

"We're the victims of Congress' abandonment of the American family," Crawford says.

As Wisconsin's Tuesday presidential primary nears, towns like this are a symbol of problems lingering in the economy, despite recent signs of growth. A slew of statistics show the state, like the nation, on the mend with lower unemployment, rising corporate profits and tax revenue that is starting to stabilize. But the same figures highlight areas of distress here, notably the loss of nearly 80,000 manufacturing jobs since 2000, pinched wages, lengthening bouts of unemployment and surging health care costs.

Democratic presidential hopeful Howard Dean, making an all-out push in this primary, has said the election is about what it means to be an American today. In Wisconsin, it's about what it means to be an American worker as global competition erodes job security, or at least the illusion of security.

"China missed the last industrial revolution. They don't seem to be missing this one," says Terry Growcock, CEO of Manitowoc Co., a $ 1.6 billion company that makes construction cranes, ice machines and ships. The growth of China has helped his firm, which is expanding in Asia and Europe while trying to rebound from slow sales in the USA.

Manufacturing is the essence of many towns in Wisconsin. About 20% of workers are employed in factories, nearly twice the national average. Job loss here, while more severe than some other areas, is not isolated. The USA has shed nearly 3 million manufacturing jobs since mid-2000. Despite signs of growing demand, including a recent report showing the biggest jump in factory orders in two decades, U.S. factories laid off another 11,000 workers last month.

Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan says he is confident new jobs will displace old ones as they always have, warning against moves toward protectionism and attributing much of the slow job market to rising productivity, or output per worker. Many economists, including White House economic adviser Gregory Mankiw, call shifting global production patterns part of a natural evolution as companies improve efficiency, and develop new, higher-value products at home.

Some recent reports, including last week's White House economic outlook, discount the notion that China is responsible for most of the job loss. U.S. and Wisconsin exports are starting to rise as the dollar falls.

Economic theories are small consolation for those caught in the midst of rapid change, however. Workers who take pride in making things worry about making do in often lower-paying service jobs. There is a sense here that manufacturing's problems are just Round 1 of globalization. Job insecurity means health care insecurity, with the possible loss of company-paid insurance.

"At one point, the employee was an asset to the company; now, they treat them like a cost burden," says Robert Nimz, 51, who lost his job of 33 years, his insurance and company stock plan in November, when Milwaukee-based Everitt Knitting became mired in bankruptcy proceedings. His wife, Barbara, 50, also worked at Everitt.

The unknown for President Bush and his Democratic challengers is whether such feelings will make this the election year when anti-globalization protests move from the streets into the voting booth. Dean, Sen. John Kerry, D-Mass., and Sen. John Edwards, D-N.C., are taking a tough line on trade, saying future trade pacts must have more safeguards. Kerry had to explain past votes for trade accords to labor unions.

Democrats say economic trends give them a shot in the fall. Republicans bet the economy will continue improving, helping Bush in such states as Wisconsin, which he lost by 5,000 votes in 2000.

Signs economy mending

Based on one set of numbers, the White House can make a case the Wisconsin economy is on the mend.

Wisconsin's seasonally adjusted unemployment rate was 5.2% in December, down from 5.7% a year earlier and below the 5.6% national average in January. Unemployment in some cities, such as Madison, is near 2%, not seasonally adjusted. A University of Wisconsin-Madison School of Business survey of 382 firms in surrounding Dane County, released Dec. 10, found nearly 80% expect higher revenue this year.

Jobs are being created in health care and finance. State tax revenue is rising, though the Legislature, which was hit with a $ 3.2 billion budget shortfall at the start of 2003, could face tough months ahead.

Some Wisconsin manufacturers are doing well, including Harley-Davidson, Oshkosh Truck and Briggs & Stratton. While workers decry the impact of trade, exports are supporting many corporate bottom lines.

Even in Manitowoc, which has the second-highest unemployment rate in the state, there is growth.

Burger Boat, which makes one-of-a-kind luxury yachts, is winning its biggest orders ever. As craftsmen inside the shipyard's cavernous buildings weld, plane and polish parts for the sleek vessels, construction workers outside drive pilings for a major expansion.

"Sales of luxury products are the first signs the economy is improving," says David Ross, Burger president and CEO, noting rising demand for his most expensive boats, which sell for about $ 20 million. Ross reopened and rebuilt Burger, founded during the Civil War, in the early 1990s after a previous owner shut it down. He is receiving state assistance for the expansion, after committing to hire 120 workers.

Likewise, Tim Martinez, a local developer, bought the shuttered Manitowoc Mirro plant and reopened it as Koenig & Vits. The echoing, eerily empty factory has about 40 workers producing huge coils of aluminum. Koenig & Vits' top customer: Newell Rubbermaid, owner of Mirro.

Martinez argues that companies have been too quick to move out of the country, turning their backs on skilled labor. Despite solid orders, he has had trouble getting financing and faults the federal government for a lack of programs to rescue closing plants.

"They (departing firms) left value on the table to follow a whim or current business trend," Martinez says. "If this had sat empty for just a year, all this could have been lost."

Martinez and Ross have one other thing in common as they revitalize businesses left for dead by others -- they have shed labor unions.

"Right now, it's (lack of union) a good thing, and hopefully, it will stay a good thing," says Ken Holmes, a former Mirro employee now at Koenig & Vits.

Jobs still not rebounding

At the same time, Democrats have plenty of ammunition for their case that Bush's policies have yet to turn the economy around.

Wisconsin manufacturers have shed 80,000 jobs since 2000, with no end in sight. Construction and government employment has dropped. The number of laid-off workers using up state unemployment benefits without finding jobs is at historic levels. Nearly 32,000 workers exhausted jobless benefits in December, seasonally adjusted, up from about 17,000 in December 2001.

"I can't talk about this recession in the past tense," says Roger Hinkle, manager of the HIRE Center in Milwaukee, a government-funded office that helps laid-off workers find training and jobs. "I consider myself the undertaker of the ***working class***," he says, quickly adding his role is to provide hope with more tangible aid.

Average wages in Wisconsin rose 5.8% from 2000 to 2002, a bit faster than the rate of inflation and U.S. average wage growth of 4.1%, says Eric Grasso at the Wisconsin Department of Workforce Development. That doesn't include unemployed workers.

But average wages in industries that have been growing since November 2001, when the recession ended, are 19% lower than wages in contracting industries, according to the Economic Policy Institute, a Washington think tank. Looked at another way, from 2001 to 2002, median hourly wages for Wisconsin workers rose just 1%, according to the Center on Wisconsin Strategy.

Many former factory workers, such as Penny Riva, 41, a HIRE Center client, qualify for government-funded retraining aimed at those who lose their jobs to foreign competition. Still, she expects to make less initially as an accountant than she did in a factory.

"It's always the workers that get caught, not upper management," Riva says.

Many don't get retraining, and state budget cuts have squeezed services. In the Milwaukee city center, low-income workers must string together four or more part-time jobs to support their families.

"The jobs that were here have gone. The ones that are left are giving you only part-time work without benefits," says Mildred Navedo, 43.

Unions are taking a beating. The Service Employees International Union, backing Dean, is fighting to hold on to gains among Milwaukee union janitors.

While the service sector is growing, it can be hard to organize. One example: Some nursing home jobs are disappearing as long-term care shifts to home settings, making it tough to reach workers.

Economists expect the U.S. manufacturing sector to soon stabilize. But the road back is long.

Dennis Winters, vice president and director of research at NorthStar Economics in Madison, says it took about three years to recover from the 1970s recession, longer from subsequent slumps. Now? "I don't know if Wisconsin will ever reach the manufacturing levels we saw before the (2001) recession."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY, Source: Wisconsin Department of Workforce Development (LINE GRAPH); GRAPHIC, B/W, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY, Sources: Wisconsin Department of Workforce Development, U.S. Department of Labor (LINE GRAPH); PHOTO, Color, Darren Hauck for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Darren Hauck for USA TODAY; Seaworthy: Lucas Schroeder, an aluminum fitter at Burger Boat, works on the longitudinals framing a custom 116-foot yacht. The company, which makes one-of-a-kind luxury yachts, is winning its biggest orders ever. <>Changes: Brad Miller, a bowl operator at Koenig & Vits, works on blocks of aluminum that weigh 6,020 pounds each. The factory was once a Mirro cookware plant.

**Load-Date:** February 16, 2004

**End of Document**



[***A COLORFUL, COMPLEX ART;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3T2N-W000-0094-50R3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***MACONDO OWNER BRINGS HAITIAN PAINTINGS TO PITTSBURGH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3T2N-W000-0094-50R3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 2, 1998, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1998 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1263 words

**Byline:** BETTE MCDEVITT

**Body**

Bill Bollendorf didn't set out to be an art collector. But how he became one is a story every bit as quirky and colorful as the Haitian paintings that dot the walls of his Highland Park home.

On a wintry day in 1974, Bollendorf and a friend left Philadelphia and flew to Haiti to live in a beach town for as long as their money would last. When they told a guide they wanted a town with no tourists, he took them on a two-hour walk out of Cap Haitien, through the mountains, to a small town on a beautiful cove.

"That's where you want to live," he said.

They were welcomed to the village of Labadie by the elder, who rented them his own house on the beach for three months.

"It was wonderful," said Bollendorf. "We ate what the villagers ate, bananas, and fish. I wandered around all day and took photographs. When we needed staples, like rum, we would walk the two hours back to Cap Haitien."

Bollendorf delighted in the Haitian people and their art.

"They have nothing to be optimistic about, but they are. It's inspirational to be among people who are able to maintain a sense of humor in the face of such deprivation," he said.

"Haitians are very good with their hands. Secondly, they have a lot of time, and don't feel hurried. They don't have many things, so they live a rich inner life. They have vivid, bizarre imaginations.

"And finally, they can make more money painting than they can doing anything else."

Bollendorf, 57, admits he was no art expert.

"My father was a milkman, and we lived in a ***working class*** neighborhood in Philly. The only artwork we had in our house was a paint-by-numbers picture my sister did that hung over a lamp in our living room," he said.

But he couldn't resist these canvases full of bright color, arcane imagery and political symbolism.

"You couldn't help but buy the paintings. In early days, there were stacks of paintings down by the wharf. That's when there were two or three cruise ships stopping in Port-au-Prince every week,'Bollendorf said.

He and his friend returned to Philadelphia with straw hats and crafts, which Bollendorf sold in a shop he named Macondo after the magical village in Gabriel Garcia Marquez's novel, "O ne Hundred Years of Solitude." Bollendorf came to Pittsburgh, and his shop to Oakland, in 1980, when his Beechview-born wife, Madeline Simasek, was sent here to serve her medical residency at Children's Hospital.

Today, she is a pediatrician on the faculty of the family practice residency at UPMC-Shadyside, and he runs Macondo Imports. Most of the paintin gs, which he also sells, are in their house. Bollendorf returns to Haiti two or three times each year to buy.

He said he's sold paintings to people across the country, everyone from cleaning ladies to corporate executives. Prices range from $ 75 for miniature gems to $ 10,000 for huge masterpieces. Bollendorf said he subscribes to what he calls the Will Rogers theory of Haitian art:

"I've never met a Haitian painting I didn't like."

Customers like Elaine Levitt of Scott appreciate Bollendorf's eclectic view of Haitian art.

"There's everything from a jungle painting to biblical scenes to highly stylized still-lifes,'.

Levitt, who has collected more than 20 paintings and sculptures over the last 10 years, said she was drawn to the artwork by "the color and the joy. You look at them and they make you happy.'

She and Bollendorf are intrigued by the country's history as the first black republic and only successful slave uprising in history. But he notes with regret that Haiti has not provided itself with good leadership in the years since the revolution, citing the 40-year dictatorships of Papa Doc and Baby Doc Duvalier. Their secret police, called the Tonton Macoutes, appear frequently in Haitians'paintings.

Haitian art is a volatile gumbo of the political and the religious, where the Macoutes may show up with images of voodoo gods, Catholic saints and Carib Indian gods. When it comes to religion, Ha itians are a flexible people. Bollendorf said he once gave a voodoo priest plaques showing the Buddhist symbols of ying and yang. The priest made them part of his voodoo shrine, placing them between a menorah and an Our Lady of Perpetual Hel p alarm clock.

The overthrow of Baby Doc Duvalier unleashed a creative explosion in Haiti. Scenes of tyranny or brutal rejoicing showed up even in what looked like "nice' st glance. One such painting is Emmanuel Pierrette's "Dechouke," which means to pull up the tree, roots and all. The painting, which shows the ouster of Baby Doc and his cronies, is painted in soft colors. The peop le appear to be out taking a Sunday walk, until you notice that they are carrying the roasted corpses of Macoutes on spits. Bollendorf says the juxtaposition of horror and everyday life is typical of Haiti.

"Everything can be falling down around you, and you behave normally," he said.

Bollendorf said Baby Doc brought about his own downfall.

"The wheels started falling off Duvalier's wagon with the pope's visit in 1985. Duvalier planned to make good use of the visit, but the pope said 'Y ou can't do this to people! This cannot stand!'to a million Haitians."

Baby Doc's wife also played a part. Michele Duvalier, who was already resented because she was from the light-skinned elite in a dark-skinned population, offended the Haitian people by renting a Concorde and flying off to Paris with several wealthy friends.

Controversial U.S. policies are frequently subjects of paintings. Years ago, most Haitians owned a black pig and counted on it li ke a bank account. The pig foraged and roamed free until he reached a weight of 40 pounds, when he was sold for a wedding or some religious celebration.

But then the U.S.Department of Agriculture stepped in. Fearing the black pigs would spread anthrax, it destroyed them and brought in white pigs, which had to stay in pens and eat special food.

"This was totally contradictory to what Haitians thought about pigs," Bollendorf said.

The white pigs grew much larger than the old black ones. No one would buy a 500-pound pig for a party, so the whi te pig venture failed.

Fritz St. Jean's painting about the episode, "The Return of the Black Pigs" shows a huge bird, apparently heaven-sent, with a basket of black pigs spilling out. On the g round, the people are rejoicing over the return of the black pig.

Painters also documented the overthrow and return of Jean-Bertrand Aristide, Haiti's first elected president, and the boat people who have tried escape to Haiti's poverty in leaky cr afts.

One of Bollendorf's favorite artists, Frantz Zephirin, 30, painted "Bourique Chaje," which means the overloaded donkey. The painting refers derisively to Alvin Adams, th e U.S. ambassador who, when he arrived to present his credentials to the Haitian government, likened democracy to a loaded donkey who will go his own way, unstoppable.

Zephirin's painting shows a donkey in a red, white and blue jacket, wearing a backpack loaded with missiles and other weapons. He stands on an image of Aristide and carries a packed suitca se. Bollendorf said the painting depicts the departure of Adams for another post in Peru and the arrival of the U.S. military to restore Aristide to power.

A painting by Fritz St. Jean, also named "Bourique Chaje,'Haiti, and a small boat on fire in the water. The message is clear, said Bollendorf:

"If you want to get out of Haiti, you'd better count on God's help."

Bollendorf can be reached at Macondo Imports, 406 S. Craig St. Oakland, at 683-6486. His Haitian art web site, Galerie Macondo, is at [*www.art*](http://www.art) shaitian.com.

Bette McDevitt is a free-lance writer.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette photos: The vivid hues of "Bourique; Chaje" ("The Overloaded Donkey"), by Haitian artist Frantz Zephirin, contain a; symbolic criticism of United States government policy toward the painter's; island home. Bill Bollendorf imports Haitian art and sells it from his; Highland Park home and from his shop on South Craig Street, Macondo.; PHOTO: At left, Bollendorf in front of the painting "Three Women," by the; Haitian artist Louisianne St. Fleurant.

**Load-Date:** July 2, 1998

**End of Document**



[***ISRAELI STAR IN SPOTLIGHT FOR HER SINGING AND HER PAST / DANA WON A CONTEST AND RECEIVED WIDE ACCLAIM. HER SEX DREW BARBS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DG70-01K4-9250-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 18, 1998 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A21

**Length:** 1356 words

**Byline:** Barbara Demick, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** TEL AVIV

**Body**

She steps into the room, smiles coyly and tosses her head so that her resplendent black hair cascades over her bare shoulders. With her creamy skin and discreet jewelry - just a small Star of David earring dangling over her collarbone - she looks like one of those dark beauties in a "Visit Israel" travel poster.

Flashbulbs click. Potted plants crash to the floor and chairs topple as photographers jockey for a clear shot of the statuesque beauty who is the latest sensation in Israel.

At a time when religious and secular Israelis are bitterly divided and the peace process seems to be dying, the singer known as Dana International seems to be about the best news around. When her hit song "Diva" earned Israel the grand prize last month in the internationally televised song competition, Eurovision, it gave Israel a much-needed morale boost.

The catch is that she was originally a he - a former bar mitzvah boy, born in Tel Aviv under the name Yaron Cohen.

"Even in Sodom there was nothing like this," Shlomo Benizri, an ultra-Orthodox rabbi and Knesset member, said upon hearing of Dana's song award.

If the more conservative custodians of Israeli culture are infuriated about the emergence of a transsexual as the country's most celebrated pop performer, it makes Dana even more popular among secular Israelis - even those who are not great fans of her disco style of music.

"This is an achievement for civil liberties and human rights, above and beyond the song's achievement," Yael Dayan, a Labor Party member of the Knesset and daughter of the late Moshe Dayan, said when Dana made an appearance in the Knesset last month.

Dana, who seems almost demure offstage, shrugs off the symbolism of her success and the denunciations by the ultra-Orthodox.

"I'm not a political person, I'm a singer. I'm not dealing with symbols. I just want to live my life," the soft-spoken singer said in an interview in the Tel Aviv apartment of her publicist.

"I believe in God, but I like freedom. I don't think that God cares if I turn on the lights on Friday night, or if I drive on Saturday. . . . God cares about our souls, not our bodies," she said.

Even before Dana's song prize irritated the ultra-Orthodox, Israel's religious tensions had come to a head when ultra-Orthodox religious parties torpedoed a modern-dance performance by the acclaimed Batsheva dance company April 30 because male dancers strip down to their underwear.

Then, on May 9, Dana burst upon a stage in Birmingham, England - where Eurovision was held this year - waving the Israeli flag to celebrate her victory in the song contest.

"Next year in Jerusalem," she shouted to the crowd, twisting the traditional Jewish prayer call into a reference to the Eurovision custom of holding the contest in the country of the previous year's winner.

Haim Miller, the ultra-Orthodox deputy mayor of Jerusalem, vowed to block the contest from Jerusalem. "It is a shame and an embarrassment. . . . Let it [Eurovision] stay in the land of the Goyim," Miller said.

Other religious politicians rushed in to denounce Dana as a pervert and an abomination. But Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu's Likud Party, under fire for allegedly caving in to the religious in the dance flap, came to Dana's defense.

Netanyahu congratulated Dana and said Jerusalem would indeed host Eurovision in 1999. Jerusalem Mayor Ehud Olmert, a fellow Likud member, denounced his deputy mayor as a "blabbermouth" and pledged his opposition to "all cultural censorship." Tourism Minister Moshe Katsav, also of Likud, invited Dana to his office so that he could be photographed kissing her cheek. The Knesset's Education and Cultural Committee invited Dana to speak - on freedom of expression.

Dana International was born Yaron Cohen in a ***working-class*** neighborhood of Tel Aviv in 1969, she says, although her official resume says it was 1972. Her family came from Yemen. She identified with girls shortly after puberty, switching from jeans and T-shirts to fishnet stockings and high heels by high school.

"When I was 14 or 15, I knew I wanted to be dating boys," said Dana, curling up in an armchair in the skin-tight jeans in vogue among Israeli women.

Unlike her flamboyant onstage presence, she dresses conservatively in everyday life; her only concession to vampiness is long fingernails decorated with stripes and polka dots. She speaks matter-of-factly, in richly accented but otherwise fluent English, about her sex-change operation in London in 1993.

"There was not one day that I became a woman. It is a process and at the end of the process, you are what you want to be," she said. "Every human being is changing during the years. But it is such a small detail."

Israel Peretz, principal of Tel Aviv's Ankori High School, which Dana attended, remembers Yaron Cohen as overtly homosexual, but well-accepted by his peers. "He was such a charmer, always very funny, amusing his classmates and teachers in a very unassuming manner. . . . He spent most of his time with the girls - the girls all worshiped him. The guys just accepted him. I don't remember any bad incidents. He was part of the scene," Peretz said.

By the time he turned 18, the age of mandatory military service, Yaron Cohen was already dressing as a woman. He reported to the recruitment office, but was excused from the army when he told them he intended to have a sex-change operation. That left him free to pursue a performing career in gay nightclubs in Tel Aviv.

At first, Dana could only get gigs in drag shows, not breaking into mainstream stages until after her second album was released in 1994. Her albums, some containing Arabic songs, were banned last year in Egypt after an Egyptian newspaper denounced her as a "shameless Jewish prostitute."

A serious relationship with a man broke up. Her father was jailed briefly, according to the Israeli press, on charges of beating Dana's mother. Dana was estranged from her family for several years, until they reconciled themselves to her sexuality.

"I knew Dana when she was Yaron Cohen, and she was an ugly boy, in my opinion," said Revital Zion, a longtime friend. "It wasn't so easy then. People weren't as nice to her as they are now. Sometimes, even in Tel Aviv, people would yell things like 'homo, homo.' "

Dana is dismissive of the difficulties she faced before becoming a celebrity.

"It is easier to be a transsexual in Israel than an Arab," she said pointedly. She is similarly nonchalant about the criticism of the ultra-Orthodox. She observes some kosher dietary restrictions, avoiding pork or mixing meat with dairy.

"I don't care what these people think of me," she said. "They don't read the newspapers that carry stories about me. They don't play the radio and listen to my songs. Why are they wasting their time worrying about me?"

Dana's life and career remain grist for incessant commentary in Israel's voracious tabloids and on talk shows. Among the more sensational items: A rabbi recently decreed that Dana could be counted to make up a minyan, the quorum of 10 men traditionally required for Jewish prayer. And a 19-year-old ultra-Orthodox woman was kicked out of her house after she was caught with a Dana cassette.

On the popular television talk show, Popolitika, host Tommy Lapid set off a storm by telling an ultra-Orthodox guest: I'd rather have a son like Dana than one like you.

Since Eurovision, the same competition that launched the career of the Swedish band Abba, the Dana phenomenon is spreading beyond Israel. Dana's manager, Ofer Nisim, announced last week that Dana had recently declined a proposal to join the Spice Girls to replace the departed Ginger Spice. Sony Music signed Dana to an artist's contract. An English-language single of the winning song "Diva" is on top-10 charts in Sweden and Finland.

There are no immediate plans for Dana to perform in the United States. Dana's managers are focusing now on England and Scandinavia.

"I see my destiny being in Europe right now," Dana said in the interview. "I'm not so patriotic that I wouldn't live elsewhere if I had to for my career. But I'm always going to be an Israeli. I love my country, and I'll always come back."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Israeli singer Dana International celebrates winning the grand prize for her song "Diva" at Eurovision, an internationally televised contest. A transsexual, she is the country's most celebrated pop performer. (Associated Press, LOUISA BULLER)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***RIVER PLAN A HIT, POLL FINDS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SWH-JCG0-0027-X3C4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***BASEBALL IDEA NOT AS POPULAR***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SWH-JCG0-0027-X3C4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

June 7, 1998, Sunday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS,

**Length:** 1287 words

**Byline:** Jim Bebbington DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

About seven in 10 residents of the Miami Valley support developing the riverfront in downtown Dayton, while fewer than four in 10 think a baseball stadium should be built downtown.

Those are the findings of a Dayton Daily News poll of opinions toward the two major development initiatives for downtown Dayton.

In the poll, which included residents of a five-county area, 69 percent said yes to the question: Do you agree with developing the riverfront in downtown Dayton to attract more visitors to downtown? In Montgomery County, the response was even higher: 71 percent.

However, just 39 percent overall said they think a baseball stadium should be built downtown. Nearly half, 49 percent, did not support the project and the rest were undecided.

In Montgomery County, 42 percent said they support the stadium compared with 45 percent who oppose it - a virtual dead heat.

David R. Holmes, chairman and chief executive officer of Reynolds & Reynolds and a member of the Downtown Riverfront Development project committee, was encouraged by the riverfront results.

'If you can get 70 percent of people in this community to agree on anything that is pretty high,' he said.

Holmes said his group did extensive polling and focus groups before putting the final proposal together and their results mirrored those in the Dayton Daily News poll.

Supporters of the effort to bring a minor league team to downtown Dayton were unsure whether the 39 percent for their plan was good or bad.

'(The question) is too specific, you are asking a question it is easier to say no than yes,' said Dayton City Commissioner Lloyd Lewis. But if 39 percent of the area is firmly behind the plan, Lewis said, the 10,000-seat stadium should be filled frequently.

Joyce Dupree, 70, of Dayton won't be one of them.

'As far as I'm concerned (baseball), would be a waste of time,' she said.

Dupree, like many respondents, supports riverfront development but not the stadium idea.

A marginal baseball fan whose sympathies have stayed with the New York Mets since she moved to Dayton from New York in 1980, Dupree said riverfront development would provide more benefits than baseball.

Using a riverfront park 'is good for families, plus it wouldn't cost you an arm and a leg,' she said.

A California company, Mandalay Sports Entertainment, is working to get approval from several baseball leagues to bring a Class A team to downtown Dayton beginning next summer.

Although no construction would begin until the plan has the approval of Major League Baseball, construction bids on a 10,000-seat stadium will be opened this month. The stadium and related work are expected to cost around $ 22.7 million, with public funding paying more than half the bill.

City Commissioner Dean Lovelace was disappointed at the stadium-support percentage.

'I was kind of surprised because the feedback I've received has been pretty favorable, it has been go for it,' Lovelace said. '(The stadium offers) $ 25 for an evening out. I like it from a perspective of ***working-class*** fun. We weren't bombarded with people opposing it either.'

The results were similar to a Dayton Daily News poll in March 1997 that asked people if they would support the use of local tax dollars to build a downtown stadium. In that poll, 52 percent said no and 43 percent said yes.

While support for baseball remains divided, the Riverfront project is a clear hit.

The project envisions a mix of attractions along the Great Miami River, including an inventors' walk, reflecting pools, ice rink and river fountain to attract visitors and businesses to downtown.

The first two of three phases of the riverfront project carry a $ 14.4 million price tag, funded through a combination of public and private money. The federal highway bill passed by Congress last month included $ 3.7 million for improvements to Monument Avenue and First, Jefferson and St. Clair streets for the project. The Reynolds & Reynolds Foundation has also pledged $ 1million.

Both the riverfront development and the baseball stadium will support each other, Holmes said.

'They are going to create a critical mass there and a concentrated mass of activity,' he said. 'I think they are both right.'

While the baseball stadium and riverfront development would be linked - a Mandalay official called the stadium the "anchor" for the project - poll respondents saw the two projects differently.

Of the people who thought a stadium was a good idea, 88 percent also agreed with the riverfront project. But of the riverfront backers, 51 percent also supported the stadium.

One of the respondents, Dan DeVol, 28, of Centerville, supports both riverfront development and a baseball stadium because he said both will be needed to breathe life into the eastern part of downtown.

'I think anything like that would get more people downtown and would generate more business and get more traffic and generate more revenue for the city,' said DeVol, who works at his own cabinetry shop on Huffman Avenue.

The debate over whether to build a stadium in downtown Dayton or near Trotwood's Hara Arena was at the root of some of the opposition. Dupree said she thought Hara was more appropriate for a baseball stadium.

"(Downtown) parking is too difficult," she said. "If they are going to have it someplace, I think Hara Arena would be the best place to put it."

Stadium support also hinges on other factors, including how people feel about public spending for the projects. For example, Lucas County voters last month soundly defeated a temporary sales tax intended to raise $ 26 million for a new, 12,900-seat downtown stadium for the Toledo Mud Hens.

Emery Baker, a retired General Motors worker who lives in Montgomery County's Perry Twp., opposed both plans because of the amount of public spending for each.

'I don't care if they build it, I just don't want them to use taxpayers' money to do it,' he said. But Baker, who doesn't visit the city now, figures he'll go to some games if the stadium is built downtown.

Rich Ehrenreich, whose company, Sports Spectrum, has been stymied so far in its efforts to bring a minor league team to Hara Arena, said the poll results reflect what he knew all along.

'Parking was a big thing,' he said. 'In minor league baseball it is not a major league experience. People like to get in and out and they like to park in big, well-lit areas. Customers have baby carriages, and they don't like to weave in and out of alleys.'

But supporters of baseball like to point out that most recent big league baseball stadiums - including the hugely successful ball parks in Baltimore and Cleveland - have been built in downtowns.

Marvin Olinsky, executive director of the Five Rivers MetroParks, said adequate parking is being included in both the riverfront and stadium projects.

"We're not going to build a $ 23 million baseball stadium and we're not going to build a $ 25 million development project and not put in parking for people to use and enjoy," he said. "That would be just ludicrous."

Hank Stickney, president of Mandalay Sports Entertainment said popularity for the downtown stadium will grow after a team takes the field.

'I am very pleased with that kind of result,' Stickney said. 'If I get 40 percent of the fans in that region's counties I will be very, very happy. But until they see the product it is like 'show me.'''

\* Related: Poll shows support for downtown revitalization. Jeff Bruce column. 6B

ABOUT THE POLL

The random, telephone poll was conducted by Dayton Metro Services for the Dayton Daily News research department, which tabulated the results. Interviews were conducted May 5-14 with 500 people in 62 ZIP codes in Montgomery, Miami, Clark, Warren and Greene counties. The margin of error is plus or minus 4.4 percentage points.

**Notes**

CONTACT Jim Bebbington at 225-2262 or at [*jim\_bebbington@coxohio.com*](mailto:jim_bebbington@coxohio.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTOS: (5): (#1) (Graph) Miami Valley poll (COLOR) CREDIT: GREGG DEGROAT/DAYTON DAILY NEWS (#2) This artist's rendering by HNTB Sports Architecture depicts the Dayton Minor League Baseball Stadium. About 39 percent of the population favors the plan for the 10,000-seat stadium and baseball plan, according to the poll. (B&W) (#3) The 'River Fountain' will be created with five water cannons at the confluence of the Great Miami and Mad rivers, representing the points of a star. Water will shoot 200 feet high, converging in the center of the Great Miami. 'Festival Plaza' will feature more fountains, gardens and retail pavilions. (B&W) (#4) (Graph) Miami Valley poll (B&W) CREDIT: GREGG DEGROAT/DAYTON DAILY NEWS (#5) (Graph) Miami Valley poll (B&W) CREDIT: GREGG DEGROAT/DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Load-Date:** June 8, 1998

**End of Document**



[***HABIBIE AND INDONESIA ARE FACING UNCERTAINTY / SOME SEE SUHARTO'S FRIEND AS ONLY AN INTERIM PRESIDENT. SUPPORT IS NOT ASSURED.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DFK0-01K4-94NV-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MAY 22, 1998 Friday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1512 words

**Byline:** Michael Dorgan and Jennifer Lin, KNIGHT RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** JAKARTA, Indonesia

**Body**

The euphoria that gripped this capital early yesterday after a humiliated President Suharto was forced to resign quickly gave way later in the day to troubling uncertainties about the nation's future.

Foremost on the minds of Indonesians was what kind of government would replace the weary and defeated Suharto, who apologized in a televised resignation statement "for all the mistakes I have made over those three decades."

On one level, the answer was clear. Minutes after Suharto submitted his resignation, Vice President B.J. Habibie was sworn in to serve the remainder of Suharto's seventh term as president, which ends in 2003.

But it is not clear whether the opposition forces that toppled Suharto - including students, members of the legislature, members of Suharto's own Golkar party, and a growing number of middle- and ***working-class*** Indonesians - will accept President Habibie. The new president is a lifelong Suharto loyalist who many say is steeped in the corruption and cronyism that finally were his predecessor's undoing.

In his first act as president today, Habibie appointed a new cabinet that excluded Suharto's daughter, Siti Hardijanti "Tutut" Rukmana, the social affairs minister; and one of Suharto's closest friends, Mohamad "Bob" Hasan, a timber baron and former minister of trade and industry.

Habibie said the new, 36-member cabinet would not include the head of the Bank of Indonesia, explaining that the country's central bank needed to be free of the influence of government. One-third of the former Suharto cabinet held onto their jobs. The cabinet did not include any high-profile members of opposition parties.

"This reformation cabinet is made in order to take on the task of total reformation for the economic, political and legal systems in order to face the globalization era," Habibie said.

President Clinton welcomed Suharto's decision to resign, but made it clear yesterday that the administration considered it the beginning, not the end, of a move to democracy. Suharto's decision, the President said, could "begin a process leading to a real democratic transition."

Opposition to Suharto remained disorganized, but many in the vanguard vowed yesterday to press on until the government was cleansed of all vestiges of his regime.

"Habibie will only last one week," said Hartoyo Wignjowijoto, a prominent economist and a frequent critic of the Suharto regime. "He doesn't have the guts to meet the wishes of reformers."

Other opposition leaders, including Amien Rais, who once worked with Habibie in the Indonesian Council of Muslim Intellectuals, said they would give Habibie time to prove himself, although not the five years that remain of Suharto's term.

Rais, the head of Muhammidiyah, a Muslim organization that claims 28 million members, said he would accept Habibie as "interim" president, but only if the new leader appointed a competent cabinet untainted by corruption or cronyism and planned democratic elections for a new national assembly "as soon as possible."

"Let us give him a chance to prove he is different from Suharto," Rais said.

In a televised plea for support last evening, Habibie pledged to embrace the process of reform. He singled out for praise the nation's students, who were in the forefront of the movement that ended the political career of the man who appointed him vice president just three months ago.

"The struggle of our students has been a fresh current that has been rapidly carrying us into the 21st century," he said.

At the sprawling complex of the Indonesian parliament, where more than 20,000 students and supporters rallied for a fourth day, the scene was a mix of celebration and continuing protest. Students who had been saying they would not leave the plaza until Suharto resigned added Habibie's ouster to their list of demands.

"We are not finished yet," said Asep, 22, a student in statistics at the Bogor Agricultural Institute.

Students wore headbands that said "Suharto, No! Habibie, No!" and sat all day in the sun listening to speeches by Suharto foes. Parents brought little children to the plaza to see the students who helped topple Suharto.

"I believe in people power," said Erna Sri, whose husband, Bintang Pamungkas, is a well-known political prisoner, jailed for openly advocating Suharto's resignation two years ago.

Opposition leaders and even some members of Suharto's Golkar party are not satisfied with Habibie's appointment. "This is like a personal deal," said Bambang Warih Kusumo, a member of Golkar. "Not everyone is ready to accept this."

But because the transfer of power was done according to the constitution, opponents will have to unite behind a similar legal course to unseat Habibie before 2003. The House of Representatives, which usually rubber-stamped whatever Suharto requested, was on its way to removing him when the embattled president stepped down.

Emil Salim, a major opposition leader and a former government minister, said he would give Habibie three months to prove himself. If the president did not commit himself to ridding Indonesian politics of corruption and nepotism, Salim said, he would push for his ouster through the parliament.

"Habibie is not a permanent president until 2003, but a temporary president for this period of transition," Salim said.

Even if Habibie manages to muster support at home, he may have trouble wooing back international investors, who have fled in droves and whose capital is essential if Indonesia's once-vibrant but now-ruined economy is to recover.

This nation, the world's fourth most populous, is staggering under $140 billion in foreign debt it cannot repay because its currency is worth only about 15 percent of what it was a year ago. Inflation and interest rates are soaring, as is unemployment. Most companies are effectively bankrupt.

Even before the regional financial crisis rolled over Indonesia last fall, the country had an average annual per-capita income of only $1,100. Now millions more of its citizens have been pushed into poverty, which helps explain the massive looting that took place last week during riots that left more than 500 people dead and more than 5,000 buildings ransacked and burned.

Near the top of Habibie's financial agenda will be persuading the International Monetary Fund to resume disbursements of a desperately needed $43 billion bailout program, which have been suspended.

But Habibie is disliked by the financial markets, which punished Suharto and Indonesia for making him vice president in March.

When Habibie first entered the line of succession as vice president then, Indonesia's currency and stock market plunged to record lows. Habibie has a reputation for confrontations and infatuation with high-dollar, high-tech projects, rankling the military and alarming investors. Indonesia's markets were closed yesterday for a holiday.

Although the new president has visions of creating a high-tech future for his country, his reputation as a big spender is not likely to instill confidence in investors at a time when Indonesia has no money of its own to spend.

Habibie's most urgent task, however, is to consolidate his power base, especially within the military.

The armed forces' commander, Gen. Wiranto, pledged yesterday to support the new president, but it is widely believed that Habibie is not well-liked by the military. In fact, he is not well-liked in general, which many here say is why Suharto chose him as vice president. A more popular subordinate might have posed a threat to the aging autocrat, they say.

Another potential threat to Habibie would be a rigorous investigation into the alleged financial crimes of Suharto, whose family has amassed an estimated $40 billion by parlaying political power into profit. Even as the nation careened toward chaos last week, one of Suharto's sons was reportedly making money by chartering planes to those fleeing the country.

In his televised speech last evening, Habibie promised clean government, "free from corruption, collusion and nepotism." But many opposition leaders are already clamoring for Suharto to be put on trial.

An investigation of Suharto's alleged misconduct, however, could lead to a probe of alleged misconduct by Habibie, whose family is also said to have amassed an enormous fortune through its political connections.

"The law is for everybody, including Suharto and Habibie," said Sabam Siraid, a former member of the national assembly and a former secretary general of the Indonesian Democratic Party. "Corruption, collusion and nepotism must be brought to court. No one can stop it."

Perhaps. Gen. Wiranto has pledged to support the new president and to protect Suharto and his family members, although it was not clear how far he would go to do that.

Even some of Suharto's harshest critics do not seek swift justice, maybe because they fear that a thorough investigation of the corruption that pervades the society could weaken and destabilize the country.

"I think this is very sensitive," opposition leader Rais responded when asked at a news conference last evening if he wanted to see Suharto put on trial.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

B.J. Habibie reads a statement at his swearing-in ceremony, with former President Suharto nearby. (Associated Press, MUCHTAR ZAKARIA)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***In the land of the puffins;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GS70-0190-X2VG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***On Iceland's Westman Islands, where sea and wind***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GS70-0190-X2VG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***and lava torment a lovely landscape, a delicacy***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GS70-0190-X2VG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***abounds on the cliffs. Try it with volcanic bread.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GS70-0190-X2VG-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES TRAVEL; Pg. L06

**Length:** 1372 words

**Byline:** Marc Ramirez KNIGHT RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Dateline:** HEIMAEY, Iceland

**Body**

When you tell people you've eaten puffin, here's what happens.

First, they stare at you with a look of mild horror, like someone trying to remember whether they turned the oven off at home.

Then, they ask: "Aren't puffins those cute little colorful birds?" Yep.

"How could you?" And finally, in a whisper: "What did it taste like?" The answer can be found in Heimaey (say HEY-mey), the only one of Vestmannaeyjar's scenic islands that is inhabited. Situated off Iceland's south coast and also known as the Westman Islands, Vestmannaeyjar (VESTman-air) sports 16 isles, give or take one depending on whatever mood Mother Nature is in.

The Westmans are named for a legendary band of Irish slaves, or western men, who fled there after slaying their Viking masters during Iceland's early settlement. Eventually they were hunted down and killed like so many stout, colorful birds, but the idea of island habitation stuck.

Five thousand ***working-class*** people - plus a world-famous killer whale - now live in Heimaey, a viciously cold, breathtakingly beautiful fishing village whose residents are still used to adversity.

It's not the run-of-the-mill, Honey-the-neighbor's-dog-is-loose kind of adversity, though: These are people who know what it's like to have volcanoes go off in their backyards, who over the centuries have learned to respect the cruel moods of the seas. If a sailor didn't make it home, his children moved in with the family next door, and life went on.

The neighboring waters are no less testy today. White cardboard trays armed for battle with seasickness greet riders on ferryboats that connect Heimaey with the mainland for about $20.

To avoid "bringing up Jonah," as they say, it is best to ride low and center, maybe even renting a $6 berth for the trip.

There are other ways to get to Heimaey. One is on a 24-seat plane, from which it is emphatically apparent that Iceland has little to fear from urban sprawl. Seen from the plane's small windows, dwellings dot the landscape around Reykjavik like stars in a desolate sky, then disappear entirely.

Moments later, the expanses of flatland below unfurl against lapping tongues of feral surf. In the distance, the sea-cresting mounds of the Westman Islands appear.

Heimaey is a subdivision-sized town of boxy, flat-topped houses in Easter-egg tones. The town is sentried on one end by a pair of veteran volcanoes and on the other by mossy, majestic cliffs rendered proud and mighty in low morning light. It is also chillingly cold, with 60-m.p.h. gusts drilling through town and turreting you 90 degrees in place; barely seconds after one gust whips by, another echoes back in the other direction.

This might explain the salmon-pink faces on all those blond Heimaey heads: The wind's endless pummeling has lent them the look of people who have been repeatedly slapped.

In 1963, they watched as the sea convulsed and snorted, burping furious clouds of black smoke in the distance. Underneath the North Atlantic, Mother Nature gave birth in a boiling cacophony of geothermal forces. A few years later, Iceland had a brand new baby island. They called it Surtsey.

The ground near Helgafell, the resident volcano overlooking the town, started leaking smoky plumes of its own a decade later. The infant volcano was called Eldfell.

By the end of the 1973 eruption's second day, residents began to evacuate using Heimaey's fishing fleet. (Despite its size, Heimaey is responsible for 10 percent of Iceland's marine industry.) A few days later, falling ash had half-buried houses until they looked like toys in a sandbox.

When it was over, hardened lava had added 20 percent to the island's real estate. Luckily, no one was killed.

You'd think the local visitors' bureau folks would hide this sort of thing from tourists, but they tout it. Visitors can take a "volcano shuttle" featuring a taste of bread baked underground using Eldfell's enduring heat.

"It's the best bread," Silla Sigmarsdottir says. "You make the dough, put it in a milk carton, dig a hole, and put it in, and the next morning, it's ready." A "puffin shuttle" also runs in the summer when the cute, meaty birds are abundant on nearby cliffs.

The birds are so plentiful that youngsters make a game of returning strays to the water lest they be devoured by Heimaey's few domesticated pets, while hunters use nets to scoop puffins out of the air in mid-flight, before bonking them lifeless.

The tasty aquatic birds show up at island spots such as Fjaran, a world-class restaurant that one evening has a group of us moaning with pleasure over our grilled lamb and rock salmon peppersteak, saying little else. "They must be done with their food," we say of a chatty table nearby, "because they're talking." We applaud the chef. Hearing us, he augments our already ample dessert choices by personally dishing us each slices of delectable carrot cake.

As we collect our jackets, it is nearly 10:30 p.m. Places in town somehow always look closed, but at this hour, most actually are.

However, a waiter tells us there is still dancing at the Puffin, a local club.

We opt instead for a swig of Black Death, an Icelandic favorite, at Lanterna, several blocks away. The streets are devoid even of the island's four ubiquitous taxis, which most of the day zip by like shooting stars, leaving us curious whether the term "speed limit" has any translation here.

Warm with dinner, we brave the cold on foot, a brilliant aurora borealis dazzling us in the northwestern sky.

We are a few out of the hordes of journalists from around the world here to cover the arrival of Keiko, the droopy-finned celebrity orca who starred in Free Willy. Keiko now swims in a large pen in a cove on Heimaey's coastline, where researchers hope he eventually can be returned to the open sea after years in captivity.

Before Keiko, there were few accommodations here, despite the island's annual three-day Thjodhatid festival in August, for which most of the 5,000 visiting celebrators camp around a giant bonfire. In preparation for the media onslaught, then, Heimaey homeowners painted their houses and converted lower floors into guest rooms.

The ensuing frenzy flooded the island with so many jostling journalists that there was one for every 25 residents. But tonight, as we clink glasses on kiltish tablecloths, all that is forgotten until morning.

The day before, a companion and I had combed through a selection of $15 to $35 entrees, neither of us willing to commit wholly to Lanterna's breast of puffin (about $20). We finally ordered it as an experimental backup to our main courses of salmon and lamb in mustard sauce. The salmon was delicious; the lamb appeared as six dark brown scallopesque boulders bathed in a light gravy, and it tasted gamy, a little like liver.

But the puffin never arrived. With waiters busy negotiating Lanterna's three floors, we began to wonder if we'd been duped and were now being reported to the proper authorities for daring to eat such adorable creatures.

We finally flagged down a waiter. Never mind about the puffin, we said.

He said he must have misunderstood. He'd thought we'd canceled the lamb. The six little puffin breasts had been right there in front of us.

Oh.

You want to know what puffin tastes like? Liver. It tastes like liver.

If You Go

Getting there. The easiest way to get to Heimaey is to drive or take Amtrak to Baltimore-Washington International Airport and fly Icelandair nonstop to Reykjavik (about $600 round trip, but there are many package deals available - $339 midweek, including two nights' accommodations - throughout the year). Check the Web site at [*www.icelandair.com*](http://www.icelandair.com). To get to the island, take the ferry for about $20 each way, or fly Air Iceland for about $50 each way.

Staying there. Heimaey, a town of about 5,000, has one hotel, the Hotel Porshamar; phone 011-354-481-2900. Rates start at $108, double, including breakfast. In addition, there are a half-dozen less-expensive guest houses.

Dining there. The two top-of-the-line eateries are Fjaran and the Porshamar Restaurant in the hotel. Lanterna is also very popular, along with Veislu, Cafe Maria and Pizza 67.

Information. Contact the Iceland Tourist Board, 655 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017; phone 212-885-9700; Web site [*www.goiceland.org*](http://www.goiceland.org).

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

JEFF WEINSTEIN, Inquirer Staff

Here lies Heimaey, a fishing village of breathtaking beauty where 5,000 people live in the shadow of volcanoes and the cliffs where puffins dwell.

JEFF WEINSTEIN, Inquirer Staff

Boxy buildings in Easter-egg tones are home to the residents of wind-whipped Heimaey, who proudly endure the adversity of the elements.

BARRY WONG, Knight Ridder Tribune

Keiko the killer whale, star of the movie "Free Willy," swims in a pen at Heimaey, where he was returned to be reacclimated to his native waters. Researchers hope he eventually can be released to the open sea.

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***COSMOPOLITAN BUT CAREFREE BUENOS AIRES IS A CITY THAT TAKES LEISURE VERY SERIOUSLY -- ITS RESIDENTS ARE FOND OF SAYING: ''AMERICANS ARE RICH BUT ACT POOR. WE ARE POOR BUT ACT RICH.''***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-FCD0-0094-207C-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 20, 1993, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** TRAVEL,

**Length:** 1247 words

**Byline:** CRISTINA ROUVALIS, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In the daytime, the Recoleta Cemetery is quiet and peaceful. ''The city of the dead,'' as this ornate cemetery is sometimes called, is the high-rent graveyard of the once rich-and-famous. Evita Peron, Argentina's most beloved and most reviled first lady, lies in a mausoleum there.

But at 2 a.m. on a Saturday night, the Recoleta barrio is a noisy celebration of life. Adjacent to the cemetery, the streets and cafes are packed with stylish Argentines in European-cut clothing -- flirting, arguing politics, listening to American rock or the sultry tango until dawn.

Argentinians have a remarkable gift for high living, for exuding at least the appearance of carefree wealth.

Portenos, as the residents here are called, are fond of saying: ''Americans are rich but act poor. We are poor but act rich.''

Portenos, meaning people of the port, will also tell you with great pride that their city is the most European of all Latin America, with large pockets of immigrants from Spain, Italy and Germany.

The European sheen is obvious: from turn-of-the-century architecture to spacious plazas to the handsome features of the residents, Buenos Aires is like a little bit of Europe that landed in the south of South America.

But it's Europe without any of the airs. For portenos are remarkably warm for residents of a city of three million . They greet each other warmly with a kiss on the cheek, and are equally effusive when meeting gringos for the first time, going out of their way to show off their beautiful city.

The pulse of this city is the night life, which has rebounded recently now that hyperinflation has subsided and been replaced with stable high prices.

You'll have to adjust your internal clock just to eat dinner, which is usually served at 10 p.m. But if staying out all night isn't your idea of fun, there's plenty to explore during the daytime.

Buenos Aires is a city of 46 barrios, each with its distinctive flavor. It's a city whose charm and beauty seeps in as you walk from a tree-lined plaza in one neighborhood to a charming confiteria, or coffee house, in the next.

My favorite neighborhood was La Boca, the gritty Italian barrio famous for its colorful sheet-metal houses and cobblestone streets. The houses along La Caminita, the street named after a famous tango, look like they were painted during an LSD trip. Once owned by longshoremen, the houses took their patchwork of bright colors from the boats on the nearby Riochuelo.

Artists line the alleyway, hawking street art for as little as $ 5. Just a few blocks away, tourists and ***working-class*** regulars, who root for the famous futbol or soccer team Boca Juniors, come together in pizzerias or spirited bars.

La Boca exudes an old-world charm, but the Center is all urban sophistication. Drive down Avenida 9 de Julio, which according to Argentines is the widest avenue in the world. There you will see big billboards, buildings and trees -- and driving that is worthy of the Indianapolis 500. The only rule of Argentina driving is invent your own lane and then weave like crazy. There's no pretense of pedestrians having any rights.

Nearby is the Plaza of Mayo, the wonderfully spacious plaza with tall gomero trees and gardens. Every Thursday, mothers in mourning gather here to protest the disappearance of their children -- or the desaparecidos -- who vanished during the repressive military governments of the 1970s and early '80s. The plaza also affords views of the Casa Rosada -- the pink house where President Carlos Menem works -- and other governmental buildings.

The oldest neighborhood in Buenos Aires is San Telmo, the Greenwich Village of Argentina, which was rediscovered and renovated by intellectuals and artists. On Sundays, people throng the streets, browsing for jewelry, belts and handicrafts at an open-air market. Dancers also do the tango on the square at this festive market.

Street tango is spirited and fun, but there's nothing quite like the thrill of watching the dance being performed by a dance troupe at the Teatro San Martin.

A woman in a shimmering black dress glides on stage. A swarthy man in a tuxedo approaches her. They sidestep, swirl and kick between each other's legs in a pretzel-like dance of sensuality, trading drop-dead looks of passion. It gave me the chills.

The tango is nothing like the American parody of it. And the dance that is synonymous with the Argentine passion is gaining renown internationally.

Visitors also should stop at the spectacular Teatro Colon, the opera house that is a symbol of this city's high culture. Known for its near perfect acoustics, its painted dome and ornate chandeliers, the theater is a mix of Italian, French and Greek architectural styles. Even if you don't see an opera or ballet here, you can take a tour and peek in on the shoe room, the costume room, the make-up room, etc.

A trip to the Museo de Bellas Artes is also worthwhile. The small museum has an impressive collection of Argentine paintings and sculpture, as well as paintings by French impressionists.

All of this high culture and high style obscures the fact that there is a 25 percent unemployment rate and poverty nearby. Unlike the grinding poverty of Bogota and other South American capitals, though, it's not as visible or widespread here. It would be easy to spend weeks in Buenos Aires without running into the poor barrios and only see the luxurious side -- well-coiffed people dining out.

Dining out in Argentina means beef -- huge tender slabs of beef often for both lunch and dinner. Even though the word ''cholesterol'' finally has entered the national psyche and beef consumption is down, a vegetarian could well go mad in Argentina.

Restaurants called ''parillas'' specialize in beef and serve asado, a grill of almost every conceivable part of the cow. The meat is superb, but you may find yourself crying out for a nice salad or a serving of vegetables. But beef is definitely the best buy. While you can get a first-class steak or bife de chorizo or bife de costilla for $ 8, a bad salad might cost $ 4.

Try an early morning trek to the Mercado Nacional de Hacienda to see the sheer magnitude of cow raising. Here you can watch modern day gauchos auction off 50,000 heads of cow, packed 30 per corral, each week. Exports are on the rise to countries such as Russia, now that domestic consumption is down.

Beef definitely rules in restaurants, but one alternative is the light and fresh pasta -- raviolis and gnocchis -- served in Italian neighborhoods. Buenos Aires also has first-class Spanish restaurants that serve paella and other traditional dishes from Spain.

Tourists and residents in Buenos Aires no longer have to worry about a meal costing $ 5 one day, $ 10 a week later.

Prices are high, but at least, they're steadier than they were. A double hotel room runs about $ 100 and up. And leather is no longer the sensational bargain it once was. But it's still cheaper and more fashionable than it is in the United States. Walk along Calle Florida, and take your pick of hundreds of leather stores, which sell European-cut leather and suede jackets for $ 100 and up.

While Argentina is pricey for clothing or food, it is surprisingly cheap for a few things. Admittance to an museum is only $ 1. A 20-minute taxi ride costs about $ 5. A bus is a quarter.

And no one will bother you if you spend all afternoon in a coffee house, sipping a $ 2 cafe con leche and reading for hours on end.

For this is Buenos Aires -- a city that takes leisure very seriously.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), Yvonne Tome : La Boca is a gritty Italian barrio famous for its colorful sheet-metal houses and cobblestone streets., Yvonne Tome: The ornate Recoleta Cemetery -- ''the city of the dead,'' -- is the high-rent graveyard of the once rich-and-famous.

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

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[***PITTSBURGH A MODEL FOR GERMAN INDUSTRIAL REGION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-C040-0094-23BX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 2, 1993, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1993 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1294 words

**Byline:** FERDINAND PROTZMAN, NEW YORK TIMES NEWS SERVICE

**Body**

In its heyday, Germany's Ruhr industrial region was an awesome economic engine. Set atop one of the world's richest bituminous coal fields, the 1,711- square-mile maze of cities, towns, mines and steel mills produced 80 percent of the nation's iron and steel during the 1930s.

The Krupp and Thyssen family dynasties arose here and their weapons plants became the arsenal for German leaders from Bismarck to Hitler. After World War II, Ruhr coal fueled the ''economic miracle'' of reconstruction.

Now it is the Ruhr that needs rebuilding, and no miracle is in sight. The area called der Pott, the pot, by its 5.4 million inhabitants still accounts for 8 percent of western Germany's industrial output, valued at $ 100 billion.

But Germany is in a severe recession and the Ruhr has become a microcosm of the nation's economic woes in the post-unity era. Instead of acting as an engine of growth, the region's economy is expected to contract by at least 2 percent this year.

The crisis highlights the structural problems that have plagued the Ruhr and the world's other rust-belt industrial areas since the 1960s, as well as the broader weaknesses in the German economy that have been underscored by the recession: operating costs that are among the highest in Europe, ossified management structures, and high-priced but no longer state-of-the-art products.

About one-quarter of Germany's 50 largest concerns are based in the Ruhr and only a handful of them are prospering.

So the Ruhr finds itself struggling with little outside help to make the leap from a region dependent on heavy industry to one with a broad mix of businesses. Its political leaders have been looking closely at cities that can be considered models for such a transition, and Pittsburgh tops their list.

One of those leaders is Richard Klein, city manager of Duisburg, a gritty, ***working-class*** city of 450,000 built in the Middle Ages where the Ruhr River joins the Rhine. Duisburg, which claims to be the world's largest inland port, has been hit hard by the crisis.

''I've visited Pittsburgh and seen what can be done to bring a city back,'' said Klein, a trim, balding 49-year-old with a degree in city planning and a doctorate in economics. ''And that's what we will do here.''

Klein and other local officials have taken a page from Pittsburgh's book: attract high-technology companies, build up the service sector, and promote research and development. Growing steadily since the 1980s, the service sector has become the biggest employer in the Ruhr, accounting for about 1.2 million of the region's 2 million jobs.

Not everyone has been won over by this approach, however. Union officials argue that replacing well-paid industrial jobs with lower-paid service sector jobs is not a recipe for regional revival.

But creating new industrial and manufacturing jobs is not easy. A technology park was established in Duisburg in the late '80s and 30 small companies, most in software production and micro-electronics, have located there. And in 1988, the city's harbor, which bustles with barge traffic, was declared a duty-free trade zone in an effort to encourage businesses to settle here. So far, only 375 jobs have been created in that effort. Still, such small gains may be the best hope.

''We will not find one industry to replace steel,'' said Bernhard Rechmann, head of the press and economics department at the Ruhr Region Communities' Association. ''What we need is a diversity drawing on our strengths: location in the heart of Europe's biggest market, a highly trained work force and universities with excellent research and development capabilities.''

Duisburg weathered a similar crisis in the 1950s and 1960s, when competition from cheaper crude oil and natural gas drove most of the region's coal mines out of business.

''We went from having 18 mines to just one now,'' said Klein. ''We survived that, so I think we can claim some experience with economic restructuring. But the steel crisis has hit us very hard. Ten or 15 years ago, we had 80,000 steel jobs here. Now we have 38,000 and by the year 2000 if we have 20,000 it will rank as a success.''

Similar tallies are being taken throughout the Ruhr. ''We cannot say exactly how many jobs will be lost because the companies have not completed the detailed planning of their layoffs yet,'' said Karl Probsting, president of the state labor office in North-Rhine Westfalia, where the Ruhr is located. But a rough guess, including companies that supply the coal and steel industry, is a total of about 50,000 this year and next, he said.

The Ruhr's problems are essentially a vicious circle that got its start with the slump in its traditional industries, coal and steel. Germany is Europe's largest steel producer and most of its steel companies are based in the Ruhr.

Steel industry sales and earnings have been driven down by the combination of recession, severe overcapacity, low worldwide prices, rising competition from Eastern European manufacturers and retaliatory import curbs imposed by the United States.

The steelmakers have responded by trying to cut costs through plant closings, layoffs and restructurings. That, in turn, has dramatically reduced demand for coal, eroding results at Ruhrkohle AG, Germany's largest hard-coal company.

Coal production peaked in the early 1960s, when 530,000 miners dug 120 million tons of anthracite a year. Now, fewer than 90,000 miners produce about 66 million tons. Another 8,000 workers will lose their jobs if Ruhrkohle AG closes its mine in Bergkamen, a step it is considering.

The weakness in the coal and steel sector has begun to affect some of their ancillary industries, like electronics, chemicals, synthetic fibers, paints, aluminum smelting and petroleum processing. Meanwhile, even companies like Adam Opel AG, the German subsidiary of the General Motors Corp., which has a manufacturing plant in Bochum, are feeling the effects of the recession and cutting jobs.

Unemployment in the Ruhr has risen steadily since 1991 and is currently at 11.6 percent, compared with 8.4 percent in the rest of western Germany. Unemployed workers, of course, buy fewer goods and services, damping the business of breweries, retailers and most everyone else.

For the steel industry, survival itself is at stake. Industry experts say only one or two of the nation's 10 largest steel companies will weather the current crisis. Heinz Kriwet, chairman of Thyssen AG, Germany's biggest steel company, has said that if current conditions continue, Thyssen would have to consider leaving the business entirely.

In December, Klockner-Werke AG, Germany's fourth-largest steel producer, filed for protection from its creditors, the first major corporate insolvency in Germany in more than a decade. The company is now being reorganized.

Thyssen Stahl AG, the Thyssen steel-making subsidiary, announced one month later that its steel operations were producing ''catastrophic losses'' and revealed plans to close plants and cut some 9,000 jobs, or about 14 percent of its work force, by October 1994.

The most devastating psychological blow to the region came in early March, when Fried. Krupp AG Hoesch-Krupp announced plans to shut its 103-year-old crude steel mill in Rheinhausen, a district of Duisburg across the Rhine, eliminating 2,000 jobs. No German steel mill has been dismantled since 1945.

Gerhard Cromme, the usually optimistic chairman of the company, Germany's second-largest steel concern, gave a glum assessment of the situation when he announced the closing, which is set for mid-August.

He denied that his company was on the verge of collapse. But if things did not improve, he added ominously, the company could hold out just so long. The end could come in a year and a half, he said, or even in six months.

**Graphic**

INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC, N.Y. Times News Service: (Upheaval in the Ruhr Valley)

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

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[***VETERAN ACTOR 'BOWLED OVER' BY A YOUNG FILMMAKER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DF20-01K4-91Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 26, 1998 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. F01

**Length:** 1268 words

**Byline:** Steven Rea, INQUIRER MOVIE CRITIC

**Body**

Stephen Woolley, a big-time British producer (see The Crying Game, see Interview With the Vampire), sends Bob Hoskins a videotape. It's a short film by some kid, Shane Meadows, called Where's the Money Ronnie?

"I said, 'Jeez, this is extraordinary,' " recalls the actor. "It's from the street, by the street, for the street. Yeah, he should be encouraged."

Woolley replies that they are encouraging this Meadows, who's in his early 20s and never had a day of film school in his life. They're going to back him for a full-length feature.

"And the thing is," he adds, "he's written it for you."

"Oh dear," is all Hoskins can say.

And there you have the origin of TwentyFourSeven, an intense black-and-white drama about a man driven to give a bunch of dissolute punks from the projects of Nottingham a sense of purpose. The man - Alan Darcy, played by the veteran Hoskins - goes about his mission by outfitting an old garage with a boxing ring and his kids with gloves. It's a pugilistic solution to the post-Thatcher nothingness of their lives.

And it's the opening film of the seventh annual Philadelphia Festival of World Cinema, which will begin Wednesday night and run through May 10.

Hoskins, who swung into town last month - and squeezed a visit to the Liberty Bell between interviews - is scheduled to be on hand opening night, fielding questions after the screening.

In an interview in the British magazine Sight & Sound, Meadows - whose directing experience has been strictly on-the-job - explained why he wrote TwentyFourSeven with Hoskins in mind: "It's the shape of the man. In the film, Darcy goes around in a tank top - and Bob has hairy arms, as well as a stockiness and bullishness combined with a capacity for sensitivity and intimacy. His face just fitted the picture."

Indeed, it's impossible to imagine the movie with anyone else.

Sitting in the Omni Independence Park restaurant and happily feasting on steak, salad and wine, the 55-year-old Hoskins calls TwentyFourSeven "the most important project I've ever done." (The title, by the way, is slang for "all day, every day," as in 24 hours, seven days a week.)

That's a statement of some significance coming from an actor, who, after being discovered in a pub in the early '70s, has worked on such estimable fare as the groundbreaking BBC production of Dennis Potter's Pennies From Heaven, the London crime saga The Long Good Friday, Neil Jordan's Mona Lisa, Terry Gilliam's Brazil, and Robert Zemeckis' Who Framed Roger Rabbit, in which he played a private eye working opposite a crazed cartoon.

Hoskins recalls reading Meadows' script: "I was amazed that a kid from his background and his age had that compassion and that insight. I was just bowled over.

"And then I met him," he laughs. "He's 5-foot-6 cubic with a shaved head. Hell-o! Tweedledee and Tweedledum."

Or father and son.

TwentyFourSeven, with its ***working-class*** tale of the down-and-out and dispossessed and its black-and-white cinematography, is remindful of the kitchen sink dramas that came out of Britain in the '60s. "Angry young man" movies such as This Sporting Life, The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner, and Saturday Night and Sunday Morning.

Hoskins doesn't know if Meadows, now 25, has seen any of those ("he's uneducated, completely unsophisticated"), but he agrees that TwentyFourSeven rings with the same authenticity and the same dire worldview. "Although it offers a bit of hope, really," he adds of his picture. "It's not a complete letdown."

Most of the film's cast are pals of Meadows', non-actors who played parts in his videos and who grew up with him around Nottingham, an area, says Hoskins, with the highest crime rate in all of Europe.

"After we did our first shot, the next day we came back and there was a burned-out car right in the middle of the set," Hoskin recalls. "They were just letting us know who was in control there."

On that set, you'd think that Hoskins - who'd worked in big-budget Hollywood productions (he was pirate Smee in Spielberg's Hook) and directed two pictures of his own (Raggedy Rawny, The Rainbow) - would be in control. But while his role as Darcy was someone who gave direction to inexperienced youths, in reality that wasn't the way the relationship panned out.

"No, I was terrified," he says. "Here I was with this gang of kids and I'm thinking, 'What am I doing? Am I nuts?'

"But I went up there and they totally accepted me. They didn't expect me to lead or ask me to follow. I was just one of the chaps. And I thought, at my age, when you realize you've still got street cred, that's not bad.

"I was running with the gang. And I learned far more from them than they learned from me."

Hoskins, who lives outside of London with his wife, Linda Banwell, and their teenage daughter and son, has been working pretty much non-stop these past few years, though he's savvy enough to know how to incorporate plenty of R & R into his stints on sets and soundstages. Take Cousin Bette, for instance. Hoskins plays the mayor of mid-19th-century Paris in the Fox Searchlight adaptation of Balzac's novel, due this summer.

"There were two reasons why I took the job," he explains with a smile. "One was obviously to work with Jessica Lange. And the other one was days off. I had a load of days off in Bordeaux. . . . At one point, the director said he didn't think I was doing enough, that he wanted to expand my part. I told him, 'Well, you can expand the part any time you like on the days I'm working, but not on me days off.' I was contracted to have those days off."

And he and Sammy Pasha, his longtime stand-in, driver and buddy (and costar - he has the role of the fight referee in TwentyFourSeven), spent those days touring chateaus and drinking wine.

"We had a lovely time," Hoskins says, gleaming.

Also in the can is An Inch Over the Horizon, a kind of Englishman Who Went Up the Hill . . . lark about an eccentric fisherman leading a ship of elderly women and a priest on a voyage into Arctic waters. And Love Virgin, a trip into the Los Angeles porno biz, costarring Robert Loggia, Sally Kellerman and a gang of young, good-looking guys and gals.

"It's a French film with a French director, French producer, French money," Hoskins reports. "It's in English, set in L.A., and Boogie Nights it ain't. This is a complete French farce."

Early on during its production, Hoskins was invited to the set of a real porno film - a research mission, his director said. "They wanted me to go and watch them in action. I said I couldn't possibly. I suddenly turned into this vicar."

Hoskins has also written an autobiographical film he plans to direct in the fall. Called The Dancehall in the Passage, it's set in early-'60s London.

"It's just odd pieces of my youth strung together and turned into a movie," explains Hoskins, "with quite a lot of fantasy in there as well." He already has his leads: Jude Law (Gattaca) and Sadie Frost (A Pyromaniac's Love Story).

"And Shane," he says of that kid with the video, the compassion and the insight. "I suppose he'll be in it, if he wants. I certainly want him to be."

IF YOU GO \* A black-tie dinner to celebrate the opening of the Philadelphia Festival of World Cinema will be held at 6 p.m. Wednesday at International House, 3701 Chestnut St., followed by an 8 p.m. screening of TwentyFourSeven at the Annenberg Center, 3680 Walnut St. Tickets to the dinner, film and a post-screening reception with members of the cast are $200. Tickets to the film and reception only are $15. Tickets: 215-569-9700 and 609-342-6535. Information: 1-800-969-7392 and the PFWC Web site at [*http://www.libertynet.org/pfwc/98fest/*](http://www.libertynet.org/pfwc/98fest/)

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Bob Hoskins has a tailor-made role in "TwentyFourSeven." The Shane Meadows drama opens the Phila. Festival of World Cinema. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, REBECCA BARGER)

In "TwentyFourSeven," Bob Hoskins (left) squares off with Danny Nussbaum. Hoskins says he was struck by the compassion and insight of the movie's unschooled writer-director, Shane Meadows.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***WHERE FREEDOM IS SPELLED S-E-X / IN POST-COMMUNIST BUDAPEST, PORNOGRAPHY FLOURISHES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DF40-01K4-9274-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 28, 1998 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1428 words

**Byline:** Jeffrey Fleishman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BUDAPEST

**Body**

As a photographer sweated and a producer with kinetic hair fretted, Gabriella Szita peeled off her clothes, twisted down her lipstick, and slid into pornographic poses with three other women in an alcove of streaked mirrors.

Szita was one of 20 models in casting calls seeking X-rated cyberbabes. The mirrors, the jumpy producer and the calypso blue walls of the flat were all part of creating a "Futurerotica" Web site.

The camera flashed. Szita smiled like a damsel and then downloaded to dominatrix. The producer, Imre Horvath, who had spent $10,000 for this gig, sighed, "Man, I hope the future really is this World Wide Web thing."

This city of two million on the Danube River is emerging as a hub for European pornography and prostitution. All layers of the sex industry flourish here: Ukrainian mobsters force young girls into prostitution, escort services deliver college-educated women who speak three languages, freelance hookers in leather skirts pout in hotel bars, bordellos rattle on the city's outskirts, and the classifieds offer to satisfy every sexual whim from "superslim grandmas" to the "biggest breasts of Budapest."

Since the fall of communism eight years ago, Eastern Europe has been undergoing a smoldering sexual liberation. Hungary, with its now legalized prostitution and pornography, is the vanguard, a place where Romanians, Slovakians and other women can earn 10 times what they are paid back home as teachers, waitresses and nurses. But Hungarian women rule, accounting for 70 percent of Budapest's 5,000 streetwalkers and call girls, according to police.

On the upscale end of the libido market, low production expenses draw porn film directors from the United States, Italy and Germany. An X-rated film that would cost $100,000 to shoot in Los Angeles can be made in four days in Budapest for $15,000. Competition among new actresses has pushed a day's shooting fee to as low as $150. Meanwhile, some Hungarian stars have found international acclaim and can demand $5,000 a day.

The city's lascivious allure has been promoted in trade journals, in tourist magazines and on the Internet.

"Five years ago, nobody knew Hungarian girls were into these films," said Janos Pleszer, a onetime contortionist with the Hungarian circus who produces stag films. "But now, American, Greek, French and other directors are calling for these women. They come here like they came to Germany 10 years ago."

Richard Pilt, a photographer hired by Futurerotica, said: "In the early 1990s, girls were beautiful and cheap. But today, the industry is getting expensive. Prices are going up. Girls are represented by agencies. The whole scene is growing and becoming more professional."

No one hopes so more than Istvan Kovacs, a heavy-set man in suspenders and blue jeans who twirls unlighted cigars and owns LUXx Video, Hungary's largest erotic film and distribution company. The one-story office, hidden behind the grizzled brick of a mechanic's garage, hums with 40 Panasonic VCRs copying films on $2 cassettes for export across Europe.

"We were the first ones to make the porno version of Men in Black," Kovacs said, ordering a secretary to pop in a cassette. He fast-forwarded, broke off from an interview, smiled and said, "Ah, something very special is coming up. Watch. Watch."

There was moaning, a tangle of limbs, a woman doing . . . something.

The Man in Black wore only his Ray-Bans.

"We are not yet as big a market as everyone thinks," Kovacs said. "Last year, 14,000 porno films were shot in the U.S., 6,400 were shot in Europe, and 150 were shot in Hungary. . . . The local market is tapping out. Hungarians can't afford these films. They would rather spend their money on food. But the key to success is Hungarian actresses. Films made with Hungarians do well all over the world. Hungarian girls are beautiful without surgery."

With sex on the TV and posters of naked women on the walls, Kovacs lit his cigar and mused, "One day, I would like to win the porno Oscar award."

Across the pedestrian mall, where Gothic and Baroque buildings peel and flake, Hungary's porn queen, Anita Renaldi, gazed at two large pictures on her wall: one of her nude on a blue Honda motorcycle, the other, a dark Renaissance-style oil painting of the Crucifixion.

"Words are useless in porn videos," said Renaldi, who has appeared twice on the cover of Hustler magazine and last March was Penthouse's Pet of the Month. Unlike Kovacs, who enjoys the sting of satire in his films, Renaldi's are breathless static with music and quick-cut editing. "With no words," she said, "I don't have to worry about dubbing into other languages."

Renaldi became an international sex star when she was "18 and bored" and debuted in the film Planet Sex. Since then she has appeared in hundreds of videos and magazines and is president of Touch Me Management, a company that produces, markets and sells adult movies. She is, according to her competitors, a shrewd entrepreneur who crossed easily from bedroom to boardroom.

She is as blunt as a peep show.

Why don't men wear condoms in her films?

"Putting a condom on would be like putting up speed-limit signs on a Formula One racetrack," she replied. "The audience doesn't want caution. This is a risky business. No one is forcing you into this."

How about casting the right actress?

"I'm sure I could convince anyone into making erotic films," said Renaldi, who four years ago stopped appearing in movies because she feared AIDS. "Sometimes it takes only an hour to convince a woman I see on the street. I look at her face because sexuality is in her face. Then I look at her a-."

Many Hungarian women have been drawn to the sex industry because of the "miserable job situation," Renaldi said. Like several former East Bloc countries, Hungary's unemployment rate is nearly 11 percent. The economy is growing but is still struggling with its transition from communism. The net per capita income for Hungarian women is $163 a month.

With only a silver heart around her neck, Gabriella Szita earned $250 for her afternoon of carnal escapades in posing for Futurerotica. "I used to be a tennis teacher," she said. "But it would take me one month on the court to make what I earn for two nights of dancing. I know I'll never be a top model. I am too strong. But I can do naked, erotic stuff."

In recent years, Szita, 23, has worked as a stripper in Greece and Spain but has stayed off the dance floor in Budapest. "Here," she said, adjusting a bikini top a few sizes too small, "the clubs force girls into prostitution. I would never do that."

On the fringes of the city, night brings bright green, yellow and leopard hot pants, thongs, knee-high boots, and smiles with chipped and browning teeth. Most of these prostitutes are controlled by Ukrainian or Russian mafia. They blow kisses to passing cars and ferry customers, who pay $5 to $10 for sex, into bordellos such as the Omnibusz, a former stagecoach depot that does as brisk a business as the McDonald's across the street.

The prostitutes who roam the Omnibusz will never make it onto the set of a porn movie or into an erotic model shoot. Instead, police say, they will be beaten and sometimes trafficked outside the country. Last year, Hungarian and Austrian police broke up a smuggling ring that enslaved 400 prostitutes.

"They answer ads that promise them love, welfare, decent jobs," Budapest Police Lt. Col. Jozsef Csaba said. "But they are raped and given drugs until they are broken. It has become fashionable to say Budapest is the Bangkok of Eastern Europe. Tourists come, and the city brings in a lot of money through this fame."

Shortly before 8 p.m., in a ***working-class*** part of Budapest, Elisabeth King, one of Hungary's famous porn stars, put on her high heels and lit a few candles. Over the last four years, King has appeared in about 300 X-rated movies. (She has lost count.)

She wrote many of her own screenplays, including the porn version of Sleeping Beauty. But lately she spends fewer hours on the set and more time on her new business: a swingers' club on the second floor of her home. Each night, 30 people, mostly couples looking for a third partner, enter and hang their clothes in gray lockers, the kind used in steel mills and coal mines.

They wander, naked, talking, drinking and watching movies starring King. Slowly, one by one, they wander upstairs to a room cushioned with judo mats. The rest is up to the imagination - and a great deal of stamina.

"Sometimes I join in," said King, whose hot pants contain less linen than a handkerchief. "I don't like to miss a good thing."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Hungarian porn star Elisabeth King has appeared in about 300 X-rated movies over the last 4 years. She wrote many of the scripts. (For The Inquirer, MARK H. MILSTEIN)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***LOOKING OUT FOR KIDS WHO WORK***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJ1-05V0-0027-X0TC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

April 22, 1998, Wednesday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** INFOPLUS: WORLD UP CLOSE,

**Length:** 1298 words

**Body**

More than 7,000 nonprofit organizations in more than 80 countries have endorsed the 'Global March Against Child Labor' that is now wending its way through Asia, Africa and the Americas. The goal? Endorsement of an international treaty calling for the immediate abolition of the most exploitive forms of child labor. Marchers also are urging public support and funding for enforcement of national laws that require protection and education for children who do work, especially those under 12 years of age.

About 250 million of the world's children 14 or younger are working - nearly half of them full-time. Almost all the full-timers and some of the part-timers will stay mired in poverty because they can't or don't go to school.

This page looks at child labor around the globe and efforts to stop employer exploitation of youngsters.

RECENT SUCCESSES

\* Fewer children are chained to their carpet-making looms in India, and adults are starting to replace the children in Pakistan who spent six days a week stitching together soccer balls.

\* Fewer low-country children in Nepal work for hill-country landlords who won't release them until their new employer pays the landlord a fee.

\* In Brazil, multinational car companies stopped buying metal shaped in factories that use charcoal that is cut, gathered and kiln-burned by children.

\* Bangladesh no longer exports garments assembled and packed by kids.

\* Fewer travel agencies openly advertise in rich countries that low-cost child prostitutes are plentiful at certain Asian and Latin American beach resorts.

\* Not as many government armies in Africa coerce or allow pre-teens to enlist.

\* In Britain, work has started on a modernization of the world's first child-labor laws, parts of which date back to 1802.

\* In the United States, though 300,000 to 800,000 children continue to work on farms, stepped-up inspections in the garment industry have moved many New York City children out of sweatshops and into Head Start programs or public schools.

WALK TALK

\* 'We hope Americans will pick up two messages from the U.S. portion of the march,' says Anjali Kochar of the Robert F. Kennedy Memorial Center, who is the North American representative on the march's steering committee. 'We will pass through states of the West, Southwest and Midwest where we want to draw attention to the plight of migrant children doing farm work. Then we will swing through the urban areas of the North, hoping to get consumers to ask themselves, 'How old are the people who make my clothing and my shoes? And under what conditions do they work?''

\* Sonia Rosen, international affairs specialist at the U.S. Department of Labor, says the march 'fits in perfectly with President Clinton's plan to make child labor a top international and domestic priority.'

\* The marchers plan to converge in Europe and rally May 30 in Geneva, Switzerland, just before an International Labor Organization meeting there. At the June meeting, government, business and labor delegates from 174 countries will begin the yearlong process of crafting the final version of a new child-labor treaty.

PROPOSED TREATY

\* The proposed International Labor Organization treaty would bind countries to enforce 'the immediate suppression' of three 'extreme forms' of child labor:

\* Slavery or slavery-like practices, including the sale of children, forced or compulsory work, serfdom and bonded labor, in which parents pledge their children's work as collateral for loans.

\* The use, hiring or offering of a child for illegal activities, including drug trafficking, prostitution or for use in sex shows or pornographic photos and videos.

\* Hazardous work that jeopardizes the 'health, safety or morals' of children.

\* Governments will cast half the votes; employer and worker groups each cast one-fourth. All three must agree in order for treaties to be adopted and enforced.

\* Many business delegations support the treaty, either on its merits or as less economically harmful than child-protective restrictions on international trade.

\* 'What the (American) business community is looking for is a convention that the U.S. Senate will be able to ratify,' says John Ritchotte of the U.S. Council for International Business, which represents the U.S. Chamber of Commerce, the National Association of Manufacturers and other American employers at the ILO. 'We want the negotiations to stay right there on child prostitution, bonded labor and real violations of children's human rights.'

\* Though most U.S. unions want child-labor clauses in trade treaties, they also back the proposed ILO treaty because it would help the 95 percent of child laborers whose work doesn't affect international trade. Many union leaders would like more specifics and prefer the broadest possible definition of hazardous work.

\* The AFL-CIO, which represents U.S. workers at the ILO, is a sponsor of the global march.

\* 'Six years ago, there was hardly any interest in the international issue. Clearly, that has changed,' says Darlene Adkins of the National Consumers League. She coordinates the Child Labor Coalition, a lobbying alliance of more than 50 national, nonprofit groups in the United States.

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN BRITAIN

\* Of Britain's roughly 5 million children 10 to 15 years old, 2million - which is one-third of all the working children in the European Union - hold jobs during school terms.

\* Ninety-five percent of those children do not have the required work permits, and 25 percent of them - about 500,000 kids - are under the age of 13. Ten percent of all 10-year-olds have jobs, which is against the law.

\* A bill to modernize Britain's antiquated and largely unenforced child-labor laws has been introduced. The British laws derive from the 1920s and '30s, and fall far short of child-labor regulations elsewhere in the European Union.

\* Working children usually earn less than half what an adult would earn in the same job in Britain, which does not have a minimum wage.

\* Seventy-five percent of Britain's working children are working illegally because they are too young to have a job, or they are working too many hours or where children aren't supposed to.

\* A recent study in Birmingham, a large ***working-class*** city in Middle England, revealed that a 16-year-old boy earned only 11 cents an hour for 20 hours of door-to-door marketing. A 13-year-old girl working in a Birmingham clothing factory earned less than $ 1.40 an hour for 24 hours of work.

\* Hourly rates under $ 3 are common, and most working children earn less than $ 5 an hour.

\* One out of three working children has been involved in an accident on the job, but most of those go unreported. A 1995 study said that after a 15-year-old boy was killed in a Birmingham factory, the employer was fined less than $ 250.

\* 'Children as workers in this country are not officially recognized. They pay no taxes or national health insurance. They don't exist,' said Catherine O'Donnell, a researcher with The Low Pay Unit. 'They have no employment rights and they are very, very vulnerable.'

INTERNET SITES

\* Global March Against Child Labor ([*www.globalmarch.org*](http://www.globalmarch.org))

\* International Labor Organization ([*www.ilo.org/public/english/230actra/chi*](http://www.ilo.org/public/english/230actra/chi) ld/

index.htm)

\* U.S. Department of Labor Reports ([*www.dol.gov/dol/ilab/;public/media/repo*](http://www.dol.gov/dol/ilab/;public/media/repo) rts/ childnew.htm)

\* UNICEF ([*www.unicef.org*](http://www.unicef.org))

\* The School for Iqbal, a site by and for middle school students ([*www.digitalrag*](http://www.digitalrag). com/iqbal/updates/12-97update.html)

\* ILO Kids, a child-labor site for younger children ([*www.207.149.185.100/ilowbo/ilokids/*](http://www.207.149.185.100/ilowbo/ilokids/))

\* Surfing note: In using search engines, also try 'child labour,' 'travail des enfants,' or 'trabajo infantil.' Photos and charts on some sites are informative even if you don't know the language.

Source for this page: Cox News Service. Compilation and design: Doretta Donovan and J. Frazier Smith.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: A teen-age boy sells clothes at a stall in the huge Camden Market in North London. Ninety-five percent of the 2 million children working in Britain do not have the required work permits, and 25 percent of them are under the age of 13. Ten percent of all 10-year-olds have jobs, which is against the law. PHOTO CREDIT: LOUIS J. SALOME COX NEWS SERVICE GRAPH: Regions with highest rates of children working SOURCE: ILO CREDIT: DAYTON DAILY NEWS GRAPH: World's working children (in millions) SOURCE: ILO MAP: Routes of Global March Against Child Labor SOURCE: Global March Against Child Labor NOT AVAILABLE FOR ELECTRONIC LIBRARY; SEE MICROFILM.

**Load-Date:** April 23, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Powell finds steep learning curve in new job***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43N2-6T00-010F-K4CP-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 19, 2001, Thursday,

FINAL EDITION  Correction Appended

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1524 words

**Byline:** Barbara Slavin and Bill Nichols

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

WASHINGTON -- Colin Powell, by his own admission, is a creature of Washington. He's charming, a consummate networker and a best-selling author with a glittering past: chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, national security adviser and a celebrity begged by both parties to run for president.

Yet 6 months into his new job, Secretary of State Powell concedes that he faces a steeper learning curve than he anticipated.

Although Powell came into the post amid sky-high expectations, the retired 4-star Army general has yet to claim any resounding diplomatic victories. Violence continues to plague the Middle East. Sanctions against Saddam Hussein's Iraq keep eroding. Relations with Russia and China remain contentious. And Powell has to compete with other heavyweight advisers who often have the last word with a president who is a neophyte in foreign affairs.

"It's unlike anything I've done before," Powell said in an hour-long interview with USA TODAY this week. "It was eye-opening to see the range of issues and to learn a new vocabulary. . . . One can make a faux pas and it just goes zinging around the world and gets you in all kinds of trouble. . . . It takes a while to tighten your saddle and get your sea legs."

Handles first crisis

Douglas Brinkley, a presidential historian and professor at the University of New Orleans, says Powell has yet to prove that he is an effective diplomat. Brinkley calls him a "custodian" secretary.

But as Powell prepares to leave Sunday for his first trip to Asia as secretary, friends say it's too soon to criticize his performance. After all, they say, he's sought after by members of Congress and foreign leaders more than other Bush Cabinet officers. He also wins credit for his role in resolving the administration's first crisis: a standoff over a U.S. Navy spy plane that made an emergency landing in China after a collision with a Chinese jet.

In the interview, Powell, 64, displayed some of the qualities that have elevated him from a ***working-class*** childhood in the Bronx to senior positions in four administrations and shielded him from the harsh criticism that political opponents and the media have directed at other top Bush advisers.

Speaking without notes, he surveyed the problems of the world in down-to-earth terms unusual for a diplomat. He appeared at ease, laughed with gusto and seemed to enjoy the give-and-take. "I'm something of a creature of this town," Powell said with a smile when asked about the challenges. "I am not totally unwise to the politics, bureaucracy and media aspects of survival in Washington."

But Powell's moderate views often put him at odds with administration conservatives. Aides say he is waging a rearguard action to find diplomatic solutions to global warming and the spread of missiles. By contrast, Bush, Vice President Cheney, Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld and national security adviser Condoleezza Rice seem more willing for the United States to go it alone.

A whole new world

Powell also faces new challenges in a world that has changed dramatically since he retired as Joint Chiefs chairman in 1993, wrote a best-selling autobiography and became a millionaire on the lecture circuit. The United States is an even more dominant economic, cultural and military power.

Resentment of that status has also grown. Europeans are solidifying their own independent foreign policy, China has rising ambitions and Russia is still struggling to establish a market economy. There are dozens of nations that didn't exist a decade ago, and a handful of hostile governments -- Powell calls them "loser countries" -- are challenging U.S. supremacy.

Powell marvels at the changes. "I have to pinch myself, saying, 'You're going to be in Hanoi next week,' " he says of his first return to Vietnam since he fought there. "I was in the Army for 35 years, and this is pretty exciting stuff."

During his trip, Powell will also be returning to China for the first time since the mid-1980s, when he served as a military aide to President Reagan's Defense secretary, Caspar Weinberger, and China had just launched economic reforms.

Powell says he is "very, very excited about going and seeing the traffic jams and the skyscrapers." He recalls that on his first trip to China, in 1973, the Chinese he spoke to wanted three things: a bicycle, a sewing machine and a radio. Now it's "I want what I saw on MTV. Or what I saw on the Internet," he says. As you "raise the level of wealth . . . other forces come into play that are much harder to control," such as a yearning for more freedom.

Even though he has a whole new world to discover, Powell seems unfazed by the high expectations set for him or the policy battles within the administration. "He took office as an almost bigger-than-life figure in America," says Sen. Chuck Hagel, R-Neb., a friend of Powell. "He has not shrunk from the challenges, and he has been deliberate and careful. But he faces competing interests at Defense and (from) the national security adviser. And you have another dynamic -- the rather significant role of the vice president," who is a former Defense secretary.

Inside the State Department, Powell is a popular figure who is fighting for a bigger budget and more influence. But he has disappointed those in the department who hope that the first African-American in the job would promote more minorities. All of his top appointees are middle-aged white males except for Paula Dobriansky, the undersecretary of State for global affairs.

No end to violence

On the wider stage, Powell has been forced by events to focus on the most intractable area for diplomacy: the Middle East. His first major initiative was to craft "smart" sanctions on Iraq that would tighten United Nations controls on Iraq's acquisition of arms but open the way for more civilian imports. Russia has blocked U.N. approval.

Moreover, Powell's efforts to end clashes between Israelis and Palestinians have failed. Violence has increased since he made a brief trip to the region last month.

In other areas, the Powell record is mixed:

\* Although he boasted of getting on a first name basis with his Russian counterpart, Igor Ivanov, on his first overseas trip, Powell is having trouble persuading Moscow to back new sanctions against Iraq. He also is finding it hard to persuade the Russians to replace the 1972 U.S.-Soviet Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty with a new accord that will let Bush build a national missile defense.

\* Powell persuaded Bush to keep U.S. peacekeeping troops in the Balkans and send an envoy to mediate between ethnic Albanians and Slavs in Macedonia. U.S. threats to boycott an aid conference helped prod Yugoslavia to turn over former president Slobodan Milosevic to a United Nations war-crimes tribunal.

\* Powell won kudos on a trip to Africa, where he focused on the continent's AIDS epidemic. But African leaders are pressuring Powell to follow up his words with financial support.

Powell was expected to dominate foreign policy because of the inexperience of the president he serves. Powell addresses that expectation diplomatically: Bush "came to the job with a greater appreciation for foreign policy than he has been given credit for."

A tactical retreat

Powell has shown he can retreat quickly when he loses a policy battle. In March, when he got too far out in front of the White House by promising to resume talks with North Korea before the president had signed off, Powell reversed course the next day. Bush later came around to Powell's position.

The secretary is seen around the globe as "the voice of sanity," historian Brinkley says. "But he seems to be the loyal officer, not someone who will break out."

Powell would not disagree. Asked about his role models, he points to a portrait of another former soldier-statesman, George C. Marshall, on the wall of his suite of offices in the State Department. The former Army chief of staff during World War II opposed U.S. recognition of Israel in 1948, when he was secretary of State. But President Truman overruled him. Asked whether he would resign, Powell says Marshall replied, "The American people elected him (Truman) to make that judgment, not me."

The other portrait on Powell's wall is of Thomas Jefferson, the nation's first secretary of State. Reminded that Jefferson went on to become president, the once-courted candidate smiles cryptically: "Yes. Well, another time, another place."

*TEXT WITHIN GRAPHIC BEGINS HERE*

Return to Asia

Colin Powell departs Sunday on his first trip to Asia as secretary of State. During his five-nation tour, he will seek to enhance ties with U.S. allies, strengthen an alliance of Southeast Asian nations and chart a new course with China. His itinerary:

1. July 23

Tokyo: Talks on economic reform and defense.

2. July 24-26

Hanoi: Asian security meeting. Powell's first visit to country since Vietnam War.

3. July 27

Seoul: Discussions on policy toward North Korea.

4. July 28

Beijing: Lays groundwork for President Bush's visit in October. Powell's first trip to China since mid-1980s.

5. July 29-30

Canberra, Australia: Joined by Defense Secretary Donal Rumfeld for annual talks.

6. July 31

Powell heads home via Honolulu

**Correction**

A story Thursday incorrectly stated the status of women and minorities in top posts at the State Department. There are two women in senior jobs and a third is awaiting confirmation. Eight other women or minorities hold assistant secretary posts or jobs of equivalent rank.  
**Correction-Date:** July 23, 2001, Monday

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY, Source: State Department, USA TODAY research (MAP); PHOTO, B/W, Steve Barrett for USA TODAY; Assessing his first 6 months on the job: It's unlike anything I've done before," Colin Powell says of being secretary of State.

**Load-Date:** August 2, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Election 2004;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30CW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A look at the Democratic candidates;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30CW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Sen. Joseph Lieberman;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30CW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Lieberman sticks to centrist course;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30CW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***He relies on the strengths that served him well in past***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30CW-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS; Election 2004; Pg. 16A

**Length:** 1796 words

**Byline:** David Westphal

**Dateline:** Elgin, Okla.

**Body**

Almost as if it were yesterday, Joe Lieberman can evoke the anxious moments that accompanied a turning point in his life, a speech on the Senate floor that some thought might bring down a president.

     It was September 1998, and the Democratic senator had decided to buck party leaders with a public thrashing of President Bill Clinton over the Monica Lewinsky sex scandal.

     "The night before, my wife said, 'This could be the end of your career,' " Lieberman recalled last month as he headed for a campaign stop on the Oklahoma prairie. "Frankly, I did not know what would happen. . . . Ultimately, I felt I had to speak out."

     His brutally harsh speech, in which he called Clinton's conduct "immoral" and "disgraceful," and the consequences that followed, were vintage Joe Lieberman.

   Clinton not only survived that nationally televised humiliation, but in the view of some, he did so precisely because the flogging by Lieberman created a way to punish the president through shaming, rather than removal from office.

     Lieberman's own political stock, meanwhile, skyrocketed. Not quite two years later he would make American political history, becoming the first Jew to join a national ticket as Al Gore's vice presidential running mate.

     Lieberman's Senate speech exemplifies one of the most unlikely approaches in American politics: Set your own course. Keep your distance from party politics and special-interest ties. Forge alliances with political opponents. Stand for morality and ethical behavior in public life.

     It's the formula that this son of a ***working-class*** family from Stamford, Conn., has followed to achieve political success all his life \_ as a state attorney general who became one of the nation's most active consumer crusaders, and as an upstart candidate who in 1988 knocked off a popular Republican to win election to the Senate. It's also the formula that Lieberman now uses to seek his party's nomination as president.

     His politics, he acknowledges, "may not please everybody . . . may not be politically popular in every crowd." But with the country sharply polarized and feeling vulnerable, Lieberman argues, Americans are looking for a unifying, transcendent leader who can provide "the kind of directness and integrity that will lead people to have confidence and trust."

     "I am that leader," he says.

     So far, activist Democrats in key primary and caucus states don't seem to agree. Although he still draws strong national numbers, Lieberman pulled out of Iowa, and New Hampshire voters rank him well down in the pack.

     Offering qualities such as centrism, steadiness and staunch support for the military, Lieberman, 61, is struggling in a campaign where Democratic voters seem to be demanding the exact opposite.

     "He's having trouble getting standing as a credible candidate," says pollster John Zogby. "His centrist message is a problem. So is the lack of passion. Plus it's tough to prosper in the Democratic primaries when you keep antagonizing so much of the party's base."

     Lieberman also lost out on the endorsement of one of the nation's top Democrats last week when Gore endorsed former Vermont Gov. Howard Dean, without first alerting Lieberman.

     Lieberman may be running upstream against one of his own fundamental political principles: In politics, he says, you have to have luck. "It helps to run in a good year," he said.

Pro-war

     On Veterans Day last month, at Fort Sill National Cemetery in southwest Oklahoma, those problems seemed not nearly so pressing. Lieberman had gone to honor the nation's veterans and, in the midst of a Democratic campaign where anti-war candidates have reaped huge rewards, this was a place where Lieberman's pro-war stance was a plus.

     As he made his way to the speaker's platform, family members of fallen soldiers knelt over worn tombstones, fresh flowers in their arms. Veterans, many wearing medals and their VFW hats, saluted old friends.

     "Some make the mistake of seeing the march of democracy as inevitable," said Lieberman. "But freedom does not advance by itself. It requires soldiers and leaders."

     Many in the crowd had attended the annual service not knowing Lieberman would be there. At the end, though, they rose to their feet in sustained applause.

     Later, meeting with a group of mostly Vietnam veterans at a VFW hall in Oklahoma City, Lieberman revealed another element of his against-the-grain style \_ the patient, unassuming candidate who avoids grand rhetoric and grandstanding theatrics.

     Lieberman entered the room cautiously, without bombast, almost appearing to deflect attention. While warm and quick with a quip, he made no attempt to assume the politician's traditional larger-than-life pose.

     Instead he stood stoically and listened, often for long periods, as people told their stories.

     It took a while for Johnny Bianco, a Vietnam veteran from Oklahoma City, to warm to the style. But after an hour of hearing Lieberman answer questions about veterans' benefits, Bianco declared himself a supporter.

     "He talks straight. He's not politicking," said Bianco. "It's time to get somebody in there who's serious, who has the background."

     Lieberman is capable of delivering a stemwinder of a political speech, but it doesn't come to him naturally. Ever the gentleman, he has a tendency to soften some of his best political punches with a wink or quick smile.

     Terry Segal, a law school friend at Yale, said Lieberman has always been "somebody who didn't pop off. He's a very thoughtful guy. Does that sell in this age of sound bite? I'm not sure it does."

     But Betty McElderry, a Democratic national committeewoman from Oklahoma, said Lieberman's seriousness is exactly what makes him appealing.

     "We can all scream and holler about Bush, but what purpose would that serve?" she said. "What's your vision for the future? That's what I want to know. I'd rather have a thoughtful, speak-to-the-issues conversation. And that's what Lieberman does."

'Spiritual awakening'

     At the core of Lieberman's candidacy is a hunch about the future. Americans are poised, he believes, to set aside the 50-50 polarization that characterizes modern politics, and to unite behind a set of common principles.

     "It's a time for us to reach for our strengths," he said in an interview. "In America that has always been our values, the values we share."

     More than that, he suspects Americans may be ready for a leader who harkens back to their deeper spiritual moorings. In a book laying out his political philosophy, "In Praise of Public Life," Lieberman argues that the nation has undergone a significant decline of values affecting the entertainment and news businesses, public education and government itself.

     Part of the solution, he says, is a national "spiritual awakening," something he says is already under way.

     There is nothing born-again about the spiritual dimensions that permeate Lieberman's writings and speeches. They were there at the start, in the Orthodox Judaism practiced by his parents and by their parents.

     At his synagogue in Stamford, Lieberman learned the meaning of the Hebrew phrase "tikkum olam," which he said is translated as "to improve the world" or "to repair the world."

     His boyhood rabbi, Joseph Ehrenkranz, who schooled Lieberman in Jewish doctrine, said his pupil was an "outstanding student who all along focused on public service. He always championed the underdog."

     It took President John Kennedy's inspirational call to public service, Lieberman said, to transfer his religion into politics. He participated in the 1963 civil rights march on Washington, and signed up black voters in Mississippi later that year. In 1970, Lieberman launched his first political campaign \_ a wildly underdog effort that, with the volunteer help of Yale law students such as Bill Clinton, resulted in victory over Ed Marcus, Democratic majority leader of the Connecticut Senate.

     Three decades later Lieberman would add a new chapter to his melding of the political and the religious, putting his own spiritual views and practices at the heart of his vice presidential campaign.

     In his first speech as vice presidential nominee, Lieberman concluded it with a prayer. Asking a Nashville audience to recall a verse from the Old Testament, Lieberman said he was moved to "give thanks to God and declare his name and make his acts known to the people."

     Meanwhile, he provoked a new national discussion about religion, with his practice of setting aside politics once a week to observe the Sabbath. At one point Gore mused about whether he might similarly observe his own Sabbath on Sundays.

     "I said that'd be great," said Lieberman. "You work on Saturday and I'll take over on Sunday."

     To view Lieberman as only somber and oh-so-serious is to ignore the magical, giddy campaign ride that he took, with his wife Hadassah, in the fall of 2000. Despite the bitter end to the 2000 campaign, the couple's campaign memoir, "An Amazing Adventure," fairly exudes the joy that was abundantly on display throughout their four-month odyssey.

     But in the latter stages of the campaign, Lieberman found himself increasingly unhappy with the campaign's direction, especially the attacking style Gore adopted.

     Contending that the tactic lost more centrist voters than it gained in the Democratic base, Lieberman vowed not to follow the same course should he run his own presidential campaign.

     Now that he has the chance, Lieberman is largely keeping the promise. He's trusting that the campaign's early tilt toward anger over the war will fade and that party voters will come to believe that only a centrist who bucks the party's base to support school vouchers, free trade and the Iraq war has a chance against Bush.

     "There is really a broad constituency at the center ready for the taking," said Al From, longtime leader of the Democratic centrist movement. "Whether Lieberman or anyone else can take advantage of that in this particular year is open to question."

     Next Sunday: A profile of Wesley Clark.

David Westphal is at [*dwestphal@mcclatchydc.com*](mailto:dwestphal@mcclatchydc.com).

PROFILE

Sen. Joseph Lieberman

    Born: Feb. 24, 1942, in Stamford, Conn.

    Hometown: New Haven, Conn.

    Education: Bachelor's degree, Yale University, 1964; law degree, Yale University, 1967.

    Religion: Jewish.

    Career: Attorney, 1967-1970; Connecticut state senator, 1971-1981; Connecticut attorney general, 1983-1989; elected U.S. senator in 1988; was Democratic nominee for vice president in 2000.

    Family: Married to Hadassah Lieberman. They have four children, including two from his previous marriage and one from his wife's previous marriage.

    Web site: [*http://www.joe2004.com*](http://www.joe2004.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** December 16, 2003

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[***IN BIG MIAMI-DADE COUNTY, MAYOR RIDES HIGH / ALEX PENELAS IS GETTING GOOD REVIEWS AS HE TACKLES ISSUES AS BROAD AND DISPARATE AS THE AREA HE OVERSEES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DCS0-01K4-9565-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 14, 1998 Saturday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1407 words

**Byline:** Larry Copeland, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** MIAMI

**Body**

It's midmorning and Alex Penelas, the mayor of Miami-Dade County, is already running late as he strides through the economic summit he's holding at the Wyndham Hotel.

But Penelas, who helped create the powerful new post that he won 16 months ago, keeps getting waylaid en route to his suite.

First it's a Spanish-speaking news crew from TV Marti, then a Haitian crew for a Creole-language online news service, then an African American community leader wanting to talk neighborhood issues, then a white businessman who just wants to pump his hand.

"People don't always understand that you can't address every concern at a meeting like this," says Penelas, 36. "But they see the mayor, and they want to talk. And you have to pay attention to their concerns."

For Penelas, the Cuban American political prodigy who presides over Florida's most populous county, those concerns are as broad and disparate as his county, which is larger than four states.

Miami-Dade County - residents opted to change the name from just plain Dade last fall, figuring "Miami" would add wider name recognition - is hoping to tap into the economic boom that has energized the rest of the Sunshine State but seems to have left it behind.

Its jobless rate of 6.9 percent dwarfs the state average of 4.5 percent. It is trying - so far unsuccessfully - to provide the high-tech expertise and well-trained workers demanded by today's businesses. Its public school system, the nation's fourth-largest with 350,000 students, struggles to educate increasing numbers of children who speak little or no English.

The southern part of Miami-Dade has not yet fully recovered from Hurricane Andrew's effects. The 1992 storm wiped out more than 11,000 jobs, resulted in a negative economic impact of more than $400 million, and sent much of the county's middle class fleeing.

Meanwhile, cities such as Houston, New Orleans, Dallas-Fort Worth and Atlanta are working hard to lure away the Latin American and Caribbean trade that has long been a South Florida mainstay.

This litany of woes is further complicated by the racial, ethnic and even geographic divisiveness that characterize modern Miami.

Still, many here believe that if anyone can address these problems, while bridging the gaps that separate Cuban Americans, blacks, whites - and, increasingly, other ethnic groups - it is Penelas.

"His policies have been not geared to a certain ethnic group, or a certain economic group, or a certain geographically positioned group, but toward the entire community," said Robert G. Beatty, an African American executive with BellSouth Telecommunications Inc. "That's never been done. Never. No one has gotten even remotely close to what he has done."

The mayor does seem to be generating hope: His late-January summit - held to devise a "Blueprint for Miami-Dade's Economic Future" - drew an overflow crowd of more than 3,000. Several conferees remarked on its scope.

"We have so many different ethnic groups here" in Miami-Dade, said Magda R. Orta, an educational specialist. "And if you look around, it seems as if they're all represented here today."

\* The news out of South Florida hasn't been great lately.

The City of Miami has flirted with insolvency for months, and recently weathered a political scandal that entangled three city officials in a kickback scheme.

Just as that one ebbed, others erupted. A city commissioner was indicted on money-laundering and bank-fraud charges; a Miami-Dade commissioner resigned after being charged with taking bribes; and several other county officials resigned or were fired in a probe of a contracting scheme.

Noisiest, however, has been the controversy surrounding Miami Mayor Xavier Suarez, who won a narrow victory in November with a strong lead in absentee ballots. Now, investigators are probing reports of massive absentee vote fraud.

Suarez, who became Miami's first Cuban-born mayor in the mid-1980s and left office in 1993, has denied any illegalities, but his behavior since returning to office has done little to deflect attention.

He appointed the indicted city commissioner as commission chairman. He illegally demanded the resignations of scores of senior-level city employees. He paid a middle-of-the-night visit to an elderly woman who had written him a letter, scaring her so much that she opened the door with a gun in her hand.

He arrived at the Miami Herald's office one morning in his bathrobe. He threatened to sue Herald columnist Carl Hiassen, who has called him "Mayor Loco."

Inevitably, most recent national attention on South Florida has focused on Suarez and his city's political scandals. But Penelas and his supporters feel that coverage is skewed.

They note that Suarez represents 365,000 people and has a $260 million budget, while Penelas answers to 2.1 million people - including 1.1 million in unincorporated Miami-Dade County - and has an annual budget of $4.2 billion. His jurisdiction is more populous than 17 states, and as diverse as any in the Southeast, with residents from 156 countries who speak dozens of languages.

It isn't easy representing such a disparate electorate, but Penelas said he has adjusted:

"I think the first thing you've got to do is listen and fellowship and talk with the people you serve. Once you've built the foundation, people will not always agree with what you're saying and doing, but they will respect your leadership."

Penelas notes that in the 1996 mayoral runoff he got just 6 percent of the black vote. Now, he says, his approval rating among blacks is over 50 percent.

"People are starting to understand that I'm not a one-ethnic-group mayor," he said. "People who wonder if I'm going to cater to only the Hispanic community, or specifically only to the Cuban community, are starting to see that I'm the mayor for all of Miami-Dade."

He acknowledges that there have been tensions, most recently when he cut 158 county jobs last year, including the positions of some African Americans. But the rumblings never turned to outright protest, largely because of the strides toward reconciliation he had made since the election.

"I feel real good about this mayor," said state Rep. Larcenia Bullard, an African American and Philadelphia native. "I know some people were upset about some of the job cuts he made. He believes in cutting back on waste. Maybe some of those programs are waste. Who's to say?"

Penelas also is enjoying very cordial relations with the Miami-Dade business community, which sponsored the January summit.

"I think he has vision. I think he is building a platform for the future of this community," said Merrett R. Stierheim , who heads the Greater Miami Convention and Visitors Bureau. "This agenda provides a beautiful opportunity to meet and devise programs on a lot of fronts.

"It will also be a report card of sorts, because down the road, people can look back at this and say, 'How much of it did he deliver on?' "

\* Penelas often credits his ***working-class*** roots with enabling him to move as comfortably among the farms of south Miami-Dade as he does the impoverished neighborhoods of Liberty City or the Cuban restaurants of Little Havana.

After Fidel Castro's revolution, his parents and two brothers fled to Miami, where Alex was born in 1961. His father worked as a waiter and maitre'd at Miami Beach restaurants; his mother was a hotel maid.

"They only wanted an opportunity to succeed," he said. "They worked very hard for us to have a good future."

Penelas delivered on their dreams, earning a law degree at the University of Miami. At 25 he was elected to the Hialeah City Council, and three years later to the Dade County Commission. In each instance he was the youngest person ever elected to the post.

As a Dade County commissioner, he cochaired the Dade County Homeless Task Force, which became a national model for its successes.

Penelas later wrote the law creating the county's strong-mayor system - inspired by his own frustration after Hurricane Andrew, when he felt recovery efforts lacked a centralized focus. "There wasn't any single person to whom people seeking leadership in this county could turn," he said.

Now, as he seeks to get his county on a sound financial footing, Penelas faces the irony of having to overcome the current notoriety of Miami, whose name his county so recently, and hopefully, adopted.

"It's very difficult, because a lot of people don't understand the difference between the city and the county," he said. "We'd like to remedy that."

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO

Miami-Dade Mayor Alex Penelas presides over a sprawling county with 2.1 million people and an annual budget of $4.2 billion. (El Nuevo Herald)

The mayor of the City of Miami, Xavier Suarez, has run into a number of problems since his victory speech here in last fall's election. (Associated Press, ALAN DIAZ)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

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[***IN SURPRISING SUBURBS, RACE APPEARS EVEN; SURPRISING SUBURBS, CRUCIAL TO BOTH SIDES, APPEAR EVENLY SPLIT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4S5M-3CJ0-TX33-C1BP-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 2089 words

**Byline:** MACKENZIE CARPENTER, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** WAYNE, Pa.

**Body**

Here in Philadelphia's politically crucial suburban "collar counties," a fierce battle is taking place for votes in the April 22 Democratic presidential primary. Right now it looks like a draw.

On a recent weekday afternoon at Anthropologie, the ultra-chic faux bohemian furniture and apparel chain -- whose first store opened in 1992 in this wealthy Main Line suburb -- several customers examining the $5,000 distressed leather sofas and the $16 Depression glass goblets said they were leaning toward Sen. Barack Obama.

At the same time, the women who were selling them these items voiced admiration for Sen. Hillary Rodham Clinton.

"I'm 80 percent for Obama," said Connie Noble, of Gladwyne, who said she'd watched -- with some dismay -- excerpts of the 2004 Senate Iraq debate on "Bill Moyers' Journal" the night before.

"Obama has character. He doesn't go with the crowd. Hillary, on the other hand, completely caved in on Iraq," she added angrily, pointing her finger in the air for emphasis.

A few steps away, Megan Semerod, a saleswoman, smiled shyly behind a clothing rack. "I'm for Sen. Clinton. I like that she wants to make sure that everyone has health care. My mom loves her too," added Ms. Semerod, who is working an extra job to put herself through the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine.

There is much about the Philadelphia suburbs of Bucks, Montgomery, Delaware and Chester counties that hold true to stereotype: Yes, they are packed with highly educated, affluent voters -- socially tolerant fiscal conservatives who were dubbed "Wofford Republicans" 17 years ago when they crossed over to support Democrat Harris Wofford in his successful 1991 bid for the U.S. Senate.

Far from being monolithic, however, this region of more than 2.4 million people "is exactly a copy of America, because it has everything here, from the working poor to the middle-class to the rural to the rich," said U.S. Rep. Joe Sestak, whose district includes most of Delaware County and parts of Montgomery and Chester counties.

"I think this is where the battleground is, and it should be," said Mr. Sestak, a retired three-star admiral who defeated longtime incumbent Rep. Curt Weldon in 2006. "This is a tough group of constituents who will look, measure and watch the candidates very carefully over the next few weeks."

Defying stereotypes

Surprises are everywhere: there's a stagnant, aging population -- but relatively low unemployment. Delaware County lost 22 percent of its manufacturing establishments over the past six years -- but boasts Boeing Corp. among its corporate tenants.

There are older, poorer, "inner ring" suburbs like Upper Darby, the largest municipality in the state and urban poverty in Chester -- which is in Delaware County, not nearby Chester County, the richest county in the state, with green spaces, horse farms and old money.

In the middle of prosperous Montgomery County, with its miles and miles of "executive campuses," and corporate parks, there is Norristown, a depressed industrial center that has attracted numerous immigrants, including a large Hispanic population; not far away, the Radnor school district ranks as one of the best-funded in the state.

There are some political surprises, too: At a rally Monday for Mrs. Clinton in suburban Blue Bell, many of the women jamming a gymnasium at Montgomery County Community College were affluent and college-educated -- not the same constituency that dominates her polling data. On the heavily pro-Obama Swarthmore College campus, it was no trouble to find two students who argued passionately for Mrs. Clinton.

Yet, at The Court Diner in downtown Media, Delaware County, Michelle Ratcliffe, a 39-year old waitress from East Lansdowne, has no health insurance and can't afford vaccinations for her 4-year-old daughter.

Perfect Hillary Clinton material, right?

Wrong.

"Obama is good and so is she," Ms. Ratcliffe said. "It's tough, isn't it?"

Switching horses

One more surprise, at least to people living outside Delaware County: Ms. Ratcliffe has been, like most blue-collar people here, a Republican all her life. Now, though, she is changing parties, as is her fellow waitress Patty Snow -- and just about every other customer sitting at the diner's counter on a recent morning.

"We are born into our parties in Pennsylvania," said Ms. Snow, a 44-year old mother of six children, who also has no health insurance. She is still undecided but leaning toward Mrs. Clinton. "I worry about my kids, and what they're facing, and all the money they're spending in Iraq. That's pretty much brought me to the point where I'm switching to Democrat. "

What seems like a relatively new -- and much hyped -- phenomenon actually began in the early 1990s, when more and more Philadelphia residents moved out of the city, and brought their politics with them.

Since 1992, three of the four counties, Chester excepted, have voted for the Democratic candidate for president. Mr. Sestak's recent victory made him only the second Democrat elected to a congressional seat in his district since the Civil War. (The first was Bob Edgar, now president of Common Cause.)

In this latest election cycle, he and other Democrats claim, the steady shift toward their party has became a surge. In Bucks County, for example, the 40,000 Republican voter registration advantage in 1998 will probably shrink to about 8,000 this year, said Neil Samuels, deputy chair of the Bucks County Democratic Committee.

"Just like [Democratic Party Chairman] Howard Dean initiated a 50-state strategy, we initiated a 54-municipality strategy in Bucks in 2004, when, for all intents and purposes, there was no Democratic Party there," said Mr. Samuels, a creative director at an advertising agency. Since then, the Democrats have won races in 40 municipal organizations across the county, he said. Republicans still hold a majority among the county commissioners.

Similar trends are occurring in Montgomery County, added Marcel Groen, that county's Democratic party chairman and a supporter of Mrs. Clinton. It's also happening to a somewhat lesser extent in Delaware County, where the Republican political establishment's roots are deeper.

Even in Chester -- where Republicans still hold a significant voter advantage -- Democrats won this cycle's registration contest, signing up more new party members than the Republicans did, said Michelle Vaughn, chair of that county's Democratic State Committee, who is remaining neutral in the primary.

One of them was Helen Connus, 86, of Willistown, Chester County.

"My daughter and I decided to do it on Friday, but we weren't going to tell her husband, because we thought he might object," said Mrs. Connus, who showed up at the county's Obama headquarters Tuesday afternoon to volunteer her services. "Then, on Saturday, he told us he was going to do it and would we mind?" she added.

'Boatload of trouble right now'

While it's suspected that the influx of new Democrats is good news for Mr. Obama -- since many of Mrs. Clinton's supporters are already longtime party faithful -- it's still not quite clear who will prevail here. So far, Mrs. Clinton has raised $1.55 million in these four counties and Mr. Obama has raised $1.47 million, according to the latest Federal Election Commission reports. Sen. John McCain has raised $597, 842.

A recent Franklin & Marshall University poll put Mrs. Clinton ahead everywhere in the state save Philadelphia. In the suburbs, local party officials are reporting an even split.

"It's running about 50-50 among our committee people," says Bill Scott, a Chester County Democratic Committee member, who supports Mr. Obama, an assertion echoed by Mr. Samuels in Bucks, who is also for Mr. Obama.

It's a somewhat different story in Montgomery County, where there's a strong tradition of politically active women. It's now represented in Congress by Rep. Allyson Schwartz, a longtime state legislator. The 17th state Senate seat, which includes much of the county, is currently occupied by Democrat Connie Williams. Several county row office positions are filled by women.

At the Clinton rally in Blue Bell, the "Emily's List" crowd was out in full force -- highly educated 1960 and 1970s-era feminists, who, like the Washington-based fundraising organization, want to see a politically liberal woman elected president.

"This is important to me. I came of age in the women's movement," said Ms. Williams, who is in her early 60s. Suzanne MacPherson, 54, a corporate administrator for TMG Health, Inc., in King of Prussia, expressed greater nostalgia for the 1990s.

"I can't afford to live the way I did when Bill Clinton was president," she said. "I can't afford to splurge the way I did. I have to watch where I drive. And while I'm a Democrat, there were a lot of Republican women standing in line with me today who say they're voting on the same issues I am."

While those issues would include the war, health care and the economy -- the subprime mortgage crisis is less of a factor since real estate values never soared very high in this area -- there remain real differences among the voters on how to resolve them.

For every fiscally conservative smaller businessman worried about paying for health care for his employees, there are people like Bethany Fuller, 29, who says she wants "something as close to socialized health care as I can," adding that she considered herself politically "very left wing."

Ms. Fuller, who was nursing her 5-month-old baby at the Clinton rally, fits the profile of more and more people moving into Bucks County -- many of them commuters from New York -- although she said she and her husband still haven't made up their minds on whom to support.

"I came to see Sen. Clinton today and I'll be reporting back to him," she said.

Then, there's Stanford University student Suzanne Alvarez, 19. Standing in the upscale King of Prussia mall clad in a tiny sweater -- from Anthropologie -- she looked the very picture of the earnest, affluent college student.

Tailor-made for Mr. Obama, right?

Wrong.

Ms. Alvarez supports Mrs. Clinton because of her experience, and, she added, she doesn't want to see us "toss everything and run out of Iraq. There's got to be a way to get out that's thought through."

Her mother, Eva Alvarez, 56, was even more emphatic. A social worker who downsized from a larger home in Elkins Park to a smaller one in Willow Grove so she and her husband could send their three children to college, she was unimpressed with Mr. Obama's resume.

"We don't have the time to grow with Sen. Obama. We are in a boatload of trouble now and we have lots of work to do. We need to fix the economy and clean up our environmental policies. And, frankly, I don't think he's bitchy enough, or tough enough, and she is."

Still if the infighting drags on much longer between the two claimants to the Democratic nomination, the "Wofford Republicans" in these four counties may well return to their roots the fall general election.

It's one option being pondered by Jim Barber, 70, of Northampton Township, a conservative middle class community in Bucks County, where he moved 40 years ago from a ***working class*** neighborhood in Philadelphia,

A retired Defense Department employee, Mr. Barber is a registered Republican who will not vote in next month's primary. While he is not ruling out Sen. John McCain in the fall -- "I admire him tremendously. He's a warrior of bottomless courage" -- he is giving serious consideration to voting Democratic in November,

"We admire people who work hard in this community, who came up in the ranks from the bottom, and I can't think of anything Obama can point to in that regard, while I think Hillary has substantially more claim on the Oval Office than he does."

Mr. McCain, on the other hand, "is a Samurai, and that worries me. That's his whole family history, in fact. They will choose death rather than defeat, and in these times I don't want someone sitting across the table from our enemies who will hit the button in a millisecond. If there's every a time for delicate negotiations, it's now."

He longs, in fact, for the day when Republicans in the mold of the late Sen. Hugh Scott, a moderate who served in the Senate from 1959 to 1977, return to office in Bucks County.

"I keep hoping there will be more of them coming along, and actually, I sense the tide is turning. Government needs to be fiscally responsible and socially responsible, but its first priority is to take care of people who need taking care of.

"And these days, there aren't many of them left in the Pennsylvania GOP."

**Notes**

Mackenzie Carpenter can be reached at [*mcarpenter@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mcarpenter@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1949.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Michael Henninger/Post-Gazette: Sen. Hillary Rodham Clinton rallies with her supporters at Montgomery County Community College in Blue Bell on Monday. From left are Philadelpia Councilwoman Marion B. Tasco, state Sen. Connie Williams, Mrs. Clinton and U.S. Rep. Allyson Schwartz.

\ INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: James Hilston/Post-Gazette: (Profiles: Pennsylvania counties)

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[***RUSSIA ADRIFT;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RV3-3GK0-0094-51MX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***DECREPIT RUSSIAN ARMY MAY PROVE MORE DANGEROUS THAN SOVIET BEAR***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RV3-3GK0-0094-51MX-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

There are those in the West who still debate the depth of Russia's military decline. But the Chechens, who know the Russian Army better than anyone, have no doubt.

In May 1995, I met the deputy commander of the Chechen separatist forces, Said Hassan. I asked Hassan if he worried that the Russians might cut off the supply corridors the Chechens were using to smuggle arms.

''Don't you worry about that,'' he told me. ''There will always be a corridor, because the Russian soldiers here sell us their own guns and ammunition in return for money or vodka. As long as Ivan is here, there will also be guns for us to shoot at him! Sometimes even commanders bribe us not to shoot at their units, to shoot at their comrades somewhere else instead.''

Strange things indeed are going on in Russia's military. The war in Chechnya is over - lost, badly, by the forces of Boris Yeltsin.

Casualties continue to mount in the Russian Navy, where - as with the Army - the enemy is an internal one. In despair at their lack of pay and inability to feed their families, naval officers are killing themselves. In July, Izvestia reported that 141 officers of the Northern Fleet, which includes most of Russia's nuclear missile submarines, attempted suicide in 1996.

Numerous suicides were also reported in Russia's land-based strategic missile forces, and in civilian agencies that oversee the Russian nuclear state.

On October 30, 1996, Professor Vladimir Nechay, director of a formerly secret state nuclear research station, shot himself because he hadn't received any money to pay his staff or maintain the center's physical plant. Several newspapers suggested that he may have even borrowed money from ''commercial structures'' - most likely Mafia-linked - which he was then unable to repay.

Though the crack-up of Soviet forces received world-wide attention at the end of the Cold War, the crisis in its successor organization, the Russian military, is only now becoming apparent. Acute shortages of money means that the state can afford neither to maintain its existing forces nor to reduce them - because reductions in modern armies actually raise costs in the short term. (The savings come later.)

Most important, the Russian state and society today are so corrupt, so atomized, so cynical, and so individualist that they inevitably produce cynical and demoralized soldiers. ''Who are our commanders?'' a Russian soldier in Chechnya asked. ''Thieves who steal from us, then send us to die to cover us their own political mistakes.''

For the West, the collapse of the Russian Army is a classic good news, bad news story. The good news is that the traditional threat of an aggressive cross-border strike by Russian conventional forces has all but vanished. In the foreseeable future, it is unlikely the Kremlin could muster effective fighting forces for anything beyond small-scale military operations.

The bad news is that - as the suicide epidemic in Russia's nuclear-armed Northern Fleet ominously suggests - the more anarchic the Russian military becomes, the more of a destabilizing factor it may be, both inside Russia and in the Eurasian land mass that Russia dominates.

Officers who are not paid regularly are more likely to peddle dangerous weapons - even nuclear weapons. Geopolitically, Russia's military crisis could contribute to a dangerous power vacuum in Russia's neighborhood. A force too weak to attack others is a good thing; a force too weak to defend Russia itself isn't.

For instance, if China emerges as the greatest threat to U.S. interests in the first half of the next century, then a Russia reduced to impotence in Central Asia may become a liability. The U.S. has been obliged to use Russia as a counter to even greater threats to international order over the past two hundred years. We may one day need her again.

It is also too soon to discount the possibility that a humiliated and hungry army will someday become an agent of political instability within Russia itself.

So far, the officer corps has been politically quiescent, and it seems unlikely that the army as a whole would initiate some sort of revolt. But that does not mean that if extra-constitutional struggles for power developed among the political elites, parts of the army might not take a decisive hand - as they often did in the eighteenth century.

Exacerbating this danger is the growing class division between officers and the new political elite.

The officer corps is being drawn more and more from the lower ranks of Russian society; the prestige and economic rewards of a military career may be shrinking, but they are often better than the alternative opportunities available to the ***working class*** and the peasantry in civilian life. The alienation of the officer corps from the economic and political elite could be a potent source of danger for the democratizing Russian state in the future.

The Russian military is also a devourer and wrecker of Russian youth. This is, above all, due to the infamous practice of dyedovshchina - the exploitation, frequently with loathsome cruelty, of the newly joined conscripts by the ''grandfathers,'' the older conscripts, and the volunteer soldiers.

Dyedovshchina is not just ''hazing,'' a tradition that can be nasty but with some purpose in creating group solidarity (usually, by uniting soldiers in their hatred of a sergeant major).

Dyedovshchina humiliates men, weakens them physically, and breaks them down. It is a war of the strong against the weak, and it produces units riven by internal hatreds. If the frequent peacetime reports of bullied soldiers turning on their persecutors and killing them are accurate, then a good many of the Soviet and Russian soldiers killed in Afghanistan and Chechnya probably died in action from a bullet in the back.

A lack of money has effectively rendered impossible the transformation of the Russian Army from a conscript force to a professional one - something the great majority of Russian officers believe is long overdue.

Yeltsin promised such a transformation before the 1996 presidential elections, but he disowned the stance once the election was safely won. By last year the army had recruited only 180,000 ''contract servicemen'' (or ''regulars'') - 100,000 shy of the target.

Of the 180,000 new soldiers, about 100,000 were women - overwhelmingly the wives of officers and noncommissioned officers, serving in a variety of auxiliary jobs so that they could earn enough to keep their families alive. So low was the pay being offered to these kontraktniki, and so often were they paid late, that, as a Russian officer admitted to me gloomily, ''we can really only attract people who no one else would ever employ.''

While this demoralized and ill-equipped fighting force poses no real threat to the United States, its desperate need for money does. The lucrative sale of arms and materiel for weapons of mass destruction is quite obviously continuing despite protests from the United States and other countries.

And the danger of proliferation seems ever more realistic, given the globalization of the Russian Mafia and continued terrorism by small, splintered, and fanatical religious and political groups, such as the group that bombed New York's World Trade Center, or the Japanese religious terrorist group, Aum Shinrikyo.

Most American officials remain preoccupied with the direct military and geopolitical threats Russia poses, and the distribution of U.S. intelligence spending reflects that emphasis. Some 85 percent of U.S. intelligence spending goes to defense intelligence, mostly directed at satellite and electronic surveillance.

These are important projects, but it may be time to shift more resources into human intelligence and proactive approaches.

The United States has scored some notable successes in this field in the former Soviet Union - for example, the purchase of Kazakh plutonium to make sure that it did not reach the outside world, and the purchase of MiG29s from Moldova to prevent Iran from buying them. But more effort needs to be made to keep Russian scientists employed on projects other than weapons research for rogue nations.

Concentrating on the direct threats posed by the Russian military, on the other hand, merely makes the Russian government look bad - at a time when its cooperation is vital to combating the very real threat of weapons proliferation and terrorism.

Russian official help against the Russian international crime and smuggling menace may have been very limited, but without it the Western task would look almost hopeless.

The debate both on the nature of the Russian threat and the balance of U.S. security interests will continue. Sadly, it might take an act of terrorism - a bomb built from materials originating in Russia - to force a serious rethinking in the West. As far as the United States is concerned, the weakest Russian army of this century may yet prove the most troublesome.

The writer was a correspondent for The Times (London) in the former Soviet Union from 1990 to 1996. He now works for The Financial Times (London) but wrote this article for The New Republic.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Associated Press: Russian interior troops withdrawn from; Chechnya last year live in cold, temporary barracks in Stavrapol.

**Load-Date:** January 21, 1998

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[***Tennessee Williams is hotter than ever***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49V0-BKV0-010F-K39R-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1684 words

**Byline:** Elysa Gardner

**Body**

It could be argued that the hottest playwright in the country right now is a man who has been dead for more than 20 years.

Tennessee Williams may have shuffled off this mortal coil on Feb. 24, 1983, but his work has never been in greater demand. Decades after film versions of his classics *A Streetcar Named Desire* (with Marlon Brando) and *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof* (with Elizabeth Taylor) made him a household name, the bard born Thomas Lanier Williams in Columbus, Miss., is enjoying a new resurgence in visibility and appreciation:

\* A Broadway revival of *Cat* starring Ned Beatty, Ashley Judd and Jason Patric, now in previews, opens Nov. 2.

\* Minneapolis' Guthrie Theater recently wrapped a production of Williams' *The Night of the Iguana*.

\* Another major regional company, Connecticut's Hartford Stage, is in the midst of a two-part retrospective called *8 by Tenn*, featuring five seldom-seen one-act Williams plays and three that are being produced for the first time.

\* In nearby New Haven, the Yale School of Drama will stage *Orpheus Descending* Nov. 4-8.

\* In Newark, N.J., African Globe TheatreWorks just completed an African-American version of *Streetcar*.

\* And between May and August, the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington, D.C., will present new productions of *Streetcar*, *Cat* and *The Glass Menagerie* as part of Tennessee Williams Explored. The festival also will include the one-act collection *Five by Tenn* and *Letters From Tennessee*, a one-man show adapted from his early notes to friends, family and professional associates.

Kennedy Center President Michael Kaiser paid similar homage in 2002 to musical-theater composer/lyricist Stephen Sondheim, another creative giant whose output is viewed as both progressive and accessible to mass audiences.

"A lot of people have read Williams in high school or college but haven't re-explored his work as adults," Kaiser says. "I think now people are coming back and realizing how great they are. These are not plays for weary commuters, though."

Tom Erhardt, the theatrical agent charged with licensing the rights to Williams' material, agrees that the playwright's challenging populism doesn't ensure profitability. "There are many lesser plays available," Erhardt says. "Many of Williams' plays aren't as commercial, and most have big casts, so they can cost a lot to produce. If you want to make money, you can put on a Neil Simon play."

Erhardt is in the process of selling *Streetcar* rights for a Broadway production that could arrive next year, and has sold *Menagerie*, "which will probably be done in 2005," he says. "I'm also selling *Period of Adjustment* and contracting for *Sweet Bird of Youth*. It's a very, very active time."

Allean Hale, an adjunct professor of theater at the University of Illinois who has written extensively about Williams, says this activity is long past due. "We finally have to call Tennessee Williams the great American playwright," she says. "He wrote at least 45 full-length plays and 60 shorter works, many more than Arthur Miller or Eugene O'Neill. And he initiated more expressionistic staging with *The Glass Menagerie*, creating a new American style of production."

Of course, Miller and O'Neill, whatever their foibles, weren't as controversial in art or in life as Williams, who suffered substantial professional failures before 1945's *Menagerie*, which played 563 performances.

"His late plays were pessimistic, dealing with insanity and death," Hale says. "But he didn't pull any punches in his early plays, either."

Personally, Williams was plagued by battles with drugs, alcohol and depression. "Tennessee was a heretic," says actress Elizabeth Ashley, a friend of Williams who starred in director Michael Kahn's acclaimed 1974 Broadway revival of *Cat* and has appeared in many other productions of his work. "He broke all the rules. He was never a member of the club, for many reasons."

Among those reasons was Williams' homosexuality. He rarely addressed gay issues directly in a dramatic context. Kahn, another close colleague, identifies *And Tell Sad Stories in the Death of Queens*  . . . , a previously unproduced short play, as "his only overtly gay play, where he wrote about four gay men."

But repressed and thwarted desire figure prominently in his best-known efforts, from the desperate Blanche DuBois' conflict with crudely sensual brother-in-law Stanley Kowalski in *Streetcar* to Maggie and Brick's tortured marriage in *Cat*, with its suggestions of Brick's hidden homoerotic longing.

"Tennessee was touched by anyone who was crippled, whether sexually or emotionally, or in any other way," says fellow Pulitzer Prize-winning playwright Horton Foote. "He asked you to see things that we didn't face in those days."

Even at the height of his popularity, Williams' work was considered potentially dangerous ground. 1947's *Streetcar* "hit the public like a bomb," Hale recalls. "They say it brought the American stage into adulthood because of its sex and hint of homosexuality."

Director Elia Kazan, who adapted *Streetcar* into a movie, faced an even greater challenge in bringing *Cat* to Broadway in 1955.

"The '50s were so conformist, and the whole gay element was thought of as extremely shocking," says Anthony Page, director of the current Broadway production. It didn't help that his last play before *Cat*, the more dreamlike *Camino Real*, had flopped. "Everyone was anxious that this new show shouldn't fail, which is why Kazan pushed him to make it more commercial."

Page's *Cat* draws on a revised script that Williams crafted for the 1974 revival, with a darker, more realistic resolution. "Everyone speaks their truth in this play," says Ashley Judd, now playing Maggie. "That's how Tennessee Williams lived his life, at a time when it wasn't OK to do so."

An earlier Maggie isn't sure how much progress has been made. "Protestant Puritanism is still the foundation of American life and culture," Elizabeth Ashley says. "That fundamentalist perspective denies pleasure. We see that in politics today -- the lack of logic and irony, the utter madness of it.

"But Williams knew there was a price to be paid for pursuing pleasures of the flesh. The thing that most people don't get about Tennessee, in fact, is that he was a Victorian. Like Southerners of his class who grew up the way he did, he was a refugee, a fugitive."

Hale points out that Williams' grandfather, an Episcopalian minister, "reared him for the first seven years of his life because his father was a traveling salesman. I think Williams was as spiritual as he was sexual, but naturally, the sex got more attention."

Clearly, what Ashley describes as "the decay of the soul" haunts much of Williams' writing. Steve Lawson, who adapted *Letters From Tennessee* from a collection of personal writings called *Selected Letters*, has been equally impressed by what he feels was Williams' underrated flair for comedy.

"There's a lot of raffish humor in his work," says Lawson. "When he came out, which was quite late -- I think he was almost 30 when he had his first affair with a male -- he wrote to a friend, 'Well, my dear, when I now appear in public, the children are called indoors and the dogs pushed out.' "

Jason Patric and Ned Beatty, who play Brick and his father, Big Daddy, in Broadway's new *Cat*, have found wit even in their characters' doomed existences. "When you hit the right note," Beatty observes, "the audience does one of those laughs where you can tell that they're surprised it's funny. That reminds me of Chekhov."

According to Kahn, Anton Chekhov was one of Williams' favorite playwrights, along with Federico Garcia Lorca and Shakespeare. "There is no American writer who used language as brilliantly as Tennessee," Kahn says, noting that Williams also was a prolific poet. "And there is a hunger for that kind of power of words in a society where so much language is debased. Tennessee's ambition was to take the darker, more complex issues of humanity and put them in a beautiful form."

Hartford Stage artistic director Michael Wilson says many critics and fans never forgave Williams for "moving away from well-made plays about sin, sex and the South." Wilson suggests, only half-jokingly, that Williams might be compared with a contemporary chameleon also known for dabbling in sin and sex.

"There was this Madonna aspect in how Williams kept reinventing himself," Wilson says. "In the '30s, (he wrote) plays where the ***working-class*** man was the hero. His plays moved from Broadway successes to great stories for the screen. As theater changed with the '60s, he tried to change with it. But people didn't want that."

One of the entries that Wilson chose for *8 by Tenn*, 1966's *The Gnadiges Fraulein*, focuses on a former nightclub singer reduced to a cruel existence. "You feel that Tennessee is writing about the savage treatment he received as an artist," Wilson says. "But he kept going."

The Williams file

A few highlights of Tennessee Williams' storied career:

\* 1945. The Glass Menagerie opens on Broadway and wins the New York Drama Critics' Circle Award.

\* 1947. A Streetcar Named Desire earns a second Circle Award, plus a Pulitzer Prize.

\* 1951. Streetcar is made into a film that receives four Oscars. Williams' play The Rose Tattoo opens on Broadway and wins a Tony Award.

\* 1955. Cat on a Hot Tin Roof wins Williams his third Circle Award and second Pulitzer.

\* 1957-64. Orpheus Descending, Suddenly Last Summer, Sweet Bird of Youth and The Night of the Iguana premiere and are made into films. (Orpheus is adapted as The Fugitive Kind.) Iguana wins a Circle honor.

\* 1958. Cat on a Hot Tin Roof becomes a hit film starring Elizabeth Taylor and Paul Newman.

\* 1975. Williams publishes the books Memoirs and Moise and the World of Reason. He continues to write almost up to his 1983 death.

\* 1983-present. Revivals of his plays are staged on Broadway and around the USA and the world.

And, Ashley adds, Williams kept the faith. "The theater is meant to be the arena of dangerous ideas. Tennessee always addressed that which dare not speak its name, one way or another. And what other purpose does theater have?"

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Joan Marcus; PHOTO, b/w, Jordan Massee Collection; PHOTO, b/w; Broadway revival: Ashley Judd stars as Maggie in Cat on a Hot Tin Roof. Says playwright Horton Foote of Williams, above: He gave us a world that most people weren't used to seeing, and he didn't apologize for it."<>In 1958: Paul Newman and Elizabeth Taylor were Oscar-nominated for their roles as the sexually out-of-sync couple in Cat on a Hot Tin Roof.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2003

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[***Spotlight on Webber-Camden neighborhood;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49S2-1T30-00J2-34RJ-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Thriving community keeps low profile***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49S2-1T30-00J2-34RJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Section:** HOMES; Pg. 4H

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**Byline:** Neal Gendler; Staff Writer

**Body**

Thousands of people who drive south into Minneapolis on Interstate Hwy. 94 know the location of the Webber-Camden neighborhood, but they might not know of its soaring property values and small-town ambience.

      From the freeway, the name CAMDEN blazes in you-can't-miss-it-size letters. The sign, on the marquee of the former Camden theater, marks the northeast edge of Webber-Camden, a wedge-shaped neighborhood in the middle of the Camden community.

     The north Minneapolis neighborhood encompasses about 70 blocks and is mostly filled with houses built for workers. Webber-Camden has thrived in the past five years, benefiting from an influx of first-time buyers seeking affordability and people of all ages seeking an urban neighborhood with homes of modest size and price and little reason to be in the news.

   "Camden is really a very nice place to live, but until you actually live there, you don't realize it," said Roberta Englund, executive director of the Folwell and Webber-Camden neighborhood organizations. "One of the things that offends me is that the neighborhoods in Camden have been identified as less than desirable by people who don't live here. This is a case where the perception is not reality."

     The reality is an urban area convenient to most big-city amenities by bus and highway where a youngster's tumble from a skateboard can send neighbors hurtling out of their homes to help, where most houses are on small lots with sidewalks and alleys, almost forcing neighbors to become acquainted, and where a two-neighborhood partnership works to build community spirit and cohesion.

Neighborhood changes

    Crystal Lake Cemetery fills about one-third of Webber-Camden, and most of the rest is housing. The neighborhood has industry on its north and east borders, but none within. Englund said the residential grid apparently was created in the 1880s, "when there still was a lot of farmland up here. We have people living in Webber-Camden who have lived here all their lives in housing built by their families." Although there are post-World War II apartment buildings, most housing probably was built between 1909 and 1932, she said. From the start, the area was "blue collar, ***working class***," home to workers from the Mississippi River port, the railyard just across the northern border and nearby grain mills and sawmills.

     Over the decades, the collars have turned whiter and the faces above them more colorful. U.S. census data from 2000 show a population of 5,676, up 14.7 percent from 1990, with evidence of increasing diversity and attractiveness to families.

     In recent decades, the neighborhood housed many firefighters, police officers, civil servants and people "who had hands-on jobs and lower-level management jobs," said Tom Bain, a broker with Camden Homes Realty who's sold in the area for 26 years. The neighborhood took off around 1999, drawing young families, professionals, people of color and gays and lesbians. He described the neighborhood as pretty tolerant of different lifestyles. "As long as you keep up your house and don't play your stereo too loud, most people don't care," he said.

     Another attraction is homes at low to moderate prices.

     Webber-Camden "is being discovered by the people who traditionally would be trying to buy in Uptown," Bain said. "They can buy a Craftsman-style bungalow or a Tudor for what it would cost them for a small condominium in Uptown. There's a huge influx of yuppies; the X generation is moving in." Also arriving are suburban empty-nesters and people attracted by local schools \_ some seeking Patrick Henry High School's prestigious International Baccalaureate program, others seeking its small learning communities. The neighborhood houses Hamilton Middle School and is close to three elementary or K-8 schools.

     However, some families have left because they "don't want the Minneapolis public-school experience," Bain said. He called Henry "the classic American melting pot" with students from dozens of language backgrounds.

     It's not heaven. "We've always had concerns about the same things as every other neighborhood \_ quality of life, deteriorating businesses and housing stock, crime \_ but the difference is we have a staff dedicated to managing those, and active residents," said Stephanie Gruver, a member of the neighborhood organization's board. "Are we a picture-perfect, 'yellow-brick-road' community? No. But are we really neat? Yeah."

Neatness counts

     "Historically, about 75 percent of the houses were built with quality," Bain said. Many others that weren't have been removed. Getting rid of derelict houses can boost a neighborhood's value, as can improving those that remain. In the neighborhood now, "it's very rare to drive down a city block and not see permits where people are making improvements," he said. They're driven by increasing values, by sales contingent on buyer-paid inspections and by Minneapolis' Truth in Housing requirements. "We're no longer passing along unsafe, unsanitary houses."

     Englund is concerned that rising values are making houses attractive for investors to buy for renting, mostly in the southern part of Camden and adjoining Near North. She said that predatory lending might be responsible for many of the houses now up for sale in the larger Camden community. Predatory lenders lead people who have seen big boosts in their homes' value to refinance and take out equity, only to find themselves unable to keep up with the payments.

     This is likeliest for those owning the smaller houses, where rising property values were magnified, she said. "If you bought a 900-square-foot house in 1997 or '98 for $36,000 to $42,000, and last year saw that same house with a market value of $110,000 to $125,000, that's 2 1/2 times what you paid for it." She said some people were victims, "while others walked in with eyes wide open."

Family businesses

     Webber-Camden has small, family-owned businesses with few franchise names, mostly along 44th Av. N. and in nodes at 38th and Fremont and 42nd and Fremont Avs. N. A number of former "mom and pop" grocery stores now hold professionals' offices. The neighborhood apparently is off the map for Starbucks and its like; the sole coffee shop is Sue Sodren's homey-looking Camden Coffee Company, at 44th and Humboldt Avs. N. It's across the street from the neighborhood's most-publicized business, Kowalski's Market.

     Kowalski's became something of a community centerpiece after the family-owned chain bought it and four other GJ's supermarkets last year. The remodeled store is clean, bright, stocked with high-quality products and fronted by a repaved parking lot. Whether a somewhat upscale supermarket can succeed in an area of less than upscale income remains a question; owner Jim Kowalski has called the store an experiment, but he also has said, "As long as we break even there, we'll be happy." Skeptics wonder, comparing the store with more-lavishly appointed siblings elsewhere in town.

     Neighbors have worked to keep the store. Gruver said that after the store changed hands, the neighborhood organization took Kowalski officials through the area to show its potential. Supporters also promoted the store, including a Gruver-suggested campaign of "support your neighborhood grocery store" lawn signs.

     Bain said the store works to be a good neighbor, hiring local people, supporting community activities and placing a set of "groceries for good causes" boxes by the door; customers can drop register receipts into the box of a favorite school, neighborhood group or nonprofit agency. At the end of each quarter, those organizations divide a corporate contribution of $1,500, said store manager Jean Christensen.

     "How many other supermarkets have that?" Bain said. He said the store has "made the neighborhood more user-friendly. You walk into Kowalski's and you run into four or five people that you know \_ and they're all smiling." He called it "a totally different experience" than shopping at a big-box discount grocery, "so if it costs you a buck more, it's OK. . . . You leave Kowalski's with a smile on your face and you pass it on."

Neal Gendler is at [*ngendler@startribune.com*](mailto:ngendler@startribune.com).

RECENT HOME SALES

- Listed for $129,900, this three-bedroom home sold in nine days for $133,000. Built in 1917, it has 1,029 finished square feet and includes a formal dining room.

- This 1,805-square-foot house from 1921 was listed for $254,900 and sold in 11 days for $262,783. It includes a basement family room and three upstairs bedrooms.

- This one-bedroom house sold at its $89,900 list price after just four days on the market in April. Built in 1925, it has 548 finished square feet and a one-car garage.

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HOUSING PROFILE

Webber-Camden neighborhood is part of Regional

Multiple Listing Service District 301#

     - Total number of sales            721

     - Average list price           $141,886

     - Median list price            $139,900

     - Average sales price          $142,389

     - Median sale price            $141,900

     - Low sale price               $ 45,000

     - High sale price              $302,674

     - Active listings (as of Sept. 15) 183

# Sales date from Sept. 16, 2002 to Sept. 16, 2003

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COMMUNITY ACTIVITIES

      The Webber-Camden neighborhood offers a variety of activities to build community and pride. Here is a sampling:

      - The Camden Community's Victory 10K race on Labor Day was sponsored for the first time by the Folwell and Webber-Camden neighborhood associations, which put up money for cash awards that attracted more and better runners than in the past.

      - Minneapolis Neighborhood Revitalization Program funds are revitalizing Webber Park with a new tot lot, new signs and plantings around the pond to deter geese. The ice rink has been moved to the pond, replacing the wood-sided flooded area that killed grass.

      - The Folwell and Webber-Camden organizations have a Blue Ribbon House and Garden program, with awards for the best garden, house and house and garden. In addition, a "secret garden tour" showcases gardens concealed from the street.

     - The neighborhood organization and Patrick Henry High School will hold a "senior leaf rake" Oct. 25-26 to help homeowners 62 and older or those who are disabled

     - "Holiday on 44th," heading for its sixth year, is a festival on the first Friday night of December. The thoroughfare is closed and artists perform at various locations, to which people are taken by horse-drawn wagons and a sleigh.

     The Webber-Camden Neighborhood Organization is at 1206 37th Av. N., Minneapolis, MN 55412. Call 612-521-2100.

**Graphic**

CHART; MAP; PHOTO

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[***HOLLYWOOD FOR THE HOLIDAYS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H240-0094-51V7-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***BIG RELEASES AND BIG STARS CLOSE OUT THE YEAR***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H240-0094-51V7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Byline:** MALCOLM JOHNSON, THE HARTFORD COURANT

**Body**

Flying green energy goo, Christmas werewolves, a reborn Alien, a living-breathing Mr. Magoo, James Bond, Quentin Tarantino and two historic ships will vie for top box office honors in a jam-packed holiday season. Dates are subject to change.

Dec. 5

''Deceiver'': Previously titled ''Liar,'' a tad too close to the big Jim Carrey hit, this thriller directed and written by Jonas and John Pate also boasts a legal angle. Tim Roth plays a brilliant murder suspect in the brutal murder of a prostitute played by Renee Zellweger (who sheds her squeaky clean ''Jerry Maguire'' image). Chris Penn and Michael Rooker are the cops who fail to outsmart their suspect.

Dec. 12

''Amistad'': Steven Spielberg gets serious again with another true story. Set in 1839, this epic film chronicles the insurrection of 53 slaves carried on the Spanish slave ship Amistad. Captured off the coast, they are brought to New Haven, Conn., for trial as mutineers. Anthony Hopkins plays former president John Quincy Adams, who defends them, with Morgan Freeman as the abolitionist Joadson, Nigel Hawthorne as the pro-slavery President Martin Van Buren and Djimson Honsou as Cinque, leader of the revolt.

''Scream 2'': In the sequel to Wes Craven's surprising 1996 holiday hit, the resilient heroine played by Neve Campbell leaves Woodsboro for a new life at college. Alas, she discovers that a slasher who has seen too many horror pictures is loose on campus. Returning from the original are David Arquette as the deputy, Courteney Cox as the TV newscaster and Liev Schreiber as Cotton Weary.

''For Richer or Poorer'': Tim Allen and Kirstie Alley are paired as unhappily married Manhattanites hit with a bombshell by the IRS: They owe $ 5 million, thanks to an accountant who has been ripping them off. Fleeing the country with the fed in hot pursuit, they wind up in Amish country after a wrong turn.

''Home Alone 3'': Not content to let a hugely profitable ($ 450 million worldwide) franchise die, writer-producer John Hughes has a new comic adventure for a new kid, 7-year-old Alex D. Linz, seen last year in ''One Fine Day.'' Raja Gosnell makes his directing debut after experience as an editor in this tale of a lad who must defend his home against mysterious, malevolent neighbors. Olek Krupa and Rya Kihlstedt are featured.

Dec. 19

''Titanic'': Leonardo DiCaprio and Kate Winslet head the cast of the most expensive movie ever made, playing a steerage passenger and an aristocrat sailing first class. James Cameron's blending of fact and fiction aboard of the fabulous, fatally flawed vessel features Billy Zane, Kathy Bates, Frances Fisher, Bernard Hill, Jonathan Hyde, Danny Nucci, David Warner and Bill Paxton.

''Tomorrow Never Dies'': Dapper Pierce Brosnan returns for his second tour of duty as James Bond, Agent 007, here assigned to a routine mission high in the Khyber Pass, but who ultimately must face a media mogul played by Jonathan Pryce who uses his power as a deadly weapon. Roger Spottiswoode directs, with Teri Hatcher as the media king's wife.

''MouseHunt'': Nathan Lane and Lee Evans are brothers who do battle with a brainy and nasty rodent out to foil their efforts to sell a historic mansion they inherited as a country dump from a penurious father. Christoper Walken, Vicki Lewis, William Hickey, Maury Chaykin, Michael Jeter and Eric Christman lend their own brands of weirdness to this comedy directed by Clio-winning commercials director Gore Verbinski.

Dec. 25

''Jackie Brown'': Just in time for Christmas, Quentin Tarantino steps up with his take on Elmore Leonard's ''Rum Punch,'' peopled with a gun runner, a streetwalker and a bail bondsman, played respectively by Samuel L. Jackson, Pam Grier and Robert Forster. Robert De Niro plays a dim ex-con and Bridget Fonda is his blond escort in a tale that catches fire when Grier's prostitute is caught carrying dirty money and must play ball with the feds.

''As Good as It Gets'': James L. Brooks, who hit it big with ''Terms of Endearment'' then bombed out big with ''I'll Do Anything,'' again has the services of Jack Nicholson, seen in both ''Terms'' and Brooks' ''Broadcast News.'' The balding guy with a killer smile plays a thorny romance novelist, with Helen Hunt as a single-parent/waitress and Greg Kinnear as a gay artist. Cuba Gooding Jr. is an art dealer, and Skeet Ulrich a male hustler.

''The Postman'': Kevin Costner directs and stars in this post-apocalyptic drama, based on the novel by David Brin. The actor-director plays a wanderer who discovers a postal truck and its long-dead mailman, dresses himself in the uniform and goes about delivering a bag of letters - thereby reopening communication in a world ruled by survivalists whose regime is built on keeping people apart. Will Patton, Olivia Williams and Larenz Tate are featured in this dry variation on ''Waterworld.''

''Mr. Magoo'': Leslie Nielsen plays the nearsighted old curmudgeon in Stanley Tong's live-action version of the famed cartoon character voiced by Jim Backus. Kelly Lynch is Luanne Le Seur, a jewel thief who seduces Magoo. Malcolm McDowell is the femme fatale's boss.

''An American Werewolf in Paris'': Tom Everett Scott plays one of a trio of new college graduates on a ''Daredevil Tour of Europe.'' The American in Paris meets the woman of his dreams, played by Julie Delpy - but discovers that she becomes a nightmare when the moon over the Seine is full. Anthony Waller directs a cast that includes the French star Thierry Lhermitte.

''Good Will Hunting'': Matt Damon plays the title role of a gifted youth with troubles at home in South Boston in this new opus from Gus Van Sant. Ben Affleck plays a ***working-class*** pal, Robin Williams plays a therapist and Stellan Skarsgard (the ''Breaking the Waves'' oil rigger) plays a more cerebral role here, as a mathematician who takes Good Will under his wing. Damon and Affleck wrote the screenplay.

Opening nationally

(but maybe not here until '98):

''Deconstructing Harry'': Woody Allen has recruited Kirstie Alley, Richard Benjamin, Billy Crystal - wait, it gets better - Judy Davis, Mariel Hemingway, Amy Irving, Julie Kavner, Julia Louis-Dreyfus, Tobey Maguire, Demi Moore, Elisabeth Shue, Stanley Tucci and Robin Williams for his new comedy centering on a neurotic novelist (the Wood-man himself also stars). The film centers on how the writer's relationships with women are reflected in his work.

''Great Expectations'': Anne Bancroft, Ethan Hawke, Gwyneth Paltrow and Robert De Niro play characters based on Miss Havisham, Pip, Estella and Abel Magwitch in Mitch Glazer's updating of Charles Dickens, directed by Alfonso Cuaron (''A Little Princess'').

''The Big Lebowski'': Joel Coen directs and Ethan Coen produces a tale of mistaken identity written by both movie-making brothers, last represented by ''Fargo.'' Jeff Bridges plays the title role of a Los Angeles layabout nicknamed ''The Dude,'' whose apartment is broken into by misguided thugs who think they are invading the domain of an eccentric philanthropist, also named Jeff Lebowski. The Dude is compensated by his wealthy namesake, only to get wound up in a plot involving loan sharks and kidnappers. John Goodman, Steve Buscemi, Peter Stormare, John Turturro and Jon Polito, Coen veterans all, lend support.

''The Boxer'': Daniel Day-Lewis reteams with director Jim Sheridan (''My Left Foot'') in this tale of a once-hot fighter released from prison after 13 years who returns to a Belfast, Northern Ireland, filled with concrete barriers and hatred. His former lover, played by Emily Watson, now has a husband in prison and a teen-age son to raise.

''Les Miserables'': Bille August (''Pelle the Conquerer,'' ''Smilla's Sense of Snow'') directs Liam Neeson, Geoffrey Rush, Claire Danes and Uma Thurman in the latest version of the Victor Hugo classic, now best known for the musical version familiarly called ''Les Miz.''

''Sphere'': Michael Crichton's tale of an underwater mission to explore an alien spaceship submerged for nearly 300 years comes to the screen under the direction of Barry Levinson with a cast headed by Dustin Hoffman, Sharon Stone, Samuel L. Jackson and Peter Coyote. The sunken vessel turns out to be an American ship that has been sent back in time, enclosed in an alien sphere. Benicio De Toro, Queen Latifah and Liv Schreiber also participate in the submarine horror story.

''The Horse Whisperer'': Robert Redford is the director and star of this adaptation of the novel by Nicholas Evans about a wrangler with a mystical ability to calm horses and repair broken spirits. Kristin Scott Thomas plays the British magazine editor whose 13-year-old daughter is maimed in a riding accident. Sam Neill and Scarlett Johansson are featured.

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Merie W. Wallace: "The Titanic," the most expensive movie ever; made, sinks or swims Dec. 19. It's one of several big movies scheduled for; release during the holidays.

**Load-Date:** November 28, 1997

**End of Document**



[***IN BALKANS, WHISPERS OF AN ALBANIAN REVOLT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B7V0-01K4-92VH-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 22, 1997 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1396 words

**Byline:** Jeffrey Fleishman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LLAUSHE, Yugoslavia

**Body**

Beneath a sky streaked with blackbirds, mourners wound the muddy path to pay respects to the village teacher who was killed when a Serbian grenade exploded in a school for Albanian children.

Women paused from fetching water and milking cows to hold coarse hands over their hearts. Men and boys with ripped shoes and runny noses whispered of the newly formed band of mountain guerrillas who have begun terrorizing the Serbian police forces that torture and kill Albanians.

"Even though we are empty-handed we will fight," said one Albanian villager. "I would join the guerrillas if I could find them."

In another unfinished ethnic struggle in the frayed Balkans, the two million Albanians who make up 90 percent of Kosovo province are seeking independence from the Serbian republic, which makes up most of Yugoslavia. The Albanians have protested, mostly peacefully, for eight years. But in recent weeks the Kosovo Liberation Army has claimed responsibility for ambushing 11 police stations and shooting down a Serbian military plane.

Little is known about the KLA, except that it is well hidden in a rugged land of horse plows and haystacks. In some villages, the existence of armed guerrillas in ski masks is more mythical than real. But Western diplomats fear the group has captured the imagination of an angry people who could tip the Balkans into another war.

"I'm convinced the KLA exists," said Hamid Geci, the cousin of Halit Geci, the teacher killed in the grenade blast last month. "For me the KLA is the base for the liberation of Kosovo. I would join and so would every young person who thinks Kosovo should be free."

"The situation is decidedly . . . tense," said one Western diplomat, adding that at least 40,000 black-market weapons are circulating in Kosovo. "People are frightened. There is a real danger this could blow up very badly. . . . Kids are pretending to be KLA terrorists in street games."

Until recently, independence-minded Albanians practiced a Gandhi-like strategy of civil disobedience. They boycotted Serbian stores, hospitals and other institutions. They staged protests at Pristina University. They tried to set up a parallel society - their own schools and water authorities - but the attempts generally failed for lack of money.

That changed on Nov. 28, when the KLA made its first public appearance: A masked man in a fatigue jacket addressed 20,000 people at Geci's funeral. Since then Albanians from all over Kosovo have daily flowed into Geci's village to show support for the KLA. The group - supposedly funded by ***working-class*** Albanians in Switzerland and Germany - has taken responsibility for ransacking police stations and downing a training plane that crashed this month, killing five Serbian army pilots.

Serbian authorities fear more attacks and have suspended night patrols in some villages. The U.S. delegate to Serbia, Richard Miles, visited Kosovo recently to ease tensions. Ibrahim Rugova, who was elected by Kosovo's Albanians to oversee their self-proclaimed government, said romantic images of guerrillas faxing ultimatums and battling a superior military power could be disastrous.

"If it comes to violence, we will see extermination of Albanians," said Rugova. "The balance of brute force is against us."

KLA IS MYSTERIOUS Western officials know little about the KLA's size and tactics. Some even suggested the KLA may be a fictional creation of the Serbs, an excuse for using more force. "It was really odd that not one policeman was killed in all those supposed raids on police stations," said one diplomat.

Whether the organization consists of 30 or 300 guerrillas, the KLA is the creation of unresolved ethnic turmoil in the former Yugoslavia. For decades, the Communists allowed Kosovo - which is 90 percent Muslim Albanian - to remain relatively autonomous with its own language and government. But when Yugoslavia splintered in the 1990s, Serbian leader Slobodan Milosevic claimed Kosovo as part of Serbia. About 200,000 Serbs live in Kosovo, which contains many of Serbia's Christian Orthodox shrines and natural resources.

In the ensuing years, Kosovo has become more divided. Mosques and cathedrals battle for space. Young Serbs in BMWs smoke black-market cigarettes hawked at stoplights by poor Albanian teenagers. Albanian farmers with scythes and pitchforks work in fields watched over by armored Serbian police vehicles.

Few places show the separateness more starkly than an elementary school with two names in the city of Pristina. The Serbs call the school Milos Crnjanski; the Albanians refer to it as Dardanij. As if out of the pages of a dark fairy tale, a wall with metal doors has been built in the middle of the school to keep the children apart.

The Serbian side is larger and holds 500 students. It is warm. An aquarium bubbles in the foyer. Plants sit on windowsills, and hallways are decorated with portraits of Serbian kings and crayon drawings of swans and unicorns.

ALBANIANS ARE DEPRIVED On the Albanian side, 2,065 students - some sitting on each other's laps - cram into filthy classrooms. There are no computers, projectors or chemistry equipment. Parents donate chalk and erasers. The cold hallways smell of urine and are dotted with gray pencil drawings - one of a warrior swinging a bloody ax.

"There was total silence for three days when the wall was put up" in 1993, said Demirjanka Bedzija, a teacher on the Albanian side. "It was difficult for the children to cope. They tried with feet and hands to break through the wall. But the Serbs patched it up. Hatred was introduced into the children's heads."

The Serbian principal of the school, Bogi Gogic, built the dividing wall after the Albanians started their own curriculum. If the Albanians wanted a non-Serbian education, he said, they could stay on one side - and pay for it themselves. But with an unemployment rate among Albanians of more than 50 percent, most families can't afford the $5-a-month school tax.

Gogic, a bearded man who sat beneath a painting of Jesus Christ, described the situation as "democracy." Walking to his window, he pulled back the lace curtain and looked down at the garbage blowing over the dirt field where Albanian children were kicking a ball.

"Look at how they live," he said. "It's normal we've had to isolate ourselves, like you would from contagious diseases."

Downstairs from Bogic's office, Luka Kovaceviz stood near the aquarium. She's been a teacher on the Serbian side for 10 years. Because she married an Albanian, her children are in class on the other side of the wall. She knows they walk over broken glass and share two bathrooms with more than 2,000 students.

Asked if she agreed with Bogic's wall, she just walked away.

As snow blew across cabbage fields about 20 miles northwest of Pristina, men and women from all over Kosovo gathered in Geci's village to continue the vigil for the fallen teacher. Many arrived on horse carts and tractors and in caravans of rickety cars. Women wrapped in long dresses and scarves waited in line amid a scatter of chickens to comfort Geci's widow.

The teacher died, according to villagers, when Serbian police were retreating from a clash in the mountains with KLA members and Albanian farmers who refused to pay taxes. Geci started sending students home, but as the firefight came nearer, a Serbian grenade was fired into the school.

Some mothers were worried; they knew that if the KLA was growing, sooner or later their sons might be called. "The children are very scared," said Fatime Geci, the mother of a 12-year-old boy and a relative of the dead teacher. "They're scared of the police. The torture. The killings."

Down a bumpy path from the mourning women, men and boys huddled outside around a framed portrait of Geci. Many of the men hadn't worked in months, relying instead on selling eggs and whatever their meager fields bore.

"Here," said one man, "we buy cows small and sell them big. . . . But we have nothing."

One man mentioned the KLA.

The others drew closer.

"Yes, yes, the KLA exists," said several men.

"The KLA's presence at the funeral was an inspiration to us," said one man, who wouldn't give his name after his friends tried to hush him. "We don't have any way out except to give our souls. We have only our lives left. If I could find the KLA, I would join them."

Many of the men nodded, some smiled, a few boys shimmied into the group to listen.

**Graphic**

MAP

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Study of Nazi roots takes unusual approach***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3VK0-002B-H4DT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 14, 1992, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1320 words

**Byline:** George Monaghan; Staff Writer

**Body**

When sociologist William Brustein went to Berlin a few years ago one of the first things he did was get on a tour bus to see the city.

What he saw was history. But it wasn't what he saw that made the tour memorable. It was what he heard.

As the bus passed the bunker where Hitler spent his last days, the guide told of this dark hour of history and how World War II was brought on by a Fuehrer who was wicked and had seized power and tricked the German people, and it would never happen again.

Brustein had spent a good part of his academic life studying the Nazi movement, and he felt what he was hearing that day in Berlin was wrong.

For one thing, he says, the German people had voted overwhelmingly for the Nazi party. They knew what they were doing.

For another, he says "It could happen again."

Brustein's insights may have more relevance today than they did just a few years ago because such radical movements have gained popularity again in Germany and other Europeoa countries in recent years. Even the University of Minnesota campus has seen a resurgence of what is called the white power movement.

Brustein, 45, director of the University's Center for European Studies, began his quest to understand the Nazi movement as a boy in Fairfield, N.J. He heard first-hand accounts of the Holocaust from his Jewish relatives. He said that experience helped him chose to become a sociologist specializing in the study of radical movements. Now, he is writing a book that explores the roots of Nazi power.

It hasn't been easy. His colleagues warned him that to really pin down the reasons why Nazis became Nazis he'd have to get to Berlin and pore over inaccessible Nazi records.

During the war the records were housed in a big record center run by the Gestapo. The U.S. Army captured the records center in 1945 and has controlled it since.

No team of researchers had ever explored these archives. Many records were in old German handwriting, anyway, and few Germans could read them.

Beyond that, Brustein said, the records were politically sensitive. Former Nazis didn't want their pasts discovered. Many records were stolen or destroyed.

But during his visit to Berlin that October he visited the record center.

When the professor entered the building that day, he was astonished. It covered an area bigger than a football field. It was filled with boxes of meticulously filed notes - more than 11 million records, wall to wall and floor to ceiling.

To get to them, Brustein had to get past the guardian of the records, an American colonel who was reluctant to let researchers in because of previous thefts. The colonel was hesitant.

Brustein took a gamble. He's a sports fan. He knows sports so well that reporters often call him to seek his sociological perspective on the Twins and Vikings.

"I just started talking sports," he said, "and I found out this guy loved sports and he told me he was from Louisiana and I started talking about the famous team at LSU in the '50s and its great running back, Billy Cannon.

"That turned him on and so we went on about sports for 20 minutes or so and finally, I asked him if I could bring my (research) team, and he says 'Yeah', and that was it. Didn't have anything to do with the merits of the project."

Next, Brustein recruited a team to go through the records - eight students, fluent in German and data entry, chosen from 100 applicants.

The team went to Berlin in April, 1989, and came back with what Brustein believes is the largest data sample in the world on individual party members: 42,000 Nazis who were members from 1925, when Hitler revitalized the party, to 1933, when he was named chancellor.

Never before, he said, has there been a study of party members of this magnitude.

The results of the effort are being set down in Brustein's book-in-progress, "The Logic of Evil."

In it, he develops a theory that the German people weren't fully informed about the Nazi's anti-Semitic plans or their designs on world conquest. They were only doing what came naturally when they bought the party's program.

Under the circumstances, he said, it was the logical thing to do.

He says it's a myth that the Nazi juggernaut swept the people up in an irrational wave of nationalism and anti-Semitism. More likley, he said, the German people were motivated by ordinary and logical factors: their own material interests.

The Nazis appealed especially to the ***working class*** in ways the socialists and communists could not.

"The communists and socialists would come by and tell the workers, 'Hey, we're the international brotherhood of the proletariat and we are fighting for the rights of workers all over the world.'

"The next day the Nazis would come by and say, 'Look, we don't give a damn about the international proletariat. Why should you care what's going on with the workers in Poland or Russia or France or the United States? We care about German workers. The pie is only so big. If you slice it between workers all over the world, there won't be much left for you.'

"Always, they appealed to the economic interests of the workers."

In effect, the German people thought they were voting for a program not unlike Roosevelt's New Deal later in the United States, complete with pump priming and massive public works and its own brand of Keynesian economics designed to get Germany out of its deep depression.

When the legislative elections came in 1932, the Nazis defeated five other major parties with a 37 percent plurality. Dictatorship and militarism and anti-Semitism all sneaked in through the back door later on.

Brustein isn't expecting universal approval for his thesis It's more appealing for some people to believe that Germany was enchanted by Hitler's charisma.

One critic, Geoff Eley, a professor of German history at the University of Michigan who has reviewed some of Brustein's works on radical political movements, said the idea that the Nazis soft-pedaled their anti-Semitism in the early '30s is nothing new.

"The basic research has been done," he said in an interview, "and I don't think there's much more to tell."

But Brustein has his supporters. Hyman Berman, a University history professor and fellow student of radical movements, said Brustein's ideas make a lot of sense. David Duke, he said, didn't build popular support by going around talking racial superiority. He won followers by putting his racism on the back burner and stoking issues with broader appeal.

Brustein agrees that some scholars have emphasized the appeal of the Nazis' economic program, but they were few and far between. He said that he believes their work has been buried by others who argue the temporary insanity of the German people and the charismatic power of Adolf Hitler.

"The point I'm making is there has never been a fair hearing about the pocket-book issues that brought Hitler to power, and I support my book with the most unique data system in the world.

"The big problem is that people don't want to believe that such a nonrational outcome, the Holocaust, World War II, could have such ordinary, rational origins."

In the '60s, political philosopher Hannah Arendt wrote a book about Adolph Eichmann, the German SS officer whose job was shipping Jews to concentration camps. He was portrayed as a bureaucrat so scrupulously efficient and devoted to his job that he was blind to its moral implications. Arendt called it the "banality of evil."

It was a unique view of German fascism and Brustein was impressed. He said he thinks "The Logic of Evil," brings another dimension to understanding tyranny and how it applies to the future with the emergence of radical right parties, especially in Germany and France.

During the '30s, Sinclair Lewis wrote a book, "It Can't Happen Here," about the rise of a fascist demagogue in the United States. If the right hate movement were to hitch a ride on the back of economic hard times, Brustein said, it could happen here.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** November 16, 1992

**End of Document**



[***THE WORLD OF SKATING HAS DARKER SIDE -- GO FIGURE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-PS90-0094-53PH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

APRIL 3, 1994, SUNDAY,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 2825 words

**Byline:** JOAN RYAN

**Dateline:** SAN FRANCISCO

**Body**

I met Bill Bragg before the U.S. Figure Skating Championships in Detroit. I had gone to a rink in San Mateo to watch skating lessons as part of research for a book.

Bragg was drinking coffee and watching his 7-year-old daughter, Holly, spinning and leaping under the tutelage of Tracy Prussack, a former national pairs skater.

Bragg, a former swimming coach, had watched Dorothy Hamill win the Olympics gold medal in 1976 and decided right then that if he had a daughter, she would be a figure skater.

Holly hated skating when Bragg enrolled her in lessons two years ago. For six months, she complained and he cajoled, bribing her with dollar bills for landing 10 jumps in a row.

Holly slowly fell in love with the ice, and she and her father -- who got custody of Holly after a divorce -- spent every afternoon at the rink.

When Bragg was laid off from United Airlines and could no longer afford lessons, he still scraped together $ 10 every day during the summer to keep Holly on the ice for two public sessions, from noon until 10 p.m., with breaks for lunch and sometimes a bargain matinee movie.

''I was going through tough times, but I got Holly to the rink every day,'' Bragg said.

Then Bragg lost his apartment. He and Holly moved into a shelter for six months. They lived on food stamps, unemployment checks and handouts from churches and friends.

Still, Holly kept skating.

''I heard complaints from parents that Holly was skating too much and they were saying, 'You don't have the money.' But I see it as she's staying out of trouble and she's always around winners,'' Bragg said.

In October, when they had used up their time at the shelter, Bragg moved into his car. Holly bounced from one friend's house to another. She never lived in the car, but she came close, Bragg said.

And still, Bragg got her to the rink. Prussack tried to help. Sometimes she wasn't paid.

When Holly's mother discovered her ex-husband was living in his car, Bragg said, she went to court to get custody. He said his ex-wife was not supportive of Holly's skating and wouldn't take her to the rink if she regained custody. So Bragg made a decision.

Rather than see his daughter give up skating, he proposed to the court mediator that neither he nor his ex-wife have custody of Holly. He proposed they hand her over to Prussack.

The mediator asked Holly what she wanted. She chose skating. Holly moved in with Prussack, 31, now Holly's legal guardian and full-time coach.

I filed my notes on Bragg and went to do more research in Detroit. Twice a day in the four days leading up to the championships, I watched young women practice in three groups of six or seven. Even for practice, they dolled themselves up like Este Lauder cover girls, hair in French braids and ribbons, bodies in backless costumes of gold lame and black Spandex.

They knew they were being watched, by rival coaches and skaters, by a smattering of die-hard fans and by judges, who were already sorting skaters into three categories: those who looked likely to win a medal, those who were long shots and those who had no chance.

The official competition was later but the real competition began in those practice sessions.

Only the top two finishers in Detroit would go on to the Olympics in Lillehammer, and everyone in the competition knew they were fighting for second place. Nancy Kerrigan had a lock on first.

One skater, Nicole Bobek, went so far as to say, ''I imagine if she doesn't do well, the judges will hold her up.''

Kerrigan was the one true star among the women in Detroit. She had risen like a real-life Cinderella from the ***working-class***, hockey-playing, beer-and- pretzels Kerrigan clan to American Ice Princess, a stunning young woman with $ 13,000 designer costumes and a smile of newly capped teeth.

She was the reigning national champion. She already had an Olympic medal, a bronze in 1992. She had national endorsement contracts for Campbells, Reebok, Seiko, Evian.

The afternoon of Jan. 6, a day before the technical, or short, program, Kerrigan owned the ice. She glided around the rink in Cobo Hall in her white lace costume with six other women in her practice session, but she might as well have been alone.

She drew the eyes of everyone in the arena.

When the session ended, Kerrigan was first off the ice, pausing to slip skate guards on her blades, then striding through the blue curtains that separated the rink from the locker room hallway.

Other skaters and coaches gathered their belongings to follow her. No one had noticed a man in black slip behind the curtains before Kerrigan.

Unless you've been orbiting the Earth or adrift at sea the past three months, you know the rest. The man whacked Kerrigan just above the right knee, knocking her from the competition.

With the field clear, Tonya Harding won the national championship, securing a place on the Olympic team. Soon afterward, Jeff Gillooly, Harding's ex- husband, confessed to hiring the hit man.

Thus began a media feeding frenzy that made last year's sordid accounts of Amy Fisher and Joey Buttafuoco look like Masterpiece Theater.

One question dogged me as the bizarre story unfolded. What would drive someone to risk everything in his or her life -- freedom, career, reputation -- for a skating title? Was it simply money?

Even Gillooly had to know that a national championship by itself meant nothing financially, as evidenced by the fact that Harding reaped little from winning in 1991.

And even if the blow to Kerrigan's knee had kept her out of the Olympics, there were still Oksana Baiul, Surya Bonaly and Chen Lu standing between Harding and any medal, much less the gold.

Something more drove Gillooly, and perhaps Harding, to risk so much for such an uncertain payback.

Then I thought of Bill Bragg. He risked everything -- including the love of his only child -- so she could have a shot at skating success.

To him, skating was more than a sport. To succeed in skating was to succeed in life. It was a road to potential fame and fortune and, perhaps more important, to a respectable life, restaurants with cloth napkins, hotels with marble lobbies, a life where a girl from the wrong side of the tracks could be somebody.

In researching my book, I have found many people in skating driven to extremes in pursuit of the success Bragg wants for his daughter, the success Harding so desperately wants, from girls starving themselves to achieve the Peggy Fleming-thin skating body, to parents mortgaging homes to pay the $ 20,000 to $ 30,000 yearly skating bill, to parents sending children away from home, to work with a famous coach.

I have found people sabotaging a rival's equipment, parents taking a child out of school so she can train eight hours a day, even giving up custody.

While the Kerrigan attack may be an aberration, figure skating at the highest competitive level is often a messy soup of jealousies, politics, ambitions, sacrifices and egos that can drive otherwise normal people to madness, as one skating mother put it.

The plot to attack Kerrigan apparently began late last year, when Harding finished fourth at the NHK Cup in Japan. The skating cards seemed stacked against her.

Even though Kerrigan didn't compete in that event, Harding, or at least Gillooly, decided that no matter how well Harding skated, Kerrigan would always stand between Harding and the shiniest medal.

As long as Kerrigan was around, she would get the commercial endorsements, the magazine covers, the starring roles in ice shows. Harding would get nothing.

Harding wasn't being paranoid. She was right. Kerrigan was the chosen.

Skating is as much about politics and appearances as it is about athletics.

One skating coach said image is everything.

Judges regularly call parents and coaches of a skater to suggest she wear more pink, or grow her hair longer, or see a dermatologist to clear up patches of acne.

One judge reportedly told one top skater to get a nose job. Her nose was distracting.

A skater who rebuffs a judge's suggestions risks repercussions come competition time.

Skaters and coaches even invite local judges to come to the skater's rink and evaluate her program before she goes to a competition.

Most skaters genuinely want the input, but others do it merely to stroke the ego of the judge, yes-yessing every suggestion the judge makes, then rolling their eyes when the judge leaves, changing nothing in their programs.

It's the game within the game, and Harding never learned to play. She refused to learn.

Yes, she came from a family with little money or education, but she wasn't the only one from the ***working class***. Kerrigan is as blue-collar as a dime- store clerk. Nicole Bobek, too.

Harding's unforgivable sin in the skating community was not that she had no class or taste but that she refused to allow anyone to give her some. She wore hideous, homemade costumes. She had a ratty ponytail, garish makeup, fake nails.

She plowed through her routines like a bull, connecting one explosive jump after another with footwork about as complicated and graceful as a square dance.

She has a pear-shaped body with heavy legs and beefy arms.

''Hair and weight are everything in this sport,'' said ice dancer Susie Wynne, exaggerating only slightly.

It didn't help that Harding was neither deferential nor sociable. When she won the national championship in 1991 by landing the first triple axel by an American woman, she snubbed the formal dinner afterward. She put on jeans and a sweat shirt and shot eight-ball with her friends in the hotel bar.

During the week of the 1992 World Championships, she refused to eat in the skaters' dining room at the hotel, where meals were free. She complained of money problems, but ordered room service every night, rather than eat with the skaters, coaches and officials.

Harding refused to help her chances of winning by playing politics, yet she wanted to win more than she wanted anything in life.

She dropped out of school in 10th grade to concentrate full time on her skating.

Most elite skaters tend to live in a bubble, but Harding was particularly ignorant of the world beyond the rink and the pool tables.

After the 1991 World Championships, where Harding finished second, the top skaters were invited on a European tour. Harding said she would go only if her husband could accompany her. As each skater was allowed to bring one guest, Gillooly went.

Kristi Yamaguchi and Kerrigan, who finished first and third, went by themselves and roomed together.

At the stop in Rome, the local skating club arranged a special tour of the Vatican. When the team leader, an International Skating Union official from the United States, asked who wanted to go, everyone except Harding raised their hands.

The team leader took Tonya aside, explained that the opportunity was very special and that she might never get another chance …

What, Harding asked, is the Vatican? Some kind of religious place?

The team leader, flabbergasted, tried to explain that it was also a place of great art, of Michelangelo's Pieta and the Sistine Chapel.

Harding asked who's Michelangelo?

As the group boarded buses for the Vatican, Harding and Gillooly headed out to buy T-shirts.

Unlike Harding, Kerrigan allowed herself to be molded into a made-for-media princess by the expert hands of coaches Evy and Mary Scotvold. The Scotvolds performed magic with Kerrigan, considering that she has a less than scintillating personality.

Her interviews came across as snippy and always, always dull. She mostly shrugs. But she looks the part of a star. She's thin, beautiful, graceful, well-groomed and polite to judges. And, on the ice, she's a dream.

It's a packaging process, very much so, Evy Scotvold said.

It's a mistake Harding made over and over, even at the Olympics last month. Her bordello-red sleeveless costume for the short program was hideous, especially in contrast to Kerrigan's sophisticated black-and-white number.

Harding's costume for her long program at Nationals was so awful -- it gave the illusion that Harding was mostly bare-breasted -- that the judges deducted points. She wore a different costume in the Olympics.

Most say judging is less political than a few years ago, now that school figures have been dropped from competition. Judges could rank a skater low enough in the figures portion -- without fear of public reprisal since the press generally didn't cover the tedious event -- that the skater would be out of medal contention before she even got to her technical program.

But most everyone in figure skating agrees that allowances are -- and should be -- made for the top skaters.

''They're not going to keep Nancy Kerrigan off the Olympic team because she has an off night,'' said coach Mary Lyn Gelderman before the U.S. championships.

Harding knew no such allowances would be made for her. She would have to make her own allowances. She had much at stake going into Nationals. Kerrigan had beaten her in five consecutive competitions. Harding hadn't finished above third in 1993. She had to finish in the top two in Detroit to qualify for the Olympic team. And she had to go to the Olympics.

This was her last chance. Only an Olympic medal could reap a payback for everything she had put into skating.

What a payback it could be. Agents said a gold was worth $ 10 million in endorsements, ice shows and appearances. Gold-medalists spend the rest of their lives trading on their names.

The ratings for the women at the Olympics broke records. One billion people watched the women skate in Lillehammer, including more than 100 million in the States.

The night of the women's technical program drew the highest ratings ever for an Olympics broadcast and third-highest for a sporting event in the history of television. (Only the 1982 and 1983 Super Bowls did better.)

Figure skating champions represent an old-fashioned and, to many, a comforting feminine ideal not found in other athletes.

In climbing toward this life, and knowing that talent alone might not carry them, skaters have resorted to unseemly measures to gain advantage.

Tracy Prussack recalls someone stealing her skates.

At the Pacific Coast Sectionals this year, one young skater received an anonymous letter, special delivery at the rink shortly before the competition, calling her names and making fun of her skating. The same skater had to switch practice rinks because the parent of a rival kept following her around the ice with a video camera.

Lots of crazy things, Prussack said.

Christopher Bowman, 1989 U.S. champion, once returned to the locker room to find his skate blades bent and scratched; someone apparently had beaten them against the radiator.

To this day, Bowman's coach, Frank Carroll, never leaves his skaters' bags unattended.

Even Kerrigan got in her digs at the Olympics: She wore the same white costume to her first Olympic practice with Harding that she was wearing the day she was clubbed.

The incidents sound petty and silly, but in the small world of skating, where, as one coach said, everything counts, paranoia is an occupational hazard.

So, for Harding, who had good reason to feel the skating community was against her -- mostly of her own doing, though she could never see that -- it's not surprising that she might have resorted to desperate measures to try to even the playing field.

Perhaps after the NHK Cup and with the Olympics looming, Harding and her camp panicked. All the training and sacrifice, the beatings from her mother for missing a jump, the humiliations, the battles with her weight, money spent, education lost -- they would all come down to six minutes on the Lillehammer ice.

It's a heavy burden to carry on a pair of quarter-inch-thick blades.

Perhaps all this crystallized for Harding. The Lillehammer Games were her last chance. In four more years, she would be too old. This was it.

The attack, with all its bumbling and muddled objectives, was the work of desperate people.

What was the motivation behind attacking Kerrigan? My guess is jealousy and pathological denial. Harding wasn't going to admit her own failures, such as not training hard enough, smoking despite her asthma, refusing to accept advice. She saw her failures only in relation to Kerrigan's success.

Perhaps the botched attack was a last-gasp stab at defeating Kerrigan and winning the prize she had eyed all her life, an Olympic medal. But the attack only served to make Kerrigan a bigger and even saintlier star. It backfired, like so much in Harding's career.

She was always working at cross-purposes. She wanted to win more than anything, yet refused to play the games necessary to do it. She hired lawyers, filed lawsuits, put up with the media invading her life so she could compete at Lillehammer -- then arrived completely unprepared, from not training enough to not bringing the right skate laces.

Some say figure skating will never be the same. It will. As breathtakingly beautiful as the sport can be, beneath its sequins and lip liner, beneath its kittenish exterior, beats the heart of a tiger looking for its next meal.

**Notes**

Joan Ryan is a sports columnist for the San Francisco Examiner.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), Lennox McLendon/Associated Press: Even before the incident of Jan. 6, Nancy Kerrigan was the chosen one in U.S. figure skating.

**Load-Date:** September 16, 1994

**End of Document**



[***TV'S 10 BEST RETURNING SHOWS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H370-0094-530S-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***AMONG THE DRECK, SOME OUTSTANDING PROGRAMS STAND OUT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H370-0094-530S-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** ROBERT BIANCO, TV EDITOR, POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Would it kill us to stop complaining about TV turkeys for one week?

With Thanksgiving on the way, it seems appropriate to pause and give thanks for TV's best - and no, that isn't an oxymoron. Sure there are a lot of terrible - and terribly mediocre - shows out there, but TV also has its best and brightest. And thankfully, most of those remarkable shows do pretty well in the ratings, which hasn't always been the case.

What follows is a quality check on TV's 10 best returning shows listed in alphabetical order. (No new shows were considered; we'll give them a season to steep.) I'd stack these 10 shows against the top 10 from any TV era. Indeed, at their best they compare favorably with any form of popular entertainment, from stage to screen.

Next week, we can demand more. This week, let's be grateful for what we've got . . .

\* ''Buffy the Vampire Slayer'' (The WB, Mondays at 9): This under-watched gem is one of TV's most original and consistently entertaining hours, and the best mix of fun and danger since ''Charade.'' In adapting his own movie for TV, Joss Whedon has ingeniously transformed his horror riff into a humorous and often trenchant comment on teen angst and attitudes. Watching Buffy (the invincible Sarah Michelle Gellar) confront her hometown's various vamps and demons, you realize what a perfect set-up it is: Teenagers have always thought of themselves as a breed apart, with everyone else being some alien life form. All right, one quibble. I still like Nicholas Brendon's Xander, but his line readings have become so Chandlerized, you'd think he was possessed by Matthew Perry. Buffy, are you on to this?

\* ''Drew Carey'' (ABC, Wednesdays at 9): The heir to ''Roseanne's'' blue collar throne, this often fanciful show comically treads in ***working-class*** waters few other sitcoms approach. Carey's mid-level manager may get abused by the system, but he's never broken, mostly because he takes pride in his work (a typical blue-collar sentiment too seldom shown on TV). Though it gets the most attention for its musical fantasies - a gimmick stolen and then done to death by NBC in its ''Full Monday'' promotion - ''Carey's'' real strength is the laid-back camaraderie of its cast. Like ''Friends,'' the show puts us in the middle of a comic ensemble whose company we enjoy sharing.

\* ''Ellen'' (ABC, Wednesdays at 9:30): Coming out has been a personal triumph for Ellen DeGeneres and an artistic triumph for her show. By finally devoting her heart and soul to her sitcom, this great comic has created groundbreaking TV - an achievement that can't be dimmed by the silliness and hypocrisy of ABC's warnings. Just to prove a sitcom can find purpose and voice without losing its sense of humor, last week ''Ellen'' provided one of the funniest sitcom episodes anyone's shown this year, starring a hilarious Emma Thompson as a gay star inspired by Ellen to come out. (''It must be wonderful to be so open, so free. I'd be envious if you weren't completely unknown and relatively poor.'') Is the lead character's sexuality constantly at issue, as some have complained? Yes, but no more so than on any other sitcom. How many episodes can you name of any sitcom, from ''Frasier'' and ''Friends'' to ''Home Improvement'' and ''Family Matters,'' that doesn't touch in one way or another on a character's sexuality? It's only because Ellen's gay that people notice, which would seem to be their problem and not the show's.

\* ''ER'' (NBC, Thursdays at 10): Consider this a provisional thanks. TV's top-rated series is still compulsively watchable, but it's beginning to wear on our patience. Let's hope recent plot turns mean we're coming to the end of Dr. Greene's irritating traumas, a contrived story-line that seems solely designed to give Anthony Edwards the kind of showy dramatics that win Emmys. The show and the character need to snap out of it

\* ''Frasier'' (NBC, Tuesdays at 9): While this landmark series has had its down moments this season (a 100th episode salute fell as flat as most such special episodes do), it's made up for them with some classically funny episodes, including Roz's meeting with the father of her child and last week's ''voyage of the damned'' cruise. We're so familiar with the characters by now, it's easy to forget how high the standards of writing and acting are on this show - from the nuances Kelsey Grammer brings to his Jack Benny burn, to the tightly wound fussiness of David Hyde Pierce. Simply and brilliantly the best.

\* ''Friends'' (NBC, Thursdays at 8): After a down season, ''Friends'' is quietly on the upswing - helped immeasurably by a healthier and (thank God) plumper Matthew Perry. (His stint in a box for last week's Thanksgiving dinner was the high point in a howlingly funny episode.) The show has even found a way to mine humor out of the Ross/Rachel romance without making it the centerpiece of the series. ''Friends'' may no longer be the hottest show on TV, but it remains one of the most effortlessly and effervescently pleasant.

\* ''King of the Hill'' (Fox, Sundays at 8:30): While Fox's still funny ''Simpsons'' goes for frantic, fast-cut satire, ''King of the Hill'' is content to move more slowly and hit more realistic comedy notes. In Hank Hill and his son Bobby, ''King'' has created a touching yet funny father/son dynamic along the lines of Andy and Opie - well, if Andy were a bit dimmer and Opie were a lot heavier. Consider Hank's rescue of Bobby from a big-boy fashion show. His motives were wrong but his actions turned out to be right: He guessed correctly that most people would react as badly as he did. That's an epiphany; just not the one you'd get from ''Andy Griffith.''

\* ''Law and Order'' (NBC, Wednesdays at 10): This year's unexpected Emmy has brought new attention to this terrifically written and acted drama, which remains one of TV's most solid. Though it's not billed as such, it's also TV's most intriguing and enjoyable mystery series - perhaps the only one around that can actually fool you on a regular basis.

\* ''NYPD Blue'' (ABC, Tuesdays at 10): Still the gold-standard for dramatic TV, ''Blue'' has TV's most complex character (the unmatched Dennis Franz as Andy Sipowicz) and TV's best record for tackling complex issues. Recent episodes have again delved into America's racial divide and into the darker recesses of Andy's soul. (His interview with a child molester who turned his righteous anger against him was TV at its most honest and chilling.) In fact, the stories built for Sipowicz and Simone (co-star Jimmy Smits) are so strong, we can even overlook the distracting presence of the superfluous Martinez and the increasingly idiotic Medavoy.

\* ''The Practice'' (ABC, Saturdays at 10): Like ''Blue'' and ''Law and Order,'' this David Kelley legal drama excels in its exploration of tough and ambiguous issues, from parental rights to the ''rage'' defense for black male defendants. In addition to star Dylan McDermott, a fine actor with talent to match his leading-man good looks, the show boasts one of the strongest supporting casts on TV, led by the one-two punch of Steve Harris and Camryn Manheim. (Anyone who saw Manheim's confrontation with a disgruntled blind date won't soon forget it.) When ABC moved ''The Practice'' to Saturday, many of us feared it was a death sentence. Instead, the show's become a time slot contender, and has been rewarded with a two-year commitment. See, sometimes there is justice. And even gratitude.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (5), PHOTO: The biggest strength of "Drew Caraey," is the laid-back; camaraderie of its cast, from top left, clockwise: Ryan Stiles, Diedrich; Bader, Carey, Kathy Kinney and Christa Miller. The show airs Wednesdays at 9; on ABC. PHOTO: Dylan McDermott's talent matches his good looks in ABC's "The; Practice," on Saturdays at 10.; PHOTO: Ellen DeGeneres' "coming out" has been a personal triumph for the; actress and an artistic triumph for the sitcom "Ellen," on Wednesdays at 9:30; on ABC.; PHOTO: Sarah Michelle Gellar stars in ''Buffy the Vampire Slayer,'' an; underwatched gem on The WB on Mondays at 9.; PHOTO: ''Simply and brilliantly the best,'' the cast of ''Frasier,'' seen; Tuesdays at 9 on NBC, includes, from left, John Mahoney, Jane Leeves, Kelsey; Grammer, David Hyde Pierce, Peri Gilpin, Dan Butler, with Moose in the front.

**Load-Date:** December 3, 1997

**End of Document**



[***SNUBBING THE SUBURBS Middle-class blacks opt to stay in the city***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-F4K0-00C6-D0DF-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Body**

By all measures, David Hill is a black man who's made it.

The son of a mailman and a schoolteacher, Hill grew up in a Detroit

***working-class*** neighborhood. He went to dental school at the University

of Michigan and opened a dental practice in a downtown Detroit

high-rise. He and his wife, a lawyer, have two children and make

about $ 140,000 a year.

But there's one thing missing from this portrait of the American

success story: a house in the suburbs. Hill chose instead to buy

his dream home in an older Detroit neighborhood not far from where

he grew up. "I never thought the suburbs were the answer," says

Hill, 34.

In a trend that is defying predictions made in the 1980s, professional

and middle-class blacks are snubbing the suburbs and leading a

new gentrification movement in cities across the country. In many

cases, the nation's growing black middle-class is settling in

some of the country's most blighted inner-city neighborhoods.

Many are building homes just blocks from where they grew up.

"Blacks are finding that suburbanization was not nirvana," says

David Wright, director of metropolitan studies at the Rockefeller

Institute at the State University of New York. "They actually

know what life is like on the other side of the fence."

Some who are returning to the city say they felt isolated or unwelcome

in the suburbs because of racial tension. Many never left the

city because they wanted to live near friends and relatives who

couldn't afford to move out. At the same time, lower crime rates

and incentives such as cheap real estate and tax breaks are enticing

middle-class blacks to stay in the city -- or come back.

Urban demographers had predicted in the 1980s that many middle-class

blacks would leave central cities as their incomes rose. But that

hasn't happened.

Even though the black middle-class grew very quickly from 1990

to 1996, millions stayed in the city instead of fleeing to the

suburbs. The black middle-class jumped 19.4% to 4.9 million during

that time. But the percentage of black urban households that earn

more than $ 75,000 a year was exactly the same in 1990 as in 1996

-- 48%, according to a USA TODAY analysis of U.S. Census Bureau

data. The percentage of those making $ 25,000 to $ 75,000 a year

dipped only slightly from 56% in 1990 to 52% in 1996. William

Frey, a University of Michigan demographer, calls that drop "negligible.

"You would expect that increase in income and rise in social

status would go hand in hand with movement to the suburbs," Frey

says. "But this new data shows us there's certainly no groundswell

of movement in that direction."

For many blacks who grew up in the inner-city, success meant a

good education, good job and enough money to buy a home away from

skyrocketing crime. That usually meant doing what middle-class

whites have done since the 1950s: move to the suburbs. But there

was one big difference: race.

"If a black person moves in, even if in every respect they're

similar to their white neighbors, there will be people who will

suspect that they're less trustworthy and more likely to commit

a crime," says David Bositis, with the Joint Center for Political

and Economic Studies, in Washington, D.C.

Being black in the suburbs can be a very isolating experience,

and that isolation has led many to return to the city, or stay

there. "There's a sense that the white society is a lot more

resistant to blacks," says Elijah Anderson, an ethnographer at

the University of Pennsylvania. "It's safer to be close to black

communities."

Charles Roper, who builds new homes in Detroit's inner city, says

his black clients are choosing to stay because they don't want

"to beg to pay their money to people (in the suburbs) who don't

want them around."

Geoffrey and Bonita Cleveland moved out of Cleveland to the suburbs

in 1988. They were the first black family on the block. Gradually,

white families moved out. Within five years, their street was

mostly black.

So Geoffrey, 34, a city fire inspector, moved his family back

to Cleveland three years ago. They live in a custom-built home

just a few blocks from the inner-city neighborhood where he and

his wife grew up.

"There's a saying in the black community that desegregation was

the worst thing that happened to the black community," Geoffrey

says. "If segregation means strengthening the black community,

I have no problem with that," Geoffrey says.

Most homes in cities like Detroit, Houston, Philadelphia and Chicago

are far cheaper than in the suburbs. As people fled to the suburbs,

the value of land and homes in the cities dropped.

Cities eager to revitalize are offering everything from tax breaks

to low prices to individuals and developers who want to build

homes on vacant city-owned lots. And it's easier to qualify for

a home loan in the inner-city, largely because anti-discrimination

lending laws are more strictly enforced.

In the Fifth Ward section of Houston, a traditionally poor black

neighborhood, new homes are replacing post-World War II housing.

Black middle-class buyers are snapping up houses selling for about

$ 70,000 -- at least $ 10,000 less than in the cheapest suburbs.

In the last five years, 400 old homes were demolished and 80 new,

single-family homes were built. There are plans to build 40 to

60 new homes a year in the next 10 years. There already is a waiting

list of 450 interested buyers. At least half of them are black

middle-class families. The rest are lower-income blacks.

In 1986, the city of Detroit issued only one building permit for

a single-family home. The next 10 years, it issued 258. This year,

it has issued 301.

Roper, the 31-year-old Detroit home builder, says he is selling

homes ranging from $ 75,000 to $ 450,000 to young buyers. "Two

people making $ 60,000 a year a way (can) stay in the city and

get a home with a modern floor plan," he says.

Detroit and Cleveland are subsidizing a portion of the loans,

making it easier for middle-class families to qualify. All of

these incentives are helping people overcome their concerns over

poor public education in the city. The savings many families have

by buying homes in the city goes toward private-school tuition.

When David Hill began looking for his dream home in Detroit, he

briefly considered the suburbs. His housing budget was $ 225,000.

"What we could get in the city vs. the suburbs wasn't even close,"

he says. He bought a3,500-square-foot brick home in the city instead

of a 2,000-square-foot attached condo in burbs.

There is a country club behind his 1940s house. The neighborhood,

all white 30 years ago, is 60% black. His daughters are too young

for school -- 21/2 years old and 2 months old. But the Hills already

are researching magnet and charter schools. If public education

doesn't improve as more professionals move in, the Hills say private

schools are an option.

In Philadelphia, a city with a surplus of housing because young

people moved out and older people are dying, moving up the ladder

doesn't have to mean moving out of the city. It just means going

a few blocks up Germantown Avenue. The long stretch of road begins

in the inner city and winds its way up, ending in Chestnut Hill,

where homes sell for $ 500,000.

In middle-class areas like West Mt. Airy, two-thirds of the way

up Germantown, nice homes go for $ 100,000 or less. On streets

like Gorgas Lane, white picket fences surround quaint homes. Neighbors

wave to each other as they drive by or stop to chat on the sidewalk.

Catherine Cromartie, a black homemaker, has lived here 34 years.

Her husband is a retired chef. She's seen people leave the neighborhood

over the years. Now they're coming back. "They've regretted the

move," Cromartie says. "Sometimes people think the grass is

greener on the other side."

Young blacks who grew up in the area are setting their sights

up the hill, not necessarily outside the city.

Stefann Campbell, 23, the son of a policeman, is working as a

barber at the Hands On salon here. He's getting his manager's

license soon and plans to open his own shop, hopefully on Chestnut

Hill, where he can tap in to a more affluent clientele.

Anderson, the ethnographer at the University of Pennsylvania,

has spent his life studying black inner-city life in Philadelphia.

He recently made the move up to Chestnut Hill. He left the University

City neighborhood, where crack dealers began to operate out of

the stately old homes on his street.

"I love the area, I love the diversity," he says. "Why would

I move to the suburbs?"

Contributing: Paul Overberg

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Jeff Kowalsky for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY

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**End of Document**



[***In Pinnacle's bid for a casino in Phila., it's all about the river***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4MM1-NHC0-TWX3-K30W-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

*Last in an occasional series.*

LAKE CHARLES, La. - There was a buzz in the thick Louisiana air as the outcome of a referendum was close to being announced on Election Night in early November.

"So far, it looks good," said Wade Hundley, president of Pinnacle Entertainment Inc., in a restaurant at L'Auberge du Lac Hotel & Casino - Pinnacle's flagship and Louisiana's most profitable casino.

Pinnacle that night won the right to build and operate Sugar Cane Bay, a $350 million casino resort next door to L'Auberge. A lavish victory party was planned, but Hundley didn't stay long. He was off to Baton Rouge to start Pinnacle's campaign to build a riverboat casino there.

Next in Pinnacle's sights: winning a license to build a $350 million casino on a 33-acre waterfront parcel in Fishtown. The Pennsylvania Gaming Control Board is to award two city licenses and other Category 2 licenses throughout the state in a public vote tomorrow in Harrisburg.

For Daniel R. Lee, Pinnacle's chairman and chief executive officer, it's all about the river.

As images of various river cities, including St. Louis and Boston, were projected on a large screen, Lee described at a board hearing last month in Harrisburg how communities became disconnected from the river with the advent of highways and commerce.

Of Philadelphia, Lee said: "We looked at it and said, 'Here's an opportunity to reconnect the community with the river.' "

Of the five city applicants, Pinnacle has the largest site - almost triple the size of Planet Hollywood's 11.5-acre site for its Riverwalk Casino.

The visual centerpiece of Pinnacle's Philadelphia Casino is the pond in the middle, which becomes a skating rink in the winter. The casino will feature a multiscreen movie theater and a half dozen restaurants, including one that floats.

Pinnacle, which owns primarily riverboat casinos in the Midwest and Southeast, has grown one property at a time. "We're not just an operator, but a developer," Lee said. "We build quality facilities with staying power."

Lee said the company had avoided building "cookie-cutter casinos." Instead, he said, each one is designed to meet local tastes.

Hundley said Pinnacle representatives met with Fishtown community groups and residents and conducted demographic research on what types of entertainment facilities the area was lacking, such as a movie theater. It also investigated the history and architecture of the area and examined the views of the site from all sides to determine how best to integrate the design with the community and with the waterfront.

L'Auberge, which Pinnacle built and opened in May 2005, averages 13,000 to 14,000 visitors per day and employs 2,300. It is No. 1 among 12 riverboats in annual gross gambling revenue, taking in $98.6 million from July 1 to Oct. 31 this year, according to the Louisiana State Police, which regulates the industry.

The casino's name, French for "Inn on the Lake," was influenced by the region's heavy Cajun population. Despite its French name, the casino is modeled after a Texas Hill Country estate and has a cowboy feel to it, right down to the Texas blue-bonnet decorations on the 30,000-square-foot gaming floor.

"They did a very nice job in Lake Charles," said John Payne, Central Division president for Harrah's Entertainment Inc., who has competed against Pinnacle's casinos in Louisiana, Mississippi and Indiana. "They were the last property to be built, and they quickly became the market leader."

L'Auberge draws about 70 percent of its customers from Texas, mostly Houston, which is two hours away. The rest are locals.

"It's convenient. It's close," said customer Delbert Elliott, 71, who wore a cowboy hat as he sat at a one-dollar slot machine recently. "I feel right at home here," the Houstonian said.

L'Auberge has 1,608 slots and 62 table games, but no poker because of a limit on gaming-floor space. Sugar Cane Bay will complement L'Auberge by having a dedicated poker room and will allow the property to compete against Las Vegas for convention and overnight business with a new 400-room hotel tower.

Pinnacle started out as Hollywood Park Turf Club in 1938 in Inglewood, Calif., a thoroughbred racetrack under movie mogul Jack L. Warner. Original shareholders included Hollywood luminaries Al Jolson and Bing Crosby. Hollywood Park-Casino, a card club, was added in 1994.

The company bought Boomtown Inc. in June 1997, giving it casinos in Louisiana and Nevada. It acquired Casino Magic Corp. a year later, which added to its portfolio dockside casinos in Biloxi, Miss., and Bossier City, La., and two land-based casinos in Argentina.

The Hollywood Park racetrack was sold in 1999, and the company was renamed Pinnacle Entertainment Inc. in 2000 to reflect its new focus. In October that year, it opened Belterra Casino Resort & Spa in Belterra, Ind.

The company did a clean sweep of management in 2001, after prostitutes were allegedly flown in to entertain high rollers at a golf tournament at Belterra.

With the company reeling from the scandal and its finances tanking, Lee came in to right the ship.

He began assembling a management team with extensive Wall Street and transaction experience: Hundley came from Merrill Lynch & Co. Inc.; chief financial officer Steve Capp came from the Bear, Stearns Cos. Inc.

Lee had been chief financial officer for Steve Wynn, his mentor, for several years at the Mirage in Las Vegas.

At that time in Pinnacle's history, "there was not so much a vision as there was the goal to stabilize the company and build L'Auberge," Capp said. "It was really about getting through the trauma."

After opening L'Auberge in May 2005, the young management team soon found itself dealing with yet another crisis, this one from Mother Nature.

Hurricane Katrina obliterated Pinnacle's Casino Magic property in Biloxi on Aug. 29, 2005, and damaged its Boomtown Casino in New Orleans. The company suffered lesser but substantial damage at L'Auberge in Lake Charles after Hurricane Rita struck Sept. 23, 2005.

Capp said that having all three properties out of service took out more than half of Pinnacle's cash flow.

He said Lee got into his six-seater Socata TBM airplane and flew into the region immediately after Rita hit to assess the damage.

"When he arrived in Lake Charles, he saw the electricity was out," Capp said. So he bartered with a local retailer: Showers in the casino for its displaced employees were traded for generators to get the casino's electricity back on.

As a result, L'Auberge was among the first casinos to reopen in Lake Charles post-Rita.

When the hurricane hit, Pinnacle stock went from $24 a share to $16. It rebounded to $32 a share after L'Auberge reopened.

Pinnacle owns and runs 10 casinos in Nevada, Louisiana, Indiana, Argentina and the Bahamas, and a hotel in Missouri.

But its most ambitious project yet is in Atlantic City.

On Sept. 5, the company said it had agreed to buy the Sands Casino Hotel and adjacent property on the Atlantic City Boardwalk for $270 million. It plans to demolish the Sands and build a nearly $2 billion gambling palace in its place.

Pinnacle gave 650 unionized Sands employees a severance package of $237 for each year of service.

"I thought Pinnacle came into town... and really heard the workers and what their needs were," said Bob McDevitt, president of Local 54 of Unite Here, with 17,000 casino and hotel workers. "It's extraordinarily generous for an employer to come in and offer a severance package close to $2 million for workers that they never employed."

Lee has made no secret of his goal of turning Pinnacle into a national gaming and entertainment company.

"They're certainly making great strides toward it," said gambling analyst Andrew Zarnett with Deutsche Bank AG. "They have put many shovels to the ground in many states and continue to look at any opportunity that comes their way."

The company has nearly $2.8 billion of expansion and new construction under way, including $1.5 billion budgeted for Atlantic City and $805 million for two casinos in St. Louis.

Capp said the company could handle the expense.

"As a management team, we've always had a lot going on," he said. "We've always had multiple balls in the air. Our M.O. is we have never pursued a project that was marginal in its appearance, either from a risk perspective or a return perspective."

Pinnacle stock was trading at $6 a share five years ago; it closed yesterday at $35.13, up 69 cents, on the New York Stock Exchange.

Analysts say Pinnacle has been prudent in taking on debt. For every two deals they borrow to finance, they finance a third deal with cash on hand, and their projects' staggered openings is an advantage.

"They're not putting all their eggs in one basket," said bond analyst Barbara J. Cappaert at KDP Investment Advisors Inc., of Montpelier, Vt. "Every 12 to 18 months, if their stock has had a good run-up, they take the opportunity to issue a modest amount of equity to help fund their aggressive growth strategies."

Pinnacle hopes to eventually crack the Las Vegas market. It has taken a stab at acquiring a few casinos there, including the Aladdin Casino & Resort on the Las Vegas Strip in June 2003, but was outbid by Planet Hollywood, one of its competitors for a Philadelphia license.

In May, Pinnacle lost a protracted bidding war to privately held Columbia Sussex Corp. for Aztar Corp., the Phoenix-based company that owns the Tropicana Casinos in Las Vegas and Atlantic City. But Pinnacle walked away with $78 million in breakup fees and $2 million in Aztar stock.

"He's got the gambler's luck," Cappaert said of Lee. "Even with Aztar, he got... a consolation prize he was able to use to fund another project."

To enhance its chances for a Philadelphia license, Pinnacle enlisted as a partner Robert L. Johnson, the founder and former owner of Black Entertainment Television and the current owner of the NBA Charlotte Bobcats.

Although adding Johnson did not count toward Pinnacle's slots application, since his name was submitted after the gaming board's Oct. 13 deadline, Pinnacle has featured the partnership in marketing brochures. Johnson would have a 33.3 percent stake in the proposed casino. Pinnacle would own the rest.

"The Fishtown casino is an engaging project," said Johnson, who sold BET to entertainment giant Viacom Inc. for $3 billion in 2000. "The Philadelphia market presents a remarkable investment and a chance to be a key part of the renaissance of one of America's great cities."

Still, some people in Fishtown like their part of the city just the way it is - though Pinnacle was subject to less community opposition than other applicants.

Lori McCole, 42, a mother of three, has lived in Port Richmond for 23 years. She is opposed to all casinos, but particularly Pinnacle's because it would be about a mile from her blue-collar neighborhood.

McCole said she was dreading tomorrow's expected announcement by the gaming board. "It's coming like a steamroller without any consideration," she said. "What positives have casinos brought to any community they have set up house in?

"We're a ***working-class*** neighborhood," she said. "We just can't pack up and leave and move to the suburbs."

For Matt Rubin, the Pinnacle casino would be about the same distance from his Northern Liberties home. But, he said, "the Pinnacle project offered some mitigating factors," including having a movie theater.

"Any public amenities that are unrelated to gambling, and that are family- and community-friendly uses that people can freely enjoy, are also a benefit," he said. "I think for Philadelphia communities, casinos are a bitter pill," Rubin said, "and the bigger the glass of water we have to wash them down with, the better."

Contact staff writer Suzette Parmley at 215-854-2594 or [*sparmley@phillynews.com*](mailto:sparmley@phillynews.com).

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**End of Document**



[***BLACK FLIGHT A MYTH Growing middle-class isn't fleeing to suburbs***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-F400-00C6-D502-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Body**

By all measures, David Hill is a black man who's made it.

The son of a mailman and a schoolteacher, Hill grew up in a Detroit

***working-class*** neighborhood. He went to dental school at the University

of Michigan and opened a dental practice in a downtown Detroit

high-rise. He and his wife, a lawyer, have two children and earn

about $ 140,000 a year.

But there's one thing missing from this portrait of the American

success story: a house in the suburbs. Hill chose instead to buy

his dream home in an older Detroit neighborhood not far from where

he grew up. "I never thought the suburbs were the answer," says

Hill, 34.

In a trend that is defying predictions made in the 1980s, professional

and middle-class blacks are snubbing the suburbs and leading a

new gentrification movement in cities across the nation.

The trend is nationwide, according to a USA TODAY computer-assisted

analysis of unpublished U.S. Census Bureau data from 1990-96.

USA TODAY used the data to count black households at various income

levels that lived in cities or their suburbs.

The analysis shows that the percentage of black households that

earn more than $ 75,000 a year and live in cities was exactly the

same in 1990 as in 1996 -- 48%. For black households earning $ 25,000

to $ 75,000 a year, the percentage in cities dipped only slightly,

from 56% to 52%, in that time. William Frey, a University of Michigan

demographer, calls that drop "negligible."

"You would expect that increase in income and rise in social

status would go hand in hand with movement to the suburbs," Frey

says. "But this new data show us there's certainly no groundswell

of movement in that direction."

In many cases, the growing black middle-class is settling in some

of the USA's most blighted inner-city neighborhoods. Many are

building homes blocks from where they grew up.

"Blacks are finding that suburbanization was not nirvana," says

David Wright, director of metropolitan studies at the Rockefeller

Institute at the State University of New York. "They know what

life is like on the other side of the fence."

Some who are returning to the city say they felt isolated or unwelcome

in the suburbs because of racial tension. Many never left the

city because they wanted to live near friends and relatives. And,

lower crime rates and incentives such as cheap real estate and

tax breaks are enticing them to stay in the inner city -- or come

back.

Urban demographers had predicted in the 1980s that many middle-class

blacks would leave central cities as their incomes rose. But that

hasn't happened.

Even though the black middle-class grew very quickly from 1990

to 1996, millions stayed in the city instead of fleeing to the

suburbs. The black middle-class -- earning between $ 25,000 and

$ 75,000 -- jumped 19.4% to 4.9 million during that time. Overall,

black households in cities grew 10%, to 6.8 million, from 1990

to 1996.

The race factor

For many blacks who grew up in the inner-city, success meant a

good education, good job and enough money to buy a home away from

skyrocketing crime. That usually meant doing what middle-class

whites have done since the 1950s: move to the suburbs.

But there was one big difference: race.

"If a black person moves in, even if in every respect they're

similar to their white neighbors, there will be people who will

suspect that they're less trustworthy and more likely to commit

a crime," says David Bositis, with the Joint Center for Political

and Economic Studies, in Washington, D.C.

Being black in the suburbs can be a very isolating experience.

"There's a sense that the white society is a lot more resistant

to blacks," says Elijah Anderson, an ethnographer at the University

of Pennsylvania. "It's safer to be close to black communities."

Charles Roper, who builds new homes in Detroit's inner city, says

his black clients are choosing to stay because they don't want

"to beg to pay their money to people (in the suburbs) who don't

want them around."

Geoffrey and Bonita Cleveland moved out of Cleveland to the suburbs

in 1988. They were the first black family on the block. Gradually,

white families moved out. Within five years, their street was

mostly black.

So Geoffrey, 34, a city fire inspector, moved his family back

to Cleveland three years ago. They live in a custom-built home

just a few blocks from the inner-city neighborhood where he and

his wife grew up.

"There's a saying in the black community that desegregation was

the worst thing that happened to the black community," Geoffrey

says. "If segregation means strengthening the black community,

I have no problem with that," Geoffrey says.

The economic lure

Most homes in cities like Detroit, Houston, Philadelphia and Chicago

are far cheaper than in the suburbs. As people fled to the suburbs,

the value of land and homes in the cities dropped.

Cities eager to revitalize are offering everything from tax breaks

to low prices to individuals and developers who want to build

on vacant city-owned lots. And it's easier to qualify for a loan

in the inner-city, largely because anti-discrimination lending

laws are strictly enforced.

In the Fifth Ward section of Houston, a traditionally poor black

neighborhood, new homes are replacing post-World War II housing.

Black middle-class buyers are snapping up houses for about $ 70,000

-- at least $ 10,000 less than in the cheapest suburbs. In the

past five years, 400 old homes were demolished and 80 new, single-family

homes were built. There are plans to build 40-60 new homes a year

in the next 10 years. There is a waiting list of 450 interested

buyers. At least half are black middle-class families. The rest

are lower-income blacks.

In 1986, the city of Detroit issued only one building permit for

a single-family home. The next 10 years, it issued 258. So far

this year, it has issued 301.

Roper, the 31-year-old Detroit home builder, says he is selling

homes ranging from $ 75,000 to $ 450,000 to young buyers. "Two

people making $ 60,000 a year (can) stay in the city and get a

home with a modern floor plan," he says.

Detroit and Cleveland are subsidizing a portion of the loans,

making it easier for middle-class families to qualify.

All of these incentives are helping people overcome their concerns

over education in the city. The savings many realize by buying

homes in the city go toward private-school tuition.

When David Hill began looking for his dream home in Detroit, he

considered the suburbs. His budget was $ 225,000. "What we could

get in the city vs. the suburbs wasn't even close," he says.

He bought a 3,500-sqare foot brick home in the city instead of

a 2,000-sqare foot attached condo in the suburbs.

There is a country club behind his 1940s house. The neighborhood,

all white 30 years ago, is 60% black. His daughters are too young

for school -- 21/2 years old and 2 months old. But the Hills are

researching magnet and charter schools. If public schools don't

improve, they say private schools are an option.

No reason to leave

In Philadelphia, a city with a surplus of housing because young

people moved out and older people are dying, moving up the ladder

doesn't have to mean moving out of the city. It just means going

a few blocks up Germantown Avenue. The long road begins in the

inner city and winds its way up, ending in Chestnut Hill, where

homes sell for $ 500,000.

In middle-class areas like West Mount Airy, two-thirds of the

way up Germantown, nice homes go for $ 100,000 or less. On streets

like Gorgas Lane, white picket fences surround quaint homes. Neighbors

wave to each other as they drive by.

Catherine Cromartie, a black homemaker, has lived here 34 years.

Her husband is a retired chef. She's seen people leave the neighborhood

over the years. Now they're coming back. "They've regretted the

move," Cromartie says. "Sometimes people think the grass is

greener on the other side."

Young blacks who grew up in the area are setting their sights

up the hill, not necessarily outside the city.

Stefann Campbell, 23, the son of a policeman, is a barber at the

Hands On salon here. He plans to open his own shop, hopefully

on Chestnut Hill, where he can tap in to a more affluent clientele.

Anderson, the ethnographer at the University of Pennsylvania,

has spent his life studying black inner-city life in Philadelphia.

He recently made the move up to Chestnut Hill. He left the University

City neighborhood, where crack dealers began to operate out of

the stately old homes on his street.

"I love the area, I love the diversity. Why would I move to the

suburbs?"

Contributing: Paul Overberg

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Jeff Kowalsky for USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY; PHOTOS, B/W, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY (2)

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**End of Document**



[***Beuys will be Beuys;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-86F0-009B-P543-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***A new Walker Art Center show reveals the German artist as teacher, environmentalist and political gadfly who used art as a tool to change the world.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-86F0-009B-P543-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Mary Abbe; Staff Writer

**Body**

Rot. How do you keep the art from rotting when it includes two bottles of wine, an urn of olive oil, a light bulb plugged into a lemon and a transparent envelope squished full of rancid lard and melted chocolate?

That's the kind of question that dogs the mind when you're walking through Walker Art Center's new show of "multiples" by the late German artist Joseph Beuys (rhymes with Joyce). As Beuys defined it, a multiple is an artwork issued in an edition of a few items to 1,000 or more. His include prints, photographs, books and mixed-media sculptures ranging from a blackboard eraser to a perforated brick and a green violin.

The Walker purchased a collection of about 450 different multiples by Beuys in 1992. The show that opens today presents, for the first time in Minneapolis, about 300 of them, including such perishables as bottles of polluted Rhine water, sugar packets, tablets made from beeswax and a large zinc box dipped in corrosive sulfur (to say nothing about the wine, olive oil, lemon, lard and chocolate).

So, does the museum keep this stuff in a basement refrigerator when it's not on view?

"We don't have a refrigerator, but the storage area is temperature-controlled," curator Joan Rothfuss explained. "But yes, it is a problem because some of these materials do decay."

Virtually all of the materials, including the primordial fudge mix, are objects Beuys actually handled before his death in 1986 at age 65. The lemon, whose acidic juice serves as a weak "battery" to power the light bulb, is an exception. It is a fresh fruit that museum staff will replace each week while the show is up.

Life is art and vice versa

Transience and decay, change and transformation are all part of Beuys' art. The enigmatic German is one of the most influential figures in late 20th-century art, an international superstar whose eccentric performances, eclectic teachings and political activism have made him a hero to art students since the 1960s.

"Everyone is an artist," Beuys frequently said. By that, he didn't mean that everyone is capable of painting a masterpiece or even scribbling a competent doodle. He meant that people create their own lives and have a responsibility to engage and to shape the world around them.

"I'm really interested in that midcentury move out of the studio," said Rothfuss, who has spent much of the past three years studying the Walker's Beuys collection. "I like artists who have some interest in bringing their art out of a formal arena, who want to change the world with their art - and Beuys is truly like that."

A mesmerizing personality who mythologized his past as a German combat pilot in World War II, Beuys opposed what he saw as the soulless materialism of postwar German culture. As German prosperity grew in the 1950s, the country appeared simply to deny or ignore its Nazi past, burying collective guilt in an avalanche of material goods.

Beuys, traumatized by wartime experiences that included nine months as a British prisoner, tried to exorcise his own psychic demons - and his nation's - through shamanistic performances and rituals. Often they involved fat and felt, materials that symbolized healing for him. He claimed to have been wrapped in fat and felt by nomadic Tartars who rescued him after Russians shot down his fighter plane in the Crimea in 1943.

In his later life, he often spoke of wounds and the need to heal them with warmth, energy, food, nurture, talk. He distrusted traditional science because he believed its methodology was too specialized and narrow. However, he made naive mechanical devices - such as the tin-can "telephone" and lemon-powered light bulb in the Walker's collection - to represent communication and enlightenment.

As he struggled to devise what physicists today might call a Grand Unified Theory of the universe, Beuys laced his rituals with pseudoscientific and alchemical notions, allusions to ancient mythology and religion, primitive electrical equipment and lots of fat (butter or lard), a conveniently malleable material that he bit, threw, sculpted, cradled and used variously as an electrical conductor, insulator, food and drawing material.

During the opening of his first art exhibition, at a Dusseldorf gallery in 1965, Beuys gilded his own head with honey and gold leaf, tied soles of iron and felt to his feet and spent three hours talking about his art to a dead rabbit. Excluded from the gallery, viewers watched through a door and window.

It is a measure of Beuys' charisma and priestly appeal that the event assumed the status of a revelation: "This image of the artist anointed, silently mouthing to a mute animal what cannot be said to his fellow men, became one of the most resonant images of the 1960s," Beuys expert Caroline Tisdall wrote in her 1979 book on the artist.

"My intention is . . . to stress the idea of transformation and of substance," Beuys told Tisdall. "That is precisely what the shaman does in order to bring about change and development. His nature is therapeutic."

While his eccentric performances could easily be dismissed today as artistic grandstanding or the hapless behavior of a shell-shocked soldier struggling to reenter civilian life, Beuys' political activities grounded him in reality. He tried to reform and restructure the German monetary system, helped to establish Germany's Green Party and cofounded a school without walls known as the Free International University. (Watch for commemorative wine and olive-oil containers labeled F.I.U. in the show). He also was involved in the founding of a German Student Party and an Organization for Direct Democracy through Referendum.

"There's all this arcane content in his work, but it's really so related to the politics of his time and to artistic practice, to breaking open the way artists made art and changing art's position in society," Rothfuss said.

Andy Warhol of Europe

Throughout Germany and much of Europe, Beuys was for the last 20 years of his life a cult figure as familiar to the masses as his contemporary Andy Warhol was in the United States. Even now, the two artists are frequently linked in Europe, where both are regarded as critics of capitalism. The Walker's show begins with photos of the artists together at an event years ago.

Like Warhol's, Beuys' notoriety was enhanced by his distinctive appearance. With cadaverously white skin, an expressionless face and silver fright-wig hair, Warhol fused boorishness and high fashion into the "nerd chic" style now widely affected by 20-somethings. Beuys, who cultivated a ***working-class*** look, was less of a fashion trend-setter although his worn jeans, multipocketed vest and fedora were as distinctive as Warhol's get-ups.

Where Warhol was given to cryptic utterances, Beuys seldom stopped talking. As an art professor in Dusseldorf, he was notorious for stem-winding performance-lectures that ran up to 12 hours, during which he extemporized on art and nature, philosophy and politics, personal angst and the German psyche. During his first American tour in 1974, hundreds of University of Minnesota students sat spellbound through a four-hour lecture.

Warhol and Beuys diverged on the critical matter of politics and the role of the artist in society. Warhol exemplified the apolitical detachment that so many American artists maintained in the 1960s and '70s as civil-rights struggles and the Vietnam War tore the nation apart. Thousands marched and protested, fought and died, but Warhol and his ilk went on turning out pictures of soup cans and celebrities. Art stepped aside while pop music became the medium for venting moral indignation and the desire for change. Warhol's indifference, amorality and self-absorption came to typify a market-driven American art now perpetuated by Jeff Koons and others.

Politically speaking, Beuys was Warhol's polar opposite. For Beuys, art was not a commodity, but a tool for social change. Even the "multiples" in the Walker show exemplify his commitment to social action. Originally inexpensive and made of common materials, they were intended to disseminate his ideas to a broad public.

Objects in the Walker's show are grouped thematically around topics that preoccupied Beuys: communication, the natural world, energy, political activism, creativity, medicine and healing, teaching and learning. One section features multiples derived from his 1974 visit to Minneapolis, including blackboard erasers, a suite of prints called "Minneapolis Fragments" and a box containing a sugar packet from Nye's Polonaise Room, where he had dined.

"He was definitely interested in pushing the boundaries of what artists were doing, but he wasn't content in staying there," said Rothfuss. "He really believed objects could communicate in ways that words could not."

**Graphic**

Photograph

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**End of Document**



[***40 YEARS LATER, STRATEGIES SHIFTING;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49CS-9WK0-0094-53DD-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***KING'S SPEECH ANNIVERSARY SHOWS A MARKEDLY DIFFERENT EMPHASIS IN THE CIVIL RIGHTS STRUGGLE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:49CS-9WK0-0094-53DD-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

The atmosphere was completely new to Raul Yzaguirre, a college student manning a first aid station at the March on Washington on Aug. 28, 1963. Raised in the Rio Grande Valley of Texas, he had been active in the newly emerging Hispanic rights movement, and the gospel songs filling the air, the messages from the black civil rights leaders booming from the speakers' platform, were all unfamiliar.

He was helping to carry a dehydrated woman on a stretcher when the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. started to speak. "I stopped and asked her, 'Do you mind if I listen?' said Yzaguirre, 64, now president of the National Council of La Raza, the nation's largest Hispanic advocacy organization. "She said no, she didn't mind, so I just put her down, right there, and began listening."

Forty years after the historic march, Yzaguirre's journey, from peripheral observer to an influential voice for an ethnic group that recently overtook African-Americans as the country's largest minority, is emblematic of the shifting landscape of the civil rights movement.

As civil rights advocates, old and new, gather this weekend to commemorate what many consider the high point of the struggle for equal rights, they are also taking stock of the movement itself -- what it is today, how it got that way, and what it must say, do and become to maintain its relevance.

The current movement is made up of a sometimes unwieldy collection of groups with issues and interests inconceivable in 1963. They include women, the disabled, Hispanics, Asians and Native Americans. For the first time since civil rights groups began commemorating the anniversary of the march, major conveners of yesterday's march include the Arab American Institute and the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force.

At the same time, the size and influence of the torch-bearing civil rights organizations that planned and carried out the historic march has diminished, even as their rhetoric and tactics have been adopted by a host of new and disparate causes. The Southern Christian Leadership Conference, now led by Martin King, son of the slain civil rights leader, is a mere shadow of its former self. The Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee is gone altogether. Even the NAACP nearly went bankrupt in the 1990s.

"It's no longer SNCC, the SCLC and the NAACP," said Washington's delegate to Congress, Eleanor Holmes Norton, who helped organize the 1963 march. "It's a whole bevy of people who join what you could still call a movement, but it's something far broader -- less spontaneous maybe, but potentially more powerful."

Still, the resulting conglomeration is rife with contradictions and challenges. It is a movement that is more diverse, yet less integrated. It is desirous of new blood, yet often out of touch with younger people. It is embracing new political causes, yet fighting to maintain its political influence. And many of the issues on the current agenda are far more subtle and complex, less easy to package, than the right to register to vote without fear of injury or death.

A recent public service campaign about housing discrimination by the Leadership Conference on Civil Rights, founded in 1951, highlights the movement's more expansive reach. The radio and television commercials feature a series of prospective renters with strong accents and names like Juan Hernandez, Sanjay Kumar and Tyrone Washington all trying to view an apartment and being turned down on the phone, while the caller who "sounds white" is given an appointment.

"It's necessarily become much more inclusive," said Karen Narasaki, executive director of the National Asian Pacific American Legal Consortium. "There are many more voices. But there are also more issues."

In 1963 no one considered issues like the racial profiling of Arab-Americans, hate crime legislation for gays and lesbians, or welfare for illegal immigrants.

The broadening of the mandate has not come without tension. "There are some who fear that investing resources in the examination of issues faced by other communities dilutes attention from issues still faced by African-Americans," Narasaki said.

The movement is also facing a public that is increasingly cool to many of its goals, like affirmative action. In a Gallup poll taken in June, 17 percent of black respondents said they believed that blacks have job opportunities equal to whites. In contrast, 55 percent of whites said they thought blacks and whites had equal chances for employment.

"For many white people, the laws that were passed in the 1960s took care of everything," said Julian Bond, chairman of the NAACP. "For them, they just shrug their shoulders and say, 'What's the problem? I don't get it.' "

Even the vocabulary of 40 years ago at times falls short of capturing the complexity of the issues championed today. For instance, said Randall Kennedy, a professor at Harvard Law School, a literal interpretation of the word "discrimination" can obscure the disadvantage brought about by historic inequality. The word "racism" does not capture detrimental attitudes or positions that are based on race, if not outright racist.

"We need new lingo," Kennedy said. "Maybe what groups are fighting against today is subordination. Wielding the old words often lets people off the hook. It doesn't zero in on what is truly culpable in certain conduct."

Some of the seeds of the current struggle for a broadly encompassing but focused message took root around the planning for the 1963 march. Organizers of the 40th-anniversary march promoted it as a march for jobs and freedom.

When they think of the 1963 march, many people today only remember Martin Luther King Jr.'s "I Have a Dream" speech and the calls for racial equality. In fact, access to jobs and eradication of poverty were the initial objectives of the rally. A. Philip Randolph, the influential president of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters who called for the march, and Bayard Rustin, who organized it, originally conceived of it as a way to do something about the grinding poverty that afflicted not only blacks, but other groups as well.

"This civil rights demonstration is not confined to the Negro; nor is it confined to civil rights; for our white allies know that they cannot be free while we are not," Randolph said in his speech on the National Mall on the day of the march. "We know that we have no future in which six million black and white people are unemployed, and millions more live in poverty."

But the burning racial strife in the South in the early 1960s focused much of the attention during the march and in the years following on the call to end Jim Crow laws.

In the next five years the primary legal goals of the movement were met with the enactment of the Civil Rights Act of 1964, the Voting Rights Act of 1965 and the Fair Housing Act of 1968. But 40 years later, the liberal economic agenda championed by Randolph, Rustin and King remains stalled in the eyes of many.

In many ways the march and the years directly after were the apex for traditional civil rights groups. Later in the 1960s and ' 70s, white liberals gravitated toward new moral crusades like opposing the Vietnam War, fighting for women's rights and protecting the environment. Black nationalists eschewed the nonviolent strategies of the old-line civil rights organizations.

The economic stagnation of the ' 70s and ' 80s made middle- and ***working-class*** whites less supportive of programs to help poor blacks and resentful of efforts like affirmative action that primarily helped middle-class blacks.

"It is one thing to be liberal minded about issues of equality in the 1960s, when the people you're talking about are clearly a subordinate class," said Ron Walters, a political science professor at the University of Maryland. "It is altogether different when the fruits of those efforts usher in a black middle class engaged in social competition for goods."

If the ranks of traditional black civil rights organizations have diminished over the years, it is largely as an outgrowth of their own success. Black intellectuals planned and organized the movements of the ' 60s. Today they cluster in a slew of black professional organizations, such as those for lawyers, doctors, engineers and journalists, which have sprung up with increasing educational and job possibilities. Others who would lend valuable strategic, financial and marketing skills to the movement are often siphoned off by the much better-paying private sector.

Gaining the right to vote turned the energy of many black people away from the civil rights protests and toward the political arena. In 1970, seven years after the March on Washington, there were 1,469 black elected officials in the United States, according to the Joint Center for Political and Economic Studies, which studies black-oriented issues. By the year 2000, the number had reached more than 9,000. Some say there are still mass demonstrations of black people seeking to secure rights and advantages. They are now called elections.

"And those are the best kinds of demonstrations to have," Norton said.

Some veteran civil rights advocates bemoan the lack of involvement in older organizations and causes as apathy born of privilege. But many of those who came of age after the pivotal years of the civil rights movement argue that a change of focus and tactics is only natural.

"Success today in motivating people is not necessarily defined by getting 100,000 people out to a march," said Nelson George, 45, an author, film producer and pop culture critic. "For some people it may be about 100,000 hits on a Web site. And that's OK."

For all the talk of new rhetoric and new strategies, some scholars of the movement say its future lies with people who know little of its origins.

Rogers M. Smith, a professor of political science at the University of Pennsylvania and the author of "The Unsteady March: The Rise and Decline of Racial Inequality," said the movement's future will depend largely on how closely the nation's new immigrants identify with the goals and principles of the civil rights struggle and how readily the movement embraces them.

**Graphic**

CHART: By New York Times: (For Five Charts) (FOUR DECADES: GAUGING PROGRESS)

**Load-Date:** August 26, 2003

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[***TO MARKET, TO MARKET;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4990-RRP0-0094-523T-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***SOME LONDON STREET-VENDING AREAS DATE TO MEDIEVAL TIMES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4990-RRP0-0094-523T-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 10, 2003 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** TRAVEL,

**Length:** 1565 words

**Byline:** MICHAEL MARTINEZ, SAN JOSE MERCURY NEWS

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

There's nothing quite like that first visit to Buckingham Palace for the Changing of the Guard. Or a trip to the Tower of London to glimpse the crown jewels. But like a lot of must-see tourist sites, once is usually enough.

This visit, I passed on the usual London stops and explored the street markets, where Londoners flock on weekends in search of antiques, old records, vintage clothing or the kind of junk you can't find anywhere else.

At the London markets -- and there are lots of them, in all sizes -- streets and halls turn into a frenzied crush of buyers and sellers looking to make deals. For tourists, it's a chance to ogle the locals or perhaps pick up an old lawn bowling ball or cheap nylon suitcase.

These aren't exactly garage sales or flea markets. Many London markets date to medieval times, when farmers sold fruits and vegetables to the villagers and a street market was the center of a community. It's the same premise now, with a revised inventory.

Don't expect to see every market if you're in town for a couple of days. But if you plan ahead and know how to navigate London's Underground subway system, you can see a few of the more interesting ones and pick up a souvenir or unusual gift for someone back home.

Of course, you'd have to be in the market for an ostrich egg or old tennis racket. My wife found an unpolished sterling silver dachshund pin at the Portobello Road Market and negotiated the price from 20 pounds (about $31) to 15 pounds ($23.32).

Portobello, our first stop on a blazing hot summer Saturday afternoon, is just a short walk from the Notting Hill Gate tube stop. We found hundreds of vendors selling their wares farther than we could see. Guidebooks tout Portobello as one of London best street markets, and it is, with antiques and touristy items located at the southern end, fruits and vegetables in the center section and clothes, household goods and everything but the kitchen sink at the far, less-traveled northern side. You'll know you're near the end when you see someone selling a used blender in need of repair.

Many vendors set up makeshift stalls with canvas covers, like Rogery's Antique Gallery. It's a cluster of similar shops down a long passageway off the main road, each with a sizable selection of silver flatware -- a kind of mix-and-match collection of forks, spoons, knives, plates and ladles that have lost their way home.

Farther down the street, we ducked into Alice's, a corner shop distinguishable by the huge plastic ice cream cone out front. Inside, you'll see used mannequins, old typewriters, airplane propellers, emu and ostrich eggs and splintered cricket sets. There's plenty to browse, but the aisles are narrow and there's not much room to move. So if you're claustrophobic, keep walking.

We found my wife's pin in another group of shops, and we had a good time looking through more stalls selling old pocket watches, silver flatwear and artsy antique brooches. Most of it was priced quite high, so even if your negotiating skills are good, there's a good chance you might pay more than you'd like.

The farther up the street you go, the less attractive the merchandise. Some locals throw down rugs or blankets and sell clothes that look as if they've been sitting in the back of a closet. But the fashion-conscious have been known to pass through in hopes of finding the next great wearable thing. We found nothing.

An enjoyable stop the next morning was Old Spitalfields Market in London's East End -- essentially a large hall packed with vendors and fast-food restaurants. We got off at the Liverpool Street tube stop, asked for directions and walked a couple of blocks to the entrance. You'll know you're there by the large green facade, but there's a move afoot to replace most or all of the market with a shopping-mall and office complex. If that happens, its days as a vibrant and unique shopping area might be numbered.

What makes Spitalfields so interesting is the eclectic mix of shops and music in a crowded, high-energy warehouse. Originally a fruit and vegetable hall, it's now a mix of sellers selling old and new items, including handmade crafts in small stalls (sample item: a waste can made out of bottle tops). At a store that carried ' 50s and ' 60s light fixtures and furniture, my wife couldn't resist buying a pair of frosted drinking glasses that declared, "Beer, it's your friend."

There were plenty of places to eat, from cafes to pizza joints to shops selling meat pies. Nearby, you could get a 10-minute massage for 10 pounds.

We wandered into one corner of the building where there were used mandolins, violins and guitars for sale -- then turned around and were shocked to see items related to the Third Reich, including a bronze bust of Hitler. Fortunately, there didn't appear to be any takers.

A short walk away, beneath a brick bridge that is part of the Old Truman Brewery (it's now a cluster of offices for fashion designers, architects and graphic designers), is the Brick Lane Market, the closest we found to a garage sale. Most stalls had old clothes and kitchen trinkets for sale, and in one warehouse -- we were drawn there by the musty odor and loud rock music -- we found racks and racks of used wear, from Canadian military jackets to faux fur coats, along with old couches and LPs.

Actually, there was better shopping before we reached the market, where several upscale clothing shops sold -- what else? -- vintage clothing. The denim jackets and jeans, used cowboy boots and silk Hawaiian shirts we saw at Rokit were clean and nicely pressed. Pricey, too.

Heading back toward Spitalfields, we walked down Commercial Street (east of the Liverpool Street tube station) and found Petticoat Lane Market. It's located in a ***working-class*** section of London on a narrow street jammed with vendors. On a weekend afternoon, you'll have to push your way through the crowds.

This is the place for knockoff handbags, discount jewelry, inexpensive shoes or cheap luggage. Bargains await.

Petticoat Lane is London's oldest market, dating back more than 400 years. Its name is a remnant of the petticoats and lace once sold there by the Huguenots, although it was renamed Middlesex Street in 1830 because town officials wanted to avoid references to women's underwear. But the name has stuck.

We searched vendor stalls for a small suitcase to carry home some of our loot and settled on a canvas rucksack (similar to a courier's bag) for four pounds, or about $6.20. It was big enough to lug around a few extra items.

Looking for a more tourist-friendly market? Covent Garden is a shopper's dream -- upscale stores (Camper, Dr. Martens, Robot, Paul Smith), classic souvenirs (T-shirts, snow globes, collector spoons), street performers and restaurants. There are more than 200 stalls selling handmade crafts, but everything is expensive. My wife's purchase of one Italian silk velvet scarf for 25 pounds (about $38.50) turned into two -- one for her, one for her sister.

Even if you're not buying, Covent Garden is an enjoyable place to hang out. In the north hall, vendors sell jewelry, clothing, handmade soaps and candles, carved art objects, even some antiques. In one corner of the piazza, where quirky pantomime artists entertain throughout the day, there's the London Transport Museum, an interesting stop for anyone fascinated by the city's tube and bus network.

Although we didn't break for lunch, we saw a variety of restaurants and pubs, and there are plenty of stands to grab something quick, like an ice cream cone. You can sit down on the curb along the cobblestone streets and watch the people go by.

Or you can count up your purchases and think about taking a taxi back to your hotel.

If you go

Naples, Italy

\* WHERE TO STAY

We stayed at the Hotel Caravaggio, a clean, welcoming and inexpensive hotel in the heart of the Centro Storico, around the corner from the Duomo. We were charged an off-season rate of $150 for a double, usually up to $175. Piazza Riarrio Sfroza 157; [*www.caravaggiohotel.it*](http://www.caravaggiohotel.it).

A more upscale choice, in a less frantic part of town, is the long-established and grand Excelsior, on the waterfront. Via Partenope 48. Doubles, $372.

\* WHERE TO EAT

D'Angelo Santa Caterina, Via Aniello Falcone 203. You'll probably need to take a cab to reach this elegant and hospitable restaurant above the bay, but the food and the view are worth the trip. Reserve, expecially on weekend nights and Sunday lunch. Closed Tuesdays and for part of August. Lunch for two with wine: $100.

Ristorante Mattozi, Piazza Carita 2. Great pizza, and great for people-watching on a busy square. Lunch for two with wine: $40.

\* MUSEUMS

The Web site for all three museums is [*www.pierreci.it*](http://www.pierreci.it).

Capodimonte Museum, Via Miano 2, in the Palazzo Capodimonte, Parco di Capodimonte. Hours 8:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.; closed Mondays; admission $8.70.

National Archaeological Museum, Piazza Museo Nazionale 18-19. Hours 9 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.; closed Tuesdays; admission $7.55. Tours of the Gabinetto Segreto, which are offered every 20 minutes in Italian and English, must be booked at the ticket office.

Museo Certosa di San Martino, Largo San Martino, 5.. Hours 8:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.; closed Mondays; $7.

Pio Monte della Misericordia,Via Tribunali 253. Hours 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Reservations requested seven days in advance. Admission free.

--Francine Prose

**Load-Date:** August 13, 2003

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[***PROGRESS OF UNIONS IN SERBIA SLUGGISH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GH2-V600-027V-K21P-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 27, 2005 Monday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1757 words

**Byline:** LEN BOSELOVIC, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** SMEDEREVO, Serbia

**Body**

Better wages, affordable health care, secure pensions and safer working conditions are rallying cries of the American labor movement.

In Serbia, where ethnic conflict and Western sanctions ravaged the economy for much of the 1990s, the union's role was more elemental: put food on the table. The authoritarian regime of former Serbian President Slobodan Milosevic distributed flour, sugar and other goods through state-controlled trade unions to keep workers quiet.

Today, that legacy haunts labor unions as they grapple with the difficult task of establishing their role in a market-based economy.

"People here don't really know what unions are," says Sinisa Prelic, 40, president of Samostalnog Sindikta, the largest union at U.S. Steel Serbia, created when the Pittsburgh-based steelmaker acquired formerly state-controlled Sartid steel in 2003.

No longer entrenched in the state bureaucracy that made the rules, Serbia's labor unions are coming to grips with the freedom to represent a democratic ***working class***. Their task is complicated by chronic unemployment, the threat of massive layoffs as bloated, state-owned enterprises are privatized and the residue of economic distress created by the sanctions that targeted Milosevic, who was ousted in 2000 elections.

Are workers better off than they were four years ago? Even Mileta Gujanicic, whose tattoo-festooned forearms reflect his status as a leading union radical, agrees they are.

"Absolutely. We have U.S. Steel," says Gujanicic, 50, president of the Branch Trade Union of Metalworkers local at Smederevo, U.S. Steel's plant southeast of Belgrade. Gujanicic had to go to court to regain the job he lost because of his involvement in Nezavisnost, a confederation of labor unions that opposed the Milosevic regime.

But agreement among Gujanicic, Prelic and a third union local president pretty much ends there. They differ on issues, including what to do about overtime, a surprising problem at a company with too many workers.

The union leaders view each other with a measure of distrust, realizing the new economy Serbia is struggling to create will in turn create new leaders in labor as well as management. Chances for becoming one of those leaders depend to some extent on how much credibility labor leaders earn from the United Steelworkers of America, which represents workers at U.S. Steel's domestic mills.

The rivalries among union leaders are heightened by the fact that the 8,500 workers at Smederevo, as well as the Sabac plant west of Serbia's capital, can belong to one of three unions -- or no union at all. Union members are covered by the same contract regardless of their affiliation, which they can change at any time.

Getting an accurate count of who belongs to which union at any given moment is nearly impossible, and in some ways irrelevant. Prelic says his union represents about 5,000 of U.S. Steel Serbia's 8,500 workers, including nearly 1,000 women. Gujanicic's local has about 900 members while the third union represents 1,500, including about 400 women.

Prelic, who has a boyish face, short brown hair and brown eyes, says it would be better if there was just one union to speak with one voice. But he concedes that with three leaders vying for the right to be that voice, that's impossible for the time being.

"Me, as one person, cannot push this idea. … A man cannot play soccer by himself," Prelic says with a shrug. "In Serbia, the political situation and the union situation is the same. Everybody wants to be sheriff."

At U.S. Steel's mill in Kosice, Slovakia, where about 60 percent of the 16,500 workers belong to a union, membership rules are the same. The president of the dominant union complains that membership, strictly voluntary, is down because workers didn't see the point in joining.

"They get to eat the fruit," says Mikulas Dula, 54, president of the Metalurg union.

At one time, even the general manager of the Kosice mill was a union member. But since the 1990s, Metalurg's membership has declined from 90 percent to 58 percent of the work force.

Neither of Kosice's other two unions represent more than 1 percent of the work force. Dula attributes that to the fact that union dues have remained 1 percent of wages. Now that monthly wages are about 30,000 Slovak crowns, about $945, workers question the need to pay 300 crowns to belong.

"Many people start to complain that that is too much," Dula says.

Laurence Clements, a field representative for the AFL-CIO's American Center for International Labor Solidarity in Belgrade, is a foot soldier in the campaign to bring U.S.-style unionism to countries that were part of Communist Eastern Europe.

"One of the things I heard was that the primary role of the union was to provide meat in the winter," Clements says.

That was never truer than in 1993, when hyperinflation ravaged what was then Yugoslavia. Many workers were unable to put meat on their tables. Milosevic used government food stocks as a political and economic weapon, distributing them through state-controlled unions including Samostalnog Sindikta, the one now led by Prelic.

Members of Nezavisnost, a dissident federation of unions that opposed Milosevic, were left out in the cold. Thousands of them deserted the union in order to eat, says Nezavisnost President Branislav Canak. Many of them were steel workers at Sartid.

"It was not easy to be a member," says Canak, who covered Poland's Solidarity union movement as a journalist.

The Branch Trade Union of Metalworkers affiliated with Nezavisnost comes closest to resembling the United Steelworkers. The union's opposition to the wars Milosevic waged with neighboring Yugoslav republics in order to create a greater Serbia was better received outside of Serbia than inside the country.

"It, in a way, marked us as people who were against Serb nationalism. We were always the black sheep in a white herd," says Branch Trade Union President Dragan Matic, 45, a stocky man with black hair and thick fingers.

Opposition made Branch Trade Union members natural targets for the Milosevic regime, which is why Gujanicic lost his job and scarce resources were steered toward supporters of the regime.

Matic recalled that when he was elected union president in 1994, a friend told him he was affiliated with the wrong union. "He said, 'Oh, no. Why didn't you become president of the state union? You could have had a flat,' " says Matic.

The president of the third union, the Association of Free and Independent Trade Unions, is Zeljko Veselinovic, 31, a 6-foot-3-inch bachelor with a crew cut. Veselinovic says his union is composed of young, reform-minded workers who broke away from Gujanicic's and Matic's union in 1996.

His was the only union to sit out the brief strike called after U.S. Steel took over in September 2003. Veselinovic says that was because the strike was staged for political reasons, not reasonable ones. It ended quickly when workers realized they were not going to get paid if they did not work.

Like most workers, Veselinovic never wore a hard hat to work in the old days. Today, he embraces U.S. Steel's workplace safety rules and has a problem with Serbian managers who don't.

"U.S. Steel has had a policy for safety for 100 or more years," he says. "Our management … does not follow their regulations and policies."

The differences between Prelic and Matic are apparent from their business cards. Prelic's has the same logo -- the clean blue circle with USS inside -- as the card of Michael Fedorenko, general director of U.S. Steel Serbia. Critics say the logo demonstrates Samostalnog Sindikta's willingness to align itself with prevailing authority, whether it's Milosevic or U.S. Steel.

"You can imagine what they are. They are not unions," says a scornful Gujanicic.

Matic's card, on the other hand, prominently features "Nezavisnost" spelled in a typeface reminiscent of the lettering on labor leader Lech Walesa's Solidarity banners in the 1980s.

The unions also take different positions on overtime, which Clements believes is the most pressing issue facing the Serbian steel workers. Efficiency practices that U.S. Steel developed to squeeze the most out of its higher-cost U.S. mills are being applied at Serbian mills that haven't operated at full capacity in nearly 20 years.

"The intensity of the work has gone up. They [union workers] see a lot of this overtime as forced overtime," Clements says.

Overtime is an unexpected issue at a company with too many workers -- purchase agreements with the Slovak and Serbian government prevent U.S. Steel from laying off employees. Because Communists viewed the steelmakers as employment agencies, most of the surplus workers, including many women, were given administrative jobs and are not qualified to step in as U.S. Steel ramps up production.

Prelic says overtime sometimes is necessary. As long as workers agree to it, the union's role is to point out that overtime can increase the risk of injury. "People who work a lot, their concentration weakens," he says.

Matic blames overtime for accidents, including an April 18 fatality at Smederevo, where a worker was crushed by a crane. Once a vocal critic of Thomas Kelly, U.S. Steel's No. 1 executive in Serbia at the time of the strike, Matic now says Kelly was "like a mother to workers" compared with Fedorenko. The union's relationship with U.S. Steel Serbia's new top executive has soured because Fedorenko refuses to talk things over, Matic asserts.

"We are not surprised by the present situation because our colleagues from the United States have warned us our relationship would go from cold to warm and back," Matic says.

Veselinovic blames overtime on Serbian managers.

"People work too much," he says. "They are exhausted. But again this is the problem of our management."

In recent years, union leaders from the Serbian and Slovak mills have visited their counterparts in the United States. Gujanicic and Prelic attended a USW-sponsored safety conference in Pittsburgh last summer.

"We will be doing more work with them on health and safety because we realize conditions there are challenging," says USW spokesman Marco Trbovich. "We have a concern that these workers be treated fairly and safely."

Still, helping organized labor keep up with capitalism's relentless march in once-Communist Eastern Europe is a challenge. While U.S. labor leaders and officials are enthusiastic about Nezavisnost's efforts, they concede much work remains.

"We are seeing some movement, some change, but it's slow," Clements says.

**Notes**

SECOND IN A SERIES TOMORROW: U.S. Steel brings a measure of prosperity to Slovakia. Len Boselovic can be reached at [*lboselovic@post-gazette.com*](mailto:lboselovic@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1941. (SERIES) OLD COUNTRY NEW STEEL

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Zeljko Veselinovic, 31, is president of one of three labor unions vying for the loyalty of U.S. Steel Serbia's 8,500 workers.

PHOTO: Sinisa Prelic, 40, is president of Samostalnog Sindikta, the largest of three unions representing workers at U.S. Steel Serbia.

PHOTO: Dragan Matic, 45, heads the Branch Trade Union of Metalworkers, which most closely resembles the United Steelworkers.

**Load-Date:** June 28, 2005

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[***MYSTERY AND SCIENCE ARE WRITER'S THEATER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HR80-0094-531W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 24, 1997, Sunday,

VOICES NORTH EDITION

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**Section:** METRO,

**Length:** 1326 words

**Byline:** KATHLEEN GANSTER

**Body**

Karen Rose Cercone of Trafford recently had her first historical mystery, Steel Ashes, published by Berkley Publishing.

Cercone is a professor at Indiana University of Pennsylvania where she teaches Historical Geology, Geochemistry and Hydrogeology. While on a sabbatical three years ago, she researched and wrote this book. Steel Ashes is the first in a series of mysteries set around Pittsburgh at the turn of the century.

Although this is Cercone's first mystery, it is not the first book she's had published. She and a co-author, fellow Trafford resident Julia Ecklar, have published several Star Trek books.

Now 39, Cercone has lived in Oklahoma, New York and points in between. She shares her home with her dog, two cats and four geckos. Cercone recently talked with correspondent Kathleen Ganster about her new novel and the similarities between historical geology and mystery writing.

My life has taken a circular path: after graduating from Penn-Trafford High School, I went to Philadelphia to college at Bryn Mawr College and received my degree in geology. After graduation, I worked at Gulf Research Center in Harmarville for one year. I realized I needed more than a bachelor's degree to do what I wanted to do - teach college. So I went to the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, and received my doctorate in geology.

In 1984, I went to teach at the State University of New York in Stony Brook, Long Island. While I liked the work, it was too far from home.

What happened next was just a series of remarkable coincidences. One week-end, I was home visiting my mom and dad in Trafford. They have always done a lot of landscaping and often drove to Indiana to buy shrubs and trees.

As we were driving through Indiana, I said, ''This is just the kind of town where I would like to teach.''

After I went back to New York, I was reading a newsletter for women scientists and there was listed a teaching position in geology at Indiana University of Pennsylvania.

I applied for the position and got it in 1986. After a couple of years, I realized that I could live in Trafford and commute, so I had a house built very close to where I grew up.

Teaching historical geology is not so different from solving mysteries. Science is a mystery - scientists use the evidence and clues left behind to piece things together to determine how and when something happened. That is how a mystery is written, connecting pieces to discover and solve a crime or story.

Steel Ashes is an historical mystery. Many historical mysteries have the tendency to have the upper class or at least the upper middle class be the focus of the story. I wanted to look at things from a different slant and used steel mill families and the ***working class***. I come from that type of family.

I had started writing a science fiction book years ago, and was having a hard time finishing it. In 1990, I joined a science fiction writer's group in Delmont. Four of us decided we would write Star Trek books. One member, Julia Ecklar, had already written a couple of these books and it was very profitable. The four of us decided that we could practice our writing skills, divide the work and because it was so profitable, we would do well financially.

Well, one had to drop out when she got pregnant and another moved. So Julia and I ended up writing them ourselves under the name L.A. Graf.

Our writing styles really complement each other because Julia wrote the scary, science fiction stuff and I put it all together to make sense.

Because of this experience, I knew I had the writing tools to do a book. I wanted to do something on my own and decided to do a mystery.

In 1993, I took a sabbatical from IUP to recharge my batteries and to do some research. Part of my duties at IUP is to be sort of the expert in environmental geology. I decided to be a faculty volunteer with the Army Corps of Engineers in Pittsburgh to do research on environmental issues. They were happy to have me and I was happy to be there.

The first thing I learned with the Corps was historical research. Every site needs to be researched before any kind of environmental work can be done on it. We need to know what types of businesses had been there and what happened to them so that we can determine what types of environmental problems could be there. There could be all sorts of materials that leaked or were buried in the ground, or be in buildings still standing. For example, a photographer in the early part of the century may have used mercury and that could have leaked into the ground. Those are the things we looked for.

When I went to the library to do the research, I found all of these wonderful maps that had not only the streets, but the buildings and what they were used for. I could actually visualize what the streets looked like in 1905, so I felt that I could envision that area for my book. I used the South Side area for this first book.

I did a lot of the research for the book while I was doing this internship. Then in the spring of 1994, I went to Oklahoma to do research for my faculty position. It was a secluded place where I didn't know anyone and I just took one of my cats with me. I would do my research during the day, and then just write during the evenings and weekends.

I really learned the discipline of writing. It is like a marathon, not a sprint. Actually, it is more like the Ironman triathalon. I learned how to write five or six pages a day, just sitting at the computer with no distractions. Now I know how to write without going to such extremes, but it really helped me learn and become disciplined.

In the first three months of 1994, I finished the first draft of Steel Ashes. I already had an agent so I gave it to her.

I also did a couple of revisions. Several of my good friends also are mystery writers and I would show it to three friends, then make changes they would suggest, then show it to another three friends.

I also have friends who are not writers. A very good friend in California just devours mysteries and she knows plot so well. She can read the manuscript and pick up on a mistake immediately. I mail her a manuscript, she makes suggestions and sends it back. It is so helpful.

Another friend who is not a writer is also very helpful because she tells me what is wrong, but she doesn't try to fix it. Many of my writer friends tell me how to fix or change something without first identifying what is wrong. This range of different views is extremely helpful.

My agent then sent the manuscript to an editor. As luck would have it, this editor was having her office painted and had absolutely nothing with her except my manuscript. She sat in an empty office and read the whole thing. She told me that usually she would only read the first few chapters and those were what she liked least about my book, so normally she wouldn't have finished it. She gave me several suggestions to make it a much better book.

In 1996, I read the galley proofs and it was finally published in June of this year.

When the publisher says yes, if it is a series book, they want other ones on the shelf as soon as possible so people don't forget about book and the characters. I already have completed the second of the series, Blood Tracks. It will be published in March. Both books feature Helen Sorby and Milo Kachigan as the main characters. Sorby is a reporter and Kachigan is a detective.

I will continue using Pittsburgh areas for the settings. Although I only have a contract to do three books with this publisher, I am hoping to do at least six in the series.

This fall, I am also starting a Masters in Fine Arts in Writing at the University of Pittsburgh. I figure that I should know what I am doing. So, I will be teaching three days a week, then I will take one course at Pitt, and I'll be working on my third book in this series. It will keep me busy.

\*

For more information about the book or to read a sample chapter, access Cercone's web page at [*http://www.westol.com/kcercone/*](http://www.westol.com/kcercone/)

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Tony Tye/Post-Gazette: Karen Rose Cercone has just published; her first historical mystery novel, ''Steel Ashes.'' It is the first in what; she plans as a series of mysteries set in Pittsburgh.

**Load-Date:** August 27, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Alonso charges to top of F1***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GDB-KTN0-010F-K252-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 15, 2005, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS;; Cover story

**Length:** 1715 words

**Byline:** Chris Jenkins

**Body**

Fernando Alonso was expected to crack in the closing laps of the April 24 San Marino Grand Prix. Instead, it became a defining moment for the young driver's career.

Alonso's rearview mirrors were filled with the screaming red Ferrari driven by seven-time Formula One champion Michael Schumacher. Schumacher darted left and right behind Alonso's Renault in the final 12 laps, waiting for a slight mistake that would allow him to take the lead.

A pro-Ferrari Italian crowd dressed mostly in red bounced in anticipation, waiting for the 23-year-old Alonso to surrender.

He didn't.

"They ask me if I felt a lot of pressure when Michael was behind me," Alonso says of going wheel-to-wheel with Schumacher on the world's biggest motor sports stage. "And I said I know pressure (from) when I was forced to win to race (the) next weekend in go-karts" as a preteen in his native Spain.

Adding spice to a sport that had become stale after years of domination by Schumacher, Alonso has won four of the first eight F1 races. Despite crashing in Sunday's Canadian Grand Prix in Montreal, Alonso has a comfortable 22-point lead on another talented young driver, Finland's Kimi Raikkonen, heading into Sunday's U.S. Grand Prix at Indianapolis Motor Speedway.

Schumacher, meanwhile, is an uncharacteristic fifth in the standings after earning the championship in each of the last five seasons and winning 13 of 16 races last year.

Perhaps it's appropriate Alonso's hobbies include performing magic tricks, something picked up from his grandfather. Poof! Alonso has made Schumacher's air of invincibility vanish.

Retired racing legend Mario Andretti, who won the F1 championship in 1978, says Alonso's success is "refreshing."

"We all become a lot more curious now because it's not as predictable," Andretti says. "The last few years, it was boringly predictable."

F1 is suddenly interesting again, particularly in Spain, which never had a top-level F1 driver but now is wrapped in "Alonsomania" to go with the fervor for French Open tennis champion Rafael Nadal. The country's No. 1 sports nut, King Juan Carlos, sat courtside as Nadal won the French Open on June 5 and calls to congratulate Alonso after each race victory.

"You can see him in all the sports events, always supporting the Spanish performers," Alonso says of the king. "This is really nice for us."

Then again, maybe the king is just lucky Alonso answers the phone. In Spain, Renault team managing director Flavio Briatore says with a laugh, "He is bigger than the king."

Tiring of the issue

At 36, Schumacher is the oldest driver in what is increasingly a young man's sport. Even at 23, Alonso is in his fourth F1 season.

But people in racing don't think Schumacher's skills have diminished with age. Instead, they blame his equipment.

Formula One cars are technological marvels, built from scratch by teams with nine-figure annual budgets. In appearance and technology, they have more in common with fighter jets than passenger cars. If a great driver doesn't have a great car, he won't win.

Although Schumacher was fast enough to hound Alonso in the San Marino race, he no longer has the best equipment in the field. Tires are a major issue; Schumacher's team has a contract to use Bridgestones, which don't seem to grip the track as well as Alonso's Michelins this season.

"If you put Michelin tires on the Ferrari, they would go out and win every race," says former British American Racing team boss Craig Pollack, business manager for driver Jacques Villeneuve. "All of a sudden, Michael would be very fast again."

Alonso acknowledges he might have a slight equipment advantage on Schumacher this year, but he seems perplexed by the way conventional racing wisdom works.

As Alonso sees it, when Schumacher doesn't win, observers say it's because his tires have let him down. But when Schumacher was running away with races last year, Alonso says, observers said it was because he was a great driver with a great team -- not because Schumacher had superior tires, which Alonso insists he did.

"All the teams in the Formula One, we know that last year they had a big advantage with tires and no one talks about this," Alonso says. "Only because Michael was the best and Ferrari was the best, they won all the races. But now … they realize how good the tires were last year."

Young drivers making their way

Alonso doesn't expect Schumacher's struggles to continue; engineers will work to improve his car and tires. After finishing second Sunday, Schumacher said in his news conference his car was able to go at a "reasonable" pace.

"We just still have to work on the package to get it right at every moment," he said.

But Alonso sees Raikkonen, who won Sunday's race in Canada after Alonso crashed, as his biggest threat.

In a trend that mimics recent developments in NASCAR, Alonso and Raikkonen are the top of a crop of younger drivers coming into the sport.

F1 teams are hiring younger drivers for many of the same reasons NASCAR teams do: They accept lower salaries than veterans and typically aren't as stubborn. But Pollack -- who represents Villeneuve, a former F1 champion struggling with a lower-level team -- says younger drivers are only succeeding because F1 officials allow teams to develop technology that makes the cars easier to drive.

"It looks to me as if he's hyper-reliant on the electronics in the car," Pollack says of Alonso. "He can get away with his driving style because of the electronics, because it's going to correct" mistakes.

F1 cars have traction control, a complex system that helps prevent a car's rear end from skidding when a driver mashes the gas pedal. Such systems are banned in NASCAR, where officials severely restrict technology that makes racing more expensive without making it more entertaining.

(At the request of some veteran drivers, NASCAR changed technical rules in the offseason to make its cars harder to drive; some blame the changes for increased slipping, sliding and crashing on the track this year.)

Alonso's first boss in F1, Minardi team principal Paul Stoddart, says technology makes it easier for a young driver to make the jump to F1. But Stoddart, who says Alonso is "the most naturally talented driver I've ever worked with," also says he would win under any set of rules.

"It still takes a lot of (guts) and a lot of grit, determination to get out there and thunder along at 270 kilometers an hour (168 mph)," Stoddart says.

Says Alonso, "When we talk about traction con-trol, OK, it's a help, but it's not as easy as it seems, probably."

Young drivers also might be getting hired in F1 because teams are getting more big-money backing from major automakers. Ferrari, Renault, BMW, Toyota and Honda are deeply involved in F1.

A few years ago, when teams were more dependent on outside corporate sponsorship, they often looked to hire drivers with established reputations because it would be easier to find sponsors for a "name" driver.

"These big companies, they want the best (driver) possible," Alonso says. "It doesn't matter if he's rich or not rich or young or old."

From rich family life to riches

Alonso, born to ***working-class*** parents in Spain's Asturias region, didn't have a family fortune to support his early racing career. His father was an explosives expert who blasted mine shafts. His mother worked in a shopping center.

Alonso's first go-kart was a hand-me-down from his older sister, who received it as a gift at 8 but wasn't interested. Alonso was only 3, but after a few modifications to help him reach the pedals, he was behind the wheel.

He can't remember back that far, but he has photos and a trophy from 1984. "And I was born in '81, so it's true," he says.

On weekends, he and his father made long car trips to enter races. If he didn't finish well, he wasn't going to attract interest from organized karting teams who could help pay the bills.

"It's not an easy sport from the money point of view," Alonso says. "And (there were) two or three points in 12 years or 13 years we were either awaiting a sponsor or nothing -- back to the normal life, with no go-kart. But we were always lucky, we'd get a sponsor, because we had no money."

By 11, he had done well enough to attract attention from professional karting teams that gave him the money to keep his career going. He also worked as a mechanic for younger kart racers -- something he says he enjoyed and might still be doing if he hadn't made it as a driver.

By 1995, Alonso was driving in international kart races and did well enough to graduate to developmental car racing series in Europe that serve as the fast track to F1. He made his F1 debut in 2001 and became the youngest driver to win an F1 race, the Hungarian Grand Prix in 2003, 16 days after his 22nd birthday.

Alonso says his life as a youngster was "normal." That's hardly true today.

Renault's Briatore says Alonso's growing fame is a "gold jail." Instead of living in Spain, where he would be mobbed every time he left his house, he lives near team headquarters in England.

Like the majority of F1 drivers, Alonso has to speak fluent English so he can communicate with team engineers, who are mostly British, and fulfill sponsor and media obligations. Alonso has a reputation for being shy but doesn't come across as robotic.

"He's one of life's nice guys, actually, and to be as talented as he is and gifted as he is and still have his feet on the ground is" great, Minardi's Stoddart says.

On the track, Alonso is not afraid to show emotion. In the Canada race, he shook his fist as he passed a slower car that was holding him up. He then zeroed in on teammate Giancarlo Fisichella, the race leader.

Although he was obviously faster than Fisichella, attempting to pass a teammate can be a tricky political situation. Making a risky move that crashed out both team cars would be seen as a disaster and might affect a driver's long-term career prospects.

But as he followed Fisichella, who was being ordered to push his car harder to stay in the lead, Alonso said forcefully over his in-car radio, "I have to do what I have to do!" He took the lead a few laps later.

"I think there's still more to come," Stoddart says. "I think his personality will develop even more as championship and race success come. And I think in the end he's going to be a very worthy world champion."

**Load-Date:** June 15, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Bicentennial Baltimore harbors a rich diversity***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-FC00-00C6-D47Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

September 19, 1997, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1997 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1365 words

**Byline:** Anne Goodfriend

**Dateline:** BALTIMORE

**Body**

BALTIMORE -- The Inner Harbor, heart of this historic port's tourist

attractions, glistens silently; the early sun dapples the water

and its bobbing boats, a few joggers and the showpiece skyline.

It's a rare view, soon eclipsed by chattering throngs and classic

rock blasting from the new Hard Rock Cafe, first tenant of the

renovated Power Plant. The 150,000-square-foot complex stands

as the harbinger of the city's frontier.

Celebrating its 200th birthday this year, Baltimore has earmarked

$ 500 million to fund a slew of projects including Port Discovery,

a Disney-designed children's museum to open in 1998. Civic boosters

refer to the ongoing redevelopment of the eastern waterfront,

encompassing the Power Plant and renovation of the old American

Can Co., as "the second renaissance."

Just minutes away but a world apart from the harbor's shiny attractions

is another world: the less ballyhooed, more soulful charms of

the city's diverse older neighborhoods.

Many visitors bar-hop in Fells Point, where native daughter Billie

Holiday worked the waterfront bordellos before singing her way

to Harlem. They twirl pasta in Little Italy or pound open crabs

at classic spots like Obrycki's or Gunnings.

But they may miss areas like Mount Vernon, with its art galleries,

statuary and stately brownstones; cobblestoned Federal Hill, where

upscale town houses surround the bustling Cross Street Market;

and former blue-collar bastions like now-artsy Hampden or Canton,

where you can still see charming painted window screens (cheaper

than curtains for past eras' Polish and Greek immigrants). Marble-stepped

row houses are faced in FormStone, the "Bawl'mer" version of

aluminum siding.

"Baltimore is a ***working-class*** city, and every neighborhood has

its own personality," says Richard Belzer, sardonic Det. John

Munch on NBC's *Homicide,* which is filmed in Fells Point.

"The accents change from street to street. It's really a big

city that's a small town."

"The challenge is maintaining the magic" while blending old

and new, says Carroll Armstrong, head of Baltimore's visitors

association.

Armstrong speaks from experience: He was active in Baltimore's

first renaissance, which rescued the city from a 21/2-decade decline,

began in the early '80s with the Convention Center, Harborplace

shopping pavilions and the National Aquarium. It spawned a flow

of tourists, "the first new industry of major proportions since

World War I," says Ed Kane, 67, owner of the Water Taxi &

Trolley sightseeing system.

Before the '80s, "there really wasn't any substantial tourism

base," Armstrong says. Travelers "went over, under or quickly

through on their way to D.C. or New York." These days, the city

draws 7 million a year, mostly leisure travelers.

Michael and Michaelann Byerly of Reading, Pa., make the two-hour

drive two or three times a year. Both 32, they focus on sports:

baseball in Oriole Park at Camden Yards (O's fever is climbing

as the playoffs approach) or football. The Ravens' new stadium

opens next year beside the ballpark on a former parking site.

The Byerlys "like to get away" for weekends, Michael says. Though

they're just as close to New York City and only an hour from Philadelphia,

they come here because "it's clean, you have the water and the

good layout" of the harbor.

"It's Disneyland," crows developer David Cordish, 57, surveying

the Inner Harbor, where Columbus Center, an interactive marine-life

museum, opened this year. "Anything down here can't miss."

Phase II of Cordish's $ 20 million Power Plant project, an "adult-oriented

entertainment complex," is due to open in March. There'll be

a Barnes & Noble with a new glass front to showcase the building's

200-foot smokestacks, blues and comedy clubs, and an eight-screen

film center featuring "independent art movies," Cordish says.

But even the 65-foot guitar that now tops the 1895 landmark can't

upstage the harbor's older red neon beacon, the sign atop the

still-thriving Domino Sugar refinery.

It's across from the cultural star of the Inner Harbor, the award-winning

American Visionary Art Museum, whose towering *Whirligig* stands

sentry to an eccentric wonderland of self-taught "outsider"

artists. In the Tall Sculpture Barn, site of the old Four Roses

whiskey factory, a 300-foot painting depicting the Book of Revelation

hangs in panels from the 45-foot ceiling; visitors lie on stretchers

to view it.

More traditional pleasures await about 5 miles north at the Baltimore

Museum of Art, home of the renowned modern-art Cone Collection

and a lovely two-tier sculpture garden with a cafe. Oct. 12, the

museum opens a blockbuster from London, the Victoria and Albert

Museum exhibit *A Grand Design* -- the first of five North

American stops.

Both museums beckon couples like Bill and MaryAnn Remer, world

travelers who visit often to "walk around the old neighborhoods

and look at the architecture," says MaryAnn, 49. "It reminds

us of Philadelphia," their hometown.

"But here, you can walk everywhere," says Bill, 52, as they

stroll Little Italy.

Down the street, an old lady in rolled stockings pulls a lawn

chair onto her front stoop. At the Little Italy Bocce Rollers

Association, young men in red, white and green shirts send duckpin-size

balls clicking down cement courts.

"Baltimore is a *real* city," says Water Taxi captain Kane,

extolling unsung treasures like the chapel at St. Mary's seminary,

"the most peaceful spot in Baltimore."

A bibliophile and master raconteur, he'll tell you about the slave

trade that once thrived here, or the waves of Polish, Italian,

Irish and German immigrants who once made Baltimore second only

to Ellis Island as a port of entry.

"It's a fascinating, rich, entertaining, sad history," he says,

"but hey -- we're still growing up!"

If you go . . .

LODGING: Many large, brand-name hotels are walkable from

the Inner Harbor, but none is as close as the modern Harbor Court

Hotel, a standout for its spectacular views (doubles $ 270-$ 300).

The intimate, elegant-rustic Inn at Henderson's Wharf at the edge

of Fells Point is part of a renovated B&O Railroad warehouse

from the 1890s with its own marina and a serene courthouse garden

(doubles $ 95-$ 160). At the heart of this bustling, cobblestoned

quarter is the Federal style Admiral Fell Inn, originally a seaman's

hostel (doubles $ 165-$ 195). The lobby of the Clarion Hotel in

architecturally rich Mount Vernon (doubles $ 89-$ 189) preserves

the ambience of the grand old Peabody Hotel, which it replaced.

DINING: Nouveau Southern dishes rule upscale Savannah --

cornmeal fried oysters, heads-on gulf shrimp sauteed with andouille

sausage (dinner entrees $ 12-$ 23). For innovative dishes, try chef

Peter Zimmer's organic gourmet fare and the terrace sunsets at

the sophisticated Joy America Cafe atop the American Visionary

Art Museum (dinner entrees $ 19-$ 28.50). At small, friendly Pierpoint

in Fells Point, don't miss chef Nancy Longo's superb smoked crab

cakes (dinner entrees $ 16.50-$ 24). For the down-home version,

locals give the crab-cake prize to Faidley's Seafood stand at

Lexington Market. In Little Italy, you get the gustatory Godfather

treatment at Da Mimmo: huge, garlicky veal chops; homemade pastas

and seafood (dinner entrees $ 16-$ 24). Save room for incomparable

cannoli or gelato at Vacarro's. Tops for lighter fare: charming

One World Cafe in Federal Hill and funky Louie's the Bookstore

Cafe in Mount Vernon. Catch local characters at Jimmy's for breakfast,

or a fine cuppa (and maybe a *Homicide* star) at The Daily

Grind, both in Fells Point.

SIGHTSEEING: Get panoramic views of the city from the 27th

floor of downtown's World Trade Center. Several vessels offer

excursions from the Inner Harbor, including tall sailing ships

Clipper City and Lady Baltimore. The Water Taxi & Trolley

system links harbor and waterfront attractions with such land

destinations as the Babe Ruth and B&O Railroad museums, the

Walters Art Gallery, the Basilica of the Assumption and the Maryland

Historical Society*.* Concierge Plus' new guided, two-hour

Hollywood on the Harbor trek takes film and TV buffs to Fells

Point sites seen in *Sleepless in Seattle,* *Avalon*

and other movies; *Homicide* locales include the station

facade and the Waterfront Hotel and Bar, where the tour ends with

lunch.

INFORMATION: Baltimore Area Visitors Center, 800-282-6632.

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Grant Jerding, USA TODAY (Map); PHOTO, Color, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY; PHOTOS, B/W, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY (4); PHOTO, B/W; PHOTO, B/W, George Grall, National Aquarium in Baltimore

**Load-Date:** September 19, 1997

**End of Document**



[***TO MARKET, TO MARKET; SOME LONDON STREET-VENDING AREAS DATE TO MEDIEVAL TIMES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5JGM-HXW1-DYRS-T17W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

August 10, 2003 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 2003 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** TRAVEL; Pg. F-7

**Length:** 1571 words

**Byline:** MICHAEL MARTINEZ, SAN JOSE MERCURY NEWS

**Body**

There's nothing quite like that first visit to Buckingham Palace for the Changing of the Guard. Or a trip to the Tower of London to glimpse the crown jewels. But like a lot of must-see tourist sites, once is usually enough.

This visit, I passed on the usual London stops and explored the street markets, where Londoners flock on weekends in search of antiques, old records, vintage clothing or the kind of junk you can't find anywhere else.

At the London markets -- and there are lots of them, in all sizes -- streets and halls turn into a frenzied crush of buyers and sellers looking to make deals. For tourists, it's a chance to ogle the locals or perhaps pick up an old lawn bowling ball or cheap nylon suitcase.

These aren't exactly garage sales or flea markets. Many London markets date to medieval times, when farmers sold fruits and vegetables to the villagers and a street market was the center of a community. It's the same premise now, with a revised inventory.

Don't expect to see every market if you're in town for a couple of days. But if you plan ahead and know how to navigate London's Underground subway system, you can see a few of the more interesting ones and pick up a souvenir or unusual gift for someone back home.

Of course, you'd have to be in the market for an ostrich egg or old tennis racket. My wife found an unpolished sterling silver dachshund pin at the Portobello Road Market and negotiated the price from 20 pounds (about $31) to 15 pounds ($23.32).

Portobello, our first stop on a blazing hot summer Saturday afternoon, is just a short walk from the Notting Hill Gate tube stop. We found hundreds of vendors selling their wares farther than we could see. Guidebooks tout Portobello as one of London best street markets, and it is, with antiques and touristy items located at the southern end, fruits and vegetables in the center section and clothes, household goods and everything but the kitchen sink at the far, less-traveled northern side. You'll know you're near the end when you see someone selling a used blender in need of repair.

Many vendors set up makeshift stalls with canvas covers, like Rogery's Antique Gallery. It's a cluster of similar shops down a long passageway off the main road, each with a sizable selection of silver flatware -- a kind of mix-and-match collection of forks, spoons, knives, plates and ladles that have lost their way home.

Farther down the street, we ducked into Alice's, a corner shop distinguishable by the huge plastic ice cream cone out front. Inside, you'll see used mannequins, old typewriters, airplane propellers, emu and ostrich eggs and splintered cricket sets. There's plenty to browse, but the aisles are narrow and there's not much room to move. So if you're claustrophobic, keep walking.

We found my wife's pin in another group of shops, and we had a good time looking through more stalls selling old pocket watches, silver flatwear and artsy antique brooches. Most of it was priced quite high, so even if your negotiating skills are good, there's a good chance you might pay more than you'd like.

The farther up the street you go, the less attractive the merchandise. Some locals throw down rugs or blankets and sell clothes that look as if they've been sitting in the back of a closet. But the fashion-conscious have been known to pass through in hopes of finding the next great wearable thing. We found nothing.

An enjoyable stop the next morning was Old Spitalfields Market in London's East End -- essentially a large hall packed with vendors and fast-food restaurants. We got off at the Liverpool Street tube stop, asked for directions and walked a couple of blocks to the entrance. You'll know you're there by the large green facade, but there's a move afoot to replace most or all of the market with a shopping-mall and office complex. If that happens, its days as a vibrant and unique shopping area might be numbered.

What makes Spitalfields so interesting is the eclectic mix of shops and music in a crowded, high-energy warehouse. Originally a fruit and vegetable hall, it's now a mix of sellers selling old and new items, including handmade crafts in small stalls (sample item: a waste can made out of bottle tops). At a store that carried ' 50s and ' 60s light fixtures and furniture, my wife couldn't resist buying a pair of frosted drinking glasses that declared, "Beer, it's your friend."

There were plenty of places to eat, from cafes to pizza joints to shops selling meat pies. Nearby, you could get a 10-minute massage for 10 pounds.

We wandered into one corner of the building where there were used mandolins, violins and guitars for sale -- then turned around and were shocked to see items related to the Third Reich, including a bronze bust of Hitler. Fortunately, there didn't appear to be any takers.

A short walk away, beneath a brick bridge that is part of the Old Truman Brewery (it's now a cluster of offices for fashion designers, architects and graphic designers), is the Brick Lane Market, the closest we found to a garage sale. Most stalls had old clothes and kitchen trinkets for sale, and in one warehouse -- we were drawn there by the musty odor and loud rock music -- we found racks and racks of used wear, from Canadian military jackets to faux fur coats, along with old couches and LPs.

Actually, there was better shopping before we reached the market, where several upscale clothing shops sold -- what else? -- vintage clothing. The denim jackets and jeans, used cowboy boots and silk Hawaiian shirts we saw at Rokit were clean and nicely pressed. Pricey, too.

Heading back toward Spitalfields, we walked down Commercial Street (east of the Liverpool Street tube station) and found Petticoat Lane Market. It's located in a ***working-class*** section of London on a narrow street jammed with vendors. On a weekend afternoon, you'll have to push your way through the crowds.

This is the place for knockoff handbags, discount jewelry, inexpensive shoes or cheap luggage. Bargains await.

Petticoat Lane is London's oldest market, dating back more than 400 years. Its name is a remnant of the petticoats and lace once sold there by the Huguenots, although it was renamed Middlesex Street in 1830 because town officials wanted to avoid references to women's underwear. But the name has stuck.

We searched vendor stalls for a small suitcase to carry home some of our loot and settled on a canvas rucksack (similar to a courier's bag) for four pounds, or about $6.20. It was big enough to lug around a few extra items.

Looking for a more tourist-friendly market? Covent Garden is a shopper's dream -- upscale stores (Camper, Dr. Martens, Robot, Paul Smith), classic souvenirs (T-shirts, snow globes, collector spoons), street performers and restaurants. There are more than 200 stalls selling handmade crafts, but everything is expensive. My wife's purchase of one Italian silk velvet scarf for 25 pounds (about $38.50) turned into two -- one for her, one for her sister.

Even if you're not buying, Covent Garden is an enjoyable place to hang out. In the north hall, vendors sell jewelry, clothing, handmade soaps and candles, carved art objects, even some antiques. In one corner of the piazza, where quirky pantomime artists entertain throughout the day, there's the London Transport Museum, an interesting stop for anyone fascinated by the city's tube and bus network.

Although we didn't break for lunch, we saw a variety of restaurants and pubs, and there are plenty of stands to grab something quick, like an ice cream cone. You can sit down on the curb along the cobblestone streets and watch the people go by.

Or you can count up your purchases and think about taking a taxi back to your hotel.

IF YOU GO

London markets

\* BRICK LANE MARKET

Tube stop: Liverpool Street or Shoreditch (also walking distance from Old Spitalfields Market).

Hours: Sundays, 6 a.m. to 1 p.m.

What's for sale: Garage sale inventory -- old clothes with a musty smell, old records collecting dust, old furniture with lumps. But a good place to find a Canadian military jacket or ratty sweater.

\* COVENT GARDEN

Tube stop: Covent Garden or Leicester Square (near Piccadilly Circus).

Hours: Daily, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

What's for sale: Well-made, high-priced crafts and designer shops -- plus the usual souvenirs and a few street performers. A real tourist stop.

\* OLD SPITALFIELDS MARKET

Tube stop: Liverpool Street.

Hours: Weekdays, 11 a.m. to 3:30 p.m.; Sundays, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

What's for sale: Cool indoor location with a variety of crafts, clothes and used items, from household goods to musical instruments.

\* PETTICOAT LANE MARKET

Tube stop: Liverpool Street or Aldgate (also walking distance from Old Spitalfields).

Hours: Sundays, 9 a.m. to 2 p.m.

What's for sale: Knockoff women's bags, discount jewelers, fabric, inexpensive luggage. If you buy too much, pick up a suitcase to carry it home.

\* PORTOBELLO ROAD MARKET

Tube stop: Notting Hill Gate or Ladbroke Grove.

Hours: Antique market open Saturdays, 7:30 a.m. to 6 p.m.; general market open Mondays through Saturdays, usually by 9 a.m. until 6 p.m. (closes Thursdays at 1 p.m.).

What's for sale: Everything, from antiques to souvenirs to old clothes to fruits and vegetables. Best items are found at extreme southern end, near Notting Hill Gate tube stop; quality of goods drops the farther north you venture.

\* MORE ON THE WEB:

A large map of London markets is at [*www.streetsensation.co.uk/markets.htm*](http://www.streetsensation.co.uk/markets.htm).

-- Michael Martinez

**Load-Date:** April 8, 2016

**End of Document**



[***PICT'S 'MAJOR BARBARA' JOINS HIT RANKS IN GALWAY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:494H-C7S0-0094-51X2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 22, 2003 Tuesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1642 words

**Byline:** CHRISTOPHER RAWSON, POST-GAZETTE DRAMA CRITIC

**Dateline:** GALWAY CITY, Ireland

**Body**

Take a lively port city of 65,000 on the rocky western shore of Ireland, stir in some 400 artists and as many as 120,000 visitors for two weeks of theater, music, visual arts, drinking and revelry, and the result is the colorful, citywide international party known as the Galway Arts Festival, now in its 26th year.

Galway is a city long known to many Pittsburghers -- cab drivers speak casually of their friends the Rooneys -- not just as a colorful tourist gateway to the Aran Islands and the wilds of Connemara, but also for its internationally known literary life focused on the famous Kenny's Book Store. But this year there's another Pittsburgh link via the Pittsburgh Irish & Classical Theatre, whose production of G.B. Shaw's "Major Barbara" is one of the hits of the festival.

After doing "Major Barbara" in Pittsburgh, June 12-28, PICT's 11 actors and three crew members arrived in Galway on July 12 to set up at the Druid Theatre, home of the company that launched such international hits as "The Beauty Queen of Leenane" and "Stones in His Pocket." They're now in the midst of the festival's most extended schedule, 14 performances ending Saturday, more than any of its 13 other theater events, including the other chief international attraction, Steppenwolf from Chicago.

For all its fame, the Druid is a wee venue -- 90 seats in an ancient building in the oldest part of town -- and even with a scaled-down set, PICT has had its ingenuity taxed in compressing a large show to fit. Next week, Bingo O'Malley, Derdriu Ring, Andrew Paul, Scott Ferrara, Kate Young and the others move on again, expanding into the larger Pavilion Theatre in Dun Laoghaire, a suburb of Dublin, to run July 29-Aug. 16.

"Major Barbara" has grown greatly since its Pittsburgh opening. The audience in Galway finds the seriocomic conflict among the warrior industrialist, his conventional wife, his Salvation Army daughter and her intellectual fiance as current as George Bush, Haliburton and Iraq, and during the intermission is happy to descant at length on the similarities. And the reviews so far have been admiring.

But "Major Barbara" isn't the only show in town.

The biggest theater events, big in different ways, were two: the world premiere of a new play by Tom Murphy, one of the living legends of Irish theater and a Galway favorite, since he hails from Tuam, just 20 miles away; and "The Mysteries," a joint production with a company from Coventry, England, with a cast of 90 and fabulous props, staged on an outdoor tennis court.

The other chief attractions, of course, are the friendly and articulate Irish and Galway itself, a bustling town running down stony alleyways to the Spanish Arch by the quays where the River Corrib cascades into Galway Bay. Wherever you go you stumble on visual art, most theatrically an outdoor portrait sculpture of Murphy by France's Bernard Pras made out of found objects, most humorously "Ester Williams" by France's Anne Ferrer -- dancing pink pigs floating near the cathedral -- and most ubiquitously an Art Trail connecting 14 locations. The most moving indoor exhibit is by Germany's Nils-Udo, stunning big photographs of installations using turf, reeds, willow and water on the moors, lakes and peat bogs of Connemara.

Three days wasn't remotely enough.

Tom Murphy, 'The Drunkard'

Fate and PICT have taken me to three Murphy plays in the past year -- "The Gigli Concert" at PICT, "Conversations on a Homecoming" at the Dublin Theatre Festival and "Bailengangaire" at New York's Irish Rep. But nothing prepared me for his newest, "The Drunkard," a remarkable balancing act between comic style and emotional heart.

Murphy has taken the material of an 1830s American melodrama of the same name, two other old melodramas and snippets from authors ranging from Shakespeare to Bouccicault to Eugene Field, and created something both traditional and, well, post-modern. The conventional story is about a young heir (Rory Keenan, a Brad Pitt look-alike), happily married with a child, who sinks into hopeless alcoholism. His pure wife (Sarah-Jane Drummey) soldiers on, fending off the attacks of the villainous Lawyer McGinty (Stephen Brennan), aided by other familiar characters (the loyal friend, the dotty psychic) and the white-clad Sir Arden (Nick Dunning), who eventually sets all right.

It's parody, of course, the heroine and villain as pure and evil as can be, with rich 19th-century language and continuous musical underscoring (piano, cello, reeds) calling amused attention to themselves. But staged on a tilted green platform framed in blue, using contemporary costumes, it is also something more: The stylized acting is inter-cut with moments of painful realism, especially in a shocking scene between husband and wife. We laugh at the styles, but we're moved by the emotions, and the horrors of drink (a serious problem in modern Ireland) are feelingly portrayed.

Under the direction of Lynne Parker of Rough Magic and Abbey Theatres, the play walks a knife edge between melodrama spoofed and transcended. All this ambivalence is encapsulated in Sir Arden, who narrates with ostentatious aplomb, taking himself in and out of the action, commenting archly one minute and urging earnest morality the next. "The Drunkard" is a dizzying mix.

'Hurl,' Barabbas Theatre

This 10-year-old Dublin company specializes in physical theater, creating out of an ensemble-based clown tradition. Written by Charlie O'Neill, "Hurl" is a work in progress that marries those traditions to a multi-ethnic cast of characters and the Gaelic sport of hurling, a sort of three-dimensional field hockey played with shillelagh-like stick and a baseball-like ball.

The story is as conventional as melodrama. A mixed group of immigrants from war-torn countries in Africa, the Balkans, the Caucasus and South America, some illegal, some seeking political asylum, approach a defrocked drunken priest to coach a hurling team, a sport some learned from missionaries in Africa. Against all odds including racism and the opposition of the Gaelic sports establishment, they eventually win the championship.

No surprises there. But the play is really about the multi-ethnic face of newly internationalized Ireland. The joy of the African, Hispanic, Slavic and Asian cast is infectious, as is the physical game of hurling, which supports many a telling metaphor about life in Ireland and everywhere -- no surprise to those of us used to seeing our sports as metaphors. The cast of eight puts great energy into the game sequences, and the play has the grace to end on a quiet down note -- a deportee, held in solitary confinement back in Sierre Leone, receiving a letter about his friends' triumph.

'The Mysteries'

Recently there have been many contemporary adaptations of the medieval mystery plays, a cycle of Bible stories traditionally staged by guilds or other communal groups. The most famous was a transposition into an early 20th-century ***working-class*** milieu staged 25 years ago (and recently revived) at London's National Theatre, and there's also been a touring African choral version.

This "Mysteries" is a massive collaboration between Ireland's Macnas Theatre and the Belgrade Theatre of Coventry, where the mysteries began. Its many resources and its sense of special event make it memorable, but they also sharpen disappointment that it doesn't achieve more.

About 90 minutes long, staged for a standing audience of several hundred surrounding a tennis court, the play is framed by Jesus questioning his sacrifice. Mary is ecstatic, but Joseph shares his son's doubts. The story of the ark is thrillingly enacted and various other Old and New Testament events are alluded to, sometimes glancingly through abstract dance, before the final passion comes.

The core of pro actors is miked, and there is amplified music and lighting, which gradually gains force as the evening darkens, though the sky is still partially light when it ends at 9:30. Wonderful animal puppets mounted in pairs on actors' shoulders throng toward the ark, which is impressively constructed out of huge wooden staves. Moving platforms include a tree that rains -- and in the real trees above, real rooks and swallows add natural counterpoint.

Granted, the cast of nearly 90 comprises primarily earnest amateurs, but the professional leadership doesn't use them as well as it could. The text is self-consciously arty, and too often the large ensemble stands useless as we listen to Jesus, Jonah/Joseph (a powerful Joe Speare) and Mary talk redundantly. When the ensemble does move, it mainly moves in small, crowded units, rather than unleashing the sweeping energy it could. The professional lead dancers, too, are limited to old-fashioned dance abstractions better suited to a small stage than this big, potentially exciting space.

But the anger of the text, protesting the cruelty and waste of sacrifice -- that's interesting. Jesus and Jonah/Joseph are black, further evidence of evolving Ireland. And those animals are wonderful.

'Don't Sleep,' Theatro Punto

This is a skillful small commedia dell'arte trio, telling a comic-sad story of a mother and two brothers caught up in the horrible folly of the Spanish Civil War. Their technique is impeccable -- stand-up-funny talk with the audience, then disappearing into characters defined by masks and polished physicalization. Well-trained but also improvisatory, the Galway-based, Hispanic-heritage troupe mixes in a half-dozen languages and plays off the audience as opportunity arises. It is an artistic reminder of Ireland's centuries-old cultural ties to the continent as well as its recent turn toward the European Union.

For information on the Galway Arts Festival, call 011-353-91-566-577 or visit [*www.galwayartsfestival.ie*](http://www.galwayartsfestival.ie). For Ireland West Tourism contact 011-353-91-563-081 or [*info@irelandwest.ie*](mailto:info@irelandwest.ie).

**Notes**

Contact Chris Rawson at 412-263-1666 or [*crawson@post-gazette.com*](mailto:crawson@post-gazette.com).

**Graphic**

Photo: Joe O'Shaughnessy: Irish playwright Tom Murphy, whose "The Drunkard" debuted at this year's Galway Arts Festival, crouches in front of an outdoor portrait sculpture of himself done by France's Bernard Pras out of found objects. The installation is by the Spanish Arch.

Photo: Among the outdoor works at the Galway Arts Festival is "Ester Williams" -- a group of dancing pink pigs floating near the cathedral -- by France's Anne Ferrer.

**Load-Date:** July 23, 2003

**End of Document**



[***'Sharky and full of death' Filled with awe, expert surfers catch a mountain of ocean called Maverick's***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:42D8-GS80-010F-K2MT-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1427 words

**Byline:** Marco R. della Cava

**Dateline:** PRINCETON-BY-THE-SEA, Calif.

**Body**

PRINCETON-BY-THE-SEA, Calif. -- This quiet ***working-class*** fishing

town is the gateway to one of Mother Nature's most bone-chilling

creations.

To find it, wind along a rocky path out to Pillar Point, a gnarled

bluff standing sentinel over the Pacific. Gaze seaward, past a

sign whose weathered letters spell out: "Danger! Extremely Hazardous

Waves."

Hazardous? Try deadly.

Waves? Imagine saltwater mountains five stories high.

This is Maverick's, a winter surf break of such renown that many

of the world's top surfers -- including those who long have trumpeted

Hawaii's Waimea Bay as the pre-eminent big-wave spot -- consider

it their aquatic Mount Everest.

"This isn't a normal place," says local surfer Jeff Clark.

He should know. For nearly 15 years, Clark, 43, was the only man

to challenge the 20- to 50-foot faces at Maverick's, 30 minutes

south of San Francisco. "I'd ask for company," he says with

a boyish grin, "but no one would come with me."

That's all changed. So coveted is an invitation to Clark's third

annual Quiksilver/Maverick's Men Who Ride Mountains competition

-- set to unfold here any day now, as soon as the ocean delivers

a significant swell -- that the 22 invitees are poised to fly

in from around the world on 24 hours' notice.

"Maverick's is just so intense," says Kelly Slater, six-time

world surfing champion. "The cold water is one thing. But it

could be the warmest water in the world and this place would still

freak you out."

What brings these surfers here despite the danger is a desire

to push the envelope, a personal mantra that unites people from

the most disparate of backgrounds.

"Big-wave surfing attracts a wide range of folks, from laborers

to lawyers to Defense Department workers," says Matt Warshaw,

co-author of *Maverick's: The Story of Big-Wave Surfing*.

What brings them back, Warshaw says, is the adrenaline rush and

the relative rarity of big waves.

"People who bullfight, race cars and climb big mountains can

relate to it," he says. "I've surfed for 32 years, and I can't

get myself to surf Maverick's. Something in most people says:

'Stay away.' "

Think about what is swimming in these waters. Last year's Maverick's

season, which traditionally runs from December through March,

was inaugurated by a shark attack. The surfer survived; his surfboard

did not.

Then consider what lies beneath the surface, a minefield of shallow

boulders and crags that surfers have dubbed "The Boneyard."

Wipe out, and this is where you go.

And last, contemplate the majestic Maverick's wave itself.

Formed when a wall of water charges into the first of three underwater

canyon walls that begin a half-mile off Pillar Point, Maverick's

waves thrust abruptly out of the deep and crash just as quickly,

requiring a surfer to get down into the middle of the wave immediately

or risk getting sucked up and over the roiling lip.

The mother of all wipeouts

During a season of monster waves in 1994, Jay Moriarity, then

16, shocked surfers by surviving what's still considered the most

disastrous fall at Maverick's.

In the grainy footage of Grant Washburn's video, *Maverick's:*

*A Documentary*, Moriarity can be seen at the crest of a 40-foot

wave. A wind gust flips up the nose of his board and he disappears.

Moriarity was pinned by three waves in a row, gyrating in a dark

Pacific washing machine for nearly 30 seconds -- hours in disoriented

surfer time. "I felt like my head and arms were being torn off

in different directions," he recalls. "I just balled up and

went into survival mode."

Those prospects give even living legends pause.

"Last year, Kelly (Slater) was so freaked out that when he made

the semifinals, he told me he sort of hoped he wouldn't make the

finals," says former pro Danny Kwock, a vice president at apparel

giant Quiksilver, which teamed up with Clark when he envisioned

a competition at the break. "There is no place like this in the

world."

Maverick's, named in the '60s after a surfer's dog, went from

ghost town to proving ground in 1992. Surfing magazines heard

of Maverick's by word of mouth and trumpeted it as if gold had

been rediscovered in the Sierras.

Top Santa Cruz and Bay Area talent arrived with lumps in their

throats and cars jammed with 10- and 11-foot surfboards, known

as "guns." They correctly sensed that Maverick's could snap

a fiberglass gun like an elephant stepping on a potato chip.

With Clark's guidance, they learned to survive the merciless break.

Then to ride it.

No surfer would dismiss the appeal of the $ 30,000 prize awarded

to the Men Who Ride Mountains winner. But to say that carving

through these movable avalanches is about money would be to misunderstand

the 50-year-old art of big-wave surfing.

In this age of organized X Games, where competitors at most risk

appearing bloodied before TV cameras, Maverick's provides a dance

on the razor's edge of life. In 1994, Hawaiian big-wave legend

Mark Foo caught a Maverick's wave. His timing was a fraction of

a second off. He fell, got pinned underwater and left this world.

"This is the grandfather of extreme sports," says surfer and

Quiksilver CEO Bob McKnight. "Maverick's is rocky, sharky and

full of death. The guys who surf here are a special breed of which

maybe only 25 or 30 exist worldwide. This is their gladiator's

arena."

Blowing through the Men Who Ride Mountains competition to claim

the top prize the past two years has been Darryl "Flea" Virostko

of Santa Cruz. Aggressive, foul-mouthed and respected, Flea leaves

his fear in the parking lot along with his jeans and T-shirt.

"Bad situations are not an emotional drama for him," Clark says.

A life lived in the waves

Shake Clark's sandpaper-rough hand and you can tell he has called

the ocean home for decades. If you talk to him down at Maverick's

surf shop and cafe, which he runs with his wife, Katherine, you

might have to repeat yourself -- his hearing's bad after hundreds

of hours in crashing surf that would out-roar a freight train.

Squinting into the sun, surfer-handsome with light-blue eyes,

Clark remembers his Pacific epiphany. "It was 1975, I was 17

years old, and we all know how containable those guys are," he

says, laughing. "You know, one man's ceiling is another man's

floor."

Clark was alone in Maverick's surging waters until the '90s.

During that time, he perfected his knowledge of the surf (ask

Clark about Maverick's and he whips out a pen and sketches, detailing

every underwater reef and its depth), his technique (he learned

to surf with either foot forward), and his equipment (he now markets

his own $ 800-plus big-wave guns).

The surfing world has dubbed him the father of Maverick's. He

does not run from the title.

"I like the role, but I don't want to be a hard-liner about it.

I just try to keep the whole family together."

Being the responsible parent of Maverick's means strict rules.

First, he insists that anyone invited to the contest (most are

sponsored pros) have surfed Maverick's in his presence. On smaller

waves, falling half the time is fine. Here, no more than one fall

in 10 rides is acceptable, so great is the punishment on each

tumble.

Second, Clark enlists six water safety experts who patrol the

waters on Jet Skis, looking for surfers in distress. (A stinging

footnote to Foo's death was that his disappearance went unnoticed

for an hour.)

Today the sun is out and the ocean is twitching. Clark has his

eyes trained on wind and swell interval tables, his ears pricked

for mid-Pacific storm warnings from the National Weather Service.

He literally will make the call, ringing up 22 surfers with two

words: "Surf's up."

If Foo's death hovers over this event, it is only in the minds

of those who let it. Clark prefers to focus on the wave's positive

power.

"Often you watch the egos who come and try to conquer this place,

but it instantly levels the playing field," he says. "Maverick's

takes you to a place where nothing can be taken for granted."

Terms to keep a conversation afloat

\* Tombstoning: When a surfer's board is bobbing above water,

perpendicular, anchored by the weight of the rider tangled underneath.

\* The pit: The area shoreward of a breaking wave, where the wave

curls over on the flat water just ahead of it. (The pit is a bad,

bad place to get caught.)

\* Gun: A big-wave surfboard. Originated with big-wave pioneer

Buzzy Trent, who said, "You don't hunt big waves with a BB gun,

you use an elephant gun."

\* Macking set: A bigger-than-usual set of big waves.

\* Snaked: When a rider takes off on the same wave as another already-riding

surfer, he's snaked the other guy. Bad form, and can be dangerous.

\* Two-wave hold-down: A wipeout where the surfer is down for two

consecutive waves.

Source: USA TODAY research by Marco R. della Cava

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Robert W. Ahrens, USA TODAY, Source: USA TODAY research by Marco R. della Cava (Map, diagrams); EAR PHOTO, Color, Kai Conragen; PHOTO, Color, Kai Conragen; PHOTO, B/W, Kai Conragen; Swell time, if you're brave: Jay Moriarity surfs an enormous and deadly wave called Maverick's. When he was 16, Moriarity survived a fall from 40 feet. Clark: First to challenge Maverick's.

**Load-Date:** February 20, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Waiting at the tracks Town's political clout no help in making state's most dangerous crossing safer***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-Y140-007M-42VY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

August 10, 1997, Sunday

Copyright 1997 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** News;

**Length:** 1383 words

**Byline:** Christy Gutowski Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

Lynn Bartolo can give Senate President James "Pate" Philip two reasons why fixing the railroad crossing in their hometown should be at the top of his to-do list.

Their names are Scott and Kevin.

Debbie DeBlasio would tell U.S. Rep. Henry Hyde about three others. Each calls her Mom.

And school bus driver Barb Belke could share dozens of stories about how perilous the crossing is with her representative, Illinois House Minority Leader Lee Daniels.

Every day, more than a thousand schoolchildren and tens of thousands of motorists venture across the state's most dangerous railroad crossing at Irving Park and Wood Dale roads.

It's been almost a year and a half since the Illinois Department of Transportation gave that distinction to the site where at least 33 crashes have occurred since 1956.

While one might assume the crossing lies in some impoverished area, it actually falls smack in the center of Wood Dale - hometown of Republican bigwigs like Philip, Hyde and DuPage County Board member Carolyn Kulie. It's also within Daniels' district.

Yet not one long-term improvement has been carried out, despite the town's political clout in every level of government. And not one dollar has been promised even with the heightened awareness of railroad safety following the Fox River Grove train/bus collision that killed seven high school students.

City officials will meet with state leaders and agencies Monday to explain the danger.

Lawmakers say "throwing money" at the problem isn't going to solve anything, but people in Wood Dale sure think it's a good place to start.

The hazard has long been identified, but not one leader with the power to bring about change has made correcting the road and rail problems his or her priority.

"This is why people have lost faith in government, from the local level all the way to federal, because nothing happens," Wood Dale Alderman David Tolemy said. "It takes a major disaster for something to get done."

Heart-pounding times

The diverse ***working-class*** community just west of O'Hare International Airport was thrust into the media spotlight after IDOT released a list of the state's most accident-prone crossings. State officials confirmed what residents and those traveling the busy thoroughfare have known for years.

"People sit on those tracks daily," said resident Julie Nearing, who has witnessed numerous near-hits and accidents. "You just hold your breath … ."

The crossing on Metra's Milwaukee District west line is the worst of 133 state highway crossings where traffic signals are tied in with railroad circuitry. At least 26 collisions involving trains and cars have occurred there since 1985. Amazingly, none was fatal, and only five injuries were reported.

The tracks slice diagonally across the town's two main roads and create two separate crossings within feet of each other.

The crossing is unavoidable for bus drivers like Belke. The city's four schools are on separate corners of town - which is divided by the tracks. Buses are estimated to cross the tracks 72 times a day during the school year.

"On Irving you can't see because it runs on such a diagonal," Belke said. "I think it's going to take screaming and people up in arms for something to get done there."

Drivers also experience heart-pounding moments as their buses approach the tracks while traveling north on Wood Dale Road.

Impatient motorists sometimes maneuver around the bus as it stops as required before crossing the tracks. If the lights begin flashing, the gates lower and there's no longer enough room for the bus to clear the tracks because the car cut in front of it. The result: the bus is trapped.

"I know a lot of moms drive their kids to school because they don't want them on a bus going across those tracks," DeBlasio said.

City keeps heat on

Wood Dale's effort to improve railroad safety heated up around the time City Manager Brad Townsend was hired and two months before the Fox River Grove crash in October 1995.

Since then, the town has reached out several times to state and federal officials. The city council even passed a resolution asking for help cutting through the red tape.

A problem arises because Irving Park Road is a state highway, Wood Dale Road belongs to the county, and the tracks and surrounding area are Metra's.

The city has applied for grants requesting state and federal aid. But despite the city's wealth of powerful Republican leaders, its requests haven't emerged as a front-runner in the race for available dollars.

"We are the worst in terms of accidents," Townsend said. "We have every right to be the one that should be first."

Hyde's spokesman, Sam Stratman, says federal dollars can be allocated for state projects. But even if Hyde lobbied for money, state officials would decide how to spend it.

Clout or no clout, all Hyde can do is impress upon state officials the importance of Wood Dale's project, Stratman said.

"We're looking at avenues right now to do that," he added.

As the city winds its way through the bureaucratic maze, its police department works daily to educate motorists.

Police last year won recognition for their efforts, which included talking with about 400 motorists at the crossing and doling out thousands of fliers, warning tickets and $ 500 fines.

Officers also went into schools to warn youngsters about the dangers of in-line skating or walking near the tracks. Police have been working to better educate residents about rail safety for 10 years.

For all the effort, Wood Dale has received one guarantee.

It will be the state's first test site for the Illinois Commerce Commission's Cop-in-a-Box program. Cameras will be set up to catch motorists who go around lowered railroad crossing gates. Offenders will be fined $ 500.

But the process crawls. Though introduced last summer, no date has been set yet to install the cameras.

No easy answer

So, what's the solution?

The answer depends on whom you ask. And therein lies the problem some say is the reason for the holdup, rather than red tape or lack of leaders.

In April, IDOT announced it would paint bolder warning stripes at the crossing, erect warning signs and move one signal before the gates north of the tracks on Wood Dale Road.

Moving the light alleviates one of the school bus drivers' fears, but it's unclear the effect the move would have on traffic.

Metra has agreed with IDOT's suggestions, but the rail system disagrees the gates' timing needs to be adjusted.

For its part, the city agrees with Metra. It also says converting adjacent Front Street into a turn lane would allow thousands of cars each day to avoid the intersection. It has applied for a grant to help pay for the reconfiguration but hasn't seen any money yet.

City officials also want IDOT to install a light before the tracks along westbound lanes of Irving Park Road, but the state agency hasn't approved the city's request.

Wood Dale says the light is needed to prevent cars heading west on Irving Park from becoming trapped between the gate and signal.

That lack of consensus is what Philip spokeswoman Patty Schuh and Daniels' spokesman Brian Timpone call the root of the problem.

"The solution is not as easy as throwing some lump of money at it and saying it's solved," Timpone said.

Daniels, however, did try to throw some money Wood Dale's way on the day before he relinquished the speaker of the house title to Michael Madigan.

On Jan. 7, a bill cleared the House that included $ 5.5 million for Wood Dale's railroad improvements. With little time remaining, the bill died before the Senate acted.

Neither Daniels nor Philip pursued funding during the General Assembly's last session.

"I realize they've had other things to worry about, but this is a major life-safety issue and to go on for two years is totally ridiculous," Alderman Tolemy said.

Schuh said the last-minute attempt never had a chance because the bill was filled with pet projects for districts of lawmakers who soon would lose their position in the majority party.

"It was an act of good faith on behalf of their members, but it was not a sincere bill to send over there," she said.

Monday, the city again will try to bring about change at the crossing. And as it does, moms like Bartolo pray leaders will find a course of action they can agree on before the label of the "state's most dangerous" crossing becomes something worse.

**Graphic**

woorr-2ne0721wdael Although the railroad crossing at Irving Park and Wood Dale roads has been dubbed the most dangerous in the state, safety improvements are slow in coming. Daily Herald Photo/Ed Lee GRAPHIC/MAP: Dangerous railroad crossings/Wood Dale GRAPHIC: Stalled on the tracks

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***GOVERNOR CANDIDATES RACE FOR WOMEN'S VOTES / IN N.J., NEITHER WHITMAN NOR MCGREEVY HAS A MAJORITY OF FEMALE SUPPORT. OBSERVERS SAY THE CANDIDATES HAVEN'T ADDRESSED THE CRITICAL ISSUES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B5W0-01K4-93HR-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 14, 1997 Sunday CNEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** SOUTH JERSEY; Pg. B02

**Length:** 1465 words

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

**Body**

Wanted: A candidate for New Jersey governor who supports abortion rights, exhibits a strong social conscience and champions equality in the workplace.

As the 1997 campaign heats up, Gov. Whitman and her Democratic challenger, State Sen. James E. McGreevey, find themselves scrambling to win over the large and volatile bloc of female voters for whom those qualities are paramount.

In political parlance, they've come to be known as "soccer moms." But whatever the label, this group of suburban, middle-class voters with strong views and a fierce independent streak may very well hold the key to the Statehouse.

To date, neither major-party candidate has hit the mark, with public opinion polls showing Whitman and McGreevey running about even among women voters who have made up their minds, with upwards of a third still undecided.

For Whitman, the figures suggest she is making strides in her bid to attract female support, though she has yet to score a major breakthrough.

Her status as New Jersey's first female governor and her efforts to infuse state government with high-ranking and high-salaried women have not made her the automatic choice of that share of the electorate. Last week, she failed to win the endorsement of the National Organization for Women, which criticized her welfare policies as too harsh.

But the early polling is downright alarming for McGreevey, whose campaign will likely go nowhere unless he exploits the national gender gap that developed as Republicans came to be perceived as insensitive on social issues. In the last few elections, women have voted overwhelmingly for Democrats, and McGreevey needs a similar show of support to make up for Whitman's solid advantage among men.

For McGreevey, who also failed to get NOW's endorsement, matching Whitman among women voters is simply not an option.

McGreevey's problem "jumps right out at you because he doesn't have the support among women you'd expect a Democrat to have," said Janice Ballou, director of the Eagleton Institute of Politics at Rutgers University.

In New Jersey, the overwhelming support of women helped propel Democrat Robert G. Torricelli to victory in last year's U.S. Senate race and nearly enabled former Gov. Jim Florio to survive the voter rebellion against his record tax increases in 1993. Nationally, President Clinton regularly attributes his reelection victory to the huge plurality he received from women.

"It seems [McGreevey] hasn't tapped into the issues that appeal to women," such as education, health care, the environment and other so-called quality-of-life issues, Ballou said. "He really needs to make sure he's attentive to what their issues and interests are."

Similar sentiments have been voiced at McGreevey campaign meetings by top Democratic female officials such as state Assemblywoman Barbara Buono, a co-chairwoman of the campaign, Cherry Hill Mayor Susan Bass Levin, and others. They believe McGreevey should talk less, for example, about car insurance and develop a broader message targeted to independent swing voters.

"To win this election, Jim McGreevey needs a strategy to move the undecided but Democratic-leaning female voters to his side," Levin said. "Just because women have voted Democratic and lean Democratic doesn't mean they'll always vote that way. You need a strategy aimed at convincing those voters."

McGreevey campaign officials do not believe they have a problem. At a strategy meeting Thursday night, they assured female staff members that their two key issues - high car-insurance rates and property taxes - play well with women attending focus groups and questioned in polls.

The candidate himself contends there is no need to tailor a special message to female voters, saying his central theme - that Whitman is out of touch with the everyday concerns of working people - appeals to all segments of the electorate.

"Women's lives have not materially improved in the last four years," McGreevey said. "Their car insurance rates are the highest in the nation, property taxes have gone up, and [Whitman's] education-financing formula has been declared unconstitutional. . . . People like her, but they don't feel she's on their side."

Both Whitman and McGreevey directly courted female voters last week. Whitman sponsored a Governor's Conference on Women during which she told an audience estimated at 1,100 of her efforts, through affirmative-action programs, to help women gain equal access to state contracts, and to help them obtain state financing for new businesses.

The governor said that 37 percent of all appointments to state boards and commissions have gone to women and that women comprise 40 percent of her judicial appointments. Whitman noted that she appointed the first woman chief justice of the state Supreme Court, the first female attorney general, and the first woman as a chief of staff.

Whitman said perhaps her most critical contribution was helping create a thriving economy that creates jobs for women at all ends of the economic spectrum.

"A strong economy means that a displaced homemaker will be able to find a job that will help her get back on her feet . . . a retired woman won't have to sell her home because she can't afford to live in it anymore," Whitman said at the conference. "When the economy is weak, women are among the first to suffer. When the economy is growing, women have greater opportunity to grow along with it."

But despite her gender and record of female appointments, Whitman cannot be assured that women will vote for her. The governor's most formidable hurdle is her party affiliation.

"Women look at Whitman as a Republican first and a woman second," said David Murray, a GOP consultant. "The gender gap is very real and deep-seated.

"Men made her governor in 1993, and although she is closing the gap with women, men drive her candidacy and will make her governor again in 1997."

In defeating Florio four years ago, Whitman captured about 57 percent of the male vote but only 43 percent of the votes of women, according to exit polls.

"Whitman still pays a price for having the Republican label," said David Rebovich, a political science professor at Rider University. "There are suspicions, mainly among women, that when push comes to shove, she will side with the fiscal conservatives and support program cuts that will hurt women."

But party affiliation alone does not account for Whitman's inability to run away with the female vote. While some women view Whitman as a role model, others feel she has shown favoritism to more affluent women while ignoring those at the lower end of the economic scale.

That was the theme of a counter-rally sponsored for McGreevey by the Communications Workers of America on the day of Whitman's conference on women. Female members of the union said the governor's policies had hurt ***working-class*** women. They noted that Whitman eliminated 4,000 state government jobs, many belonging to women supporting themselves and their children.

But McGreevey, in the view of most political analysts, needs to extend his appeal to women beyond state workers, urban residents and other hard-core Democrats. They say he must attract the votes of suburban women who are inclined to vote for Democrats but are undecided at this stage of the campaign.

The first step, they say, is to broaden his message. Hillary Rodham Clinton will make a campaign trip to New Jersey on McGreevey's behalf next week. Her visit will include a fund-raising event and a forum on education designed to appeal to suburban women.

"He hasn't talked very much about anything other than auto insurance and, to some extent, property taxes, so it's been a very narrow campaign to date," Rebovich said.

Rebovich said another potential problem for McGreevey with women voters is the "look" of his campaign. He said that "surrounding himself with unionists, government workers and Democratic party bosses may have been the strength of his primary campaign," but are not the only ingredients needed to win the general election.

Some women involved in McGreevey's campaign have complained that their views are being smothered by the candidate's male-dominated inner circle, including State Sens. Raymond Lesniak and John Lynch and state party chairman Tom Giblin. They say the problem extends partywide and is highlighted by a major Democratic fund-raising event that includes no women on its 13-member host committee.

Sponsors of the event, designed to raise money for Democratic state Senate candidates, say the absence of women was an oversight. And McGreevey insists that he has placed a number of women in key campaign roles.

Still, Rebovich said, "McGreevey's got to guard against the perception that if he's elected he'll bring back the old-boy network. And that's not attractive to suburban independent women voters."

**Notes**

Campaign '97

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A night to remember // At the prom, dance, drama and dreams***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-0390-005H-J3H2-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D; Cover Story

**Length:** 1133 words

**Byline:** Christopher John Farley

**Dateline:** EVERGREEN PARK , Ill.

**Body**

High school proms exist in that flash of time between anticipation and nostalgia.

For Chicago's John F. Kennedy High School, that flash was last Friday.

At 7 p.m., senior prom night, students started pulling up to The Martinique banquet hall in limousines, rented cars, parents' cars.

These could be any kids, really, this could be any school, this could be Any Prom, USA.

Says Javerlyn Foster , a home economics teacher who has been with the public school 22 years and organizes the prom: ''There's nothing special about us - except that we're average everything.''

Twenty years ago, she says, Kennedy High was almost all white. It was strong academically because it got the educational resources. Twenty years ago, she says, there were five home ec teachers. Now there are two.

Today, of Kennedy's 1,200 students, 40% are Hispanic, 30% black and 30% white, says principal Eva Nickolich . Race has become an issue. There are other issues as well: Many students are from single-parent families. Some of the kids are parents themselves.

Most of them are from ***working-class*** families. But, to borrow a line from a Prince song, money don't matter 2 night. These kids already scraped up the $ 98 for a pair of tickets - it's time for fun.

(According to Your Prom magazine's 1992 reader survey, the average girl spends $ 584.30 on her prom, including $ 200 for her dress and $ 31.90 for lingerie. The average boy spends $ 473.40, including $ 89.40 on a tux, $ 43.20 on prom tickets and $ 161.20 on a limo.)

The Martinique's grand ballroom is generically elegant - 14 tables with white tablecloths, a DJ, a dance floor in the center. Dinner is prime rib.

All 120 promgoers seem to be waiting for something dramatic. High school is like a whole life, scrunched into four years; proms are high school scrunched into one night.

(Says Kim France of Sassy magazine: ''Friends fight on prom night, couples break up. You feel lame if the prom isn't as dramatic as your fantasy.'')

Seniors Keith McNamara , 17, and Sergio Lopez , 19, are friends, sitting at the same table. Keith's date is actually Sergio's girlfriend. But, at the time she asked Keith to go, she was splitsville with Sergio. Keith plans to meet his real girlfriend, a college student, after the prom. Sergio plans to link up with his real girlfriend afterward as well.

''The real party begins after prom,'' Keith says. ''But the memories begin now.''

Sergio gives Keith a high-five for giving good quote.

Officially, this prom is as dry as calculus. But unofficially, some students grabbed a few beers before the prom began. Others have been sneaking into the wedding reception next door, which has an open bar.

Like any good drama, prom night has its costumes. Senior Charles Smith , 19, gets the only ovation of the night when he arrives in a black tux covered with gold sequins. His date, senior Tasha Harris , 18, is also decked out in gold sequins.

''My cousin designed this tux - he's an artist,'' Charles says. His date's matching outfit is a happy coincidence, he says. What are the odds on that?

''It's tough getting dressed on prom night,'' says senior Nikira Richmond , 18. In fact, her hair, pulled to the side with a decorative comb, took two hours and 10 minutes to arrange. She went to six stores before buying her blue-sequined dress.

(The average girl visits 10.7 shops searching for that perfect prom dress, according to Your Prom. All told, she tries on 24.3 dresses.)

Seniors Marshawn Brewer , 19, and Kimberly Mackey , 18, are both pretty in pink tonight. He's in a white tux, pink tie and cummerbund; she's in a pink dress and pumps.

She asked him to the dance. He says they've been dating for two years, but she corrects him: It's been four. They have a 2-year-old daughter and a 6- month-old son. She says they plan to marry. He says they haven't set a date.

Marshawn suddenly calls out: ''Hey Mr. DJ - what was the name of that last cut?''

It turns out to be Kenny G.

DJ Michael ''Angelo'' Stinson has a tough time of it tonight. The crowd is white, black, Hispanic. They want rap, salsa - even Kenny G. The one song that seems to unite the crowd is I Wanna Rock by Luke, Luther Campbell of 2 Live Crew fame.

''We wanna party!'' screams the song, and the dance floor is packed, kids shouting along. It's a sentiment that cuts across racial lines.

Senior Juan Ruiz , 17, says, ''My first year here, the school was heavy on race gangs but it's better now. People had knives and things. I never joined one.''

People head back to the main room - it's time to select the prom king and queen, each name pulled out of a box.

The winners - Eugenio Ballone , 18, and Cheryl Curtiss , 17. Both are summarily crowned and the DJ, in a rather impressive display of multiculturalism, plays Garth Brooks' Friends in Low Places and then the prom theme song, Boyz II Men's It's So Hard to Say Goodbye .

So, you've just been elected queen of the prom - what do you plan to do next?

''I plan on going to beauty school to become a mortician's assistant,'' Cheryl says.

You're joking right?

''Well, my cousin owns a funeral parlor. And, besides, it wouldn't bother me.''

The king plans to go to the University of Chicago.

Around midnight, the prom ends. The students head out to hunt for after- parties.

The coolest after-party is supposed to be at Cezar's Inn , in nearby Burbank, Ill. The neon sign at the inn reads: ''Banquet rooms, cocktails, whirlpool suites.''

In terms of places parents don't want their kids to end up, whirlpool suites are up there with strip joints and car crashes. But at 1: 30 a.m., dozens of Kennedy students wander the halls of Cezar's looking for action. Have you seen the party? What room is it in?

A group led by the gold-sequined Charles Smith narrow the search to one room.

''Let us in man,'' Charles says.

''Go away,'' says a voice behind the door. ''There's no party here.''

''Go away?'' Charles says. ''Forget this. I'm outta here.''

But inside the door, there is a party. Keith McNamara, Joe Bunch , Sergio Lopez , Carri Pfeifenroth and several other kids have rented a two-room suite - complete with a waterbed. Most have changed into shorts and T-shirts. Some are drinking beer, some watching TV, others playing cards.

''It's like the whole prom wanted to come in here - we couldn't let anybody else in,'' Joe says.

As the night progresses, more serious issues come up. Keith says race relations at school are not as good as they could be.

''Sometimes I wish I could, like, go down to some of the other neighborhoods and play basketball, but that literally might not be safe,'' Keith says. ''I hang out with some black kids at school, but I don't know what's going to happen after the prom, after graduation.''

He already seems a little nostalgic.

**Graphic**

PHOTOS; color, Anne Ryan, USA TODAY (2)

CUTLINE: ALL DOLLED UP: Keith McNamara and Lisa Porcelli dance the night away at the Kennedy High prom. 'The real party begins after prom,' he says. 'But the memories begin now.' CUTLINE: PARTY TIME: Melissa Hernandez and Roger Astudillo, left, groove to music at The Martinique; Nikira Richmond and Anthony Colon, above, sway to a softer beat.

**End of Document**



[***GET CRUNK HUH!***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4950-K150-010F-K1F0-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1443 words

**Byline:** Steve Jones

**Body**

Hip-hop's hottest trends have a habit of bubbling up from the underground. Now it's crunk music, with its rowdy exhortations to get buck-wild, that has busted up through the concrete.

When performed live or played in clubs, crunk's loud, hard-driving beats and rebellious chants inspire rambunctious behavior similar to slam dancing or mosh-pit kinetics, with people yelling, jumping and throwing 'bows. The riotous, anthemic music, which grew out of Atlanta and has been popular in the South for years, has the whole country getting crunk.

With stars such as Lil' Jon & the East Side Boyz (*Get Low*, with the Ying Yang Twins), David Banner (*Like a Pimp*, with Lil' Flip), Killer Mike (*A.D.I.D.A.S.*), Bone Crusher (*Never Scared*, with Killer Mike and T.I.) and T.I. himself (*24's*) getting major-label backing and heavy radio and video airplay, the party is on.

"Crunk music is something parallel to rock 'n' roll or punk rock because of the energy it gives you," says Lil' Jon, whose *Kings of Crunk* album is No. 34 after 38 weeks on the chart. "It's designed to get you hyper and to get the party off the hook. The music is so powerful, you can't deny it."

It's also a break from the norm. Benjamin Meadows-Ingram, editor in chief of the DJ-oriented magazine *Emixshow*, says that although most of the hip-hop industry is grappling with what comes next after Jay-Z and Nas, crunk is filling the creativity vacuum. He says it has worked to the Southern stars' advantage that they have long been underestimated by the rap establishment while developing their own sound and fan base.

"Fans are tired of hearing every schmo rapper talking about what kind of gun he has over the standard beat," Meadows-Ingram says. "The South has put together a sound that, while influenced by the classic East Coast Grandmaster Flash and Afrika Bambaataa sounds, has all this bounce and bass music, and it has melded into something that is a breath of fresh air."

Rapper Pastor Troy says: "People are just starting to be more receptive to it. All of us artists down here are pulling for each other, trying to break new ground."

Independent-minded

They also have made the industry take notice. Though several artists are now signed to major labels, they did not crop up overnight. Lil' Jon, a former executive at Jermaine Dupri's So So Def Records, says he stayed independent because he didn't want corporate types telling him what to do. But after two gold albums, he signed with TVT Records for broader marketing and radio access.

"We had three albums as the So So Def Bass All-Stars, and we had some music that I knew the New York offices didn't understand and didn't give a damn about," he says. "I didn't want to be one of those artists that got on a label and got shelved because they didn't understand what I was doing."

Other artists, such as Bone Crusher, Banner and T.I., built strong regional followings through records and constant touring, long before they got their major-label deals. Steve Rifkind, whose Street Record Corporation (part of Universal Records) signed Banner in March, says crunk "has been a movement that's below the radar, but as they developed their craft, they've raised the bar."

"It's aggressive-sounding music that is melodic and hook-driven," Rifkind says. "It starts in the streets and comes up through the clubs. When it goes on radio, the song is in your head so bad that you might not know all the words, but it is familiar to you. Banner's *Like a Pimp* is just one big hook."

That hook is all-important, Lil' Jon says, because crunk artists "don't give a damn about being the best rapper. It's all about saying something that's going to get people crunk in the clubs."

Those clubs in turn provide plenty of material for the records. Killer Mike, a Grammy winner for his appearance on Outkast's *The Whole World*, says that if you want your next great hook, "all you have to do is just shut up and listen. It's like *Never Scared*. You've heard somebody drunk say that out on the parking lot a thousand times. He's looking the bouncers right in the eye, hollering, 'I ain't never scared.' I've seen these terms grow from the streets."

The origins of crunk

Kaine of the Ying Yang Twins says the spirit of getting crunk has been ingrained in Atlanta's culture for years. Clubgoers have found the spirit in banging hits by such nationally known artists as N.W.A. and the Geto Boys and longtime regional stars such as Florida's Luke and Atlanta's Hitman Sammy Sam, who got mainstream attention this year with his song *Step Daddy*.

It wasn't until 1996, when Lil' Jon put a name to it in his debut song, *Who U Wit*, that crunk became crunk.

"Crunk is a word that had been used in the South forever," Lil' Jon says. "We were the first ones to use it in a hook and tell people to 'get crunk.' We started calling ourselves a crunk group, so we kind of paved the way."

Says Killer Mike, whose album *Monster* arrived in March: "Lil' Jon is our Moses, because he galvanized it, gave it a real identity. He also had the vision to realize this music could break outside Atlanta if he put lyricists on it. By putting a Petey Pablo, a Mystikal or a Jadakiss on a song, he validated people's need for lyricism and made it more than an 808 (drum and bass machine) and a chant."

Lil' Jon says rappers from other regions were always impressed by the reaction the music got when they visited clubs in Atlanta and saw a chance to gain fans by pairing with the Southern stars. Such collaborations also give Southern artists an entree into new markets. Bone Crusher's *Never Scared* (with Busta Rhymes, Cam'ron and Jadakiss) and Banner's *Like a Pimp* (with Rhymes and Twista) have such remixes.

The spirit of crunk

No one really knows the origin of the word "crunk," which has been heard in such mainstream hits as Outkast's *Rosa Parks* and Mary J. Blige's *Family Affair*. Killer Mike says the first time he heard it was in the early '90s, from his sister in middle school.

But what it has come to represent is a way of getting pent-up aggression off your chest.

"I think of crunk as being part of what religious people call the Holy Ghost," says Banner, whose politically tinged *Mississippi -- The Album* has garnered acclaim. "It's just a spirit you have. People go to church to find the Holy Ghost. We go to the clubs to find the crunk. It's like a ball of fire in your spirit."

"It is a great stress reliever," Bone Crusher says. "It gets you amped, and you get tired enough, it's like you've worked out, and it takes all that stress off your back. It's good party music, it's good for radio, and it's good for the clubs."

Says St. Louis rapper Chingy, who is topping the rap charts now with the smash *Right Thurr*: "Nobody wants to hear down and depressing music. They want to be in the club jumping and taking their shirts off and just partying."

It also appeals to the ***working class***. Crunk artists are more likely to reference an Oldsmobile Cutlass Supreme (on 20-inch or higher rims, of course) than a Lexus or Range Rover. The clubs don't have dress codes, and nobody's bragging on what they've got. There's nothing cute about getting crunk.

"You ain't really got to know how to dance," adds T.I., whose *Trap Muzik* album is due in August. "They say gangsters don't dance no more. We boogie. You just got to go with your feeling."

Pastor Troy adds: "It's more about having fun in the club or in your car. 'Cause down here, we ride out, and you can have more fun in your car than in the club. You can have bumper-to-bumper traffic and music up, and people are dancing in their cars."

Killer Mike says it's good that the music has moved into the mainstream, but he doesn't want to see it lose its edge too soon.

"The best thing about crunk music right now is that it still scares people," he says. "That's what good American music has always done. It's what Little Richard did. It's what Parliament-Funkadelic did. It's what early rap did.

"I'm hoping we don't start making Pepsi and Coke commercials too quick."

Crunk is a rowdy, club-rocking form of hip-hop, characterized by pounding beats and aggressive, in-your-face chants, that grew out of the Atlanta music scene. The music aims to whip clubgoers into a frenzy that sends elbows and knees flying. Though the term's

origin is unknown, you're "getting crunk" when you're letting yourself go to the music. Get Low by Lil' Jon & the East Side Boyz, Like a Pimp by David Banner, 24's by T.I., Never Scared by Bone Crusher and the current No. 1 rap single, Right Thurr by Chingy, are among crunk hits. An earlier hit by Lil' Jon, I Don't Give a @#&%, probably best sums up the crunk attitude.

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Get an earful of hip-hop's hottest sound at life.usatoday.com

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Robert Deutsch, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, Lisa Sciascia; PHOTO, Color, Jonathan Mannion; PHOTO, B/W, Michael A. Schwarz, USA TODAY; King of Crunk: Lil' Jon gave voice to the crunk genre in 1996, when he put a name to it in his Who U Wit debut. <>Killer Mike: Lil' Jon is our Moses, because he galvanized (crunk), gave it a real identity." <>Chingy: St. Louis rapper is atop the charts for a reason: "Nobody wants to hear down and depressing music." <>At Atlanta's Club 112: Things start getting crunk at 2 a.m., when the green lights start flashing, the dance floor fills up, and DJ 4-Play starts his "Green Light Vibe."

**Load-Date:** July 25, 2003

**End of Document**



[***LONDON'S EAST END TRANSFORMS FROM NOTORIETY TO GENTRIFICATION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4925-NDM0-0094-522M-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 6, 2003 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Byline:** DAVID ARMSTRONG, SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

In the summer of 1902, the writer Jack London, disguised in raggedy clothes, ventured into Frying Pan Alley, a greasy little lane in this city's gritty East End. Climbing the stairs to a third-story flat, the visiting American met a teenage consumptive coughing his life away. The experience prompted London to write of "this human hell-hole called the East End."

Fast-forward 100 years.

In the summer of 2002, I ventured into Frying Pan Alley. It bore scant resemblance to what Jack London saw, for Frying Pan Alley has been scrubbed clean in a changing East End. The grotty old East End: Victorian ghetto, killing ground for Jack the Ripper, ***working-class*** Cockney redoubt, unbowed survivor of ferocious World War II bombing, and more recently home of the British TV soap "EastEnders," is now -- blimey! -- a nascent hot spot.

Yes, the once-notorious district is being gentrified, although colorful touches of the past remain.

I passed a food stall where a woman stood stir-frying mussels in something like a super-sized wok. Sprinkling curry powder over the sizzling morsels and wiping the brow of her pale, lined face, she called out to passers-by. I had to listen, hard, until I figured out what she was saying: "Mussels! 'ot mussels 'ere!" She had a sharp, long-vowel Cockney accent right out of classic movies about Olde London Town and its fog-shrouded mysteries.

Jack London might have recognized her, but there are other things that would cause even the famously loquacious writer to be struck dumb: Starbucks (although I saw just one), with its frothy Frappucinos and studied-casual stuffed furniture. Pinstriped bankers stepping smartly from 18th-century rowhouses that once housed Huguenot weavers, heading to high-rise offices in the City, London's financial district. Synagogues and churches reborn as mosques to serve a burgeoning Bangladeshi community.

East London sprawls, but the area of most interest to visitors is relatively compact, safe and easy to get around. I'll call it the near East End -- the section just north of the City and not a mile from the Tower of London.

I walked to the near East End from the City with my London-born girlfriend, Georgina, in about 20 minutes. Packed during the workweek, the City empties on weekends, making it easy to enjoy its historic buildings and monuments. We paused to admire the colonnaded, classical Royal Exchange and Bank of England and gazed up at the stained-glass dome over the lobby of Thread needles, a newly minted hotel in an 1856 bank.

As we reached the East End, a classic English drizzle turned into a downpour. Even our huge hotel brolly was of limited use. Fortunately, we were just outside a fine-looking pub: the George.

We stayed for lunch. The George is a newish pub with vintage style: pressed-tin ceilings, plank floors, good British ales and bitters on draft, and very good pub grub such as shepherd's pie, bubble and squeak (traditionally made from leftovers, generally potatoes and fried cabbage), and bread-and-butter pudding (the rich British version of bread pudding, often made with black currants or raisins, egg yolks, butter, lots of sugar, some rum, and -- naturally -- bread). Thus fortified, we plunged back outside.

It was, of course, still raining.

Saturday is market day in most of the Western world, but the near East End, as we discovered after going there one Saturday and finding it deathly quiet, comes alive the following day. On Sunday mornings, the shops are open, street hawkers and buskers shoulder into the lanes off Bishopsgate, and bargain-hunters jam the narrow sidewalks.

London is an expensive city, but in the near East End you can buy something of reasonably good quality for a modest sum. The variety and value at the outdoor Petticoat Lane market and the covered Old Spitalfields Market compare well with Portobello Road and other shopping venues better known to out-of-towners.

We were keen to go to Petticoat Lane but couldn't find it on the map. When Georgina was growing up in London, one simply didn't go to the East End. There was nothing to do there, and the place was seedy. Now, on the unfamiliar if no-longer-mean streets, she was as flummoxed as I. Eventually, we figured it out: Petticoat Lane isn't a street, it's a 10-block cluster of shops and stalls on and near Wentworth and Middlesex streets. Once, there was a street named Petticoat Lane, so called because vendors specialized in selling women's clothes, but the Victorians thought the name indecent and dropped it.

Women's clothes are still sold there, outdoors on movable metal racks; so are menswear and other items. We saw four shirts for $15, blouses for $7 apiece and inexpensive knock-offs of brand-name jeans. Behind a stall staffed by Rastafarians with thickly corded dreadlocks, a plaque marked the site of a former Jewish charitable center. Indeed, parts of the East End were predominately Jewish areas until the 1950s.

Alas, what I hoped to find, but didn't, were locals speaking rhyming Cockney slang. This in-group dialect, invented to keep nosy police from knowing what the locals were really talking about, was once common in East London. Back in the day, "Aristotle" stood in for "bottle." To further obfuscate the true meaning, the second word in a phrase -- the one that completed the rhyme -- often was dropped. "Bottle and glass" really meant "arse" (e.g., "He fell on his bottle"). "Loaf of bread" didn't necessarily refer to baked goods, but meant "head," as in "That's using the old loaf." In our day, this witty, oft-racy form of pidgin English has nearly died out.

We resumed our walk as the rain lightened up, only to dash our hopes with monsoon force. As before, we ducked indoors. As before, we were rewarded.

Our find was A. Gold, a tiny, tidy shop across from Old Spitalfields Market. It's an endearingly quirky place, specializing in traditional English goods: blackberry wine, the aromatic, aptly named stinking-bishop cheese, delicately scented soaps and lotions and Romney's Kendal Mint Cake -- a bar of peppermint-flavored sugar of the sort that Hillary took up Mount Everest. We bought tins of incredibly good Farrah's Harrowgate toffee.

Equally offbeat, if less endearing, is Dennis Severs' House, a short walk away. The late Severs, a California-born eccentric, set up this circa-1724 house to re-create East End family life over the generations. Each of 10 rooms, with period furniture, flickering pools of candles, heaps of food and quiet recorded street noise, represents a different era. Signs admonish visitors not to break the spell by talking or laughing. In a grimy attic representing Dickensian poverty, a rail-thin staff member sat silently in the shadows. Intentionally or not, it was discomfiting. The Severs House doesn't try to charm, but it provides a vivid take on history.

Another vision of the past is on display at Wilton's Music Hall. This 1858 building, located on an alleyway off the beaten tourist path, is London's oldest music hall. Once a gilded favorite of high society, rich in tapestries and dripping with chandeliers, it's now an unadorned alternative-arts space and home of the Broomhill Opera. Visitors must call ahead to see whether Wilton's is open; if it is, go. The 265-seat house served as a location for Richard Attenborough's 1993 bioflick "Chaplin." Visitors can climb slightly bowed wooden stairs to the balcony or stand on the steeply raked stage and imagine Charlie Chaplin and other vintage stars honing their comic and pantomime skills.

After all the walking, and all the rain, we took a roomy, shiny black taxi to Clerkenwell, a neighborhood on the western edge of the district. We circled Smithfield Market, the only one of Victorian London's four great wholesale markets still serving its original purpose: selling meat, as it has on this site since the 10th century. Georgina's father worked there for decades as a butcher and buyer. The market is restricted to wholesalers, but the restaurants ringing the market are very much open to the public and are favored by young Londoners.

We hunkered down in Smith's of Smithfield (a.k.a. SOS). A four-story restaurant with a big central atrium, bare brick walls and black-clad staff, SOS has a ground-floor bar with a DJ, second-floor champagne and cocktail lounge, and full meal service on the third floor. Meals are also served on the expansive rooftop, which offers views of St. Paul's noble dome. Buzzy and crowded and serving lighter, finer versions of robust British fare, SOS epitomizes the young, upscale sensibility making inroads in this old neighborhood.

If developers bring further changes to the East End, they could do worse than carve out space for parks. The East End still lacks the soft, tree-lined streets and leafy squares of nearby Bloomsbury, or the green expanses of Hyde Park and St. James' Park, in the West End. But it has its grace-notes.

I ended with a Sunday shop-around in cavernous Old Spitalfields Market. Trailing after London friends Lucinda and Matthew and their 5-year-old daughter, Phoebe, I admired browned, braided loaves of organic bread, bolts of cloth, great wheels of aged, fragrant cheese. Phoebe held onto the belt of her father's coat, happily humming "London Bridge Is Falling Down."

Then, I felt myself drawn to a looming, nearly vertical church across the street: Christ Church.

The church, consecrated in 1729 and now undergoing a multimillion-dollar restoration, was designed with a heavenward sweep and commanding presence. I peered up at the top of the steeple and wondered what the building was like inside.

Services were finished, and the place had cleared save for a folky-sounding band strumming through rehearsal. I stood in back while the lead singer, with a crystalline voice reminiscent of Judy Collins, sent notes soaring to the high ceiling. I am not a religious person, but I felt blessed at that moment. Blessed to be in that building, to be hearing that sound, blessed to be in the East End -- in the 21st century.

If you go

Cornwall

\* HOW TO GET THERE: St. Austell, which is on the Cornish coast between Plymouth and Land's End, is four hours by train from London. Some cruise ships dock at Falmouth, 25 minutes away.

\* INFORMATION: Visit Britain, 1-800-462-2748, [*www.visitbritain.com*](http://www.visitbritain.com).

**Load-Date:** July 12, 2003

**End of Document**



[***IN A RURAL RITUAL, A LINK TO THE COUNTRY'S HERITAGE / RAISING A BARN, WITH AMISH HELP, SYMBOLIZES MUCH FOR THE OWNERS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B590-01K4-905P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 7, 1997 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1269 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The Amish are in my backyard, using electricity.

This worries me, because I feel as if I'm complicit in the downfall of a great people, precluded by centuries-old agrarian tradition from marshaling sizzling voltage for personal use.

But Gideon Stoltzfus, a muscled 34-year-old barn-builder with blueprints in his brain, assures me that it's OK. "We do what we have to for work," he tells me. He can build our barn with power tools. He just can't go home and watch CNN.

We're having an Amish barn-raising.

Gideon and his brothers Leon and Willie, and 9-year-old nephew Ervin, have been commuting from Lititz, Pa. (it's OK to drive a GMC 3500 4X4 truck to work, apparently), each day to the 13-acre farm my wife and I just bought in the countryside outside Salem in South Jersey. The Amish brothers are constructing an eight-stall horse barn for about the price of a Toyota Corolla.

We need a barn to house Linda's Arabian horses, which I adopted through marriage. After years of renting houses and horse stalls, we have finally gotten our own place.

It used to belong to William Penn. Diane, the person from whom we bought the house and land, told us that Penn deeded the land to her family nearly three centuries ago. Her father once showed her the animal skin on which the deed was written.

"There was a lot of love in that house," she said, her eyes welling with tears at the closing. When she told us, for the fifth time, that her life was now elsewhere, and that there was no way she could hold onto the property, I knew she was trying to forgive herself for selling it to us. "I'm the first in the family to let it go," she said, sadly. "But you'll love it. It was a happy house."

It is. I should know. We'd walked through a lot of dogpatch homesteads before finding this one. You can enter a house and feel the karma, as though you were sensing the kinds of lives that were lived there. Just as the walls retain the cooking stink from previous tenants, they also soak up the vibes of what happened in the space - tearful arguments aboard train-wreck marriages, child neglect, the steady erosion of lives - all surviving as odors and emanations that fog your eyes.

This house, I can tell, is clean, and free of ghosts.

Naturally, we wanted the good feeling of the house to extend to the barn. So we called in the Amish. They work hard, don't drink beer on the job, and never flirt with your wife.

Besides, barn-building is just about a cultural imperative for a people spiritually and historically attached to the land; the plans for raising rafters and ceiling beams are practically coded into Amish DNA.

Then, too, Linda and I had both seen the movie Witness, and thought that it might be cool to host a raising: suspendered, bearded Pennsylvanians gather with a thundering arsenal of hammers and a smooth forest of boards and beams to slam together a minor miracle in the grass and clay, all while a bonneted legion of women wielding lemonade and roasted chickens offer succor and support.

It's not happening that way.

Gideon doesn't even have a beard. And Leon, who's 19, likes to work shirtless and wear tight, red and white shorts. Then, too, the guys operate with a forklift/tractor, power saw, drills, and an air gun for machine-gun-rapid nailing. There are no women with lemonade, either. The men drink V-8 and Gatorade. And fetch it themselves.

Still, the basic principle is the same. A barn is being born. Few structures on the American landscape offer a more powerful evocation of this country's heritage, and I like connecting with that history.

As barn expert Michael Auer of the Department of Interior writes, Thomas Jefferson envisioned the new United States to be a nation dependent on citizen-farmers for its stability and freedom. "The family farm has been a vital image in the American consciousness," Auer says. And as the main structures of farms, he adds, barns evoke a sense of tradition and security, of closeness to both land and community. It's as basic a piece of American architecture as a white-steepled church.

On the first day of construction, Gideon attaches a fusilli-like augur to his forklift/tractor and corkscrews 22 four-foot holes into the ground. A day later the men drop one-foot-thick round slabs of concrete - like giant aspirin tablets - into the bottoms of the holes.

Leon and Gideon then guide 12-foot spruce posts into the holes, and fill them with dirt. In five hours, a rudimentary barn skeleton is up.

The next day, Gideon uses the forklift to raise the first of 11 roof trusses - great, 30-foot-long isosceles triangles of wood. Leon climbs a ladder to nail the trusses to the posts, while little Ervin helps guide the trusses upward.

Around then, the contractors we'd hired to fix up a room in the house stop working to watch the Amish build. I enjoy the contrast: laughing, good-ol'-boy drywallers and the quietly diligent Lititz crew, toiling at their respective crafts, yards apart.

Amish drills drone like bees, while their air gun spits nails in sharp, staccato rhythms. After three hours of this, they eat lunch. Gideon doesn't like to talk much. He does tell me he's built hundreds of barns, too many to count. Then he wants to know how much land costs per acre around here. I tell him, and he realizes it's cheaper than Pennsylvania. His blue eyes nearly sparkle as he absorbs the information. Nearly.

A few more trusses go up and it's quitting time. The next day, Leon is a high-wire act, connecting trusses, hammering them to the main framework. The men unravel spools of reflective, silver insulation that shimmer in the sun, then lay them across the newly built roof. Willie and Leon tape it down, tossing each other tools and materials. Hammers spin slowly through the air and land softly and precisely in waiting, calloused hands.

When the roof blanket is secured, the guys apply the roof itself. We can't afford shingles and a wooden exterior, so it's cold metal for us. The topping comes in thin slices of teal steel, which the workers bolt into place. Each piece fits perfectly; the barn is a stunning synchrony of geometry and man sweat, carpentry and Amish wisdom.

Before the metal siding, a pale yellow, is bolted into place, the men give young Ervin a chance with the air gun on a few pieces of wall wood that still need to be joined. The boy aims, pulls the trigger, and the machine makes a few good points in rapid succession. Gideon smiles. In much of metro Philadelphia, kids spend their summers in sleep-away camps or in parks. Ervin, though, is learning the family trade in the Amish version of day care - on the job with his uncles, building a barn.

That night, Linda and I chew on cornbread and inspect the work after the men are gone. They've only to build the stalls and the thing will be finished. Fireflies, like paparazzi, surround us and shoot off their flashbulb lights. We are celebrities on our own land.

For us, this barn means a lot. Linda and I grew up ***working class*** - below the poverty line many years - and choked down plenty of tough days when money was more of an abstract concept than anything else. We've worked hard, and have become cynical, wary people who don't believe in much beyond each other.

But this barn feels like hope. It's a 1,200-square-foot investment in ourselves, and in the horses that make my wife smile.

A personal icon, the barn becomes a symbol of our future. If Gideon and the guys have built it right, it will outlast us. And we will have made a small mark on William Penn's dirt; it's a piece of permanence that didn't exist before us. For two wanderers who never connected to a place before, that's a powerful thing.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Ervin Stoltzfus (right) helps his Uncle Willie put the roof on the new barn at the South Jersey farm. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, VICKI VALERIO)

Ervin Stoltzfus, 9, helps with the barn-raising.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Little relief from dangerous crossing Town's political clout not solving railroad problem***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-Y140-007M-42WK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

August 10, 1997, Sunday

Copyright 1997 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** News;

**Length:** 1383 words

**Byline:** Christy Gutowski Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

Lynn Bartolo can give Senate President James "Pate" Philip two reasons why fixing the railroad crossing in their hometown should be at the top of his to-do list.

Their names are Scott and Kevin.

Debbie DeBlasio would tell U.S. Rep. Henry Hyde about three others. Each calls her Mom.

And school bus driver Barb Belke could share dozens of stories about how perilous the crossing is with her representative, Illinois House Minority Leader Lee Daniels.

Every day, more than a thousand schoolchildren and tens of thousands of motorists venture across the state's most dangerous railroad crossing at Irving Park and Wood Dale roads.

It's been almost a year and a half since the Illinois Department of Transportation gave that distinction to the site where at least 33 crashes have occurred since 1956.

While one might assume the crossing lies in some impoverished area, it actually falls smack in the center of Wood Dale - hometown of Republican bigwigs like Philip, Hyde and DuPage County Board member Carolyn Kulie. It's also within Daniels' district.

Yet not one long-term improvement has been carried out, despite the town's political clout in every level of government. And not one dollar has been promised even with the heightened awareness of railroad safety following the Fox River Grove train/bus collision that killed seven high school students.

City officials will meet with state leaders and agencies Monday to explain the danger.

Lawmakers say "throwing money" at the problem isn't going to solve anything, but people in Wood Dale sure think it's a good place to start.

The hazard has long been identified, but not one leader with the power to bring about change has made correcting the road and rail problems his or her priority.

"This is why people have lost faith in government, from the local level all the way to federal, because nothing happens," Wood Dale Alderman David Tolemy said. "It takes a major disaster for something to get done."

Heart-pounding times

The diverse ***working-class*** community just west of O'Hare International Airport was thrust into the media spotlight after IDOT released a list of the state's most accident-prone crossings. State officials confirmed what residents and those traveling the busy thoroughfare have known for years.

"People sit on those tracks daily," said resident Julie Nearing, who has witnessed numerous near-hits and accidents. "You just hold your breath … ."

The crossing on Metra's Milwaukee District west line is the worst of 133 state highway crossings where traffic signals are tied in with railroad circuitry. At least 26 collisions involving trains and cars have occurred there since 1985. Amazingly, none was fatal, and only five injuries were reported.

The tracks slice diagonally across the town's two main roads and create two separate crossings within feet of each other.

The crossing is unavoidable for bus drivers like Belke. The city's four schools are on separate corners of town - which is divided by the tracks. Buses are estimated to cross the tracks 72 times a day during the school year.

"On Irving you can't see because it runs on such a diagonal," Belke said. "I think it's going to take screaming and people up in arms for something to get done there."

Drivers also experience heart-pounding moments as their buses approach the tracks while traveling north on Wood Dale Road.

Impatient motorists sometimes maneuver around the bus as it stops as required before crossing the tracks. If the lights begin flashing, the gates lower and there's no longer enough room for the bus to clear the tracks because the car cut in front of it. The result: the bus is trapped.

"I know a lot of moms drive their kids to school because they don't want them on a bus going across those tracks," DeBlasio said.

City keeps heat on

Wood Dale's effort to improve railroad safety heated up around the time City Manager Brad Townsend was hired and two months before the Fox River Grove crash in October 1995.

Since then, the town has reached out several times to state and federal officials. The city council even passed a resolution asking for help cutting through the red tape.

A problem arises because Irving Park Road is a state highway, Wood Dale Road belongs to the county, and the tracks and surrounding area are Metra's.

The city has applied for grants requesting state and federal aid. But despite the city's wealth of powerful Republican leaders, its requests haven't emerged as a front-runner in the race for available dollars.

"We are the worst in terms of accidents," Townsend said. "We have every right to be the one that should be first."

Hyde's spokesman, Sam Stratman, says federal dollars can be allocated for state projects. But even if Hyde lobbied for money, state officials would decide how to spend it.

Clout or no clout, all Hyde can do is impress upon state officials the importance of Wood Dale's project, Stratman said.

"We're looking at avenues right now to do that," he added.

As the city winds its way through the bureaucratic maze, its police department works daily to educate motorists.

Police last year won recognition for their efforts, which included talking with about 400 motorists at the crossing and doling out thousands of fliers, warning tickets and $ 500 fines.

Officers also went into schools to warn youngsters about the dangers of in-line skating or walking near the tracks. Police have been working to better educate residents about rail safety for 10 years.

For all the effort, Wood Dale has received one guarantee.

It will be the state's first test site for the Illinois Commerce Commission's Cop-in-a-Box program. Cameras will be set up to catch motorists who go around lowered railroad crossing gates. Offenders will be fined $ 500.

But the process crawls. Though introduced last summer, no date has been set yet to install the cameras.

No easy answer

So, what's the solution?

The answer depends on whom you ask. And therein lies the problem some say is the reason for the holdup, rather than red tape or lack of leaders.

In April, IDOT announced it would paint bolder warning stripes at the crossing, erect warning signs and move one signal before the gates north of the tracks on Wood Dale Road.

Moving the light alleviates one of the school bus drivers' fears, but it's unclear the effect the move would have on traffic.

Metra has agreed with IDOT's suggestions, but the rail system disagrees the gates' timing needs to be adjusted.

For its part, the city agrees with Metra. It also says converting adjacent Front Street into a turn lane would allow thousands of cars each day to avoid the intersection. It has applied for a grant to help pay for the reconfiguration but hasn't seen any money yet.

City officials also want IDOT to install a light before the tracks along westbound lanes of Irving Park Road, but the state agency hasn't approved the city's request.

Wood Dale says the light is needed to prevent cars heading west on Irving Park from becoming trapped between the gate and signal.

That lack of consensus is what Philip spokeswoman Patty Schuh and Daniels' spokesman Brian Timpone call the root of the problem.

"The solution is not as easy as throwing some lump of money at it and saying it's solved," Timpone said.

Daniels, however, did try to throw some money Wood Dale's way on the day before he relinquished the speaker of the house title to Michael Madigan.

On Jan. 7, a bill cleared the House that included $ 5.5 million for Wood Dale's railroad improvements. With little time remaining, the bill died before the Senate acted.

Neither Daniels nor Philip pursued funding during the General Assembly's last session.

"I realize they've had other things to worry about, but this is a major life-safety issue and to go on for two years is totally ridiculous," Alderman Tolemy said.

Schuh said the last-minute attempt never had a chance because the bill was filled with pet projects for districts of lawmakers who soon would lose their position in the majority party.

"It was an act of good faith on behalf of their members, but it was not a sincere bill to send over there," she said.

Monday, the city again will try to bring about change at the crossing. And as it does, moms like Bartolo pray leaders will find a course of action they can agree on before the label of the "state's most dangerous" crossing becomes something worse.

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC: Stalled on the tracks

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Six pack A half-dozen local metal bands display unity, diversity***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4267-KBM0-007M-44R8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

January 19, 2001, Friday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake

Copyright 2001 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** Time Out!;; Main Event;

**Length:** 1541 words

**Byline:** Jeff Pizek Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

Chicagoland's more than just the birthplace of the blues, as this year's crop of local Grammy nominees plainly shows. Yet for all that diversity, the typically ignored local heavy metal scene was of course absent from the Recording Academy's list.

Not that any of the scene's real luminaries operate on the radar of Grammy voters anyway; chic MTV darlings Disturbed may be loud, but in these parts you could get hurt if you called them a metal band.

Local metal history is deep and steeped in tradition rather than trend. It draws on a large ***working class*** for an audience still clamoring for a good headbang.

This is best personified by defunct melodic doom merchants Trouble, whose surging groove and cryptic Christian lyrics made them torchbearers of Black Sabbath's classic sound for much of the 1980s and '90s. That torch still burns in a number of subgenres.

Here are, in alphabetical order, six metal bands currently making Chicago and its suburbs proud. Most of their albums are readily available at your local Best Buy and Tower Records. This is by no means comprehensive, but a guide to some hard-working groups creating true art in your backyard.

Avernus

Vocalist Rick McCoy has been fighting to make Avernus a force in the local metal scene for almost eight years, presenting an approach he calls "atmospheric metal." Their slow, emotional dirges drip with melody and evoke the isolated pain of the band's struggles with fitting into the scene.

Their mid-'90s attempts to mix ethnic or "world" music with gothic metal was unique in this area, but ultimately proved limiting for getting onto bills; Avernus' vision did not fit easily into the parameters of the genre. They've evolved into their current sound, which lies between their doom-laden early sound and those heady middle years.

"In a way, it's like starting over," says McCoy, the only surviving member of the original lineup. He says the fans at today's shows are younger and more open-minded than those in the past.

"A lot of bands are all about the aggression," McCoy says. "We have that, but we want to make it a more all-around emotional experience. We never get (mosh) pits; a lot of times we get people just vegging out. I've had people come up to me and say 'I don't really listen to metal, but the music just moved me inside.' If someone can get that out of our music, that's great."

Based in: Cicero

Latest release: "Where the Sleeping Shadows Lie" (Cursed Productions)

email: [*avernus@@sadness.com*](mailto:avernus@@sadness.com)

Enforsaken

Enforsaken is in much the same position that Avernus was half a decade ago: a young band trying to claim a place in the scene by embracing a style no one else seems to be playing around here.

In their case, it's melodic death metal infused with strong guitar melodies, tight drumming and rasping vocals that switch smoothly to deep singing come chorus time.

"Even though there is a market for this kind of music," vocalist Steve Segala says, "people are going to say you're a ripoff band, so it's a catch-22."

Segala's referring to the massive popularity of the melodic death style in metal capital Sweden, its effects just being seen on these shores in bands like Enforsaken.

That their songs are both memorable and imbued with personality is evidence of their talent, though the quintet has only been together since last April.

"When I write lyrics, they're not clearly defined," Segala says. "They're for the listener to take into account and interpret their way. Musically, we have the hooks, but lyrically we want people to connect with the song. If we could have someone come up and say, 'Hey, I can understand where this is coming from,' I feel like something's connecting with the listener."

Hopefully, the infamous factions in Chicago's splintered metal scene will turn on to the rage and passion Enforsaken so capably expresses.

Based in: Mount Prospect

Latest release: "Embraced By Misery" (coming soon)

email: [*enforsaken666@@hotmail.com*](mailto:enforsaken666@@hotmail.com)

Fleshgrind

"People often miss the point of death metal," says Fleshgrind drummer Alan Collado, "which is the precision, technique and time it takes to think out such structured insanity. This music is for the listener who is trying to expand his or her mind." For almost eight years, Fleshgrind has been cloaking their disharmonic opuses in gory lyrics and the persistent integrity found in their Chicago death metal brothers like Broken Hope, Macabre, Disinter and the former Oppressor.

Collado maintains that guitarist Steve Murray's compositions are "groovy and rhythmically straightforward, but at the same time very driven with an aggressiveness that really takes control of the listener."

He also praises Murray's ability to write catchy vocal patterns, providing hooks where the average death metal act only has unintelligible grunts and belches.

Their "Destined for Defilement" album ranks as a local death classic, while vocalist Rich Lipscomb keeps the band's name visible through his label, United Guttural Records, supporting the scene by featuring a large contingent of Illinois death metal acts.

Bassist James Genenz also plays guitar for Avernus. The respect and following Fleshgrind has amassed is a testament to their dedication, while their music is some of the most bonecrushing around.

Based in: Grayslake

Latest release: "The Seeds of Abysmal Torment" (Olympic Records)

email: [*fleshgrind@@fleshgrind.com*](mailto:fleshgrind@@fleshgrind.com)

Ion Vein

Though its members have been playing around in various bands for more than a decade, Ion Vein came together in 1997 as a more positive-minded alternative to the pummeling brutality that then permeated much of the Chicago scene.

Guitarist Chris Lotesto describes their intricate sound as "melodic, powerful metal with progressive elements."

Bright, clean singing and lots of intricate guitar work figure into the equation, but Lotesto demands that their compositions are memorable songs rather than the boring technical exercises that often malign progressive metal.

The quintet's music is often quite heavy but contains soft acoustic breaks and hooky choruses evident of the band's diverse individual tastes.

"It's what comes naturally to me," says Lotesto of Ion Vein's style, which is big on the East Coast but a bit of an anomaly in the Midwest. Their name has graced a variety of discs in Dwell Records' metal tribute series, raising their international profile with covers from Queensryche to Dio. Lotesto promises the material on their upcoming sophomore disc is going to be heavier while retaining the strong melody and complexity with which Ion Vein has built a considerable worldwide following.

Based in: Hoffman Estates

Latest release: "Beyond Tomorrow" (Majesphere Records)

e[*mail@@ionvein.com*](mailto:mail@@ionvein.com)

Novembers Doom

"Dark, atmospheric, emotional, depressing and heavy," is guitarist/vocalist Paul Kuhr's description of Novembers Doom's brand of metal. Their eight-year existence owes a lot to Trouble, whom Kuhr not only cites as an influence but believes "will always be the No. 1 doom metal band in the United States."

As opposed to Avernus' pronounced gothic leanings, Novembers Doom features mood swings between fierce indignation, personified by Kuhr's throaty roars, and peaceful yearning, embodied in Mary Bielich's dramatic croon.

"It's never about the gore and the blood and the guts for me," Kuhr says. "That's more of a fun, kind of humorous thing. This is my outlet personally to really speak my mind and actually have something to say."

As for the intense sorrow expressed in Novembers Doom's songs, Kuhr believes, that it's "the most powerful emotion. It seems to be the easiest one to draw from people and to display in music. Not everybody's angry or happy about the same thing, but it seems that everyone gets sad about the same kind of things."

Kuhr's onto something; their new CD is the fastest-selling album ever issued by their label.

Based in: Downers Grove

Latest release: "The Knowing" (Dark Symphonies)

email: [*novdoom@@aol.com*](mailto:novdoom@@aol.com)

Usurper

Guitarist Rick Scythe is ebullient when discussing Usurper, having just returned from a European tour where their opening slot for British superstars Cradle of Filth saw them playing for thousands of current and potential fans.

The spike-and-leather-clad quartet have come a long way since forming in 1993.

"The goal always was to create a heavy metal band that had strong roots in the first wave of extreme metal in the mid-'80s," Scythe says, citing bands like Venom, Possessed, Celtic Frost and old Slayer as reference points.

Scythe and company's over-the-top stage names personify the blunt force of their raw but professional sound, which not so much apes the good old days but draws from the same vigor and enthusiasm personified by those early death/thrash bands.

"That was the first time that bands took it to the limit," Scythe says. "The speed, the heaviness, the lyrics, the imagery were never done before."

Usurper may actually have accidentally spearheaded the retro- thrash movement in Europe, though their take is more mature and innovative than most.

Metal founders have been impressed; notorious Danish singer King Diamond recorded guest vocals for the title cut of their new album, something he'd never done before for a band besides his own.

Based in: Chicago

Latest release: "Necronemesis" (Necropolis Records)

email: [*kingusurper@@hotmail.com*](mailto:kingusurper@@hotmail.com)

**Load-Date:** January 23, 2001

**End of Document**



[***THE MOVIE GUIDE; Short reviews of selected films***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4243-MCV0-0027-X2HY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

January 12, 2001, Friday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** GO!,

**Length:** 1637 words

**Body**

ALL THE PRETTY HORSES

(PG-13) C Billy Bob Thornton's adaptation of Cormac McCarthy's award-winning novel is a languid coming-of-age drama that's long on atmosphere but short on plot. (12/24) Violence and some sexuality; 13 and older.

BEST IN SHOW

(PG-13) B Best in Show is a howlingly funny look at obsessive dog owners from the master of the 'mockumentary,' Christopher Guest. The unscripted comedy explores the comedically rich world of competitive dog shows, with a talented cast of improvisational actors performing their scenes off-the-cuff. Though not as consistently funny as Guest's Waiting for Guffman , the endearing comedy will have you barking with laughter. (10/20) Language and sex-related material; 13 and older.

BILLY ELLIOT

(R) B+ This uplifting drama is yet another inspirational British film about ***working-class*** people striving to triumph over adversity. In this case, it's the son of a striking coal miner who discovers a talent for ballet. Despite the familiarity of its story, the charming and funny film is an absolute delight. Rousing dance numbers set to nonclassical music will have you ready to leap out of your seat. The moving finale will leave you smiling and teary-eyed. (11/10) Language; 16 and older.

RATINGS

CAST AWAY

(PG-13) B Tom Hanks gives a bravura performance as a man stranded on a remote South Pacific island. He commands the screen alone for almost 90 minutes with little or no dialogue, but his captivating turn isn't always enough to keep the film afloat. Focusing on a solitary character is a unique approach and for the most part director Robert Zemeckis succeeds. Cast Away is an affecting human drama, despite its lack of dramatic momentum. (12/22) Some intense images and action scenes; 13 and older.

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

(PG-13) C+ Charlie's Angels doesn't take itself seriously for one minute. If viewers don't take it seriously, as well, then they should find the campy, tongue-in-cheek action comedy kind of fun. Like the 1970s television series, there is lots of skin, stunts and explosions but not much plot. The flimsy story is little more than a series of far-fetched situations that allow Drew Barrymore, Cameron Diaz and Lucy Liu to don skimpy outfits in exotic settings and kick some bad-guy butt. (11/3) Action violence, innuendo and some sexuality/nudity; 13 and older.

DRACULA 2000

(R) B- Gerard Butler broods like a Dracula should, as he leads a first-rate cast of up-and-comers in a gory update of a tortured tale. The dark prince gets new life, after escaping from a vault, and he heads for New Orleans, stalking his prey in 'the Big Easy.' (12/23) Violence, language. - Reviewed by Laura Dempsey.

DUDE, WHERE'S MY CAR?

(PG-13) F Who needs to know? This infantile comedy follows the path of two slackers who can't remember the ludicrous things they supposedly did the previous night. (12/16) Profanity, sexual candor; 12 and older. - Reviewed by Jim Luksic.

DUNGEONS & DRAGONS

(PG-13) D This fantasy adventure, based on the popular role-playing game, is the most laughably bad film since Battlefield Earth . It also features the year's hammiest performance - by Jeremy Irons, picking up a paycheck as an evil wizard. The dull story draws heavily from the Star Wars and Lord of the Rings trilogies. The performances range from wooden to over-the-top. The chintzy computer-generated dragons are unconvincing. (12/9) Fantasy action violence; 12 and older.

THE EMPEROR'S NEW GROOVE

(G) C+ This playful slapstick buddy comedy began as a traditional Disney animated adventure based on pre-Columbian legend before the story and an ambitious song score by Sting were scrapped two years into production. The slapdash result has its moments - if you enjoy the snarky humor of David Spade, who provides the voice of the title character - but this lesser Disney effort was done fast, cheap and strictly by the numbers. (12/15) Nothing objectionable; 5 and older. THE FAMILY MAN

(PG-13) B- Director Brett Ratner's foray into the alternate-reality genre pits Nicolas Cage (back on the beam after some missteps) as a Wall Street CEO who gets a long 'glimpse' of his other identity: the title figure, married with children and selling tires for a living. The story, both fascinating and nonsensical, soars steadily before its snail pace and belabored ending take root. (12/22) Profanity, sexuality; 13 and older. - Reviewed by Jim Luksic.

THE GIRL ON THE BRIDGE

(R) B- Two quirky, manipulative characters - a 21-year-old suicidal muse and a professional knife thrower - hit the circus circuit together in French director Patrice Leconte's black-and-white dark comedy. Despite some liberally sprinkled wisecracks and serviceable performances, the story seems insubstantial and its players oddly remote. (11/4) Adult language, sexuality; 16 and older. - Reviewed by Jim Luksic.

THE LEGEND OF BAGGER VANCE

(PG-13) C+ Director Robert Redford uses the game of golf as a metaphor in this inspirational drama that follows a mystical caddie (Will Smith) who helps a battle-scarred World War I veteran (Matt Damon) regain his grip on life. The well-crafted film attempts to strike a universal theme, but take away its hokey platitudes and it's just another feel-good sports movie. The warmly burnished images are lovely to look at, but the story is obvious and dull. (11/3) Some sexual content; 13 and older. MISS CONGENIALITY

(PG-13) C The moniker 'Miss Congeniality' doesn't tell the half of her: Sandra Bullock, cast as an unkempt FBI agent who poses as beauty-pageant contestant Ms. New Jersey to foil a mad bomber's fiendish plot. Donald Petrie stacks high the inanities and obviousness, though Michael Caine (as a high-brow consultant) and William Shatner provide an intermittent balm. (12/22) Profanity, sexuality, fleeting violence; 13 and older. - Reviewed by Jim Luksic.

PROOF OF LIFE

(R) C+ Russell Crowe and Meg Ryan's reported real-life romance while making Proof of Life is more interesting than the film, a slow-moving suspense drama about a hostage negotiator attempting to free an American kidnapped by South American guerrillas. The film is bracketed by exciting set pieces involving commando-style rescue operations, but the drama in between is constrained by a weak script and unlikable characters. (12/8) Violence, language and some drug material; 17 and older.

QUILLS

(R) B+ Philip Kaufman's dark, powerful adaptation of Doug Wright's award-winning stage play is a fictionalized account of the Marquis de Sade's last days in an insane asylum. The scathingly witty drama features strong performances, and it addresses the eternal struggle between artistic self-expression and societal censorship. Geoffrey Rush portrays Sade with malicious glee, humanizing the man many consider to be a depraved monster. (12/24) Strong sexual content including dialogue, violence and language; 17 and older.

REQUIEM FOR A DREAM

(Not rated) A- The deeply affecting drama from Darren Aronofsky ( Pi ) is an emotionally harrowing experience, following four characters who plunge into addiction. Intensely bleak and disturbing, the visually brilliant adaptation of Hubert Selby Jr.'s novel is one of the year's most powerful films. Though not always easy to watch, it's compelling and unforgettable. (12/15) Graphic drug use and sexuality, language and nudity; 17 and older.

THE 6TH DAY

(PG-13) B- Arnold Schwarzenegger resorts to proven formula for this futuristic thriller, which borrows heavily from his previous films. (11/17) Strong action violence, brief strong language and some sensuality; 13 and older.

TRAFFIC

(R) A- Steven Soderbergh's compelling drama, partly shot in Cincinnati, illustrates the pervasive nature of drugs, as well as the futility of the United States' war on trafficking. The stylish and involving film follows the drug flow into the United States via three interelated stories. Soderbergh builds the tension level as he intertwines the detailed plot threads. Although it falters in the final moments, Traffic is one of 2000's best films. (1/5) Drug content, strong language, violence and some sexuality; 17 and older.

UNBREAKABLE

(PG-13) B M. Night Shyamalan's follow-up to The Sixth Sense is a similarly moody suspense thriller starring Bruce Willis that draws its inspiration from contemporary pop mythology. Though more ambitious and original, the insidiously gripping film is not without flaws. The climactic jolt doesn't take your breath away like that of its predecessor, and although it works in the context of the story, the surprise ending is likely to divide audiences. (11/22) Mature thematic elements including some disturbing violent content and a crude sexual reference; 13 and older.

VERTICAL LIMIT

(PG-13) B- This bracing but inane action thriller - inspired in part by the 1996 deaths of eight climbers on Mount Everest - isn't remotely believable, but it's not a bad thrill ride. (12/8) Intense life/death situations and brief strong language; 13 and older.

WHAT WOMEN WANT

(PG-13) B Mel Gibson's first romantic comedy is a charming and funny fantasy that benefits from a witty script and appealing performances by a cast that also includes Helen Hunt, Marisa Tomei and Alan Alda. (12/15) Sexual content and language; 13 and older.

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME

(R) A- The engaging comedic drama is a funny and touching look at the difficult nature of family ties, as well as one of the year's best films. Director Kenneth Lonergan explores the complex bond between an adult brother and sister, depicted with compassion and humor. Laura Linney gives an astonishing performance as a small-town single mother whose well-ordered existence is toppled by the unexpected arrival of her irresponsible sibling. (12/22) Language, some drug use and a scene of sexuality; 16 and older.

Capsule reviews by Dave Larsen, except where noted. Dates at end show when movie review appeared in the paper.

**Load-Date:** January 13, 2001

**End of Document**



[***RINGING IN BELLEVUE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:491J-47N0-0094-504M-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***RESTAURATEUR'S MIX OF VISION, WILL AND WORK BRINGS A NEW EXPERIENCE TO THE BOROUGH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:491J-47N0-0094-504M-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 4, 2003 Friday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1624 words

**Byline:** GRETCHEN MCKAY, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

There are plenty of reasons that Vivo, the upscale Italian restaurant that Sabatino "Sam" DiBattista opened on Bellevue's main drag a little over three years ago, should never have welcomed its first customer.

While its business district hums with activity, this small ***working-class*** community along the Ohio River is better known for its many dollar stores than haute cuisine. How could a restaurant that would rank among Pittsburgh's most expensive succeed here, where Chinese take-out and pizza is the norm?

It didn't help that the self-taught chef was pretty much winging it. True, DiBattista had five years' experience running a food-service contract for a corporation under his belt. But for this venture he had no formal business plan or market analysis to rely on -- just a feeling in his gut that if he tried something a little different, and did it extremely well, he'd attract diners in droves.

"If you're mainstream, and do what everyone else is doing, chances are you're going to fail miserably," DiBattista, 44, explained on a recent Thursday, as he checked progress on the veal roast he was preparing for the night's menu. Borough residents already enjoyed a variety of inexpensive restaurants, he points out; to compete, he'd have to undercut their prices and pull in an even larger number of customers. "And that's a tough way to do business," he said.

Most daunting, though, was the fact that Bellevue is a dry town. Who's going to spend $40 on a veal chop, friends warned him, and not be able to enjoy it with a glass of fine wine? "Everyone tried to talk me out of it," DiBattista recalled with a laugh, popping a smoked oyster into his mouth. "They thought I was crazy."

Crazy like a fox, that is. In creating one of the area's few "destination restaurants," or one people will drive many miles to sample, DiBattista put tiny Bellevue on the culinary map. Business is so strong that he opened a private nightclub last month in its basement and has already booked several events. In a few weeks, he'll unveil his third food-related concern in a nearby former optical shop, a coffee house called Perque (Italian for "why").

The restaurant gene

On his journey to make Bellevue "cool," he also had a guiding hand in two other Lincoln Avenue success stories: Pizzeria Regina Margherita, which is owned by friend Roberto Caporuscio; and Frankfurters Hot Dog Shoppe, owned by his brother-in-law, Marty Armstrong.

"My goal is that people won't come to Pittsburgh without hearing about Bellevue," he said with a smile, "and that they won't leave without checking it out."

The majority of new businesses fail within the first few years, according to the Small Business Administration, with the survival rate for restaurants slightly lower.

Not only do some novice restaurateurs fail to manage their money, but it is difficult to hire employees and the industry is ripe for theft. In addition, many newbies believe they can run an absentee business, "which is the kiss of death," says restaurant broker Terri Sokoloff, co-owner of Specialty Group. Plus, trends and tastes can quickly change. So what's "in" today is yesterday's news tomorrow.

The most successful restaurateurs, she says, are those who are in it not for the money but because they're driven by a passion for food.

"We call it the restaurant gene, and Sam has it," says Sokoloff. "It's in his blood."

"Sam falls into the Tony Pais category," agreed Bill Fuller, corporate chef for the Big Burrito Group, referring to the celebrated chef/owner of Baum Vivant. "People love seeing his face and hearing about him."

Genetics and magnetic personality aside (he was voted one of Pittsburgh's "Sexiest Chefs" in 2001), DiBattista chalks up his success to an ability to think outside the box while offering a superior product.

"It's not that I'm doing anything incredibly different," he said. "It's just that some people can only think to a certain level. They feel if they can't see it, no one else can."

That he would end up in cooking for a living is almost a given. Food is a big part of any Italian family. DiBattista was born in 1958 in Italy's Abruzzi region, where his grandfather Sabatino had a farm on which he pressed his own olive oil. He learned while young to embrace cooking.

The family immigrated to Coraopolis in 1961 and by age 14, the teenager was washing dishes at the Pittsburgh Hilton and Towers. But he also assisted executive chef Nick Fusco in the kitchen, always watching and learning. After high school, he spent three years in the Marines cooking in the officers' mess hall in Okinawa; upon returning home to Coraopolis, he opened Sabatino's pizza shop on Fifth Avenue. While it did well, DiBattista found the work "insanely tedious." Eventually, he sold the shop to his sister and decided to try retail.

It was in the late ' 80s, when he and his wife, Lori, owned an upscale children's clothes store, that he learned this hard lesson: If people get out of the habit of coming to your business, you may lose them forever. Coraopolis had gotten a grant to redo its roads and closed off the streets on either side of DiBattista's shop, "And it just killed us," he recalls. They ended up filing for bankruptcy.

In the early ' 90s, DiBattista -- who at the time was living in Brookline -- took over the food concession for Union Switch & Signal on Second Avenue. But as food costs skyrocketed and the business became less profitable, he grew increasingly frustrated.

"I decided I was either going to do it the way I wanted to or never cook again," he said.

Adventurous diners

It wasn't until the mid-' 90s, when Lori stumbled upon Bellevue while scouting for a new house, that the idea for a restaurant started percolating. Strolling down Lincoln Avenue, DiBattista remembers thinking it'd be cool if the town had a small cafe to which you could walk for some coffee. "And then it just went crazy," he said.

In 1999, he and Lori started work on Vivo in a former video store with help from his brother Meo, an artist and sculptor. To create a "buzz" during the months-long construction, DiBattista kept the large picture windows fronting Lincoln Avenue wide open so people could see what was going on.

"People might have laughed about what we were doing, but at least they were talking," he said.

That Vivo drew customers when it opened in March 2000 is hardly surprising. Any new restaurant, especially in Pittsburgh, is busy for the first few months, says Fuller of Big Burrito Group, which owns 10 restaurants. It's how owners respond to crowds that determines their future.

"People sometimes get arrogant with the first flush of business and stop serving this or close certain days," said Fuller. "And it gets the better of them, and they make mistakes."

The key is figuring out how to give people what they want while still doing what you want to do.

DiBattista is quick to agree. "If you succumb to customers' demands and change your business, people don't respect you," he said. "It's like you don't know who you are."

DiBattista's philosophy is pretty simple: Make it good, make it interesting and take what you do seriously. But he's savvy enough to know that to continue to draw crowds, a restaurant must fill a certain niche. With its shabby chic decor and expertly prepared dishes made with only the freshest ingredients (there is no printed menu), Vivo caters to adventurous diners looking for an "experience." Cost is not an issue.

That is no small thing: While entrees started between $14 to $28, they've slowly crept up to $26 to $38, putting Vivo on par with the city's premier restaurants.

While the higher prices have slowed business somewhat, DiBattista insists the slower pace gives him much-needed time to be more creative. It also allows him to serve more upscale products, such as the 100-year-old balsamic vinegar he drizzles on slices of Parmigiano Reggiano cheese, black truffles from Italy and scorpion fish, which wholesales for $15 a pound. Lasagna or spaghetti, or even humble chicken? Not on your life!

"This is not everyone's restaurant," DiBattista said, unapologetic.

The chef also refuses to advertise, not even in the phone book. The only way to get something from advertising, he explains, is to give something away -- and he's not looking for customers who come only because they clipped a coupon from the paper.

"I want real business, people who truly want to come to Vivo," he said.

Dedication, though, only gets you so far, so DiBattista is constantly experimenting with the menu. People spend the money only if they feel they get the experience.

Like many Italian restaurants, Vivo is very much a family affair. Meo helps in the kitchen, along with Lori, who creates the homemade desserts. Daughter Danina, 19, waits on tables while Martina, 15, occasionally serves as hostess.

Meo also helped to design and renovate the new coffee house, which DiBattista owns with two partners; it features a large courtyard out back that they hope to eventually rent out for parties. Taking it one step further, every item in the place will be for sale, from the artwork down to the ceramic coffee cups.

Just don't expect to be drinking any of those ubiquitous, milkshake-type beverages. Perque, in true DiBattista fashion, will offer only authentic drinks from different cultures -- syrupy Cuban coffee, Vietnamese iced coffee, Italian espresso -- along with pressed panini sandwiches and salads.

And it's hardly the last stop. DiBattista is already planning a noodle shop for Bellevue, as soon as he can line up the right chef. There can never be too many cool places for lunch, he says.

"And if we catch people early in the day, maybe they'll come back later or for dinner or to catch a store they couldn't fit in," he said.

**Notes**

Gretchen McKay can be reached at [*gmckay@post-gazette.com*](mailto:gmckay@post-gazette.com) or 412-761-4670.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Pam Panchak/Post-Gazette: Sam DiBattista in his private nightclub in the downstairs portion of his upscale restaurant, Vivo, in Bellevue.

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[***BRITAIN'S CANALS AND WATER PATHS CRISSCROSS HISTORY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-J0X0-0094-51VG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 13, 1997, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** TRAVEL,

**Length:** 1390 words

**Byline:** KRISTIN JACKSON, THE SEATTLE TIMES

**Body**

Tucked into Britain's sprawling cities and its gentle green countryside are more than 2,000 miles of canals.

Built in the late 1700s and 1800s for moving freight by boat, these water roads crisscross the country. While a growing number of Britons boat, walk, bird-watch and fish along them, they're little known to most visitors.

Yet for travelers who like messing around on boats, or walking alongside them on the ''towpaths,'' the canals are an excellent way to go.

They take travelers through miles of rolling countryside to the historic town of Bath and the Shakespeare country of Stratford-upon-Avon, to tiny Welsh villages or through cities like London and Birmingham.

I first stumbled upon the canals while living in London years ago. An avid walker but tired of the city's busy streets, I peered over the side of a bridge to see a quiet waterway below, less than 20 feet wide, edged by a walking path.

It was Regent's Canal which, combined with several other canals, winds for dozens of miles through London. These link to other canals that meander all over Britain, some leading hundreds of miles north into England's industrial heartland around Birmingham and Manchester.

I soon became a regular walker on the paths that border London's canals. Each weekend I'd set out with a city map (although the canals were marked only sketchily), a friend and only a vague idea of how far we'd get and what we'd find along the way.

Our canalside walks took us through the decaying industrial backside of London and the lush greenery of occasional parks, past grand mansions and dismal, concrete slabs of public-housing apartments.

Along the way we discovered the 200-year-old architectural heritage of England's canals - the wood-gated locks that regulate the canals' levels and move boats up and down; the brick cottages where the lock-keepers who maintained the locks used to live; graceful iron footbridges spanning the waterways; and cavernous, deserted 19th-century warehouses where pigeons were the only occupants of the canalside loading docks.

Occasionally we'd come across pubs by the canals. Once they were packed with last century's boatmen who ran freight boats along the canals. For us modern-day walkers the pubs were equally welcome.

Construction of the canals - there are some in Wales and Scotland but most are in England - began in the 1790s and lasted for a century. Business tycoons, riding high on the Industrial Revolution, needed a faster, better way to move their coal, iron, cotton and other goods.

Horses and wagons were a slow, expensive way to go on the country's rutted roads; the railways, which along with this century's roads would turn the canals into industrial has-beens, weren't yet a force.

Inspired by the canals of Holland, some 18th-century English entrepreneurs decided canal-going boats would be cheap and reliable.

They formed private companies to build the canals and employed vast gangs of men who dug them with picks and shovels.

By the late 1800s, after a century of construction, about 3,500 miles of canals ran like a watery spider's web across Britain, linking booming inland cities to seaports and London.

All through the 19th century, canals were the arteries of British industry, with an endless caravan of boats carrying freight to and from the mills, mines and factories.

A toll was charged for each boat (or for each passenger since some vessels also were early mass transit).

Boatmen and their families lived aboard, a floating subculture who decorated their craft with bright paintings of flowers and hung lace curtains at the windows.

Today's visitors can float in their footsteps, renting diesel-engine-powered narrow boats for a weekend or a week from dozens of companies scattered through England.

Or ''hotel boats'' will take them on a slow-going canal tour.

Those who prefer to walk can stroll for an hour or days along the canals' towpaths - so named because the early narrow boats were towed by horses that plodded along the canals and pulled the boats behind them on ropes.

Visitors to London can get a feel for Britain's canals in just a few hours by visiting Camden Lock in north London. It's in the heart of the Camden Town neighborhood, 15 minutes by the Underground (London's subway) from the city center.

Regent's Canal opened in 1820 and passes through a wood-gated lock here. The 19th-century warehouses and stables near Camden Lock have been converted into trendy shops and cafes as the neighborhood, once a ***working-class*** home to Greek and Irish immigrants, keeps going upscale.

On weekends, cobbled courtyards in front of Camden Lock's buildings are crammed with the stalls and customers of an outdoor market. Called Camden Market, it's a post-hippy, neo-punk place, just the spot to buy nose rings or vegetarian fast food (books, CDs and clothes also are sold).

But there's always room to move on the Regent's Canal towpath which leads east from Camden Lock about eight miles, passing through gritty neighborhoods to a dock on the Thames River.

On the 25-minute walk to Regent's Park, tall 19th-century houses border the canal with their back yards ending in the water; householders keep their rowboats moored to poles stuck in the canal banks or tied to tree limbs. Men and boys bring stools to the towpath and sit silently fishing the still, murky waters.

Joggers grow plentiful where the canal skirts the north end of Regent's Park, a 410-acre swath of greenery.

An easy way to explore Regent's Canal is on a narrow-boat tour from Camden Lock through Regent's Park to Little Venice, a canal basin ringed with elegant homes.

Little Venice is a triangular canal basin, about a half-block across, surrounded by elegant 19th-century homes festooned with burglar alarms and Jaguars in the driveways.

Other Little Venice residents live more simply in dozens of narrow boats moored along the canal.

Take the canal boat back - it goes hourly each day in summer - or walk.

Why rush? Pause midway to explore Regent's Park and its zoo; climb nearby Parliament Hill with its views over the city; or relax in one of the ornate Victorian pubs.

Many canals were abandoned as the freight business shifted to trains and then trucks. Although the British government took over the canals during World War II, by the 1960s hundreds of miles had silted up and the wooden lock gates had sprung fatal leaks.

In recent decades, conservation groups and British Waterways, a government agency that manages the canals, have restored and reopened some for recreation. The 2,000 miles of canals and towpaths that remain are an unusual, slow-going way to explore Britain's history and landscapes.

If you go . . .

Some suggestions for those who want to explore Britain's canals by boat or foot:

Dozens of British companies rent self-skippered narrow boats for a weekend or longer. Companies will give instruction on how to operate the boats and canal locks.

To decide which area of Britain to go canal-cruising in, phone the British Tourist Authority in New York (800-462-2748) and ask for ''Waterway: Britain and Ireland.''

The 42-page free booklet describes the major canals in cities and rural areas. It also lists companies that rent narrow boats.

Some U.S. travel agents or boat-charter companies may be able to book canal trips. U.K. Waterway Holidays, one of the larger ones, can be reached in the U.S. through its agent, Jody Lexow Yacht Charters: (800) 662-2628.

WALKING: ''Walking in Britain'' (Lonely Planet, $ 17.95) describes a day-long route along the Kennett & Avon Canal in southern England near the city of Bath.

For visitors to London who want to explore Regent's Canal, ''Eyewitness Travel Guides: London'' (Dorling Kindersley Publishers, $ 24.95) has a good map and description of the towpath walk along Regent's Canal between Camden Town and Little Venice.

''London Companion'' (Fodor's, $ 17) has excellent historical background on the canal and the Camden Town/Regent's Park area.

LONDON CANAL RIDES: The London Waterbus Co. offers canal-boat tours daily from April until late October between Camden Lock and Little Venice. Boats depart on the hour from each area, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily. Tickets cost $ 6.40 one way, $ 8.30 round trip; they are sold on the boats.

For London Waterbus information phone from the U.S., (011-44-171) 482-2660 for recorded information or (011-44-171) 482-2550 for the office.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Knight-Ridder: The London Waterbus Co. offers tours of; Regent's Canal in converted narrow boats like the Gardenia.

**Load-Date:** July 17, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Urban spirit;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-4TG0-002B-H3F6-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Minneapolis church coalition confronts city's needs head-on***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-4TG0-002B-H3F6-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 5, 1992, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1402 words

**Byline:** Peter Leyden; Staff Writer

**Body**

The spirit of Saul Alinsky, a radical community organizer from Chicago, is alive and well in Minneapolis.

The Joint Ministry Project, an emerging coalition of white and black churches of varying denominations, has adopted his church-based organizing tactics and confrontational style. And it's attracted similar controversy.

Since it took off in 1989, partly through the help of a Chicago organizing foundation, the group has chalked up a series of successes by pulling together large numbers of people committed to saving the central city.

It has forced banks to come up with mortgage loans for low-income people, attacked real-estate agents for "red-lining" practices and harangued landlords whose tenants deal in drugs on their properties.

As its citywide presence enlarges, it's gaining the attention of City Hall, particularly when talking of playing a role in electing the next mayor.

"They've demonstrated an ability to mobilize far more people and a greater variety than the neighborhood groups," said City Council Member Steve Cramer, the co-majority leader who is considered likely to run for mayor. "JMP is doing it better than anyone else I can see."

However, the city's first church-based community organizing group has its critics. Some politicians call its abrasive tactics counterproductive. Some neighborhood activists fear it is taking over neighborhood turf. And the Minnesota Civil Liberties Union, among other organizations, thinks JMP has crossed the line separating church and state.

"I think the jury's out on how effective they've been," said Council Member Alice Rainville, who represents the Camden neighborhood, where the group is particularly active. "I think [some of their] methods smack of Joe McCarthyism."

Those who participate in the group see churches as the strongest of remaining institutions in the neighborhoods, and the best hope for drawing people together to rebuild their communities and to work for social change.

"The only way the city will be reclaimed is through the churches, because the churches are the last bastion of community," said Jack Boyer, a member of Zion Baptist Church and chairman of the group's board of directors.

The group thinks that its organizing methods, including confrontation, are needed because of the urgency of the situation and the depth of the problems.

" 'Minnesota Nice' does not like Saul Alinsky's methods because they're confrontational," said Boyer. "We believe that we are actually fighting for the survival of the city because suburbia has turned its back on us."

JMP began in the late 1980s, but by most accounts, took off in early 1989 after several of its leaders went to a weeklong training session at the Gamaliel Foundation in Chicago.

"To me, it was a mind-blowing experience," said Boyer, who attended the session. "It was brand spanking new to me."

The foundation teaches the organizing methods of Alinsky, who organized from the 1930s through the 1960s and founded the Industrial Areas Foundation. He was known for giving a voice to ***working-class*** neighborhoods near Chicago's stockyards, and spreading his tactics throughout the country.

The foundation stresses that ordinary people, often working through churches, must build tough, savvy groups that can exert power the way special-interest groups and businesses do.

"They've got to demand, they've got to organize, they've got to confront, the way everyone else does," said Greg Galluzzo, executive director of the foundation.

The foundation, which is involved in every major Midwestern city, conducts seminars and provides regular consultation, he said. It also works with JMP's counterpart in St. Paul, the St. Paul Ecumenical Alliance of Congregations (SPEAC).

After becoming involved with Gamaliel, JMP started several efforts that gained attention and results. Among them:

Members picketed Twin City Federal's offices and forced top officials in the fall of 1990 to commit $ 60 million over three years in low-interest mortgages for low-income people. Other banks followed.

JMP exposed what it believed was the practice of some real-estate agents who steered prospective homeowners from homes in Camden and other areas of the North Side.

It confronted landlords who neglected their properties, by setting up a "hot spots" program last fall where neighbors report on suspicious activity. JMP also carried protests to the suburban homes of some landlords.

Members also systematically invite elected officials and top city officials to large meetings, sometimes attended by more than 1,000 people, and present them with a list of demands that they must accept or reject.

The Rev. Guy Noonan of St. Bridget's Catholic Church, who often ran those meetings but now says he's lowering his profile, said organizers always meet with officials beforehand to explain and possibly modify the demands. He said they are simply holding the officials accountable.

The group's religious affiliation raises concerns among those who fear a blurring of the line between church and state. They argue that JMP receives public money or benefits from public money.

The Minnesota Civil Liberties Union concluded that JMP essentially received public money in 1989, 1990 and 1991 when Paul Turner, the executive director of the Camden Area Community Concerns Council, or CACCC, devoted about 15 hours of his time each week to working for JMP.

"In our opinion, it's clear," said William Roath, executive director of the MCLU. "Either directly or indirectly, government money was going to JMP."

CACCC, the only neighborhood group involved in JMP, receives money from the city as an official neighborhood group. Officials of the Minneapolis Community Development Agency who looked into the allegation concluded at the time that city money was properly used. The MCLU chose not to proceed with any legal action because it did not expect to get far in court, Roath said.

In March the city received a 100-page formal complaint from Sheila Lefavor, a longtime activist from Camden, that argues, among other things, that JMP has essentially taken over the Camden area council and that JMP should not receive public money for its new Damascus Development Corp.

The Damascus corporation will buy 20 houses each year from the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development for rehabilitation, said Turner, who has shifted from executive director of CACCC to that of Damascus. This year, Damascus will receive $ 30,000 from the city, he said.

City attorneys are looking into the complaint as they would into any serious complaint, officials said.

The church/state discussion is misplaced, said the Rev. Don Portwood of Lyndale United Church of Christ, chairman of the group's clergy advisory council. He said churches need to become involved in housing, crime and education because of their effects on the lives of their congregation members.

The group has kept a low profile in recent months as it sets up the Damascus corporation, but plans to chart new goals at a convention on May 16. It hopes to reach out to more churches serving blacks or those located in south Minneapolis, said Portwood.

The group already has said it plans to play a role in setting the city's agenda and influencing the 1993 mayor's race when Don Fraser steps down after 14 years.

For his part, Fraser, despite being ejected from one of the group's meetings when he did not agree to its demands, said he thinks it has been a positive force in the city.

"When you've got some energy going, activities going, you're bound to run into some confrontation," said Fraser. "I see them as a substantive plus to the city."

The Joint Ministry Project/

The Joint Ministry Project, an emerging coalition of white and black churches from different denominations, includes these churches and the Camden council:

Ascension Catholic Church,1723 Bryant Av. N.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, 3700 Bryant Av. N.

Camden Area Community Concerns Council, 1206 37th Av. N.

Luther Memorial Lutheran Church, 3751 Sheridan Av. N.

Lyndale United Church of Christ, 31st St. and Aldrich Av. S.

North United Methodist Church, 4350 Fremont Av. N.

Prince of Glory Lutheran Church, 430 Bryant Av. N.

Prospect Park United Methodist Church, Malcolm and Orlin Avs. SE.

St. Anne's Catholic Church, 2627 Queen Av. N.

St. Bridget's Catholic Church, 3811 Emerson Av. N.

True Vine Missionary Baptist Church, 2639 Thomas Av. N.

Zion Baptist Church, 621 Elwood Av. N.

**Load-Date:** May 6, 1992

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[***TWO DECADES AT THE DECADE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D2Y0-0094-24Y1-00000-00&context=1519360)  
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But look up at the copper walls and you'll find a history of blues and rock 'n' roll in the handwritten ledger, particularly in those tumultuous postpunk years between the late '70s and mid-'80s when breaking bands were doing hard road time.

The names are staggering -- U2, the Police, the Red Hot Chili Peppers, the Pretenders, 10,000 Maniacs, the Fabulous Thunderbirds and Cyndi Lauper not to mention surprise visits by the likes of Bruce Springsteen, Bon Jovi, Aerosmith and Sam Kinison.

This is where Pittsburghers -- ***working class*** and students alike -- could drink and sweat together, cheering on blistering sets by the Iron City Houserockers, the Silencers and Billy Price and the Keystone Rhythm Band.

This is where, for 500 bucks, a young Stevie Ray Vaughan came in and played his guts out. As the night bartender Bill Pascale would tell a young audition band that played too many Vaughan covers: ''We had the real Stevie Ray Vaughan on this stage. We won't do a Stevie Ray Vaughan tribute here.''

And all along there were very few missteps. The Decade was, and is, a place where you can walk in any night and hear bruising rock and blues. ''I consider this a rock 'n' roll saloon,'' says Dominic DiSilvio, who has either owned or operated the club since the beginning. ''You're gonna get rock 'n' roll, blues and rhythm 'n' blues here -- you're not gonna get disco, rap, reggae or whatever's in vogue at the time.''

The 54-year-old DiSilvio sat down recently at the end of the club's busy Friday lunch hour to fill in the memories of the past 20 years. He sat at a table on the stage with a crisp white shirt and white hair combed back. Surrounded by his henchmen -- Pascale, sound czar Ed Smith, designer Jay Flory and DiSilvio's son Caesar (one of eight kids) -- he looked like Marlon Brando in . . . well, you get the idea.

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They started booking oldies acts, the first being a band called the Brotherhood. Eventually, the oldies got old. ''We forgot about the '50s,'' DiSilvio says laughing, ''cause we realized . . . we weren't in the '50s any longer.''

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At the center of the band were future-Tiger Norman Nardini, and future- Silencers Warren King and Frank Czuri. ''We went over pretty well,'' Nardini says of the first Decade gig, ''but then the main group was (folk- country band) Gravel, and I think we scared some of the white folk -- the (I)really white folk. We were like the ghetto people.''

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The first act on Kresky's agenda was Maria Muldaur, who had a hit with the very un-Decade-like ''Midnight at the Oasis.'' ''Well, naturally,'' DiSilvio says, ''she canceled. And so I thought, 'This isn't going to happen.' He brought in David Johansen, then the Ramones for two straight nights and that's the end of the story.'' Or, rather, the beginning, of a relationship that would last five or so incredible years of ''winner after winner after winner.''

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''It was very dumb. My first wife (Jan) convinced me to do this,'' DiSilvio says. ''After lunch, we built this rink, and put liners in it. And mud. They quoted me $ 180 for mud, but then from another guy I found it for $ 70. I didn't know till after, there's clean mud and not-clean mud. Not-clean mud has glass, twigs, stuff in it, you know. I opted for the unclean because I wasn't going to wrestle. But you couldn't believe it, there was s--- all over the place.''

They spent all night trying to hose the mud down the clogged sewer, and in the morning the city was there, threatening a fine. Says DiSilvio, ''That was the last time.''

April 21, 1981

Bono and the lads

Before U2 ruled the world, it played the Decade, not long after releasing its debut LP ''Boy.'' The room was about half full, and the show is now considered more historic than good.

''I thought they were dreadful, personally,'' says Karl Mullen, who opened the show with his then-band Carsickness. Among other problems, he remembers U2 playing its single, ''I Will Follow,'' three times.

''We read a review in Rolling Stone, and it mentioned what they did in the set, and they did the same damn thing, down to asking someone for a lighter, to turn down the lights as part of an anthem. We thought it was contrived, very mediocre. A lot of people said we were the better band that night.''

Bono and the boys also weren't up for the wild Irish gathering their countryman Mullen had set. ''We had a big party planned after, and we had about 10 kegs of beer, and they wouldn't come. They were into, like, drinking milk and going to bed early.''

March 13, 1983

God at the Decade

DiSilvio, a regular at the Jazz and Heritage Festival in New Orleans, first saw Stevie Ray Vaughan at a dirt-floor club called the Dream Palace. When he asked the young guitar god about playing the Decade, Vaughan said he'd never been that far before.

Vaughan eventually arrived for a blazing blues set that fans still talk about with reverence. The guitar hero played the Decade twice, and after he moved on to the Syria Mosque, he still returned to the club, one night to sit in with Bon Ton Roulet. ''He did three songs,'' says Gil Snyder, and I said 'Ladies and Gentlemen, Stevie Ray Vaughan,' expecting him to leave. Not only did he not leave, but he came back out for the next set. He was very comfortable at the Decade.''

DiSilvio was so fond of Vaughan, he made him a member of his after-hours club in Bloomfield, where the guitarist also hung out. DiSilvio got a taste of sibling rivalry the first time Jimmie Vaughan and the Fabulous Thunderbirds played the club. ''I greeted him and said, 'Boy, I'm really glad to meet Stevie Ray Vaughan's brother.' He said, 'No . . . Stevie's my brother.' We definitely didn't hit it off that first time.''

Sept. 20, 1984

The Boss wanted a hot dog

Understand, this was when Bruce Springsteen was The BOSS -- in the patriotic hysteria of the ''Born in the U.S.A.'' tour. The evening before his two-night run at the Civic Arena, Bruce hooked up with his old friend Grushecky. The Boss wanted a hot dog, so Grushecky took him to the famed Original Hot Dog Shop in Oakland.

''We parked over by the Decade,'' Grushecky says, ''and when we walked by, he said, 'Isn't that where you always play? Let's stop in.' '' They hung around for a while, and then headed for the O, where Grushecky says the scene bordered on surreal -- Springsteen was encircled by a mob chanting ''Bruuuce, Bruuuce, Bruuuce!''

On the way back Springsteen, turned to Grushecky and said, ''I wanna play.'' They jumped up with Bon Ton Roulet for rowdy versions of ''Lucille,'' ''Raise Your Hand'' and ''Gloria.'' Snyder, then Bon Ton's keyboardist, says, ''It took me about a week to get the smile off my face. I was floating.''

November 5, 1984

Chili Peppers get red hot

As bad as Carsickness' gig with U2 was, it was nothing compared to the band's rendezvous with the Red Hot Chili Peppers.

The two bands actually squared off at center stage -- and not musically. ''A friend of ours had too many pitchers of beer and fell on the Chili Peppers' drum kit, and they took it very seriously,'' Mullen says. ''They started pushing her.''

It escalated into a fistfight that Mullen admits the Peppers got the better of. To add insult to injury, the Peppers made off with Mullen's notebook of every Carsickness lyric. ''So since then,'' Mullen says, ''we've listened to their songs listening for our lyrics.''

March 26, 1987

The other guy from Jersey

Norm Nardini wasn't to be outdone by Grushecky. He had his own friend from Jersey, Bon Jovi, whom he'd met at an Asbury Park club in March of 1980, before Bon Jovi was even Bon Jovi. The Jersey stud was 18, playing in a band called the Rest.

When Nardini stopped backstage at the Arena, Bon Jovi handed him the lyrics to Creedence Clearwater Revival's ''Travelin' Band,'' and said, ''Here, you're gonna sing this with me.''

He did, and later, back at the Decade, Nardini says, ''I was singing 'Love Dog,' and he came right up on stage and sang the second verse instead of me. Johnny stayed up there for like 50 minutes,'' doing Rolling Stones songs and other covers. And the girls went wild.

May 15, 1990

Presence under the stage

Bob Boyer was at the Decade every day, and still is -- even though he's dead.

Boyer was a 300-pound roadie and soundman for the Houserockers who committed suicide just down the street from the Decade. DiSilvio says he had no close family, so his girlfriend turned to the Decade crew for help.

So, now his ashes rest -- peacefully or not -- under the stage in an oak box with an autographed ball by the Phillies. ''It's humorous, in a black- humor kind of way,'' DiSilvio says, ''but it means a lot to us, and to tell you the truth, I think that's where he would have liked to be buried.''

Thus far, Boyer's presence has only bothered a guitarist from a zydeco band. ''We had a band from Louisiana and they must have heard about someone being buried under the stage,'' DiSilvio says, ''and the guitarist, who believed in voodoo, just couldn't handle that. He was saying, 'I knew it! I knew he was under me!' and he wouldn't play the last set.''

March 8, 1992

The 'Hoffa' boys

If Grushecky had Springsteen, and Nardini had Bon Jovi, then Billy Price had Nicholson. Price was booked there the night Danny DeVito, Jack Nicholson and Armand Assante took a break from the ''Hoffa'' set.

''When we heard DeVito was coming,'' DiSilvio says, ''we called a few of our friends -- about a hundred -- and anyway, when the door opened we couldn't see DeVito because he's so short. He came in and we all thanked him, and when we looked over his shoulder, there was 'the lunatic.' ''

Pascale says, ''Nicholson was in the back, hootin' and hollerin', waving his beer around. He was drinking Iron City and tequila.''

Price was on stage that night with bluesman Otis Clay. ''It's one of the first times I can remember being nervous being on stage,'' Price says. ''If it had been me, I probably wouldn't have said anything, but Otis said from the stage, 'We have two movie stars in the audience tonight.' It was a little embarrassing to me.''

Corner of Roc and Rol

These are just a few notes in the history of the club that Grushecky says ''brought rock 'n' roll to the streets of Pittsburgh.'' It doesn't mention the Police playing the same seven songs over and over. Or the time Nardini got into it with the Romantics for taking up the whole stage. Or the time Barence Whitfield accidentally threw a live tarantula into the audience.

And we can take it as gospel when John Fareri, the wacky daytime bartender, says, ''There are a lot of things I could tell you but I don't think you could print them.''

But we'll leave you with a final vignette that captures the spirit of fun and invention that comes when a few too many beers are consumed on the corner of Roc and Rol.

''One time the Houserockers were here,'' says DiSilvio, ''and I thought it would be a good idea to saw a piano in half. I got a piano for $ 25. It cost more to bring it in. Gilbert (Snyder) was playing the hell of it, and toward the end of the night, he brought out this chainsaw and started it up -- gas fumes were everywhere. We didn't know that when you do that, the piano strings are taut, and thing started exploding all over the place, and the chain flew off and almost hit someone. We set it outside and the next day the garbagemen came and said, ''Man, that must have been one helluva party!''

Can the party last another 20?

DiSilvio is non-commital. The business, he says has gotten tougher -- from the stringent drinking laws to the cutthroat competition for bands.

Still, DiSilvio scoffs at the suggestion that he's burnt out. ''I never get tired of rock 'n' roll -- that's definite.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), Dom DiSilvio (receiving the kiss) celebrates with the Decade gang; from left, chef Chester Finkheiner, Irene Fink, John Fareri, Jan Chepes and Bill Pascale., Jon Bon Jovi, on stage with Norman Nardini, is just one of the stars to jam at the Decade after a show.

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

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Bono and the lads

Before U2 ruled the world, it played the Decade, not long after releasing its debut LP "Boy." The room was about half full, and the show is now considered more historic than good.

"I thought they were dreadful, personally," says Karl Mullen, who opened the show with his then-band Carsickness. Among other problems, he remembers U2 playing its single, "I Will Follow," three times.

"We read a review in Rolling Stone, and it mentioned what they did in the set, and they did the same damn thing, down to asking someone for a lighter, to turn down the lights as part of an anthem. We thought it was contrived, very mediocre. A lot of people said we were the better band that night."

Bono and the boys also weren't up for the wild Irish gathering their countryman Mullen had set. "We had a big party planned after, and we had about 10 kegs of beer, and they wouldn't come. They were into, like, drinking milk and going to bed early."

March 13, 1983

God at the Decade

DiSilvio, a regular at the Jazz and Heritage Festival in New Orleans, first saw Stevie Ray Vaughan at a dirt-floor club called the Dream Palace. When he asked the young guitar god about playing the Decade, Vaughan said he'd never been that far before.

Vaughan eventually arrived for a blazing blues set that fans still talk about with reverence. The guitar hero played the Decade twice, and after he moved on to the Syria Mosque, he still returned to the club, one night to sit in with Bon Ton Roulet. "He did three songs," says Gil Snyder, and I said 'Ladies and Gentlemen, Stevie Ray Vaughan,' expecting him to leave. Not only did he not leave, but he came back out for the next set. He was very comfortable at the Decade."

DiSilvio was so fond of Vaughan, he made him a member of his after-hours club in Bloomfield, where the guitarist also hung out. DiSilvio got a taste of sibling rivalry the first time Jimmie Vaughan and the Fabulous Thunderbirds played the club. "I greeted him and said, 'Boy, I'm really glad to meet Stevie Ray Vaughan's brother.' He said, 'No . . . Stevie's my brother.' We definitely didn't hit it off that first time."

Sept. 20, 1984

The Boss wanted a hot dog

Understand, this was when Bruce Springsteen was The BOSS -- in the patriotic hysteria of the "Born in the U.S.A." tour. The evening before his two-night run at the Civic Arena, Bruce hooked up with his old friend Grushecky. The Boss wanted a hot dog, so Grushecky took him to the famed Original Hot Dog Shop in Oakland.

"We parked over by the Decade," Grushecky says, "and when we walked by, he said, 'Isn't that where you always play? Let's stop in.' " They hung around for a while, and then headed for the O, where Grushecky says the scene bordered on surreal -- Springsteen was encircled by a mob chanting "Bruuuce, Bruuuce, Bruuuce!"

On the way back Springsteen, turned to Grushecky and said, "I wanna play." They jumped up with Bon Ton Roulet for rowdy versions of "Lucille," ''Raise Your Hand" and "Gloria." Snyder, then Bon Ton's keyboardist, says, "It took me about a week to get the smile off my face. I was floating."

November 5, 1984

Chili Peppers get red hot

As bad as Carsickness' gig with U2 was, it was nothing compared to the band's rendezvous with the Red Hot Chili Peppers.

The two bands actually squared off at center stage -- and not musically. ''A friend of ours had too many pitchers of beer and fell on the Chili Peppers' drum kit, and they took it very seriously," Mullen says. "They started pushing her."

It escalated into a fistfight that Mullen admits the Peppers got the better of. To add insult to injury, the Peppers made off with Mullen's notebook of every Carsickness lyric. "So since then," Mullen says, "we've listened to their songs listening for our lyrics."

March 26, 1987

The other guy from Jersey

Norm Nardini wasn't to be outdone by Grushecky. He had his own friend from Jersey, Bon Jovi, whom he'd met at an Asbury Park club in March of 1980, before Bon Jovi was even Bon Jovi. The Jersey stud was 18, playing in a band called the Rest.

When Nardini stopped backstage at the Arena, Bon Jovi handed him the lyrics to Creedence Clearwater Revival's "Travelin' Band," and said, "Here, you're gonna sing this with me."

He did, and later, back at the Decade, Nardini says, "I was singing 'Love Dog,' and he came right up on stage and sang the second verse instead of me. Johnny stayed up there for like 50 minutes," doing Rolling Stones songs and other covers. And the girls went wild.

May 15, 1990

Presence under the stage

Bob Boyer was at the Decade every day, and still is -- even though he's dead.

Boyer was a 300-pound roadie and soundman for the Houserockers who committed suicide just down the street from the Decade. DiSilvio says he had no close family, so his girlfriend turned to the Decade crew for help.

So, now his ashes rest -- peacefully or not -- under the stage in an oak box with an autographed ball by the Phillies. "It's humorous, in a blackhumor kind of way," DiSilvio says, "but it means a lot to us, and to tell you the truth, I think that's where he would have liked to be buried."

Thus far, Boyer's presence has only bothered a guitarist from a zydeco band. "We had a band from Louisiana and they must have heard about someone being buried under the stage," DiSilvio says, "and the guitarist, who believed in voodoo, just couldn't handle that. He was saying, 'I knew it! I knew he was under me!' and he wouldn't play the last set."

March 8, 1992

The 'Hoffa' boys

If Grushecky had Springsteen, and Nardini had Bon Jovi, then Billy Price had Nicholson. Price was booked there the night Danny DeVito, Jack Nicholson and Armand Assante took a break from the "Hoffa" set.

"When we heard DeVito was coming," DiSilvio says, "we called a few of our friends -- about a hundred -- and anyway, when the door opened we couldn't see DeVito because he's so short. He came in and we all thanked him, and when we looked over his shoulder, there was 'the lunatic.' "

Pascale says, "Nicholson was in the back, hootin' and hollerin', waving his beer around. He was drinking Iron City and tequila."

Price was on stage that night with bluesman Otis Clay. "It's one of the first times I can remember being nervous being on stage," Price says. "If it had been me, I probably wouldn't have said anything, but Otis said from the stage, 'We have two movie stars in the audience tonight.' It was a little embarrassing to me."

Corner of Roc and Rol

These are just a few notes in the history of the club that Grushecky says ''brought rock 'n' roll to the streets of Pittsburgh." It doesn't mention the Police playing the same seven songs over and over. Or the time Nardini got into it with the Romantics for taking up the whole stage. Or the time Barence Whitfield accidentally threw a live tarantula into the audience.

And we can take it as gospel when John Fareri, the wacky daytime bartender, says, "There are a lot of things I could tell you but I don't think you could print them."

But we'll leave you with a final vignette that captures the spirit of fun and invention that comes when a few too many beers are consumed on the corner of Roc and Rol.

"One time the Houserockers were here," says DiSilvio, "and I thought it would be a good idea to saw a piano in half. I got a piano for $ 25. It cost more to bring it in. Gilbert (Snyder) was playing the hell of it, and toward the end of the night, he brought out this chainsaw and started it up -- gas fumes were everywhere. We didn't know that when you do that, the piano strings are taut, and thing started exploding all over the place, and the chain flew off and almost hit someone. We set it outside and the next day the garbagemen came and said, "Man, that must have been one helluva party!"

Can the party last another 20?

DiSilvio is non-commital. The business, he says has gotten tougher -- from the stringent drinking laws to the cutthroat competition for bands.

Still, DiSilvio scoffs at the suggestion that he's burnt out. "I never get tired of rock 'n' roll -- that's definite."

WEEKEND MAGAZINE

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), Dom DiSilvio (receiving the kiss) celebrates with the Decade gang;; from left, chef Chester Finkheiner, Irene Fink, John Fareri, Jan; Chepes and Bill Pascale.; Jon Bon Jovi, on stage with Norman Nardini, is just one of the stars; to jam at the Decade after a show.

**Load-Date:** April 21, 1996

**End of Document**



[***A flicker in the downtown: Lyons auto shop reopens***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8NM0-009B-P41R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 23, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Reclaiming the Forks; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1304 words

**Byline:** Chuck Haga; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Grand Forks, N.D.

**Body**

At Lyons Auto Supply in downtown Grand Forks, recovery began with a fuel pump for a 1970 Buick Riviera.

Jani Lyons Bohn, 42, the third generation to work in the family business that her grandfather started as a bicycle shop in 1894, strapped on a head-mounted flashlight to look for the part in the damp, darkened walkways of the flooded shop.

"We were lucky," said her nephew, Sean Lyons, 18. "It was right on top of a shelf. Didn't have to dig at all."

Lucky? The Red River lies just a block away, and the flood coursed through with enough force to turn it into a very messy, muck-slathered junkyard of parts new and old, soaked catalogs and illegible ledgers.

But it could have been worse. During cleanup, the Lyonses found charred chunks of wood that blew or floated over from the Grand Forks Herald and other buildings destroyed in the spectacular downtown fire that came with the flood.

Jim Lyons, 49, and Jani, his sister, have no firm damage estimate yet. The cost of ruined equipment and lost parts probably will top $ 30,000, and they did no business for a week and a half.

But with the help of many volunteers, including some longtime customers, they reopened. And by reopening, they gave downtown Grand Forks a pulse - faint, but reassuringly there.

"We're very small," Jim Lyons said. "Just seven employees counting me and the boys [his sons Sean and Casey, 20] and Jani. And yet it's one little boost to get things going again.

"I think our getting up and running had a psychological effect on a lot of people. There's life downtown. A lot of people have called to congratulate us, say how tough we are, how glad they are."

Now they wait to see when and where a new superdike will go, whether it might force them to relocate and how much of the downtown and nearby ***working-class*** neighborhoods might be lost.

Early recovery

"It's not just us," Bohn said. "We're pulling for everybody who's got something downtown. That's the heritage of Grand Forks - the city's history. It can't be written again."

In all of Grand Forks, flood damage to business structures and contents probably topped $ 500 million, according to an estimate by economist Edward Lotterman at the Federal Reserve Bank in Minneapolis.

"Then you have the costs of cleanup and lost business," he said. "That could take it to $ 700 million or more. It might reach $ 1 billion."

State, federal and private assistance will offset some of that, Lotterman said, and certain businesses actually will get a jump-start from the disaster.

"If you're in the appliance business, you maybe lost a lot of inventory, but you're going to do a land office business for a while," he said. "Same for people in construction, building supplies. There's going to be a lot of drywall and Sheetrock sold there."

Hardest hit may be small businesses that just started, are highly leveraged and lost a month or more of revenue.

"It's going to take a big chunk out of people's net worth, both individually and in their businesses," Lotterman said. It will take years, but I expect the city will recover.

"It's sort of like recovery from World War II for Germany and France," he said. "There was terrific devastation, but the human capital that remains is most important. There are people with training and experience at running businesses and making things - well-educated, resourceful, resilient people."

Local leaders have used the World War II recovery analogy, too, promising a "Marshall Plan" of aid that will, if carried out, blur traditional lines of public-private separation.

People back to work

"I want you to know that in my mind and heart, you are very important," Grand Forks Mayor Pat Owens told a recent gathering of flooded business owners.

"We need you," she said. "We need the jobs you provide. We need to get people back to work."

She said the city would revise ordinances, reduce fees and cut red tape wherever it can to revive and sustain local businesses. She formed a business recovery task force.

"I promise you, we'll be right there beside you," she said.

One of the more creative responses to the business crisis has come from the Center for Innovation at the University of North Dakota, which has floated the idea of raising as much as $ 100 million in "business disaster equity financing" for companies that can't be saved with new loans, even low-interest loans from the Small Business Administration.

"For many of these businesses, more debt is not the answer," said Bruce Gjovig, the center's director.

His plan would build a fund of equity capital from government sources, making the federal government a minority owner in the recovering businesses. There would be no return on the investment for the first few years until the businesses are back on their feet.

Equity investments would range from $ 5,000 to $ 1.5 million and could be used to replace or repair damaged property, provide operating capital and help with marketing.

Some of the money for the equity program could come from the federal flood aid bill, which has passed both houses of Congress and is in a conference committee. But there will be stiff competition for those dollars, as the city will need many millions to repair its infrastructure and acquire hundreds of homes in the worst-hit areas.

U.S. House Speaker Newt Gingrich, who was briefed on the idea when he toured the area April 25, was eager to hear more, Gjovig said.

Doing it their way

At Lyons Auto, the family is leery about having the United States as an equity partner. They'll probably try to recover on their own.

"Let them give it to somebody down the street," Jani Bohn said. "We're different from some because we didn't have a lot of debt. We've been around a long time."

Her grandfather, the first James Lyons, immigrated from Ireland in the late 1800s and made his way to Grand Forks, then a bustling frontier crossroads where the river helped move and process farm and forest products.

He opened a shop and sold Columbia bicycles. Later, he sold Indian motorcycles. In 1912, he moved into a brick-faced building on 3rd Street downtown and sold Franklin automobiles.

The sleek Franklins, with air-cooled engines, sold for more than $ 4,000 at a time when Fords sold for $ 800. The last Franklin that James Lyons Sr. sold, a 1933 model, is in the back of the shop, waiting for restoration.

"It'll have to wait a little longer," the third Jim Lyons said.

The founder died in 1953. His son, James (Bud) Lyons Jr., took over. He struggled mightily for a while, his children said, partly because there were probate problems.

"He never gave up," the third James said. "He took this place through some tough times. A lesser man might have walked, but he wasn't a quitter."

They have the precious old catalogs spread out on the pavement outside, drying in the sun so that when somebody walks in looking for a gasket for a 1938 Chevrolet - and somebody will, someday - they'll know where to track it or how to build a facsimile.

"There's a lot of older stuff still up here," Jim Lyons said. "People hang on to old cars, trucks and tractors."

He reached to a shelf behind the service counter and brought down a radiator cap for a 1929 Chevrolet, stainless steel with a cork gasket and never used. Yet.

"Somebody will need this," he said. "But we'd probably have to have a family meeting to decide what it's worth."

They have those family meetings often, usually on the fly.

"People ask us, 'How in the world do people who grew up in the same house get along in the same office all day?' Well, it may go back to seeing how Dad did things - and hearing how Grandpa did things. It has worked for us since we were kids."

Bud Lyons died in January. He was 85.

"It would have broken his heart to see what happened to his shop," Jani said.

"But I hope he's watching now," Jim said. "I hope he knows we haven't given up."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** May 23, 1997

**End of Document**



[***THE MOVIE GUIDE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41P5-67W0-0027-X2NR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

November 17, 2000, Friday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** GO!,; THE MOVIE GUIDE; SHORT REVIEWS OF SELECTED FILMS

**Length:** 1600 words

**Body**

BACKSTAGE

(Not rated) C- Rapper and Roc-A-Fella Records leader Jay Z's 'Hard Knock Life' tour receives a scattershot, perplexingly dull treatment from rookie director Chris Fiore and his herky-jerky camcorders. There is a lot of talking and hollering - but little being said - among the headlining artists, their managers and shameless groupies. (9/6) Strong profanity, sexuality, drug use, nudity; 18 and older. - Reviewed by Jim Luksic.

BAIT

(R) C Rising star Jamie Foxx embodies the title moniker - a shrimp-stealing criminal used by the Feds to track down a psychopath - in this fairly standard, if ostentatious, action comedy. Although Foxx strikes the right blend of moxie and sincerity, and catchy one-liners abound, the computer gimmickry and pyrotechnics don't amount to a hill of beans. (9/15) Profanity, sexuality, violence; 18 and older. - Reviewed by Jim Luksic.

BEDAZZLED

(PG-13) B- Director Harold Ramis gives the devil his, er, her due with a remake of the 1967 British comedy that put a modern-day spin on the Faust legend. Brendan Fraser displays his comedic range through seven roles, while Elizabeth Hurley delivers a deliciously witty performance as the provocatively attired Princess of Darkness. (10/20) Sex-related humor, language and some drug content; 13 and older.

BILLY ELLIOT

(R) B+ This uplifting drama is yet another inspirational British film about ***working-class*** people striving to triumph over adversity. In this case, it's the son of a striking coal miner who discovers a talent for ballet. Despite the familiarity of its story, the charming and funny film is an absolute delight. Rousing dance numbers set to nonclassical music will have you ready to leap out of your seat. The moving finale will leave you smiling and teary-eyed. (11/10) Language; 16 and older.

BOOK OF SHADOWS: BLAIR WITCH 2

(R) D The ill-conceived sequel to last year's low-budget blockbuster abandons the original's story line as well as its cinema-verite approach. Instead, it focuses on the Blair Witch phenomenon as it follows a group of the film's fans into the woods near Burkittsville, Md. The dull, tedious story is haphazardly goosed with gory insert shots in a fruitless effort to make it seem scary. The result is choppy, pointless and makes almost no sense at all. (10/27) Violence, language, sexuality and drug use; 17 and older.

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

(PG-13) C+ Charlie's Angels doesn't take itself seriously for one minute. If viewers don't take it seriously, as well, then they should find the campy, tongue-in-cheek action comedy kind of fun. Like the 1970s television series, there is lots of skin, stunts and explosions but not much plot. The flimsy story is little more than a series of far-fetched situations that allow Drew Barrymore, Cameron Diaz and Lucy Liu to don skimpy outfits in exotic settings and kick some bad-guy butt. (11/3) Action violence, innuendo and some sexuality/nudity; 13 and older.

THE CONTENDER

(R) B+ The political thriller from film critic-turned-filmmaker Rod Lurie emphasizes principles over politics, telling the compelling tale of a female appointee for vice president who is confronted with a sex scandal from her past. The dialogue-intensive screenplay has a liberal bias, but it champions traditional values such as moral intergrity and strength of character. Joan Allen's stunning lead performance makes her a likely Oscar contender. (10/13) Strong sexual content and language; 17 and older.

COYOTE UGLY

(PG-13) C Producer Jerry Bruckheimer's titillating romantic fantasy is a frothy concoction of Flashdance , Cocktail and Showgirls that follows an aspiring songwriter whose professional ambitions get sidetracked when she takes a job in a rowdy New York City saloon. The slick, energetic production looks as good as its cast, which includes models Tyra Banks and Izabella Miko. Its vapid story, on the other hand, is shallow and contrived. (8/4) Sensuality; 13 and older.

HOLLOW MAN

(R) C+ Paul Verhoeven's update of H.G. Wells' The Invisible Man features some of the most astonishing visual effects ever seen, allowing Kevin Bacon's transparent mad scientist to convincingly interact with the other characters. Sadly, his emotional makeup doesn't match his physical depth, leaving no hope for redemption. Verhoeven wallows in perversity and bloodshed until the film degenerates into a gory, illogical rehash of Alien . (8/4) Strong violence, gore, sexuality, nudity and profanity; 17 and older.

THE LEGEND OF BAGGER VANCE

(PG-13) C+ Director Robert Redford uses the game of golf as a metaphor in this inspirational drama that follows a mystical caddie (Will Smith) who helps a battle-scarred World War I veteran (Matt Damon) regain his grip on life. The well-crafted film attempts to strike a universal theme, but take away its hokey platitudes and it's just another feel-good sports movie. The warmly burnished images are lovely to look at, but the story is obvious and dull. (11/3) Some sexual content; 13 and older.

LITTLE NICKY

(PG-13) C Adam Sandler plays the son of Satan in his latest crude, sophomoric comedy - a sporadically funny romp that provides a few good chuckles but no big laughs. The cartoonish farce is heavy on sex and potty humor, more akin to Sandler's earlier films than his recent hits. His surprising ascent of Hollywood's A-list is reflected by superb production values and an impressive roster of talent in supporting and cameo roles. (11/10) Crude sexual humor, drug content, language and thematic material; 13 and older.

THE LITTLE VAMPIRE

(PG) C Jerry Maguire 's waist-tall Jonathan Lipnicki plays a misunderstood lad who befriends a family of bloodsuckers in this Scotland-set fantasy. It's generally clean fun - boldly casting vampires in a positive light - tainted by plot convolution and phony-baloney dialogue. (10/27) Fleeting violence, mild peril; 7 and older. - Reviewed by Jim Luksic.

MEET THE PARENTS

(PG-13) B+ This sharp, engaging comedy of errors pits Robert De Niro against Ben Stiller, who plays a hapless male nurse spending a disastrous weekend desperately trying to win the approval of his imposing would-be father-in-law. Austin Powers director Jay Roach sustains a consistent level of humor with the help of a smart script, in which seemingly minor details collide in surprising comedic payoffs. It is one of the year's funniest films. (10/6) Sexual content, drug references and language; 13 and older.

MEN OF HONOR

(R) C+ Carl Brashear's attempt to become the Navy's first black diver is a stirring and inspiring story. Unfortunately, Men of Honor smothers it with trite Hollywood formula. Though fact-based, the pat and predictable drama takes many liberties with Brashear's life and lacks the ring of truth. Exciting underwater sequences go a long way toward keeping the film afloat, as do the strong performances of Cuba Gooding Jr. and Robert De Niro. (11/10) Language; 16 and older.

NURSE BETTY

(R) C+ This light but bloody romantic fable - which crosses elements of The Wizard of Oz with Pulp Fiction - is an enjoyable change of pace for director Neil LaBute. The fanciful plot concerns an obsessed soap opera fan who escapes her bleak reality for a fantasy life in Los Angeles, while being stalked by a pair of bickering hit men. The offbeat fairy tale becomes increasingly hard to swallow. (9/8) Strong violence, profanity and sexuality; 17 and older.

NUTTY PROFESSOR II: THE KLUMPS

(PG-13) D The awful sequel to the 1996 Eddie Murphy blockbuster is a crude, unfunny farce littered with repetitive gags about bodily functions and sexual dysfunction. Its predictable story, which involves Professor Sherman Klump's ill-advised attempt to extract Buddy Love from his DNA, is unlikely to engage anyone older than age 5. Murphy's transformation into all five members of the Klump clan remains the film's only plus. (7/28) Crude humor and sex-related material; 13 and older.

PAY IT FORWARD

(PG-13) B- Mimi Leder ( Deep Impact ) makes her first foray into heavy drama with an involving, well-acted and often poignant adaptation of Catherine Ryan Hyde's inspirational 1999 novel. But the inherent story about trying to fix broken lives is overly sentimental. Although the trailers make it look like an uplifting feel-good film, the drama is rather grim and downbeat. Some may be moved by the tear-jerker ending; others will feel cheated. (10/20) Mature thematic elements including substance abuse/recovery, some sexual situations, language and brief violence; 13 and older.

RED PLANET

(PG-13) D The second of this year's two competing Mars movies is a boring sci-fi snoozefest that works on a visual level, featuring more than 900 effects shots, but its story lacks suspense, excitement or any sort of fun. Val Kilmer manages to make his stock anti-hero role interesting, but the other characters are devoid of personality. The dialogue includes repeated refrains of 'This can't be possible,' which more or less sums up the plot. (11/11) Sci-fi violence, brief nudity and language; 16 and older.

REMEMBER THE TITANS

(PG) B- Based on the true story of a Virginia high school football team that in 1971 was forced to integrate, this well-intentioned racial drama presents an inspirational tale about putting aside differences to unite for a common goal - in this case scoring touchdowns. Featuring a charismatic turn by Denzel Washington, the film is an entertaining crowd pleaser. However, its approach to the civil rights struggle is almost cartoonishly simple. (9/29) Thematic elements and some language; 10 and older.

Capsule reviews by Dave Larsen, except where noted. Dates at end show when movie review appeared in the paper.

**Load-Date:** November 18, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Last call at the Little Wagon;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5810-002B-H0HP-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Wrecking ball soon will end the colorful history of plain-looking downtown bar***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5810-002B-H0HP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 30, 1992, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1274 words

**Byline:** Dave Matheny; Staff Writer

**Body**

There's a story about the Tiffany lamp above the back bar at the Little Wagon. There's a story about the ceiling overhead.

There's a story about just about everything in the place and about most of the people who ever came in the door, and they're all being retold as the day of reckoning draws near. On Friday the place closes forever. Then the big ball will come smashing through the wall to make way for an 800-stall parking ramp.

Jerry Benda, co-owner of the Little Wagon bar and restaurant at 430 S. 4th St. in Minneapolis, will say only that he is trying to move to another location "in the area." He has said he will save the back bar, the booths and as much of the ambience as possible. The bar has been offered the first floor of the ramp, but that would delay the reopening until 1993. Regulars think - or hope - that the bar will simply move down the street to the Grain Exchange building.

The Wagon has been a second home for 35 years to the people who work in the area, from City Hall, the federal courts building, the Minneapolis Armory, the Star Tribune, the smaller publishing houses, the Grain Exchange, to cops and, if you can believe the stories, a few crooks. People have gotten married there. Mayor Don Fraser stopped by one evening in 1983 for a formal ribbon-cutting. The Wagon was grandly opening clean new rest rooms right on the first floor. (For anyone who had ever experienced the old toilets in the dank basement, it was a very big deal.)

Former Minnesota Orchestra director Neville Marriner once went to the Wagon to conduct a band that hangs out and practices there, the Better Than Nothing Dirt Band, a group whose constant fear is that it may become good enough to be considered mediocre.

After six measures, according to band member Dick Caldwell, a retired public-relations man, Marriner stopped and pointed at one of the trumpeters and said, "You don't belong with these people."

It was true. The trumpeter was the late Red Wolfe, a professional musician who was sitting in as a ringer. Then Marriner broke the baton the band had given him and took up a swizzle stick to finish his conducting.

The Wagon, which seats about 120, is not an Olde Englishe Eating and Drinking Establishment. It has no theme; no marketing specialist designed the place to attract upwardly mobile professionals between the ages of this and that. It is a ***working-class***, professional, middle-aged, youth-type senior-citizen joint with unobtrusive literary overtones. The atmosphere has grown slowly over the decades, like a mold.

Across from the bar is an ancient wall of genuine plywood that gleams with varnish and the residue of smoke from a million cigarettes. An ancient plywood cutout cowboy ropes an ancient steer, the lariat spelling out "Little Wagon."

Although the Wagon has added some fish dishes, the heart of its menu is beef and hearty items that the American Heart Association recommends you have only once a week. The Wagon Burger is a favorite. Benda describes his menu as "basic home cooking."

The bar was named in 1957. That's when Bob and Olive Sorensen bought it, having moved over from the Covered Wagon, where Bob had been manager since 1934. (The Covered Wagon was torn down to make way for the construction of the federal courts building.) The Sorensens had a contest to rename the new place, and a newspaper photographer won two bottles of whiskey and a case of beer for thinking up "The Little Wagon," according to Sorensen, who sold the Wagon in 1978. He doesn't remember the other entries. "I miss the people," he said.

Grain trader Chuck Mastel, who's been dropping in for 20 years, said it's always been noted for being a sports bar, a real one. "A place where you talk sports. The American League umpires usually have lunch there. Brooks Robinson of the Baltimore Orioles came in there. And quite a few American League umpires. . . . Coming off the (trading) floor every day, the last thing I want to talk is grain, even though we do. But you get lawyers, judges, news and sports people."

The regulars tell of the time the late Halsey Hall walked in the door right at opening time for a drink, and a stickup man, in the middle of his holdup, left. He said he wouldn't rob a place where the great sports broadcaster hung out.

It is not an upper-class bar, nor a very politically correct one. A customer once asked a barmaid, "Do you have Coors here?"

"Yeah, they come in, but they don't bother anybody," she said.

Larry Batson, former Star Tribune columnist, recalled that there has always been "a solid core of regulars. There was almost an admission process; new guys were either accepted or they just wouldn't fit. I'm sure they found another place to drink."

Floyd Boline, a federal magistrate judge who often has lunch at the Wagon, said the place is a hangout for many different constituencies, but the groups don't mix very much. Caldwell found that if you weren't careful as you slid into a booth, you could wind up with printer's ink on your clothes.

There was some intermingling, however. Regulars tell of the late Scotty the Cleaner, as he was known. He had been in the U.S. Army during the time of Pancho Villa, and had been in a mounted detachment that pursued Villa into Mexico. Galloping along with his pistol drawn, Scotty had accidentally shot his own horse in the back of the head.

Scotty had never tried to claim veteran's benefits for fear the Army would come after him for the cost of the horse. Assorted Wagon lawyers eventually convinced him he would be safe from prosecution, and he finally began receiving veteran's benefits.

The relationship between newspaper and bar has been closer at times than the paper would like, officially. Batson said, "The morning Tribune ran on a tight budget at times. I was news editor at the time, and I had to send a photographer to the Black Hills for a flood or something. It was Friday night. Nobody had any money. I was broke, he was broke, nobody had any money. We had something like $ 1.17 in petty cash."

So Batson called the Wagon and borrowed $ 150 from the till to send the photographer. A horrified management, on Monday morning, sent Batson personally to the bar to pay off the loan, in cash, and to collect any receipts or checks left behind.

(The Tiffany lamp story, in case you were wondering, is that one of its small panes of stained glass was broken many years ago and replaced - at some expense, because of the trouble needed to match the exact shade of the other pieces. Then the fixture was cleaned, revealing all the other pieces to be lighter than the replacement. The ceiling story is that it used to be white. It is now the color of an old cigar.)

The Wagon has always been a quiet place. Paul Byrnes, who worked as a bartender there for 13 years, said he saw only two fights in all that time. In other bars he's worked, "I'd expect trouble at least twice a month."

According to Minneapolis lawyer Andy Macintosh, "There's a sense of the place when you walk through the door that you're in an environment where violence and obnoxiousness are not permitted."

He recalls debates on political topics, such as the Paul Wellstone candidacy, that reflected all parts of the political spectrum. He would hate to lose the place - he has lunches there, meets clients. It also provides him with a sense of belonging. "Let's not use the word 'closing.' It's just moving," he said.

Boline said, "The place is bound to change at least a little."

When the wrecking ball swings, the Better Than Nothing Dirt Band has promised to be outside playing "Nearer My God to Thee," maintaining a level of competence safely below that of mediocrity.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** January 31, 1992

**End of Document**



[***VIEW FINDERS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-J8R0-0094-53TS-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***HOME BUYERS WILL PAY PREMIUM FOR A SCENIC OVERLOOK***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-J8R0-0094-53TS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 18, 1997, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 1997 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1336 words

**Byline:** CRISTINA ROUVALIS, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

When Dr. Nick Flores went looking for a house with a view in 1990, he started at the obvious place - Grandview Avenue on Mount Washington.

But everything he liked cost between $ 300,000 and $ 400,000.

So, instead, he bought a house in the Perry Hilltop part of the North Side for $ 79,000 and renovated it to showcase a view looking down on a tree-covered hillside, rowhouses in Manchester, the stadium, and Downtown skyscrapers.

''This is my bargain-basement view of Mount Washington,'' said Flores, who recently put his Perrysville Avenue house up for sale for $ 130,000.

''You can pretty much hear the Pirates when the crowd is roaring,'' he said. ''And when they feed the birds at the Aviary, you can hear jungle noises.''

Most home buyers aren't quite as intent as Flores about a cityscape from their living rooms, real estate agents say. Even so, they say, a view is increasingly becoming a big selling point.

There are hundreds of views in Pittsburgh, from the penthouse condos along Grandview Avenue to the houses clinging to the South Side slopes, to the modern townhouses looking out on ducks and rowers on Washington's Landing.

How much is a view worth in Pittsburgh?

It all depends.

Jim Dunn, owner of Dunn Real Estate Services on the North Side, believes that homes with city views add less to the value of the property in Pittsburgh than they would in other cities. But he thinks that is starting to change.

''People in Pittsburgh grew up with views,'' he said. ''It's only people who come from out of town who can't believe we haven't taken advantage of it.''

Dunn drives up to Spring Hill, another North Side neighborhood, and points to houses that are priced in the vicinity of $ 60,000. ''Five or six years ago, these homes went for $ 35,000 to $ 45,000.''

A $ 59,000 house on Haslage Avenue offers views of the H.J. Heinz plant, the Strip District and the skyline. ''You get a nice view of the North Side rooftops and you can look down and see the skyline.''

In this ***working-class*** neighborhood, a house with a view might cost about $ 5,000 more than a comparable house across the street without the view, Dunn said.

But it's not always easy to find a bargain view in a particular neighborhood, Flores said.

''A lot of people here have lived there their whole lives,'' he said. ''And they aren't moving out.''

For those not looking for a bargain view, cliffside real estate comes at a premium - especially on Grandview Avenue.

''You can take a house for less than $ 100,000 and put it on the cliff of Grandview Avenue and it will sell for three times as much,'' said Jeanne Kearney, manager for Howard Hanna's condo division.

For example, a penthouse condominium at Trimont is on sale for $ 1.2 million. ''The price has appreciated,'' Kearney said. ''There is very little space there - just a few blocks.''

Not all Downtown views are equal. At Gateway Towers Downtown, a condominium that looks down to the rivers and the Point costs $ 225,000 and up, Kearney said. The same unit that faces the rivers can cost up to 50 percent more than one facing the city, she said.

The type of view helps determine the price of townhouses at Washington's Landing, the new development on the former Herr's Island, a place once known for its industrial stench. Now it is known for modern townhouses with spacious bay windows and decks looking onto the Allegheny River.

Developers Montgomery & Rust and the Rubinoff Co. thought people would move back to the city and would pay to live along the rivers in a community with a jogging path, a marina and tennis courts. And people are buying up the units as quickly as they are built.

''They went quickly right out of the chute,'' said developer Murray Rust.

The units range in price from $ 142,000 to $ 330,000, with the ones with a Downtown view costing the most. A townhouse with a Downtown view costs $ 16,000 more than an identical one with a view of the channel. ''One has a dynamite view of Downtown, and the other has an OK view of the back channel,'' Rust said.

''Views are extremely important,'' Rust said. ''Even with the differential (in price), views always go first. That means we didn't make the differential big enough.''

A river view brings its own daily entertainment. ''We call it the theater of the river - boats going up and down, water-skiers, pleasure boats, industrial traffic. It is an ever-changing theme,'' he said.

Rust said middle-aged and elderly home buyers tend to attach more importance to a view than younger ones, because ''they have more dollars to spend on a view. A view is a luxury, generally.''

In fact, Rust believes so strongly in properties with views that his firm helped develop the Links, a housing development in the Treesdale golf course community.

The best golf course view, he said, ''is along a fairway that is undulating, with water, sands and trees around it,'' he said.

Sometimes a great view is not of city skyscrapers or a verdant fairway. A sensational view can be something much more personal.

Rust recalls how years ago, he sold a condominium in the Village of Shadyside to a retired minister. ''It was on the top floor and he could see seven church spires and that was his inspiration.''

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**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Bill Wade/Post-Gazette: Jim Dunn of Dunn Real Estate Services; says native Pittsburghers take their views for granted. His firm is listing a; Perrysville Avenue home with a spectacular view of Downtown from the back; deck.

**Load-Date:** May 23, 1997

**End of Document**



[***TURKEY TAKES CAREFUL AIM AT SURGE IN RELIGIOUS FERVOR / DANGEROUS IDEOLOGICAL WAR MAY BE EVOLVING.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B3K0-01K4-92G9-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MAY 13, 1997 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1379 words

**Byline:** Barbara Demick, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BURSA, Turkey

**Body**

The police paid a surprise visit on a recent Saturday morning, hoping to make a bust. And indeed, they caught the perpetrators in the act.

Behind a neighborhood mosque, they found a group of 10-to-11-year-old boys poring over the Koran. The startled children were sent home. A teacher was taken in for questioning. The door to the office was secured with a wax seal.

The crime? Running a Koran school without a license.

In a crackdown on religious activists, police and military authorities have raided dozens of Islamic schools in recent weeks and have put people on trial for offenses as minor as dressing in traditional Islamic garb.

The raids are prompting a swift reaction. An estimated 300,000 people, many of them women covered head-to-toe in black chadors, protested Sunday in Istanbul's Sultanahmet Square - the largest demonstration in Turkey in decades. Some militants talk openly about a jihad, or holy war, aimed at transforming Turkey into to an Islamic state.

Violence has been confined to a handful of isolated incidents, but a potentially dangerous ideological war for the soul of modern Turkey is taking shape.

"Destroying fundamentalism is of life-and-death importance," Gen. Kenan Deniz, a top military commander, told reporters late last month.

The struggle pits a pro-Western military against Muslims emboldened by the 1995 election victory of the Islamic-leaning Welfare Party. It has highlighted the fault lines in a nation that is a key NATO member and the No. 3 recipient of U.S. foreign aid.

Complicating the internal conflict is Turkey's emerging relationship with Israel, which is scheduled to join Turkey and the United States in joint military exercises in the Mediterranean later this year.

The crackdown on Islamic institutions is hardly new, for modern Turkey was founded on suppression of religious fervor. Kemal Ataturk, the military hero who established Turkey as a republic in 1923 from the remains of the Ottoman empire, tried to bring the staunchly traditional society of the sultans into the modern age by closing religious courts and banning Islamic clothing.

Laws still on the books in Turkey, though seldom enforced, prohibit women from wearing the veil and men from wearing the turban or the fez, the conical felt hat that was the most enduring emblem of Turkish culture. Today, fezzes are sold only at souvenir shops, but the veil is making a resurgence - especially in provincial cities such as Bursa, a smoggy auto-manufacturing hub 150 miles south of Istanbul.

With at least 45 Koran schools closed in the last three weeks, Bursa is the epicenter of the current struggle between religion and secularism.

In a dusty, ***working-class*** neighborhood where many of the schools were shut down, old men in beards and prayer caps sit outside a mosque, pondering their next move.

"In the name of Allah, if they try to break us, we will break them - those atheists," said Nurettin Coliskan, 70, gesturing angrily with a handful of amber prayer beads.

"This is crazy," said Ali, 30, who lives in Berlin and was visiting his family in the neighborhood. Like most people interviewed here, he would give only his first name. "In Germany, I have no problem sending my kids to Koran school. My wife wears a veil and it is not an issue. So why can't we teach what we want here? These are children, not terrorists."

Officials say the Koran schools were closed because they did not have the proper licenses. But the government has put forward an even more controversial plan to close 4,000 religious junior high schools. These schools, which are fully accredited and licensed, are similar to Catholic schools in the United States: They appeal to families who want a better education for their children than provided in public schools, but who cannot afford tuitions at private schools.

Many parents consider the crackdown an imposition of Western values on their society. In Bursa, residents complain about the sultry fare broadcast on Turkish television, particularly a popular Italian game show called Tutti Frutti, which features strippers.

"Why is it that my children can turn on the television and see Tutti Frutti when they can't go to Koran school?" demanded Ayse, 51, a mother of nine. "Why don't they close down the discos? Why don't they close down the whorehouses?"

Such questions have increased since the pro-Islamic Necmettin Erbakan became prime minister in 1996 in an uneasy coalition government. Erbakan has backed down from campaign pledges to cut off relations with Israel and to take Turkey out of NATO. But he has also infuriated some coalition partners with state visits to Iran and Libya.

Particularly roiled is Turkey's powerful military establishment, which views itself as the buttress of Ataturk's founding principles of secularism. In March, Erbakan was effectively called to the woodshed by the military's National Security Council and forced to promise that he would not push forward Islamic laws.

Since 1960, the Turkish military has staged three coups. Although another coup does not seem likely, the military has not hesitated to act with a heavy hand. Tanks rolled into the Ankara suburb of Sincan earlier this year, for example, when the town's mayor invited the Iranian ambassador to a rally in support of Islamic law for Turkey. The ambassador was expelled and the mayor arrested.

Though Turkey is 99 percent Muslim, its people are as polarized as their government on the subject of religion. Debates are raging on the campus of Istanbul University about whether woman should be allowed to wear the veil.

In rural areas and in the sprawling slums of Istanbul, support for the Islamists is growing for both religious and economic reasons. Turkey is reeling under 70 percent inflation, a growing disparity between rich and poor, and persistent political corruption scandals.

Ilter Turan, a political scientist with Koc University, a private institution in Istanbul, said the religious, anti-Western tilt of Erbakan's Welfare Party has enormous appeal for those who feel they have lost out in Turkey's lurching journey toward Western capitalism.

"It is not strictly a religious movement, but a way for people who feel they have been marginalized in this society to get recognition," Turan said.

Turan favors improvements in public education as a way of countering the Islamists without provocative moves to close religious schools or impose anti-Islamic dress codes.

"I don't like the veil. I think it basically pushes women into a subjugated status. But at the level of civil liberties, you cannot easily argue that the law should be dealing with how people dress," Turan said.

Even among the resolutely pro-secular, there is rising concern that a vigorous assault on Islam will provoke a militant counterreaction.

Turkey is a relatively stable nation, with an established, if flawed, democracy. But sporadic anti-Western violence is increasing. A firebomb went off yesterday at a small American-run girls' school in the Aegean port of Izmir; a French school was attacked April 30. A militant group known as the Islamic Great East Raiders is suspected in both incidents. In several towns, the omnipresent statues of Ataturk have been smashed or desecrated.

Earlier this month a bartender was gunned down as he walked his dog in an Istanbul park. It is believed that he had provoked the ire of Islamic radicals by sporting a tattoo with the name "Allah" in Arabic on his shoulder while working in a bar where alcohol was served.

For many Turks, the struggle is to find their own identity as Muslims living on the geographic and societal bridge between Europe and the Middle East.

Abdulkadir Ozay, a tailor who runs a religious clothing store in Istanbul, said he took his wife and daughters to a resort on the Aegean and was appalled to find the sauna filled by naked German tourists.

"Now, for us, that is not normal, men and women in the sauna together. I wouldn't let my family go in. . . . But then I see the pictures from Iran of the woman with so many veils they cannot see, and I think, no, our prophet would oppose that kind of clothing.

"Right now, it is a war of nerves between two extremes," Ozay said. "I can't tell you who will win, but I'll tell you who will lose: We Turks, the regular people, if we are not careful to find our own way."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Turkish women garbed in chadors rally against efforts to close Islamic schools. (Associated Press, MURAD SEZER)

Some Muslims have been arrested for dressing in traditional Islamic garb, such as that worn by protesters in Istanbul on Sunday. (Associated Press, MURAD SEZER)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A 'retreat of civil rights'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-FY50-00C6-D2PR-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 21, 1997, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1353 words

**Body**

Q: Has there been a backlash against the civil rights gains of

the past?

A: This past weekend was the anniversary of the 1954 *Brown*

*vs. Board of Education* Supreme Court decision that overturned

the apartheid, segregationist law of the land. It established

a framework for the '55 Montgomery bus boycott, for the '64 public

accommodations bill and the right to vote, for equal opportunity.

But today civil rights laws are on the retreat because the forces

that seek to stymie those efforts are unrelenting. Much of what

is happening now is that equality is being downsized.

Q: How is it being downsized?

A: The country today is in a kind of anti-immigrant, anti-Hispanic,

anti-African-American, anti-Asian-American atmosphere. It is manifested

in the immigration bills and also in the recently imposed airport

searches. My sons have faced this kind of profile thing (where

police stop people who fit a certain "profile" for a drug courier,

for example). This year, college enrollment is down for African-Americans

and Hispanics in California (a result of the state's approval

last year of Proposition 209, which bans preferences based on

race or gender). My son Yusef, who went to the University of Virginia

law school, says black enrollment will be down about 75% from

when he went five years ago. So we see this move across the country

to diminish equal opportunity. It is a kind of five-sided attack.

Q: How so?

A: First, downsizing government hurts the black middle class because

around 22% of all African-Americans work for the federal, state

or local government. That's compared to about 1% of whites. After

that, you have blacks who work for industries that have government

contracts. So, directly or indirectly, you're talking about 35%

of African-Americans who could be affected. Also, we have been

locked out of the textile, automotive and mining industries. These

industries are still almost lily-white. So when you downsize government

substantially and send work overseas, and you stop affirmative

action and you reform welfare, you hurt blacks.

Q: How would you fix it?

A: There are two ways. One is for the government to protect minorities

by enforcing civil rights laws. The other is for the private sector,

which has locked minorities out, to open up. Today there is not

a vigorous enforcement of the laws. Today there is no civil rights

liaison to the White House. There is no assistant attorney general

for civil rights. At the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission,

there is a backlog of about 100,000 cases. Many judges' seats

are vacant, which satisfies the right wing because it leaves the

Reagan-Bush judges in place. And Proposition 209 has essentially

gone unanswered.

Q: Has President Clinton failed completely on the issue of affirmative

action?

A: No. Last summer, in the face of the affirmative action struggle

and after six months of going back and forth, he said, "Amend

it, don't end it." In contrast to George Bush, "amend it, don't

end it" was the right position to take, but you've got to amend

it, fund it and enforce it to make it real. You can't stand by

and watch a governor defy the president.

Q: In California?

A: Yes.

Q: What do you want Clinton to do? The law blocking affirmative

action was approved by the state's voters and upheld by a federal

appeals court.

A: Right now, Proposition 209 stands as Gov. (Pete) Wilson's states'-rights

challenge to the federal civil rights laws. Arkansas Gov. Orval

Faubus challenged President Dwight Eisenhower's efforts to firmly

enforce federal rights over states' rights. Eisenhower didn't

blink. He federalized the troops and sent them in. Alabama Gov.

George Wallace challenged Lyndon Johnson's efforts to enforce

federal law. Johnson said, "This will cost us the South, maybe

for 25 years, but I must protect the integrity of the federal

government." Wilson has done essentially the same thing to Clinton.

If he can end affirmative action and face the president down in

California, then the other 49 states have a green light. If there

is no response from Washington, the civil rights laws for which

we marched and died are not being enforced.

Q: What are Clinton's options?

A: If, in any state or agency that receives federal funds, there

are patterns of race or sex discrimination, the federal government

can cut off funds until there is a plan of remedy. So far, California

has not offered a plan. That's what Clinton must do, and that

involves investing some political capital. He said last summer,

"I'll mend it because there is still impetus and problems persist."

If that's his position, and California, in spite of those patterns,

repeals a federal law at the state level, it has to suffer the

consequences.

Q: After years of going up, college admissions for minorities

are down. What impact has that had on young people's attitudes?

A: We say that we want high educational standards, but that requires

greater educational opportunity. Most of our urban and rural schools,

for example, are not wired for the Internet. We need an investment

in equal funding for public education.

Q: Is the gap between blacks and whites growing?

A: The race gap, in some instances, is wider. But the investment

gap, the class gap, the opportunity gap, is greater than in '54.

And now, with the advent of computers, it is getting greater still.

Q: You said welfare reform is another area that puts minorities

under attack, yet most citizens support welfare-to-work efforts.

A: I support welfare-to-work, but the infrastructure for welfare-to-work

cannot be completed by volunteers. You need day care. You need

transportation. You need job training and a job. You need an infrastructure

for the transition.

Q: What are the lily-white industries you mentioned?

A: Let's look at energy, for example. I said to Texaco, "How

can you, with all this pumping in the Southwest and on the Indian

reservations, not have a single Native American or Hispanic on

your board, and you speak of diversity?" Texaco's top 54 employees

are all white men. And so, while it is making some modest steps,

you look at the energy industry and realize that it has been a

bastion of all-white maleism.

Q: If you could get Clinton to go after one thing, what would

it be?

A: A White House conference on equal opportunity and jobs and

a strong Office of Contract Compliance Enforcement. If the equal-opportunity

laws are enforced and job barriers come down, that is a key to

job and family stability.

Q: Will you be a candidate for president in 2000?

A: I am eligible. I am old enough, and I've done it before. It

is premature to make that decision, but I am troubled by those

who have shifted us away from the moral center, who leave ***working-class***

people full of anxiety and the real poor without a safety net.

Within the Democratic Party, there will be a struggle for its

soul, and its soul must not be a poll. I'll be in that struggle.

'Equality is being downsized'

*Where civil rights are under attack, according to the Rev.*

*Jesse Jackson:*

Anti-immigrant/minority atmosphere: Takes form of tougher

immigration laws and heightened searches of individuals. Nationwide

polls in late 1996 showed that most Americans feel immigrants

will make U.S. society worse and aren't willing to welcome all

immigrants.

Affirmative action: California's Prop. 209 and other racial

preferences curbs have led to a drop in minority college enrollment.

For example, the University of Texas law school has accepted 10

blacks, compared to 65 last year, says The American Council on

Education.

Government downsizing: Because about 22% of blacks work

in government jobs, downsizing hurts the black middle class. The

Census says the number of black federal employees fell by more

than 16,350 during the first half of this decade.

Exported jobs: Jobs are heading overseas, and at the same

time "lily-white" companies continue to lock out blacks. Since

1993, when NAFTA was enacted, between 40,000 (U.S. trade office)

and 400,000 (the Economic Policy Institute) U.S. jobs have been

lost.

Ending welfare: Not only is the safety net removed for

many, but new rules hurt the black middle class, such as social

workers. The Urban Institute estimates the 1996 welfare law will

push 2.6 million people into poverty, including 1.1 million children.

**Graphic**

GRAPHICS, B/W, Kevin Rechin, USA TODAY(4), Source:USA TODAY/CNN/Gallup Poll(Bar graphs); PHOTO, B/W, UPI

**Load-Date:** May 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***$ 1,250 LOAN HAD 10 LIVES, $ 19,000 IN FEES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JD60-0094-54VN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 24, 1997, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1997 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1441 words

**Byline:** JEFF BAILEY, THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

**Dateline:** CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va.

**Body**

With a taste for a thick steak, Bennie Roberts couldn't pass up a roadside meat stand in 1989.

Along with a full side of beef, Roberts took home ''half a hog, 30 whole fryers, 30 pounds of sausage and 30 pounds of bacon. I had to make three or four trips,'' he recalls. To pay, he put down $ 20, ''and they said I'd be hearing from the bank.''

Sure enough, the following week a man from Associates First Capital Corp., the nation's largest consumer-finance company, got in touch with Roberts. A meat loan of $ 1,250 was arranged. And the Associates man, Donald W. McCauley, longtime manager of the company's loan office in Charlottesville, learned two things about his new client: Roberts owned free-and-clear a nice little three-bedroom house on the edge of downtown; and he signed the loan contract with an ''X.''

Roberts, a retired quarry worker, is illiterate. Friends and relatives read his mail to him. And he relies on other people - salesmen included, he says to explain contracts and documents to him. So when, four months after issuing the meat loan, McCauley called and recommended that Roberts consolidate all his debts into one loan, Roberts says, he agreed. And less than three weeks later, McCauley again recommended refinancing his debt, Roberts says. And he agreed.

''I put my faith and trust in Don McCauley,'' he says. ''He was a wonderful friend.''

That was the beginning, according to lawyers who represent low-income borrowers, of an extreme instance of a practice known as loan flipping, in which repeated and often unnecessary refinancings generate big loan fees for the lender while sometimes swamping the borrower in debt. Roberts' debt was refinanced 10 times in less than four years, generating $ 19,000 in loan fees, or ''points,'' for Associates. Loan proceeds to Roberts, meanwhile, were just $ 23,000, although he came to owe $ 45,000.

McCauley wouldn't be interviewed. He says through an Associates spokesman that he explained the loan transactions, and Roberts appeared to understand them. He also says he witnessed Roberts' ''X'' on the meat-loan papers but didn't conclude that Roberts was illiterate. Roberts haltingly printed his name on most subsequent loan documents, but he said in an eventual suit against Associates that he told McCauley he couldn't read or write.

Lending to the ***working class*** has become a sought-after business. Some big banks, seeking potentially wider profit margins that result from high-interest-rate loans, have piled into the business alongside Associates and others that specialize in this lending. But though this lending makes credit available to people who in the past had few places to turn, it also puts highly motivated loan salesmen in a position to take advantage of the trust of customers with more equity than acumen. The Roberts case and other instances of alleged flipping reflect excesses across the industry, not just at Associates.

Whether flipping is widespread is a matter of dispute. Lenders say they aspire to make loans that customers want and understand. They make millions of loans a year and characterize as aberrations cases such as Roberts'. Associates contends Roberts initiated his refinancings.

Lawyers who represent low-income borrowers say flipping is common. However, they have brought only a relative handful of suits over it. That is because flipping in itself isn't illegal, and only the most extreme cases lead consumers to seek help, lawyers say.

Kathleen Keest, who as a lawyer at the National Consumer Law Center reviewed the Roberts case, calls it the most rapid-fire flipping she has seen. By the last refinancing, Roberts, who says he lives on $ 841 a month in Social Security and retirement benefits, had a monthly payment to Associates of $ 633.28. The loan had a term of 15 years.

Associates also says it hasn't ever seen so many refinancings occur so rapidly. ''Nobody here has seen anything quite like this,'' says the spokesman for Dallas-based Associates, which is 80 percent-owned by Ford Motor Co.

In his suit filed last year in municipal court in Charlottesville, Roberts charged that the multiple refinancing was a fraud ''calculated to lead to the loss of (his) home,'' that McCauley exercised undue influence over his unsophisticated custom er, and that the cumulative amount of fees made the loan usurious. Associates settled, essentially forgiving the debt so that Roberts again owns his house free and clear. It denies doing anything wrong and says the loans weren't abusive. ''Just unusual,'' says Thomas R. Slone, executive vice president.

Roberts, who is 74 years old and wears his sandy hair in an old-fashioned flattop, grew up on a farm, and he says that as a child, he worked more than he went to school. He worked for 36 years in a rock quarry.

Though he never learned to read, Roberts recalls dates and numbers well and says he was good with machinery. ''I can picture things in my mind, how they ought to be done. And then I do them,'' he says. A daughter, Lydia Riker, says, ''People would think he's shortchanged mentally. He's not. He's very bright. But he's ignorant about a lot of things.''

The man who issued Roberts his meat loan, McCauley, is a top-performing Associates branch manager. ''He runs a great business'' in Charlottesville, says Slone. ''The branch does well consistently.'' Branch managers are paid $ 30,000 to $ 50,000 in salary, plus a bonus based on loan growth and profits.

Four months after the meat loan, Roberts' suit said, McCauley advised him to consolidate it with other debts into a new, $ 9,349 loan. The refinancing provided Roberts $ 2,029 in cash. Roberts' home was now collateral for the loan, something he says he didn't realize until the last two or three refinancings.

And then, according to Roberts' account, the flipping began: Before the first payment was due on the new loan, in December 1989, McCauley advised another refinancing, providing Roberts $ 1,868 in cash; 41 days later came another refinancing, with $ 1,798 more in cash to Roberts; and before the first payment was due on that loan, McCauley offered another refinancing, by Roberts' account, and Roberts again agreed, receiving $ 2,938 in cash.

Six such loans occurred in six months and eight days. On each one, Roberts was charged the legal maximum of 10 ''points'' - 10 percent of the total sum that the loan was for. The fees weren't paid up front but added to the outstanding balance. In all, there were 10 refinancings, all of which, Roberts says, McCauley recommended.

Each refinancing required Roberts to pay for a new title examination and a new round of title insurance. Associates says it didn't gain from these.

Associates says that all of the refinancings were initiated by Roberts, not McCauley. ''We weren't soliciting him for more funds,'' its spokesman says, adding: ''Now, it may be as a result of a conversation we initiated'' about a late payment or to otherwise check on Roberts. ''It's kind of gray and it's kind of hazy.''

Flipping, of course, isn't an issue for most middle- and upper-income people. Widely used home-equity lines of credit let borrowers periodically expand their loan without new fees. Lenders tend to market home loans of a fixed amount, however, to lower-income borrowers.

Keest, now an Iowa assistant attorney general, calculates that had Associates extended Roberts a home-equity credit line instead of a series of new closed-end loans, he could have received the same $ 23,000 in loan proceeds but owed about $ 16,000 less in principal, because he wouldn't have paid the repeated fees. The $ 19,000 in fees on just $ 23,000 in loan proceeds is the equivalent of paying 83 points, or an 83 percent fee, on a mortgage.

Where is the line between a legitimate new loan and a flip that mostly generates fees for the lender? Associates says that since the beginning of this year, it has forbidden branches to make refinancing loans that provide less than 10 percent new money to the borrower. So if a borrower already owes Associates $ 10,000, that amount can't be refinanced without providing him or her at least $ 1,000 in new money. Approval from headquarters is required for refinancings with less than 10 percent new money.

By that standard, McCauley couldn't have made the last seven refinancings Roberts went through. No. 10, for instance, provided Roberts with $ 1,043.30 in new money, refinanced $ 40,671 in existing debt, and paid Associates $ 4,209.82 in fees.

Was McCauley penalized or reprimanded for the way he handled Roberts' loan? ''It cost Don,'' says Slone, the Associates executive. With the lawsuit settlement, ''we took a loss on the loan and it came out of his bonus.''

**Load-Date:** April 26, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Hollywood hangs out the holiday stalkings as movies present us with spooks, slashers and monsters***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4RTH-PN00-TWHS-406V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

November 9, 2007 Friday

Cook EditionDuPage EditionF1 EditionF2 EditionF3 EditionLake EditionMcHenry Edition

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**Section:** TIME OUT!; Pg. 36; Main event

**Length:** 2075 words

**Body**

Nov. 16

"Beowulf" - Robert Zemeckis' special-effects-stuffed silver- screen translation of the oldest existing piece of great literature. A buffed-up Ray Winstone plays the legendary warrior who defeats the monster Grendel, only to face his really PO'd mommy, played by Angelina Jolie in a costume made of perspiration. The film will also be released as an IMAX 3-D feature. Anthony Hopkins and Robin Wright Penn co-star.

"Love in the Time of Cholera" - In this Oscar-worthy drama, Javier Bardem plays a man so devastated that his lover (Giovanna Mezzogiorno) leaves him for a rich doctor that he drowns his sorrow with 622 affairs over five decades - almost up to Warren Beatty's record. Based on Gabriel Garcia Marquez's novel. Directed by Mike "Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire" Newell.

"Naked Boys Singing!" -Forget top-drawer entertainment. These guys have no drawers at all. The New York musical revue (now in its eighth year) comes to the silver screen with its cast of multitalented singers, dancers and actors, who bare it all for their art.

"O Jerusalem" - A dramatic re-creation of the historic struggle surrounding the creation of the state of Israel in 1948, all seen through the eyes of two American friends, one Jewish, the other Arab. With Ian Holm, Tom Conti and Tovah Feldshuh as Golda Meir.

"Redacted" - American soldiers stationed at a checkpoint in Iraq become the subject of Brian De Palma's political drama, constructed through various points of view, including those of the military, media and Iraqi citizens. Character names include Reno Flake and Master Sergeant Sweet. Could this be De Palma's "Rashomon"?

"Southland Tales" - From the director of the weird and wonderful "Donnie Darko" comes this unnerving ensemble drama set during a massive Fourth of July celebration. An action star (Dwayne Johnson) has amnesia. An adult film star (Sarah Michelle Gellar) wants her own reality TV show, and a cop (Seann William Scott) holds the key to a conspiracy. But who has the lock?

Nov. 21

"August Rush" - Robin Williams plays a modern-day Fagin as he recruits a group of "Fame" rejects to hustle for him on the streets of New York. Among them dwells a musical genius orphan (Freddie Highmore), eternally searching for the parents he knows really want him back. With the effervescent Keri Russell.

"Hitman" - Based on the popular video game, this thriller stars Timothy Olyphant as a genetically engineered assassin called Agent 47, chased by Interpol and the Russians across Eastern Europe. With Dougray Scott.

"I'm Not There" - Todd Haynes directs six actors (including Cate Blanchett) portraying Bob Dylan as we witness his shifting persona from the public to the private to the fantastical, all the while "weaving together a rich and colorful portrait of this ever-elusive American icon." Let's hope it really does that.

"Margot at the Wedding" - Two sisters realize that when their family is about to implode, the only thing they can cling to for support is their imploding family! Nicole Kidman, Jack Black and Jennifer Jason Leigh star. Directed and written by the amazing Noah Baumbach.

"Stephen King's The Mist" - When carnivorous creatures come out of a mysterious fog in a small town, the local citizens retreat to a supermarket, where they must face a force more terrifying than the critters: themselves. Sounds like a re-warmed serving of "Night of the Living Dead." Director Frank Darabont's third film based on a King story. Thomas Jane and Andre Braugher star as potential cadavers.

Nov. 23

"Milarepa" - A young man learns black magic to defeat his enemies and other magicians before he learns the lessons of violence. Then he evolves into Tibet's greatest saint. Based on the centuries-old oral history.

"Sing-Along Grease" - I got chills (they're multiplyin') just thinking about singing along with John and Olivia.

Nov. 28

"The Savages" - Wonderfully wrought performances by Laura Linney and Philip Seymour Hoffman lift this domestic drama about two estranged siblings forced to deal with their aging father (Philip Bosco). The closing night show at this year's Chicago International Film Festival.

Nov. 30

"Awake" - Erstwhile Darth Vader Hayden Christensen has a peculiar condition that allows him to be fully conscious during heart surgery, even though he's paralyzed by anesthesia. Yechhhh! The lovely Jessica Alba plays his troubled wife.

"For the Bible Tells Me So" - Gays and the Bible. A volatile combination? Not in Dan Karslake's documentary that examines how traditional biblical opposition to homosexuality is based on a misinterpretation of scripture.

"It is Fine! Everything is Fine." - Crispin Hellion Glover used his "Charlie's Angels" paycheck to finance this odd and disturbing drama. It's about a man with cerebral palsy (played by a man with cerebral palsy) who has sex with long-haired women before he strangles them. A few graphic shots easily make this an NC-17-level movie.

"What Would Jesus Buy?" - Activist/performance artist Bill Talen takes a hard and brutal look at the commercialization of Christmas, materialism and over-consumption in American culture. We'll toss in globalization and shady business practices of large corporations, too. Billy and his choir take a cross-country Christmas trip to spread their message about the evils of patronizing retail outlets.

Dec. 1

"Metropolis" - Fritz Lang's 1927 silent masterpiece of German cinema returns in a brand-spanking-new 35 mm restored print. In the year 2026 (that's just around the corner, people!), society has become divided into the underground workers and the above-ground privileged. It's up to a working teacher to launch a revolt.

Dec. 7

"Atonement" - Three young lives become altered for the worse when one member of a romantic triangle accuses another of a crime he didn't commit. The epic story starts in 1935 and spans several decades during which the accuser attempts to make amends for her unfounded, dishonest charges.

"Protagonist" - Inspired by Greek drama, this visually inventive documentary weaves the stories of four men: a terrorist, a bank robber, a formerly gay evangelist and a martial-arts student. It almost sounds like a set-up for a bad bar joke.

"Romance & Cigarettes" - Stay with me on this one. John Turturro directs this 2005 musical production in which James Gandolfini vacillates between his wife (Susan Sarandon) and his mistress (Kate Winslet). Mandy Moore, Mary-Louise Parker and Aida Turturro play his daughters. With Christopher Walken as "Cousin Bo." What's a movie without Steve Buscemi and Eddie Izzard?

"The Walker" - Director/writer Paul Schrader appears to be recycling his 1980 tale "American Gigolo" with this drama about a Washington, D.C., "escort" named Carter Page III (Woody Harrelson), who falls into a murder case with Kristin Scott Thomas, Lauren Bacall and Ned Beatty.

Dec. 14

"Grace is Gone" - John Cusack turns in a revelatory, Oscar- caliber performance as a ***working-class*** dad ill-prepared to tell his two little girls that their mother has been killed in Iraq. Instead, he drives them to an amusement park in Florida. Young Gracie Bednarczyk of River Grove and Shelan O'Keefe of Chicago make impressive, auspicious movie debuts as the daughters.

"I am Legend" - Finally, Richard Matheson's classic horror tale comes to the screen under its original title. (Vincent Price starred in 1964's "The Last Man on Earth" and Charlton Heston starred in 1971's "The Omega Man," both based on Matheson's novel.) Will Smith stars as the last man on Earth after a virus turns humanity into mutant vampires.

"Juno" - Ellen Page plays Juno, a teen confronting an unplanned pregnancy with her classmate Bleeker (Michael Cera). With the help of her hot best friend Leah (Olivia Thirlby), Juno finds her unborn child a perfect set of parents (Jason Bateman and Jennifer Garner). Juno has total support from her parents (J.K. Simmons and Allison Janney), but what does Juno really want?

"The Kite Runner" - Marc Forster ("Finding Neverland") directs a drama about an Afghan lad named Amir (Khalid Abdalla) who comes to America, then later returns to his Taliban-ruled homeland to rescue the best friend he left behind. Shot in China near the Pakistan/Afghanistan border. The opening night show for this year's Chicago International Film Festival.

"Starting Out in the Evening" - Frank Langella is magnificently stellar in his role as an aging, widowed novelist, lured back into action by a precocious and presumptuous graduate student (Lauren Ambrose). With Chicago's Lili Taylor as Langella's estranged daughter.

Dec. 21

"The Diving Bell and the Butterfly" - Artist/director Julian Schnabel tells the story of Jean-Dominique Bauby (Mathieu Amalric), the high-flying editor of French Elle magazine, renowned for his humor, style and energy. Until catastrophe changes everything. Co- starring Emmanuelle Seigner, Marie-Josee Croze and the immortal Max Von Sydow.

"Man in the Chair" - A curmudgeonly old filmmaker (Christopher Plummer), the last surviving crew member on "Citizen Kane," becomes a reluctant mentor to a troubled teen movie buff (Michael Angarano), who steals a car because it looks just like the one in "Christine." Costarring Robert Wagner and the immortal M. Emmett Walsh.

"National Treasure: Book of Secrets" - As if the first "National Treasure" wasn't stupid enough, Nicolas Cage returns as Benjamin Franklin Gates, now seeking missing pages from John Wilkes Booth's diary that might shed light on the Lincoln assassination. (Here's the secret: The single, fatal shot came from the grassy knoll!) With Ed Harris, Jon Voight, Helen Mirren and Harvey Keitel.

"P.S. I Love You" - It could be the date movie of the century. A new, young widow (Hilary Swank) retreats from the world and her feelings until she receives a series of letters from her deceased husband (Gerard Butler). Each one urges her to perform a deed designed to help her discover her own identity outside of being a wife. What a great husband, eh? With Gina Gershon, Kathy Bates and Lisa Kudrow.

"Sweeney Todd: The Demon Barber of Fleet Street" - Tim Burton and Johnny Depp together again! Burton hates Broadway musicals as a rule but liked the perversely savage story of the murderous, razor- happy Todd enough to direct it as a vehicle for a singing Depp. A superb supporting cast includes Alan Rickman, Helena Bonham Carter, Timothy Spall and Sacha Baron Cohen.

"Walk Hard: The Dewey Cox Story" - Lawrence Kasdan's son Jake directs and co-writes a Judd Apatow script about a rock 'n' roll musician (Chicago's John C. Reilly) who sleeps with 411 women, gets hooked on every drug known to artists and fathers more offspring than a bunny. With Paul Rudd as John Lennon, Jack White as Elvis, Justin Long as George Harrison and John Ennis as the Big Bopper.

"Youth Without Youth" -Tim Roth plays Dominic Matei, an aging professor of linguistics who survives a cataclysmic event that miraculously restores his youth and gives him a highly evolved intellect. This attracts the attention of Nazi scientists. So he flees with his lost love Laura and works to complete his research into the origins of human language. Directed by Francis Ford Coppola.

Dec. 25

"Alien Vs. Predator - Requiem" - Just the ticket for a heart- warming, spiritual holiday experience on Christmas Day! The two famous outer-space villains (both 20th Century Fox creations) go at it again in the tradition of "Frankenstein vs. the Wolfman." In a small town populated by no-name actors, the Alien and Predator duke it out.

"Charlie Wilson's War" - Tom Hanks plays a fun-loving U.S. congressman who takes it upon himself to funnel funds and weapons to Afghanistan after the Soviets invade the country in 1979. He gets help from a renegade CIA agent (Philip Seymour Hoffman) and a Houston socialite (Julia Roberts). Directed by Chicago's own (and Diane Sawyer's own) Mike Nichols.

"The Great Debaters" - Denzel Washington directs his second feature (the first being "Antwone Fisher"), based on the true story of a Texas college professor who inspired his students to form a debate team and challenge Harvard University in 1935. Starring Washington, Kimberly Elise and Forest Whitaker.

Dec. 28

"The Orphanage" - This could be a creepy one, kids. Laura (Belen Rueda) buys her beloved childhood orphanage and converts it to a home for disabled children. Then her son starts hanging out with the wrong kind of people - the unpredictable, invisible kind. Time to call in the ghostbusters!!

**Load-Date:** February 11, 2008

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[***MORE OARS DIP, AS POPULARITY OF THE SPORT OF ROWING SOARS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41BK-4S60-0094-5529-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Body**

whose feet are size 6 1/2. Now she first slips them into green gardening clogs, then tightens them -- clogs and all -- into the rowing shoes with Velcro straps.

All around her, boats are coming in and going out, filled with less experienced beginners as well as serious competitors from area college and high school "crew" teams. Children paddle past in smaller boats, part of the TRRA kayaking program. It's a wondrous scene, especially considering that as recently as the early 1980s, this island was abandoned stockyards and foundries, and the water so polluted that it dissolved thoughts of rowing on it, and might have dissolved the oars.

Fast forward to now and, "You wouldn't believe it," says Mike Lambert, who founded TRRA in 1984 and remains its executive director.

"It definitely is growing by leaps and bounds," says Lambert, who calls this "truly an exciting time" for rowing here for several reasons.

Most immediately, this Saturday the TRRA holds its big bash, its 14th annual Head of the Ohio event. Actually, it's the biggest yet, with a record number of 5,222 racers and coxswains (though the number of actual rowers is smaller, since some rowers will race more than once). They'll come from all over the country to compete in various gender, age and skill categories over a 2.8-mile course on the Allegheny River. One of the biggest two or three such regattas on the continent, it is co-sponsored by the Pittsburgh Mercy Foundation, with all proceeds going to the Mercy Hospital Burn Center.

No matter how many points its rowers earn, the TRRA is moving fast and well in the year 2000.

Plans are in place to build not one but two new boathouses within a year or so. One, just across the back channel of the Allegheny in Millvale, is to feature a pair of indoor rowing tanks, which means local rowers will be able to get their oars in the water in winter.

The other boathouse, originally slated for Sewickley, is to be built on Neville Island on the Ohio River. Each is to cost $ 1.5 million, money that TRRA will start to raise within weeks.

"Programs are trying to expand, and we can't," says Lambert, who started rowing out of an old truck trailer before the center was built in 1989. It's been expanded since. Now, its eight storage bays are stacked full of more than 130 boats, many of them owned by the six college and 12 high school programs based here. High schools alone bring in 550 students. TRRA also has about 360 regular members, who pay $ 275 a year. Many others row here, including 270 participants in its corporate program, which enables workers at companies such as Alcoa and FreeMarkets to row and socialize one night a week.

Started three years ago, the corporate program is helping drive "phenomenal" growth and make the character of rowing more fun, Lambert says. "We turn away well over 100 [people] every season."

Meanwhile, TRRA's longtime efforts to reach out to others -- namely, specially challenged rowers and minorities -- got boosts this year in the form of foundation grants. Now the center has a special programs director in Roberta "Bert" White-Melvin, an amputee who facilitates rowing for physically challenged, even blind people. Starting just weeks ago, the center also now has a full-time director of community programs in Robert W. Chambers III, a black man, formerly a sports organizer with the city Housing Authority, who will actively recruit minorities into a sport that still has a mostly white, prep school image.

"I think the problem is exposure," says the buff Chambers, who was senior MVP as a defensive back on the 1988 Penn Hills football team. Now he's schooling in sculling and, "I've actually gotten pretty good," he says. "It is a sport for all shapes and sizes and athletic ability."

Indeed, not only are Saturday rowers leaving their street shoes piled on the bank, a few are leaving their (prosthetic) legs. One rower even is lifted via hoist into a double shell from her electric wheelchair.

This brings us back to Lynn Lofton, who's heading out in a "four" with three other novices and a nonrowing "coxswain," their coach. Their boat may not yet represent perfect technique, but it does show the range rowers come in.

In the bow, but with his back to it since they row backwards, is Jim Fornof, 42, of Penn Hills. A financial vice president for an energy services start-up, he works in an office in One North Shore Center, from where he's watched people rowing past, "and I wanted to do it."

Next is 22-year-old Sarah Pearcy of Carnegie, who just moved here to work as a hydrologic technician for the U.S. Geological Survey and right away looked up rowing. "I've been wanting to do it since high school, but there was nowhere to row in North Carolina."

After Lofton, in the "stroke" position nearest the stern, is Paula Taylor, 50, of McCandless, who works as a secretary. A skier and kayaker, she read about rowing "in one of those magazines that tell you all the things you can do in Pittsburgh."

In the coxswain's seat is Squirrel Hill's Marta Habermann, who's rowed since she was a teen in her native Holland. When a job brought her husband to Pittsburgh, she came, too, and got involved early in TRRA. She's still rowing strong, at age 70.

You might be even more surprised to learn that rowing in Pittsburgh is much older, dating back to the mid-1800s. In a fascinating and footnoted article in the summer 1990 issue of the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania's quarterly, Pittsburgh History, professor John Kudlik brings to life the days when rowing boomed as the first "immensely popular" spectator sport. At one point, the riverbanks boasted at least 20 boathouses, of clubs with names like "the Clipper." ***Working-class*** rowers -- some national champions, and some female -- competed in races that drew big news coverage and up to 10,000 spectators.

"When the fans arrived," Kudlik writes, "beer flowed, fists occasionally flew and betting was usually quite heavy."

As he relates in detail, betting scandals helped sink rowing by the late 1880s, as baseball and other sports began their rise, and industry took over the rivers.

Today, rowing is growing, especially among women, fueled by developments like Title IX law that requires colleges to offer women equal scholarships. According to the sport's Indianapolis-based governing body, the United States Rowing Association, or USRowing, there were seven NCAA rowing programs in 1994. Now there are 128 (including Robert Morris College, whose women's four won a national championship this May).

The number of USRowing member groups is way up, too, to 741, from 444 in 1993. And, says membership manager Suzanne Lewis, Pittsburgh's TRRA stands as an oft-consulted model for other community programs. "They really have been successful in all aspects."

Indeed, TRRA also fosters serious "jocks," which Suzy McIntosh jokes about being. Just about every morning -- around 5:30 a.m., when rowers beat the barges and other river traffic -- she hits the still-dark waters, solo and/or with other "master" women. By 8, she's dressed for her job as senior manager in retail banking at Mellon Bank, Downtown.

This Saturday, the TRRA board member plans to compete in at least three races. Not bad for a 57-year-old who last year had her last chemotherapy treatment for breast cancer.

She rowed in college -- at Wellesley -- but gave it up upon graduation, since, "In those days, women over 18 didn't sweat." Now, "It's so wonderful to see these women who just are perfectly happy to be strong."

Like other rowers, she loves it for more than the full-body-but-easy-on-the-joints workout. There's also an intense camaraderie from having to work together to row well.

Even single sculling takes a focus and a rhythm that are not easy to achieve. "It's almost like a meditation," she says, almost dreamily.

It remains the dream of Lambert and others that one day rowers and other human-powered boaters will be a much more common sight on the three rivers. That's why TRRA has been active in current efforts to reclaim the rivers, which Lambert says soon will have tangible results ranging from a half-dozen public canoe/kayak launches to a river center. Thus rowers are catalysts as well as benefactors of changes that aim to bring the vitality of the rivers full circle.

One thing all faces of rowers seem to appreciate is how delightful it is to be out on the water.

"It's just a real interesting way of connecting with the rivers," says Vince Finizio, 45, of Ross, an architect who rows several times a week. He'll row a couple of races in the Head of the Ohio, including one with his buddy Jeff Mulkern, 40, of Shaler, who does customer service for the Internal Revenue Service.

That's why, in the pre-dawn darkness of another recent morning, the two are shouldering their "double" down to the dock's very edge.

"One little step," says Finizio.

"Got it," says Mulkern, as he plants his outside foot.

They carefully flip the scull into the water, and, as rowers do, Finizio steadies it as Mulkern gets in, straps himself into the shoes, then sets his folding cane behind his seat. He is blind, but it doesn't matter, not at this hour, not at this sport.

Rowing in sync, they head upstream, against the current. They'll be coming down river toward the lights of the skyline as the sun comes up on a new Pittsburgh day.

**Load-Date:** October 4, 2000

**End of Document**



[***JOE KNOWS THE BRADDOCK-BORN DIRECTOR PUTS HIS STAFF THROUGH 'PYTKA HELL' TO CONJURE HIS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-FGG0-0094-22K9-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***UNFORGETTABLE IMAGES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-FGG0-0094-22K9-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** CRISTINA ROUVALIS

**Body**

It's a surreal game of one-on-one basketball between two superstars.

Joe Pytka, the middle-aged director with a movie camera and long flowing hair, darts and dances around Charles Barkley, the NBA player with no hair.

Pytka jabs the hand-held camera at Barkley's huge chest. Barkley throws out his thick elbows to guard the ball.

The 6-foot-5 Pytka bobs in his T-shirt and jeans, pushing Barkley with his free hand. Barkley, an inch shorter, pivots wildly in his satiny uniform.

Barkley's the one who is well-known for spectacular, in-your-face plays. But, it's also the style of Pytka, a Braddock native who's often called the pre-eminent director of TV commercials.

In a high school gym here, Pytka is filming the type of innovative, celebrity-studded spot that's come to be expected of him. This one's for Nike, and stars Barkley.

Pytka's commercials jump out of the mind-numbing clutter of TV adland, often breaking new ground. He caught two country bumpkins saying ''Thank you for your support'' for Bartles & Jaymes. He was there to record Ray Charles and three sultry women sing ''Uh-Huh'' for Diet Pepsi.

He was behind the camera for the ''Bo Knows'' spots for Nike and the can- you-top-this McDonald's ad starring Michael Jordan and Larry Bird.

In the world of advertising, the 54-year-old director is as famous for his stormy outbursts on set as for his artistic wizardry on film. Like Barkley, Pytka's not afraid to blurt out his opinions in the most indelicate language.

''If I'm feared, it's because I want people to do their job,'' Pytka says. ''There's a huge amount of bullshit in our business. I think a lot of people are afraid to be caught in their own bullshit. It's not a matter of beating people up. It's recognizing what it takes to do a job properly. What's to be afraid of? A little psychic pain. Big deal.''

''He's not afraid to be a jerk, but I mean that in a nice way,'' says Jim Riswold, creative director for Wieden & Kennedy, the Portland, Ore., firm that does Nike commercials. ''Joe is very honest, painfully honest. He's not afraid to box your ears and make you stand in the corner. Some people are terrified. But they may be more afraid of good work than Joe.''

Some say that beneath all the growl of this hulking man lurks a sensitive soul who reveals himself in artful commercials. ''He doesn't want anybody to know it but he has a good heart,'' Riswold says.

''Nah, I'm an animal,'' says Pytka, a faint smile playing on his lips. ''I'm a misanthrope.''

Pytka says he won't tolerate slipshod work because of the values he learned growing up and attending Catholic schools in Braddock.

In fact, Pytka says his Braddock childhood means more to him than directing Madonna in a Pepsi commercial or Michael Jordan in a Nike spot. Clearly Pittsburgh hits a soft spot.

''I've done about 25,000 commercials, a bunch of videos, a handful of short films and one movie, but I say that after all that, my memories of my life (in Pittsburgh) are still the most vivid and touching,'' he wrote to the Pittsburgh Ad Club when he was unable to appear at this year's Pittsburgh advertising award ceremony. ''The good qualities that this city has should be bottled and sent around the country. All the problems would be solved.''

Pytka, the son of a machinist and then a foreman at the now-closed Westinghouse Electric Co. Plant in East Pittsburgh, is the oldest of three children. He grew up in a modest, well-kept house on Holland Avenue in Braddock, showing precocious drive even as a little boy.

''I don't think I pushed him,'' says his 80-year-old mother, Aldona, who won't leave the close-knit neighborhood. ''He pushed me. He would wake me up in the morning to read to him. His mind worked so fast you didn't have to explain anything to him. He was like a grown person already.''

Pytka describes his childhood as idyllic, and becomes irritated when people describe his background as ''***working class***.''

''I had a wonderful childhood. I went to art school. I took music lessons. I was a choir boy. I was an altar boy. This whole ***working class*** thing is a bunch of crap. I was middle middle class. For a while, I had such a pleasant childhood that I wondered whether I didn't have enough pain to be creative.''

Painting was Pytka's first passion, but he studied chemical engineering at the University of Pittsburgh because his dad told him it was the practical thing to do. ''It was a terrible experience,'' he recalls. ''I wasn't cut out for it.''

Pytka eventually dropped out of Pitt after he secured a lab job at WRS Motion Picture and Video Lab in Pittsburgh. There he learned the basics of editing, recording and camera work.

''I was in the lab one night and a big guy came in and did things with film I had never seen before,'' says Mickey McDonough, quality assurance manager at WRS. ''Twenty years ago, you knew Joe was going to make it.''

In 1965, Pytka got his first break when a director at WQED let him shoot some footage on a documentary about Braddock. By the late '60s, he began shooting commercials as a way to fund documentaries.

''I never liked commercials,'' he said. ''I do now. But I met some people in advertising and thought they were smug and self-satisfied and their work wasn't that good.''

But he liked the work at Ketchum/Advertising Pittsburgh, and in the '70s, began directing documentary-style Iron City commercials featuring real people in bars. The most famous one was a re-enactment of a Polish wedding reception at an Oakland bar.

''We always knew Joe would be great,'' said Ray Werner, president of Werner Chepelsky & Partners in Pittsburgh and, at the time, a writer at Ketchum. ''He was great then. He was always headed for something better.''

Joe Pytka is pacing on the set of a shoot for Doritos in Culver City, Calif., close to his Venice studio.

He is dressed in his customary uniform: all black. His blond, flyaway hair streams down his back. His pale blue eyes dart wildly from cameraman to choreographer, projecting enough intensity to power a klieg light.

Suddenly, Pytka stops the action and begins playing a very physical game of one-on-one basketball with an assistant less than half his age. It's an unheard-of practice in a business where every second wasted is money down the drain.

But it's the trademark of ''The Joe Show,'' as one producer calls it. He shoots hoops with the same intensity he shoots multimillion-dollar commercials. Furious bouts of basketball spliced in with furious bouts of camera work. Unlike many directors, Pytka shoots a lot of his own footage.

This day, Pytka is overseeing one of his typical extravaganzas. A 110- person choir ''sings'' by crunching Doritos to the tune of ''The Barber of Seville.'' A 38-piece orchestra fakes playing while 100 concertgoers watch. Pytka is filming the choir do its Doritos dance, a series of arm gestures, chips in hand. The pressure is on: Pytka has to shoot the commercial in one day because the elaborate, opera-house set was so expensive to erect.

Early during the shoot, Pytka explodes at the creative people at the New York ad agency of BBDO about changing the soundtrack.

After yelling at Michael Patti, senior creative director, Pytka turns to him and says, ''Don't be nervous. You're on the verge of greatness.''

Pytka -- whose name is Polish but means ''torture'' in Russian -- barks at his camera crew throughout the day.

When the crew hoists the camera from a huge dolly, he screams, ''Why is it bouncing so much?''

''Come on girls,'' he yells when the all-male crew lines up another shot. Then he screams at them for not moving on cue.

When an assistant protests, Pytka yells, ''You didn't move the camera. The camera didn't move. It tried to move. It just quivered.''

His way of alternately yelling at and encouraging people is sometimes called ''Pytka Hell.'' But the select group of ad people he works for say they are getting the best in the business. Which is why they pay him the premium fee of more than $ 15,000 a day. From his artistic camera angles to his dead-on casting to the spontaneity he captures on film, Pytka takes their creative ideas to new heights.

''He's like a big lion with a big growl. You fight him tooth and nail but nine out of 10 times he's right,'' Patti said afterward. ''Even if he is ragging on you unmercifully, you can't let him get the best of you. You are trying to reach a point of agreement to make the spot that much better. He's always trying to reinvent the wheel.''

Pytka gives his clients unswerving loyalty, Patti says. ''He's the only totally loyal director I have worked with. He can have the best Coca-Cola commercial in the world and he won't do it because he's loyal to Pepsi.''

Pytka also shoots a lot of footage -- in this case, filming the Doritos choir do the entire song from various angles. The filming of this commercial, which costs about $ 1 million, begins in the morning and goes on until 1:30 a.m. And by 7 a.m., Pytka and his crew are on the plane, off to do the Nike commercial in Phoenix.

It's hard to shine next to Charles Barkley, master of the rebound and funny quip. But Barkley and Pytka play off of each other like old buddies. Pytka's other side surfaces -- the witty storyteller who captivates everybody.

At one point, Barkley taunts his director by telling him that he gets paid more because he's better at his job.

''I'm the Boston Celtics,'' Pytka says.

Nahhh, you're the Dallas Mavericks, Barkley says.

Later, Barkley says, ''I personally request him. Joe gets you in and out the way its supposed to be. He's a no bullshit guy.''

Barkley, who is beat from playing the night before, said, ''I'm tired, and he understands.''

Pytka, who's in great shape, loves to play a little pickup basketball with NBA stars. No less than Barkley says Pytka's not bad, but the director plays such a physical game, he would foul out quickly. ''He should talk. He should talk,'' Pytka says.

In this shoot, Pytka is trying to make Barkley look badder than Godzilla. He tells the athlete to move his arms more enthusiastically when he rebounds because the commercial highlights Barkley's aggressive style and his personal philosophy: He's not a role model just because he plays basketball.

Nike execs like what they see.

''Joe knows the game of basketball like no one else,'' says Glenn Wakefield, basketball ad manager for Nike. ''He knows how to capture its authenticity.''

Pytka's also known for being in on the vanguard of new camera techniques. For the famous ''Bo Knows'' spots, which take Bo Jackson's athletic prowess to ridiculous heights, Pytka used a hand-held camera to get the intrusive, whimsical look of a home movie and to make quick zooms to the actors' faces.

Pytka is credited with doing it first. Now everybody does it.

But a lot of Pytka's influence isn't obvious on the set.

In the McDonald's spot, where Bird and Jordan outdo each other with fancy shots off the Sears Tower, Pytka added a line to the script. Larry Bird tells Michael Jordan, ''No dunking,'' a play on the white-man-can't-jump joke.

Pytka is also credited with selecting three unknown dancers, instead of supermodels, to become the Uh-Huh girls. He gave them a retro-'60s look by dressing them in slinky black dresses and Supremes-style wigs. Originally conceived as a pretty afterthought to Ray Charles, the trio has become so famous that it performs together worldwide.

''He made us look gorgeous -- the softness of the light and a little bit of smoke,'' says Gretchen Palmer, 25, one of the Uh-Huh girls. ''The man has style.''

On the Venice Beach boardwalk, the roller bladers jostle the cyclists -- and a solitary chainsaw juggler -- for space. It's a typical southern Californian scene, a kind of laid-back frenzy.

But it's all business two blocks away inside Pytka's office, a stunning modern building with teepee-shaped skylights and tree trunks holding statues. At Pytka, as the office is succinctly called, it's all work and no play.

Pytka works like a man possessed even though he has climbed to the top of his profession. He has won the prestigious Director's Guild Award three times and scores of other advertising awards. He drives a black Jaguar and owns a house in Topanga Canyon in Los Angeles, as well as a sprawling complex in Santa Fe, N.M., a condo in Colorado and an apartment in Paris.

But Pytka keeps working feverishly, pushing the limits of advertising, a medium he generally holds in low regard.

''Most advertising agencies are nothing more than money machines,'' he says. ''The creative aspect is put on the back burner just to get the client to spend more money.

''Most commercials are terrible. But I'm able to do a lot of stuff that's really high standard and that will stand scrutiny against films or anything. At best, commercials can do that,'' adds Pytka, who attributes a lot of his success to the small group of writers he works with.

Sometimes, Pytka talks like he wants to slow down. He draws a contrast between his lifestyle and that of his brother, John, an accomplished director of commercials, who loves to fish and hunt in Slippery Rock, Pa. John also works in the Venice office.

''He has a much better perspective on it than I do. He's an astonishingly good director,'' Pytka says. ''He's not as driven as I am.'''

Pytka muses out loud about working half time, studying literature at college, spending more time with his family -- his wife, Emmanuelle, 29, a model and fashion designer, and his two children, Sacha, 4, and Arielle, 3.

Pytka simply melts when he talks about his family. He met his wife six years ago when he directed her in a Pepsi commercial. In typical Pytka fashion, the director screamed at the pretty actress, then charmed her when he took her out to dinner later that night.

''That rough bear I had seen became this gentle man who opened the door and ordered fine wine,'' Emmanuelle says in her French accent. ''He talked about theater and classical music.''

''At home, he's very sweet,'' Emmanuelle says. ''But he's also very hard to live with. He's very demanding, very perfectionistic. He expects the best from everybody, even the children. Sometimes that's hard on me, but I like the challenge, too.''

Which sounds a lot like what his staff says about him. They describe a workaholic who simply can't stop pushing himself and everyone around him to the absolute limit.

''He's in pain when he doesn't get what he wants,'' says Alicia Bonora, a film editor who came over from Italy to study with Pytka. ''You naturally become in pain, too. You become an obstacle.

''It's a very interesting but very grinding experience. You're always on the verge of breaking down -- a nervous breakdown -- the energy is so high.''

Bonora doubts that a man with such a drive could only work part-time.

Besides there's another mountain to climb -- movies.

His only movie, ''Let it Ride,'' a comedy starring Richard Dreyfuss, was a box-office flop. Pytka vigorously defends the film, calling it misunderstood and faulting the studio, Paramount, for not promoting it and for changing its direction.

Pytka plans to make three films over the next two years, independent of a studio. But he wants to keep churning out commercials.

Pytka also is coming to grips with something strange and new. Total strangers have been recognizing him on the street ever since he appeared on Cindy Crawford's ''House of Style'' show on MTV. (He directed the supermodel in that Diet Pepsi commercial where two young boys gape at her.)

But Pytka, a man who captures celebrities on film so magically, is clearly uneasy with his own celebrity.

''It's kind of scary,'' he says. ''It's really kind of shocking.

''I love my work. I don't think there is anything better,'' he says. ''But the only reason there is any interest in what I do is the people I work with -- the Michael Jordans, the Cindy Crawfords, the Madonnas.''

If those stars sparkle on screen, it's at least in part because a ranting, raving director named Joe Pytka won't settle for less.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (5), Jim Mendenhall: Braddock native Joe Pytka has a soft spot for Pittsburgh, even though he lives with and reigns over the likes of Madonna and Michael Jordan in the extra-real land of show business. (Cover photo), Jim Mendenhall photos: Dynamic director Joe Pytka's groundbreaking commercials include the ''Bo Knows'' series and Ray Charles and the Uh-Huh girls., Joe Pytka has been known to take time out from a million-dollar shoot to play a very physical game of one-on-one basketball with an assistant less than half his age. Here, he takes on camera loader Jason LaFargo, 23, on a sound stage., Power chat: Pytka meets with Alan Pottasch, senior vice president in advertising at Pepsi-Cola International., Frito Lay Inc.: Joe Pytka directs a 110-person choir crunching Doritos for a commercial shoot in Culver City, Calif.

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**End of Document**



[***ENGLAND;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9410-009B-P1J4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***LONDON in winter // Minnesotans use the fitting word "escape" when they talk about their winter trips. They escape in legions to Arizona, to Florida, to Mexico. But London - with an empire's wealth of pubs, theaters and museums - qualifies as well.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9410-009B-P1J4-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** John Windrow; Staff Writer

**Body**

The grass was still green in London's Hyde Park in January but the place was windblown and ghostly, as if the Hound of the Baskervilles might come bounding and baying down from the Serpentine Gallery at any moment.

It was not a time for strolling through parks. It was a time for brisk walks toward places that serve brandy and hot tea.

London in winter is a time for museums and galleries, for glittering theaters and tomblike cathedrals and friendly pubs with low, sagging roofs and crackling fireplaces. That's why we went, and we found what we were looking for.

As always, the city brimmed with people. That peculiar Paris-in-August feeling that everyone but the tourists has left town is unknown in London. Oxford Street, Bond Street, Piccadilly Circus and Trafalgar Square teemed with people - sleek professionals, tweedy business types, shopkeepers, innkeepers, ***working class*** folks and travelers from all the points of the Earth.

And the cool and rainy weather was mild in the extreme compared to the Twin Cities. Most days were in the 20s and 30s. It snowed twice but the accumulation was far below shoelace level.

An easy ramble

It is difficult to keep one's bearings in London. So many narrow and crooked streets, so many huge buildings to blot out the landmarks, so much left-handed traffic. The best thing to do is simply wander.

(We flew into Gatwick and took the train to Victoria Station, about 30 minutes. The tickets were less than 10 pounds each. In the airport we bought Tube passes for a week's travel in central London for 11 pounds each. We never needed any other transportation except for the occasional cab ride.)

Stroll the streets or hop a bus. Ask directions often. The locals expect the city to be filled with lost travelers and will not mock you for asking the way to St. Paul's even if you are standing at its doorstep. When good and lost, descend into the nearest Tube station, consult the map and be on your way. Tube travel in winter is downright comfy.

London is a city on parade, a city of pomp and pageant, the global city. The eyes are never filled with seeing. Stand at Piccadilly and see the faces and the costumes of an Empire that came home.

On Brompton Rd. I watched as a Hindu in a battered red car pulled up at the curb with the engine running, and said his prayers behind the wheel.

This foreign presence has had a most salubrious effect on London cuisine. Walk anywhere and pass coffee houses, bazaars, food stalls, sandwich shops, kebab stands, trattorias, cafeterias, pubs and restaurants offering every type of fare. In Jubilee Hall at Covent Garden one may climb to the balcony and have Italian, Chinese, West Indian, English dishes and hamburgers all within arm's reach.

Just wander, go where your legs take you:

In a 24-hour grocery near Kensington Gardens kids bobbed in the aisles to something that sounded like a cross between reggae and jazz, old men played harmonicas in the alleyways, troubadours with guitars and saxophones haunted the underground, a string trio played Vivaldi in an open air market.

Make a trip to the Tate Gallery and soak up the Turner seascapes, the Blake poetic drawings, the Picassos. Admission, as at the British Museum, is free, and there is a spacious cafeteria in the basement. Also, weather permitting, one may stroll along the Thames.

Or wander through Green Park. A few doors down from the Green Tube station is the Ritz, which offers high tea with the tres elegante. Don't wear jeans unless you want to feel like a thorn among roses.

Blood and iron

For a less gentle atmosphere try the Duke of Wellington pub at Aldywich and Strand, bayonets under glass adorn the walls as does a small portrait of an officer of the 13 light Dragoons dressed to the nines in his undress uniform, mounted on a glossy black charger. Crossed carbines crown the top of the back bar above the liquor bottles and crystal.

There is a deep paradox about the British. We Americans tend to think of them as so civil, so genteel, a gentle people. And they are quite civilized, unfailingly polite. Yet so much of their glory is built on blood and iron.

Stand in Trafalgar Square and say hello to Lord Horatio Nelson atop his pedestal: Nelson, who turned his blind eye to the spyglass and refused to see the signal to turn back at Copenhagen; Nelson, dying on deck at Trafalgar and supposedly brought home in a keg of rum; Nelson and his glory frozen in stone, presiding above his silent lions. England expects every man to do his duty. Sacrifice. Honor. Duty. Courage.

Speaking of history, the Museum pub across the street from the entrance to the British Museum is a cozy nook with jumbo sausages for 3.95 (pounds) and roast pork and trimmings for 5.95. Or a pint of lager for 2.20 complete with a big orange cat to rub up your legs.

The museum, like the pub, requires several visits to be appreciated to the fullest. Set aside a day for the manuscript collection and Elgin marbles if nothing else. The Egyptian treasures fascinate, especially the mummies, in their beautiful coffins.

School children in blue skirts and jackets sit with sketch pads beneath a marble procession in robes and laurel wreaths bearing garlands to Aphrodite. Japanese tourists with videotape cameras press against glass cases of Shakespeare's 1603 manuscript of Hamlet.

An inviting pub

Folyes bookstore on Charing Cross Road is another great stop on a rainy day, five floors of new and used books from all over the globe. On the way out I asked the young woman at the cash register how many volumes were on hand. She consulted with a colleague. They couldn't remember if it were 5 million or 8 million titles.

The Nag's Head or White Lion pubs in Covent Garden are soothing spots to kill a little time before the curtain goes up at the West End theaters. But my favorite was the Salisbury in Saint Martin's Lane. Owner Patsy Lee says the pub was once the Lord of Salisbury's townhouse. Presumably the site dates from the time when St. Martin's Lane was just that, a country lane running to the nearby church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. The present drinking house was licensed in 1892 and restored in 1963. It is remarkable for its lovely cut glass and on a dark afternoon it shines in the street like a beckoning lantern.

"The Woman in Black" was playing nearby at the Fortune Theater. We squeezed in among the school kids in the balcony. The ghost story about the death of a child put to use all the trusty tricks and time honored props of the stage: the screams in the dark, the noise behind the locked door, the shadow of a hand on the candle lit screen, the mysterious fog, the tale that can't be told but that groans for the telling, the shrieks, moans and things that go thump in the night.

When the lights first came up a little girl in the balcony beside us asked in a quavering voice "Is it over?"

"No, dear, it's just the interval."

More horror to come.

Resolution

Then finally Resolution, with the definite promise of more frights at some indeterminate date. Out suddenly into the cold, neon lit streets, the school girls squealing about how scared they were. All relieved, chilled, satisfied by the tale well told - catharsis. Oh, the theater!

Another fine old pub in the heart of the theater district in Leicester Square at Bear St. and Charing Cross Rd. is the Bear and Staff, est. 1730. Once the scene of bear baitings, it has its place in the traditions of the theater.

It was in the vicinity of this pub that some wag penned an epitaph for one of the unloved Hanoverians, Frederick, Duke of Wellington:

Here lies Fred, who was alive and is now dead,

Had it been his father, many would have rather,

Had it been his mother, would have been better than any other,

Had it been his sister, no one would have missed her,

Had it been the whole generation, would have been better for the entire nation,

But as it was Fred, who was alive and is now dead, nothing else need be said.

Unfortunate Frederick, gone but not missed.

And finally the image of our London stay that I recall with the most fondness, watching the snow flurries sift down onto the green grass rectangle of the stone cloistered archways of the Westminster Abbey.

What a splendid winter respite that trip was.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** February 10, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Australians combine passions 'Footy' clubs, gambling casinos give the fans what they want***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4135-JKK0-00C6-D06G-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Dateline:** PENRITH, Australia

**Body**

PENRITH, Australia -- Pregame fun for the crowd filing into the

Penrith Panthers' stadium does not include tailgate picnics.

Placing bets would be more like it. Compared to the USA, legalized

gambling is part of the fabric of Australian life, and it's a

source of concern to Olympic officials, who are uncomfortable

about the availability of opportunities to bet on the Sydney Games.

Casinos can be found in all major cities. Nowhere is that more

evident than the building across from the Panthers' home field.

There stands the Panthers' World of Entertainment, billed as Australia's

largest establishment licensed for gambling and drinking and hailed

as the most elaborate money machine in "footy."

Footy, the rugby spinoffs that produce sports passion among

Australians that's usually only rivaled by cricket and the Melbourne

Cup horse race, doesn't just accept gambling. It puts gambling

right in the middle of a mix of family entertainment that generates

higher revenues than the ballclubs themselves.

Walk inside the World of Entertainment, past the roulette wheels,

the team merchandise store, the singles bar, the 1,100 video poker

machines and the kids' birthday parties. Turn past the theater

hyping upcoming performances of a Scottish dance group and a show

by the band Air Supply.

There you'll find a sports bar covered in Panthers team memorabilia,

where just minutes before the Panthers take on the Cronulla Sharks

in their regular-season finale, you can bet on the game via a

Sports TAB outlet. Sports TAB, the nationally franchised

betting service that takes bets on all sports, is "the official

sports betting agency" of Australia's National Rugby League,

even though it is a separate business.

U.S. sports officials would be apoplectic at the proximity of

the Panthers' clubhouse and gambling establishment. But not David

Moffett, chief executive of the 14-team NRL, as he takes his customary

first-half stadium stroll through the crowd to hear anything fans

want to tell him.

Lucien Marlow, who works in telemarketing, gives him an earful.

"I'm sorry to say this to the boss here," Marlow says, "but

too much of this game is going towards just making money and TV.

I'm semi-educated, but I worry for all these people here with

nothing else in their lives. This is all about tribalism, not

money."

Stadium officials casually remind Marlow that he's drinking his

two beers in a no-alcohol section of a stadium that is otherwise

fairly tolerant (bourbon, Scotch and Southern Comfort are on sale).

Marlow apologizes. He seems a bit worried that he's been too negative

with NRL boss Moffett.

"But this is the ***working-class*** game," Marlow says. "The toughest

game in the world, the greatest game in the world. Where else

can you see blokes, in just their boots, beating the crap out

of each other!"

When that's greeted with cries of "goodonya, mate," it's hard

to disagree. But the question has to be asked: Does Moffett worry

that his sport is too exposed to gambling?

Moffett responds as if he's trying to be polite: "It's all legal.

It's all been legislated by the government."

National obsession

Footy is a national obsession but not a national game. Penrith

is about 20 miles from Sydney. Here in New South Wales, the largest

of Australia's six states with about one-third of Australia's

19 million population, footy means the NRL's "rugby league"

games. That's also true up in Queensland, Australia's third-largest

state.

Then there's Victoria, Australia's second-biggest state, which

includes Melbourne, the country's second-largest city but undisputed

leader in sports fanaticism. There, the Australian Football League

(AFL), known as "Aussie rules," dominates. It has the biggest

playing area and the most kicking of any footy. And it has a de

facto temple: The revered Melbourne Cricket Grounds (MCG), where

some men's toilets have two-way mirrors so users can follow the

on-field action.

For some, footy always is uppermost in their thoughts. Ron Clarke,

a former Olympian for Australia, lit the 1956 Olympic caldron

in the MCG. When he recently returned there with the 2000 Olympic

torch, he recalled his thoughts as he looked out after opening

the 1956 Games: "I was thinking what a great spot it would be

to watch footy!"

The NRL and AFL have similarities. Like America, there's controversial

"video refereeing" -- the use of TV replays to make on-field

calls. And both share a world-class touch of crass commercialism:

Their official game balls are emblazoned with McDonald's famous

arches.

The NRL's Moffett says his league charges less than $ 600,000 for

that logo placement. That might sound like a bargain for McDonald's,

which has 690 stores in Australia. But it also reflects an inherent

weakness in footy as a sports marketing vehicle: Unlike big U.S.

sports leagues, which thrive on being national advertising platforms,

footy is hopelessly regional.

Meaning, footy clubs always have looked for money in ways U.S.

sports franchises can only dream about. In a country whose 19

million people spent about $ 6.6 billion on gambling in 1998, including

lotteries and casinos, the percentage of disposable household

income spent on gaming has doubled from the early 1980s to about

3.5%.

Entertainment pays bills

The Panthers have a $ 4.8 million annual team budget. That includes

paying the 25-man roster, whose salaries are capped at $ 2 million.

Team shares of national TV money are about $ 1.2 million. (The

NRL is half-owned by Rupert Murdoch's media empire, which forced

its way in after creating a rival league that forced a 1998 merger

with the existing Australian Rugby League. Murdoch hoped to capitalize

on the 1995 introduction of cable TV to Australia, but so far

only about 15% of TV households get it.)

On the other side of the ledger, the World of Entertainment grosses

about $ 60 million annually. Gambling has a long tradition among

Australian sports teams and other groups, such as retired military

veterans, who opened non-profit gaming clubs. Decades ago, they

held "chook raffles" -- chicken were prizes -- then branched

into entertainment, which even included rugby clubs importing

entertainers such as Frank Sinatra.

But video poker eventually became the star attraction. Some NRL

clubs still get nearly all their revenues from so-called "pokies,"

but the introduction of those machines to pubs and hotels in recent

years now presents stiff competition.

New South Wales has about 100,000 pokies for its 6.4 million people.

That proliferation prompted the Panthers to diversify their entertainment

far beyond gambling: The footy club has a 216-room hotel and plans

to build a golf course on its 200-acre World of Entertainment

site.

But poker machines still provide about 55% of the club's total

revenues.

"The team is our soul," Panthers spokesman Rob Weaver says.

"But let's be honest, we couldn't do all this without pokies."

There are league rules against players or coaches betting on their

teams, although nobody seems to remember when they were ever enforced.

Online gambling

Centrebet, Australia's biggest online casino, suspended betting

on one recent NRL game when a rumor spread that a convicted felon

with insider contacts had placed a big bet on one club. But not

to worry, says Gerard Daffy, Centrebet's sports betting manager.

While some NRL players have Centrebet accounts, he says, "We

wouldn't let them bet on their own team."

Gambling, however, is not the only area where footy clubs try

to service fans in ways Americans might not comprehend.

Minutes after Penrith beats Cronulla 40-6, players strip down

in the locker room, grab their towels and head for the showers

but stop to sign autographs in a locker room filled with kids,

including a few little girls.

Ned Catic, a Panthers player who didn't suit up for the game,

waits patiently while escorting a 6-year-old boy from his neighborhood

wearing full Panthers regalia.

"I've heard American sportsmen have gotten a bit flash (pretentious)

around fans," Catic says. "But how can a sportsman turn a blind

eye to kids? Footy would die away."

Penrith, with a population of about 174,000, has a new $ 24 million

regatta center ready to host Olympic rowing, canoeing and kayaking.

But its median income is only about $ 11,000. And the World of

Entertainment, the town's biggest private-sector employer, is

packed after the Panthers' victory.

At the bar, players drink up with fans. Everybody talks about

their footy playoff "tipping competitions" -- equivalent to

American office pools -- which are legal and so widely accepted

that the tipping fates of leading politicians are tracked in the

newspapers.

In just the last two weeks, there were two cases of NRL players

getting into fights at such postgame get-togethers at other clubs'

bars. But overall, Panthers marketing director Max Cowan says,

they help business: "Players need to be part of the community

and be accessible to fans."

And, of course, get people into the club casinos.

Australians don't seem to question gambling being entwined with

their sports. Says Teddy Russell, a guest in a luxury suite at

the Penrith game: "I haven't even thought about it."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Gary Visgaitis, USA TODAY (MAP); PHOTOS, B/W, Gilbert Rossi for USA TODAY (2); PHOTO, B/W, Robert Weaver, Panthers World of Entertainment; For the fans: Craig Gower of the Panthers signs an autograph in the team's World of Entertainment as cheerleaders Amada Flynn and Sara Donnelly look on. Money maker: The Panthers World of Entertainment is called Australia's largest establishment licensed for gambling and drinking. The casino is the most elaborate money machine in "footy," the various spinoffs of rugby played in Australia. Collision: The Penrith Panthers, in black, battle the Cronulla Sharks.

**Load-Date:** August 30, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Delta chief takes unlikely flight path; Richard Anderson was 'going to be a prosecutor forever'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PYG-97H0-TX31-W111-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 22, 2007 Monday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 2128 words

**Byline:** Dan Reed

**Body**

ATLANTA -- In a way, Richard Anderson owes his new job as CEO of Delta Air Lines, the USA's No. 3 airline, to his 20-year-old daughter.

Had that daughter, Katy, never been conceived, Anderson might still be a prosecutor in Houston. But she was, and her expectant mother, Sue Anderson, then a civil attorney at a large Houston law firm, wanted to give up her practice to raise a family.

"So, I had to get a better-paying job," Anderson recalled in a recent interview at Delta headquarters here. Then 32, he walked in cold into Continental Airlines' Houston headquarters and was hired for a bottom-of-the-ladder opening on the legal staff. He didn't know anything about airlines.

Now 52, Anderson leads a major international carrier with bold plans for expansion. Last week, Delta announced both its best quarterly results in years and a ground-breaking agreement with Air France that will give Delta a potentially lucrative foothold at London Heathrow airport while vastly expanding trans-Atlantic travel options for customers of both airlines.

Delta directors last summer hired Anderson, former CEO at Eagan, Minn.-based Northwest Airlines, to succeed Gerald Grinstein, who retired after guiding Delta through a 19-month restructuring in Chapter 11. The Delta board passed over two internal candidates.

From Pan Am's sophisticated founder Juan Trippe to Southwest's long-time chairman and funnyman Herb Kelleher, airlines have been magnets for outsize CEO personalities. Even Delta's personally conservative, understated founder, C.E. Woolman -- whose old executive desk Anderson uses in hopes that "some of his vibe rubs off on me" -- came to be viewed as the "Delta Family's" almost saintly patriarch. But Anderson never has fit the mold of flamboyant, outspoken, larger-than-life airline chieftain.

"I was just going to be a prosecutor forever," Anderson says rather sheepishly. "I was pretty naive."

The son of hard-working parents who both died of cancer while he was in college, he never really had time as a young man to plot any career path, much less one that would put him in the top jobs at two major U.S. airlines. He focused on more immediate matters: raising his two younger sisters, working full time and finishing his education.

Anderson still takes a bit of pride in calling himself "B.O.I.," a Texas term meaning "Born On the Island." It's a designation reserved for the mostly ***working-class*** year-round inhabitants of Galveston, differentiating them from well-to-do mainlanders who spend part of the year there.

His father, Hale, was an office worker for the Atchison Topeka and Santa Fe Railway. His mother, Frances, worked as a medical receptionist and typist. His Italian grandmother, Mariana Faustina Biagini, lived with the family for years to help with the cooking and child-rearing. Richard was the only boy, sandwiched between two older and two younger sisters. A fifth sister, Patty, died of brain cancer at age 7.

Early relocation

The family moved from Galveston to Dallas with the railroad when Richard was in the 5th grade. They moved to Amarillo when he was in high school.

Anderson was so close to his parents and sisters that he chose to attend Texas Tech University in Lubbock, the closest big state university to the family's home in Amarillo.

"Back then, I thought kids went to places like Yale and Harvard because those schools were close to where they lived," he says. "I really enjoyed my time there, but I missed my family a lot."

So it was devastating for Anderson when he got a call at school in the spring of his freshman year telling him that his mother was dying of cancer. Weeks later, word came that his father, too, had cancer. His grandmother also was dying, from heart failure.

Anderson finished the school year and went home to Amarillo, in effect, to watch his parents and grandmother die. His father died first, and Anderson's mother moved the family to Texas City, a gritty town along the Houston Ship Channel near Galveston. In a short time, his mother and grandmother were dead.

With his older sisters, Carolyn and Francie, married and living elsewhere, it fell to Richard, at age 19, to take responsibility for raising his other sisters, Joan, five years younger and Laura, seven years younger.

"It was not easy," he says now. "But it did slow down the beer drinking" of the boy who had been a carefree college freshman.

"Other people have had tougher things to overcome in their lives, but we did have some real challenges," Anderson says. "You just do what you have to do."

To complete his undergraduate studies, Anderson enrolled at a University of Houston satellite campus. To keep things together financially for himself and younger sisters, he also worked part-time as a plumber's assistant for one uncle, and in construction for another. Then he landed a full-time job as executive assistant to Houston's district attorney.

John Holmes, who won election to that office not long after Anderson was hired, quickly took a liking to the young, hard-working college student.

"One of the things I always admired about Richard was his sense of responsibility," says Holmes, now retired in Bellville, Texas. "To take care of his sisters that way and sacrifice the way he did as a young man says a whole lot about him."

Holmes also appreciated Anderson's ability to laugh and enjoy life despite his tough circumstances.

"He never felt sorry for himself or complained."

After graduation from college in 1977 with a political science degree, Anderson enrolled as a night student at the South Texas College of Law. After earning his law degree in 1982, Anderson moved from DA's assistant to Holmes' team of about 225 prosecutors. His first case: prosecuting a man for fishing without a license. But he progressed to major felony cases.

Path diverges

While Anderson's first job at Continental represented a big pay raise, it wasn't glamorous. He handled mostly the grunt work.

But in November 1987, something happened that would set him on a course for airline management stardom. Continental Flight 1713, a McDonnell Douglas DC-9, crashed on takeoff at Denver, killing 28 of the 82 people onboard. The legal staff quickly gathered, and Anderson's boss asked, "Who did we send to the crash investigation seminar this summer?" Anderson raised his hand.

Days after his daughter's birth, Anderson was dispatched to Denver to serve as Continental's legal representative at the crash site. He also represented the airline in the crash investigation of the National Transportation Safety Board.

He worked in the aftermath of the crash to understand the complexities of flight, aircraft maintenance and human performance issues so he could properly defend the airline. As he did so, Anderson was gaining an invaluable education that would drive his career to unexpected heights.

In 1990, Ben Hirst, who had hired him at Continental before leaving to become general counsel at Northwest, asked Anderson to join him as deputy general counsel at the Minnesota-based carrier.

But it wasn't his legal acumen that put Anderson on the fast track at Northwest. It was his unusually deep understanding of technical matters, his intellect, and his ability to motivate co-workers, says Northwest's then-president, John Dasburg. "Richard has a hands-on, roll-up-your-sleeves, let-me-see-how-this-thing-really-works kind of approach," says Dasburg, now CEO at Astar Air Cargo.

Dasburg, who eventually rose to CEO, put Anderson in charge of Northwest's labor relations, then maintenance and technical operations. And he kept giving Anderson more responsibility until he became executive vice president and chief operating officer in 1998.

Three years later, in early 2001, when Dasburg left to lead a turnaround at Burger King, he recommended Anderson as his replacement there.

At 46, a guy who'd never planned on being anything other than a prosecutor was running an airline. The timing, though, wasn't great.

The U.S. economy was sliding toward recession. The airline industry, burdened by expensive labor deals signed during years of record profits in the late 1990s, was beginning to buckle under the financial pressure. Then came the Sept.11 terror attacks. A serious industry downturn turned into a near-death experience for Northwest and for the industry.

Dave Stevens, head of the Air Line Pilots Association unit at Northwest, was a union board member during Anderson's years there. Anderson got "excellent operating experience" there, and was viewed as being employee-friendly, he says. "But he doesn't always show his true agenda. If the Delta employees think that they will be his first priority, they are mistaken. He can be very engaging, warm, disarming even. ... That's why you've got to pay attention."

Anderson stayed in the top job for three years before accepting an executive job -- and a huge compensation package -- at Minneapolis-based insurer UnitedHealth Group. By the time he left, he was earning $4.3 million a year and was the heir-apparent to CEO Steve Hemsley.

Last spring, Delta's largest creditors, seeking someone with significant airline experience to monitor the company's management after it emerged from bankruptcy, asked him to serve on the board.

Surprise suggestion

There was no hint, he says, that he might be asked to replace the retiring Grinstein. But in August, the new Delta board, impressed with their fellow member's expertise, prevailed upon him to take the job.

Anderson decided to return to the airline industry, despite a pay cut to about $1.5 million annually in salary and bonus. Anderson potentially could earn as much as $15 million in three years from Delta if a special incentive package created to partially offset the pay cut he took pays out fully. He could have earned several times that had he stayed at UnitedHealth.

Anderson says the attraction of returning to the industry is the "intellectual challenge of trying to make an important, long-lasting change in how ... airlines are managed." Specifically, he says, Delta is positioned to show that airlines need not be vulnerable to the cyclical swings that have marked the industry's history.

At Northwest, he was deeply involved in industry efforts to influence government policy and in representing his company publicly, and he expects the same at Delta.

But he shuns the social aspects of being an airline CEO. "I'd rather read a book or watch a game" than attend such gatherings, he says.

Besides, because he typically logs up to 70 hours a week at work, Anderson says he mostly just wants to spend time with his wife and two children. He also tries to spend time each year with all his sisters, with whom he remains very close, and other extended family members and a few close friends outside the airline industry. Anderson declined to make a close family member available to talk about him for this story.

Dasburg, his old boss at Northwest, says Anderson's easy-going personality, calm management style and Southern roots should make him a good fit for Delta.

Says Dasburg: "Richard's a CEO from his head to his toes. But he's also a gentleman and a truly nice guy. He can be the CEO, and be in command, and still not make those around him feel uncomfortable. That's a rare and valuable trait."

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About Richard Hale Anderson Jr.

CEO, Delta Air Lines

Age: 52

Childhood: Born in Galveston, Texas. Raised in Galveston, Dallas and Amarillo.

Education: Bachelor's degree in political science, University of Houston, 1977; law degree, South Texas College of Law, 1982.

Family: Wife, Susan; daughter, Katy, college sophomore; son, Rick, college freshman.

Career: District Attorney's office, Harris County, Texas, 1978-1987; chief counsel to Harris County judges, 1987; lawyer at Continental Airlines, 1987-1990; legal and executive positions, including CEO, at Northwest Airlines, 1990-2004; executive positions at UnitedHealth Group, 2004-2007; became Delta CEO on Sept. 1.

His rides: Toyota Corolla, Toyota Land Cruiser and a Volkswagen Passat station wagon. "The Corolla is becoming my favorite car. It's like driving a little go-kart."

Down time: Likes to read, mostly classic and modern classic fiction. Just finished John Steinbeck's Cannery Row. Last summer's vacation: a family canoe-hiking trip through the Boundary Waters region of Minnesota.

Regrets: "Working so much, I wasn't at home as much as I would have liked, looking back on it now that my kids are in college."

The job transition: "I'm living out of a hotel." The Andersons expect to close soon on a house in the Garden Hills section of Atlanta.

On the deaths of his parents: "It does give you that perspective that there are things other than just the accumulation of wealth, and you should always keep that in perspective. It was very formative. I got a crash course in the realities of life."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Michael A. Schwarz, USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Michael A. Schwarz, USA TODAY

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[***Short on cash but long on optimism, St. Katherine's struggles to open***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-98R0-009B-P0JD-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Nolan Zavoral; Staff Writer

**Body**

They drove through the whipping snow and took their places on folding chairs in a paneled basement in Arden Hills. They knelt on a patterned rug, inhaled incense that floated like a kite tail above them and listened to the priest speak in Ukrainian and occasionally in English.

For the moment, they were a congregation without a home. Their new church, St. Katherine's Ukrainian Orthodox, 15,000 square feet of Byzantine-baroque architecture, sat less than a half-mile east of them. Five copper cupolas crowned the main building, looming there off Hwy. 96 like a bit of downtown Kiev, or a set piece from "Dr. Zhivago."

Except for carpeting in the sanctuary, the $ 2.5 million church - connected by a passageway to a huge parish hall, all of it framing an outdoor courtyard - is finished and ready for occupancy. Problem is, there is no one to occupy it.

The congregation, which formerly attended Sts. Volodymyr and Olga Ukrainian Orthodox Church of St. Paul, still owes the builder more than $ 550,000. Until it is paid, worshipers will continue assembling Sundays at 10 a.m. in the basement of Rev. Gregory Podhurec's house.

Optimism prevails

It's a daunting task, attempting to raise that amount of money from a shrinking congregation, but there is one thing that parishioners are not short of: confidence.

"I thought the money would be there, but it'll happen," said Vera Tanasichuk, a St. Paul contributor of $ 1 million who initiated the project. "My mother taught me not to take no for an answer - to just do it, like the commercial says.

"Sometimes it's not easy, is all."

Speaking in Ukrainian to 25 parishioners who turned out in a snowstorm for church, Podhurec issued a call for financial help. Earlier he said, "We must keep the church in our hands, and we will."

The congregation, approximately 140 parishioners, formed in 1953 and was home to many Ukrainian immigrants who fled persecution in what was then part of the Soviet Union. Tanasichuk (pronounced tuh-nah-SEH-chuck), blond, with blue-green eyes, and an older sister, Nionela, were youngsters when they arrived in the United States in 1949 with their parents. Their father found work at a northern Minnesota lodge, but later the family moved to St. Paul and joined Sts. Volodymyr and Olga Ukrainian Orthodox Church.

The church, where Ukrainians shared their stories, religion and songs and dances, became a home away from home for families like Vera's. Vera, singing in the choir, even met her late husband, Murray, a physician, in church.

Saga of $ 1 million

When her mother was disabled by a cerebral hemorrhage, Vera put down $ 40,000 to pay for a handicap entrance at the church, to serve her mother and others.

But the building at Victoria St. and Portland Av. in St. Paul lacked structural soundness beneath its 60 steps to accommodate such construction - so Tanasichuk expanded her vision.

In 1988 she pledged $ 1 million to build a new church, and challenged the congregation to raise the rest. "I had so much faith we could build a new church," said Tanasichuk, who accumulated her wealth from her husband's estate, investments and her former interior design business.

"I feared . . . that if we left the Ukrainian language and religion for others [to preserve], the younger generation wouldn't do it."

Part of the amount, $ 165,000, went to purchase the priest's house adjoining the 4-acre building site, which cost $ 180,000 and was paid for by Tanasichuk and her sister. Ground was broken in July 1995, and the church began taking the shape of St. Sophia's Cathedral in Kiev.

"It was requested by the congregation, especially the major contributors, that the church be designed in the Ukrainian style, to reflect the Ukrainian heritage," said architect Oleg Gregoret, a member of the church who worked free of charge.

"I feel I have been amply rewarded by acceptance of the design and the praise everybody piles on me. It was the most satisfying work I have ever done - so different from what I've done."

Naming of church

The church was named St. Katherine after the fourth-century martyr. It was coincidence, Podhurec said, that Tanasichuk's mother's name is Katherine.

A hulking man with a mane of snowy hair, Podhurec arrived in the Twin Cities on Jan. 6, 1995 - Christmas Eve by the Julian calendar, which Eastern Orthodox churches follow. He had served for 10 years in Washington, D.C., and had overseen construction of St. Andrew Ukrainian Orthodox Church there.

This assignment was tougher.

By last August, St. Katherine's was finished but no one in the congregation was dancing. The builder - Dick Naughton, owner and president of the James Steele Construction Company of St. Paul - said he still had to be paid $ 660,000, although church officials put the debt at $ 550,000.

Builder and renovator of more than 100 churches, Naughton has been patient. "I trust these people 100 percent. Vera is a wonderful lady," he said.

"I've had numerous conversations with her and others at the church, and they are down-to-earth, old-fashioned people. No question they're going to pay me."

Loan applied for

The church has applied for a loan from First Bank, and Podhurec has urged parishioners from the pulpit to make personal guarantee to get the loan. Tanasichuk is considering a guarantee.

"But it's not fair for me to take the rest of the responsibility," she said. "The parishioners also have to fill the obligation."

Tanasichuk also is spearheading a drive to unite St. Katherine's with the two other Ukrainian Orthodox churches in the Twin Cities, St. Michael's and St. George's. They are located within 10 blocks of each other in Minneapolis. St. George's, approximately 30 years old, has 120 parishioners. St. Michael's, in its 72nd year, is one of the oldest Orthodox churchs in the United States and boasts a membership of 500.

Representatives of both congregations met earlier this month at Podhurec's house to discuss unification, a move that would improve St. Katherine's income base and, according to Tanasichuk, "revitalize community life by attracting youth who had left the parishes."

Unification vote

St. George's and St. Michael's will vote on unification in the next two months, with three-fourths of membership required for approval. Officials at both churches expect a close vote, but they say that lack of public transportation to the northern suburb of Arden Hills will harm passage, as will the debt.

"I don't support it because the church belongs to [***working-class***] people and not millionaires," said George Pasichnyk, president of the board at St. Michael's. "It's [the donation] very kind of her, but I wish more people were doing it. Is she saying the church is hers or ours?"

It's everyone's, Tanasichuk said, a place for pride as well as prayer. "People in my generation came here with hardly anything," she said. "We had the opportunity to get a higher education and be successful. And this church - this is what we have to show for it."

If you want to give

To contribute to the church fund, send a check made out to the Sts. Volodymyr and Olga Fund, c/o 1660 Hwy. 96, Arden Hills MN 55112. For more information, call 636-0206.

Orthodox teachings

First off, "orthodox" means "right doctrine."

Eastern Orthodoxy, formed in eastern Europe and the Middle East, developed from the church of the Byzantine Empire.

Orthodoxy developed its own identity after 1054, when it broke with the Roman Catholic church over primacy of the pope. The Orthodox Church recognized the pope as the chief bishop in Christendom, but held he was "first among equals" with other bishops. The Patriarch of Constantinople, also called the Ecumenical Patriarch, is venerated most highly.

Orthodoxy honors seven sacraments, or mysteries. Baptism requires immersion. Chrismation, or confirmation, is performed by a priest immediately after baptism. Communion means that bread and wine are changed into the body and blood of Christ through the Holy Spirit. Confession, the sacrament of reconciliation, is heard by a priest who is witness and not judge. Marriage requires the priest to place crowns on the couples' heads, symbolizing God's blessing. Holy unction is given to the sick through anointment of the head while the priest forgives sins. Holy orders permit the ordination of deacons, priests and bishops.

Orthodoxy is marked by the use of icons, or flat pictures, of Jesus, "Theotokos" (mother of God) or saints.

**Graphic**

Photograph

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[***CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD PHILADELPHIA'S KERRY GETZ NOT ONLY EXECUTES SOME UNBELIEVABLE MOVES ON A SKATEBOARD, HE MAKES A GOOD LIVING DOING IT. SOME PEOPLE FIND THAT PART EVEN HARDER TO BELIEVE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TP70-0190-X3JN-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 2, 2000 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1439 words

**Byline:** Karen Heller, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

This is what Kerry Getz can do.

He can execute an astonishing kick flip, pushing his 7 1/2-inch-wide skateboard out from under his feet in midair, then land on it as man and deck hit the playground pavement at 20 miles per hour.

He can perform a lip slide, his knicked board running down the middle of a handrail.

He can execute an ollie, rotating his deck 360 degrees while leaping down 10 stairs, then keep on rolling after he lands.

And, after 13 years of practice, he can nail these tricks better than almost anyone else in the world.

"Hey! You can't do that here," a burly Murphy Rec Center manager yells after Getz does an ollie at Fourth and Shunk. "You'll be back here next week with a lawyer suing the city."

"Nah, I won't be back with a lawyer," Getz says. "I'm having fun. I make a lot of money doing this."

"You don't make any money skateboarding," the man says derisively.

Well, yes, Getz does.

The Phillies, scrubbing the basement, have lost their soul, Curt Schilling. The Sixers, basketball's most dysfunctional family, provide more drama out of the arena than in it. The Flyers, too. And the Eagles, well, hope springs eternal. Then the fall kicks in.

But Philadelphia does have Getz, age 25, ranked as the nation's top skateboarder by ESPN. In three weeks, he will compete at the ESPN X Games in San Francisco, vying for a top prize of $16,000.

For three minutes of skating.

Getz is 5-foot-8, 125 pounds, all bones, freckles, skinned elbows. Polite, shy, rare to smile, he finished high school and announced that his formal education was done.

"I just couldn't do it anymore. My mind was always on my skateboard."

He skated all day, eight hours at a time. In the winter, he took to a roller rink. He worked the graveyard shift for Dannon Yogurt in his hometown of Lehighton, Pa., between Allentown and Scranton, driving a forklift and loading trucks for seven months, earning $8.75 an hour.

Then he quit to skate full time.

As you might imagine, his father "flipped out a bit," Getz says.

This is how his father, Donald, a bus mechanic, describes that life choice today: "It's the greatest thing that's happened to us."

Three years later, Kerry Getz, who had traveled to Atlantic City but not beyond, has toured Japan, England, Brazil and Australia. Even better, he earns $65,000 a year from seven company endorsements.

"Much more than I do," says his father, 54, without a tinge of jealousy.

But, really, Kerry makes far more than that. Virtually all his expenses are covered: plane fare, hotels, all the shoes and boards he needs. Which comes in handy.

Getz goes through a $60 pair of shoes every five days after he blows out the sides. He needs a new $53 board every four after one cracks or chips.

Habitat, the company he skates for, put his name on a board, which gets a zippy graphic overhaul every few months, skateboard graphics being an art form unto itself. A complete rig - board, two metal trucks to hold the wheels, and four wheels - runs about $120. Getz sells them at his two-month-old store, Nocturnal Skate Shop, at 610 S. Third, off South.

"Most skaters are 18 to 25. This is my backup plan," says Getz, that rare skater who thinks past the afternoon.

His success could last a while. Tony Hawk, the first superstar of skateboarding, is 31. Hawk is a vert skater who performs on sharply curved ramps that play beautifully on television. Getz tried vert, but "I don't like the knee pads and helmet. They weighed me down. And I know how to fall."

Getz is a street-skater, skating without safety gear in parks and playgrounds - when he isn't being asked to leave by officials - using available ramps, benches, steps to perform tricks. Street-skaters constitute more than 90 percent of all skateboarders.

"He's an innovative skateboarder. He's a leader in skateboarding," says Joel Patterson, editor of Transworld Skateboarding - circulation 240,000, 14 books a year - its August issue fatter than Vogue.

Skateboarders are outlaw athletes. They're not into ranking, even if ESPN's X Games are, and many pros perform in exhibitions, videos and teams without competing. But they're not opposed to televised competitions - more viewers means increased interest in the sport, which translates into greater revenues for all serious skaters.

"But I'd put Kerry in the top 30," Patterson says. "A lot of guys focus on the more progressive street form of skating." Others are less experimental, "into contests and regulations. Then there's the rare third that do both well. That's where I'd put Kerry."

Southern California dominates the sport, but "there's a big Philadelphia skate scene," Patterson says, citing boarders Ricky Oyola, Josh Kalis, Stevie Williams and Bam Margera, and top photographers Ryan Gee and Kelly Ryan, who capture their moves.

Getz says he is the only local skater who competes. So far this year, he ranked first with a perfect score at the ESPN trials in Nashville (earning $5,000), first at the Tampa Pro ($3,000), and third at Providence's Vertical Games two weeks ago ($7,500).

LOVE Park is a famed haunt for skateboarders, less so for city officials, who cite almost $900,000 in damages to JFK Plaza, most caused by skaters. It's become harder to skate there - Getz has the fines to show for it. They like the Temple campus, filled with steps and rails, where they're generally left alone.

Like most serious skaters, Getz knows every rail, ramp and park within a five-mile radius of where he lives, which is around the corner from his shop. "It's good to do it during the day when people aren't home," he says, skating a rowhouse ramp and rail on the 1600 block of Lombard. Two minutes later, after two runs, he is politely asked to leave by the owner, who is home.

"When they're nice, it's cool," he says. "Getting kicked out all the time has made a lot of people quit skating."

So Getz thinks nothing of getting in his new Audi TT sports car and driving to Lancaster's More Skates, or the Poconos' West End, or Boards and Blades near West Chester, the few parks designated for skating.

He doesn't do other sports. He tried BMX biking for a while, "but I was always thinking about skating."

He's always thinking about skating, or actually skating, and doesn't do much else. "Hang out with my girlfriend, Lindsay. Drive my car."

Lindsay Condefer shakes her head as Getz strolls into Nocturnal Skate at 1 p.m., only just awoken when she called.

"It must be nice to have his life," says Condefer, a University of the Arts industrial design student who helps manage the shop.

Here's a typical day in Kerry Getz's nice life: Wake up around 12:30. Go to the store for a couple of hours, hang out with friends. Drive somewhere to skate. Skate. Skate some more. Skate for two hours, six, perhaps eight. Go home, hang out with friends. Watch videos. Go to bed at 2 a.m., perhaps 3.

Serious skateboarding largely attracts ***working-class*** kids like Getz. It's a fantasy lived out on urban pavements. Making it big is the white boy's version of hoop dreams, although there are more African Americans, such as Stevie Williams, entering the sport, and a few women, like Elissa Steamer. A few skaters are millionaires, and no sport has turned slackers into athletes more quickly. Sure beats driving forklifts for $8.75 an hour.

"From 1991 to 1994, skateboarding was in the depths of despair," says Transworld Skateboarding's Patterson. "There didn't seem to be enough kids or money. Now there seems to more than enough of both. We have almost a frightening level of stability."

The October issue of his magazine is 388 pages, 58 percent ads, every one featuring a skater aligned with one of 200 skateboard companies, every skater a star. Getz can pick up a periodical and find his picture in four different ads. He's a paid representative for shoes (DVS), boards and wheels (Habitat), trucks (Royal), bearings (Bones), backpacks (Clive), clothing (Ezekiel), and snacks (Power Bars).

Amateurs make endorsement money, too, showing that when you reach a certain proficiency in skating, there's no such thing as amateur. "Some make more than professionals," Getz says.

Skaters tour in groups for companies with bandlike names (Toy Machine, Alien Nation) with bandlike followings and appear in musiclike videos that sell for $20.

In this world, three years after turning pro, Kerry Getz is doing extraordinarily well. If he wins at the ESPN X Games on Aug. 21, his life will get sweeter, even if he daily is thrown off ramps and out of city rec centers by burly managers, shaking their heads in disbelief and saying, "You don't make any money skateboarding."

But this is what Kerry Getz does.

Karen Heller's e-mail address is [*kheller@phillynews.com*](mailto:kheller@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***First-rate third place***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47YH-XVR0-007M-44XF-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

February 14, 2003, Friday All

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**Section:** TIME OUT!;; On the Town;

**Length:** 1549 words

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

**Body**

"The world's moving too fast. Thank God there are coffee shops. Thank God they're here because I'd go out of my mind if I didn't have anywhere to go."

- Jinx regular Madrid St. Angelo

At a table in the middle of the room, a playwright revises his script. At a table in the corner, a novelist revises his story. A tall man with tousled hair reads a hefty Stephen King novel. Nearby, a short man with tidy hair reads Sun Tzu's "The Art of War," while a bespectacled man in a black turtleneck flips through The Onion.

At one end of the room, a lanky student in a faded Allman Brothers T-shirt pores over a language workbook, a French dictionary at his elbow. At the opposite end of the room, a political science professor reads over term papers, a cup of black coffee at his elbow.

United in their solitary pursuits, they inhabit what sociologist Ray Oldenburg, author of "The Great Good Place," called "the third place."

Neither home, nor work, the third place is a community's unofficial gathering spot, the tavern, diner, corner store or barber shop where people meet to talk or just to be.

Jinx is such a place.

"For me, this is it," says Wayne Steger, a political science professor at DePaul University. "It's got a unique culture. But it wouldn't be the third place for everyone."

Not for people accustomed to the antiseptic, corporate coffeehouses crowding the urban and suburban landscape.

A Wicker Park coffeehouse located on the first floor of a Division Street three story, Jinx has the faded Bohemian charm and the low-key vibe people expect of an indie.

"You know it doesn't smell like roses," says playwright and actor Madrid St. Angelo, one of the regulars, "but it's one of my homes in the neighborhood.

"For a lot of people, a cafe environment is a home away from home."

Charlie Moser agrees.

"A good coffeehouse is an extension of your living room," he says. "This is a prime example of that."

An artist and fledgling novelist who jokes that he got into theater for the money, Moser, 33, spends his days at Steppenwolf Theatre, where he works as an assistant props master. Evenings he spends at Jinx, writing his novel.

"It's everything it's cracked up to be," he says. "It has a punk edge, but at the same time, it's ***working-class***."

Best of all, it's not corporate.

"You never feel like you're in someone's way," he says. Employees don't hustle people in and out, and they don't make patrons feel they've overstayed their welcome.

The cafe offers plenty of surprises, says Moser, recalling a musician who stopped in to Jinx after another gig fell through, set up his keyboards and computers, and treated the crowd to an impromptu concert.

"I even stopped writing," he says appreciatively, "and that's rare."

"This place definitely reflects who's in the neighborhood," says owner Samina Datta.

A fixture on the Wicker Park scene for several years, Jinx made converts of the locals. But that didn't stop the original owner from closing the place in May 2001. Fortunately, Datta stepped in to fill the void.

"I was a customer," she says. "I didn't want to see it go."

Having managed several independent coffeehouses, Datta knew her way around an espresso maker. Taking over the well-loved cafe, she discarded the motocross theme of earlier incarnation, tore out some shelves above the coffee bar and replaced them with decorative shelves, built a small stage at the back of the room and revised the menu.

The revamped Jinx, its name unchanged, reopened six months later.

"I never thought about changing the name," says Datta. "I thought it was kind of cute."

But she did soften its image and slightly alter its vibe. While Datta liked the original cafe's edgy, punk-inspired attitude, she recognized that the changing neighborhood demanded a transformation.

"I would have died if I hadn't adapted," says Jinx's owner, who trusts her customers well enough to press them into service.

"Kurt, can you watch the counter?" she calls to Kurt Soucek as she heads out to run an errand.

"She doesn't expect me to take orders," explains Soucek, a self- styled uber-regular who helped Jinx's original owner build the place and has been a fixture there ever since.

"She just doesn't want people to jump over the counter and start throwing coffee beans around."

"Caffeine'll do that to you," interjects Boe Miller, 25, another veteran.

This incarnation is cleaner, brighter and more eclectic than the original, says Soucek, 33.

Textured, mustard-colored walls and red trim make the room feel cheery, even if the gray linoleum is a little worse for wear.

Works by local artists hang on the wall and apartment-for-rent flyers and posters for upcoming shows at clubs like Metro, Schubas and Fireside Bowl plaster the front of the coffee bar.

Polaroids of employees and regulars fill a corkboard behind the bar and bargain bin album jackets cover the space between the top of the door and windows and the ceiling.

Pendant lights with coffee can shades hang above a small counter that accommodates no more than four. Booths line the opposite wall and hand-painted tables take up the space between. A small stage accented with a few forlorn plants occupies a corner at the back of the room.

"It's got character and it's comfortable," says Soucek. "It's a nice, warm, neighborhood place."

Still, Soucek and some of the other regulars worry that gentrification might steamroll Jinx like it has other mom-and-pop shops. On the other hand, it could remain an oasis for people like Steger, an Urbus Orbis refugee.

"A sizeable portion of the Urbus Orbis crowd came here after it closed," says Steger, 36, of the defunct coffeehouse. "There's not many of them left. Gentrification has hit that crowd pretty badly."

Chain shops like Starbucks or Seattle's Best catering to a yuppie crowd in an increasingly yuppie neighborhood hurt quirky, rough-around-the-edges coffeehouses like Jinx.

Gentrification raises retail rents, says Steger, putting pressure on owners like Datta, who may not be able to keep the place open selling coffee for $1 a cup.

Chains may trump the indies in sales, but places like Jinx affect people in ways their self-conscious counterparts never will.

"It has to do with character and the personality," says Datta.

Corporate coffeehouses do a good job, she says. They've found a formula and it works. But they're cookie-cutter versions of a cafe. One is pretty much like another.

"There are some things independent coffeehouses can get away with that corporate coffeehouses can't," says Datta. "Independent coffeehouses can build a stage, put on shows, do an open mic night. They can cater to the neighborhood with music, poetry and exotic food."

"I do what I can not to go to Starbucks," says St. Angelo. "It doesn't present an atmosphere conducive to being a creative person. It doesn't encourage creative people to come together. It's kind of stagnant."

Growing up in New York, St. Angelo spent a lot of time in cafes.

"They've been part of my life my whole life," he says. "They're a great place to meet people and get together with friends because they allow you to be who you are."

Regulars include actors, writers and musicians, says St. Angelo, creative types who are both social animals and loners. Jinx suits them because it allows them to work alone without being alone.

"I never work at home," says St. Angelo, 35. "It's too quiet."

The music and conversation buzz provides him much-needed noise.

"It keeps your mind moving," he says. "It encourages a deeper level of concentration."

"Some people feel working in public is showing off," says Moser, "but I feel lonely at home. Here I'm part of a group.

"Not to mention, this is Nelson Algren's neighborhood," he says, "one of the greatest writers ever.

"If he were alive," muses Moser, "he'd be coming here."

Oldenburg would probably argue that for the third place to serve its purpose, people have to communicate with each other. If Jinx doesn't live up to that theoretical model, it doesn't bother the regulars.

Alone or together, they inhabit this great good place.

GRAPHIC: What You Need to Know

Name: Jinx

Location: 1928 W. Division St., Chicago. (773) 645-3667

Parking: On the street

Directions: I-90/94 east to Division Street; west on Division to the coffeehouse

Area: Wicker Park

Hours: 4 to 11 p.m. Monday; 9 a.m. to 11 p.m. Tuesday to Sunday; kitchen closes at 10:30 p.m.; open until midnight during the summer

Cover: None

Libations: Coffee, house blend $1; cappuccino, latte, mocha, cafe au lait, Americano and more 92 cents to $3.25; espresso $1.35 to $2.10; tea, chai, cocoa $1.50 to $2.75; soda, soft drinks, juice, iced tea 69 cents to $1.95; shakes $3 to $3.50

Edibles: Bagels and hummus $1.10 to $5, panini sandwiches (roast beef and Swiss; turkey and provolone; tuna, veggie, PB&J, Fluffer Nutter and more) $2.25 to $5.50; muffins, cookies Rice Krispie blocks $1.75

Music: The juke box includes everything from John Coltrane, Tom Waits, Eminem, and Ennio Morricone to the Velvet Underground, Thin Lizzy, Nirvana, Fugazi, Styx and Husker Du

The crowd: Mostly locals: writers, actors, students and Urbus Orbis refugees

When to go: Anytime

What to wear: Casual

Specials: Music occasionally; bimonthly open mic poetry, next date: March 7

**Graphic**

jinx\_4to020603pb A prime example of what sociologist Ray Oldenburg calls "third place," Jinx is as essential to its regulars as the air they breathe. Paul Beaty/Daily Herald Regular-turned-owner Samina Datta presides over the Wicker Park coffeehouse. Paul Beaty/Daily Herald GRAPHIC/MAP: Jinz/Chicago (text at bottom of article)

**Load-Date:** February 18, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Obama is still seeking traction; He has time and money on his side. But after a fast start, he isn't gaining much ground in the polls.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PT6-WJ70-TX31-W036-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 2, 2007 Tuesday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 2040 words

**Byline:** Susan Page

**Body**

NEW YORK -- He is the phenom of the 2008 campaign, the most viable African-American contender for president in history and the most prodigious fundraiser of any candidate in either party this year.

However, since Illinois Sen. Barack Obama entered the Democratic presidential race and instantly became the leading challenger to Hillary Rodham Clinton, he has not made significant inroads in the New York senator's support nationally or seized the lead in any of the states that hold early contests.

In February, when Obama announced his candidacy, he trailed Clinton 48%-23% in the USA TODAY/Gallup Poll. After nearly eight months, six debates and the expenditure of millions of dollars, the numbers are nearly the same: 45%-24%.

"Nobody has gone from zero to 60 faster in American politics than Barack Obama," says Mark Mellman, the pollster for Democratic nominee John Kerry in 2004. "But with all the attention, with all the press, with all the publicity -- probably more than most people get after winning Iowa and New Hampshire -- he does seem to have plateaued."

For all the buildup, is Obama running in neutral?

Obama campaign manager David Plouffe dismisses national polls as irrelevant. In Iowa, where campaigns are spending the most time and voters are paying the most attention, he notes that Obama, Clinton and former North Carolina senator John Edwards are essentially tied in the polls. Obama opens a four-day swing across the state today to spotlight the fifth anniversary of a speech he gave opposing the Iraq war -- one of the few major policy contrasts between him and Clinton.

Even so, Obama, 46, faces a paradoxical problem. The leading black politician of his generation, he has lost African-American support to Clinton since he announced his candidacy, according to an analysis of USA TODAY Polls. That's partly a reflection of his weakness among core blue-collar Democrats who remain solidly in Clinton's corner.

Obama's underlying message is that it's time to "turn the page" from the polarization that marks not only the Bush administration but also the Bill Clinton administration that preceded it. That doesn't resonate with many Democrats who recall the Clinton years fondly and would like nothing better than to return to them.

"The most popular Democrat in the country by a big margin is Bill Clinton," says former House speaker Newt Gingrich, leader of the Republican opposition while Clinton was in the White House. "Obama has to figure out, 'How can I pull away 15% to 20% of Democrats from Hillary Clinton?' That's a very hard thing to do."

Obama continues to have two big assets: time and money.

With three months to go before the likely date of the Iowa caucuses, there's plenty of time for the political alignment there to change. In the weeks leading up to the 2004 caucuses, former Vermont governor Howard Dean and Missouri Rep. Richard Gephardt were battling for the lead. In the end, Kerry won the caucuses.

Then there's money. Obama raised $59 million in the first six months of the year, the most of any candidate ever at that point in the campaign. He raised an additional $20 million in the third quarter, his campaign announced Monday, and has received contributions from a record-breaking 350,000 people.

Obama's financial strength makes it possible for him to prepare for a protracted fight. He has hired staffers in California, Colorado and Missouri -- states that don't vote until a crush of contests on Feb. 5.

"Generally, national polls are most important at this stage for fundraising, but this is a campaign that's been able to raise a lot of money without showing movement in national polls," says Anita Dunn, an aide to Bill Bradley's 2000 campaign. "This is a very deliberative campaign that has a strategy and a timeline they set out for themselves, and they're sticking to a plan here."

That plan relies on a very strong showing in Iowa to upend the nascent conventional wisdom that Clinton's nomination is all but inevitable. Obama's campaign has opened 31 offices in Iowa, more than anyone else. Obama's wife, Michelle, told a crowd in eastern Iowa last week, "If Barack doesn't win Iowa, it is just a dream."

Her comments were an effort to "fire up the troops," not a declaration that Obama's campaign was doomed without a Hawkeye State victory, Plouffe says.

Still, "you definitely want to be in the top two coming out of Iowa," he acknowledges. Five other states follow in short order -- New Hampshire, Michigan, Nevada, Florida and South Carolina -- and Clinton now has double-digit percentage-point leads in all of them.

"Before Feb. 5, you're going to want to put some wins on the board," Plouffe says.

A short-lived bump

This year, the gap between Obama and Clinton in the Gallup Poll hasn't been stable. It narrowed in late spring and early summer, twice falling into single-digits, only to widen in August and September.

Plouffe says Obama got a predictably short-lived bump at the start. "After his announcement and our big first fundraising quarter, there was some artificial movement," he says. "Hillary Clinton is the default candidate for a lot of Democratic voters. I think things settled back to their natural place."

Mark Penn, Clinton's chief strategist, says the race tightened because many Democrats were intrigued with Obama. Then it widened when his answers to questions in debates -- including a promise to meet with rogue world leaders during his first year in office -- raised questions about the depth of his experience.

"No matter how well-liked he is, no matter how good his policies are, no matter how good his speeches are, it's basically still a question of: Is he ready to be president?" Penn says. "And I think a lot of people concluded over the summer that he wasn't."

There have been demographic shifts within the two rivals' support that may turn out to be more important than their overall standing.

In 13 national polls this year, USA TODAY asked Democrats and Democratic-leaning independents whom they'd prefer if the nomination came down to Clinton or Obama. Findings from the first four surveys (taken in February to early April) and the last three (taken in August and September) were combined to create large enough samples to study different voter groups.

Among key findings:

\*Clinton's lead among African-Americans has widened by 9 percentage points, to 62%-34%.

That's disquieting news for Obama's hopes to prevail in the Jan. 29 primary in South Carolina, the first contest in a state with a significant black population.

Clinton is boosted among blacks by her husband, who is overwhelmingly popular in the black community, and by her strength generally among ***working-class*** voters who see her as a champion on the kitchen-table issues that they typically worry about most.

In recent days, Obama has been stepping up his direct appeals to African-Americans. In a commencement address at Howard University in Washington, D.C., on Friday, he promised as president to address "glaring inequities" in the justice system exemplified by the handling of a racially tinged fight at a high school in Jena, La. Civil rights leader Jesse Jackson, who has endorsed Obama, had blasted him for not doing more to protest the case in which only the black teens involved were indicted.

Obama also addressed the Congressional Black Caucus' legislative conference Friday. In an unmistakable demonstration of Clinton's clout with many African-American officials, she was the featured leadoff speaker.

\*Obama's support among those 18-29 has grown by 12 points, making it his strongest age group.

He has solidified gains among those under 30, though Clinton still leads in this age group, 54%-43%.

Plouffe complained in a recent campaign memo that polls in Iowa and elsewhere "consistently under-represent" Obama's support among young people because they are more likely to rely exclusively on cellphones rather than the land lines typically called in surveys.

"All of us in the polling business worry about the cellphone-only phenomenon," says Scott Keeter, who has studied the issue at the non-partisan Pew Research Center. Although up to one-third of Americans under 30 rely only on cellphones, "our research to this point has suggested that there is no serious bias in our bottom line because of it," he says. Pollsters routinely "weight" a sample to make sure every age group is represented accurately.

Previous presidential candidates who sparked enthusiasm among young people -- Dean in 2004, Bradley in 2000 and Gary Hart in 1984 -- had trouble translating their energy into votes. "We are heavily focused on that task," Plouffe says. On Monday, the campaign announced that more than 5,400 Iowans had joined the campaign's social-networking site, my.barackobama.com.

\*Clinton's edge among those 65 and older, her strongest age group, has grown by 9 points.

She leads Obama by a yawning 69%-26% among seniors, the group most likely to vote. In 2004, more than one in four of those who participated in the Iowa caucuses were 65 and older, according to surveys of voters as they arrived at caucus sites.

\*Obama's support among the most affluent Americans has grown by 9 points, making it the only major demographic group in which he doesn't trail Clinton.

They are tied at 47% each among those with annual household incomes of $75,000 or more, and Obama lags Clinton by 4 points among those with postgraduate degrees.

Upscale Democrats also helped fuel such Democratic challengers as Hart and Bradley. "We know it's a significant enough constituency to generate a huge amount of buzz and a lot of money," Mellman says. "But it's not a big enough constituency to win a Democratic nomination. The challenge for Barack Obama is to move his appeal downscale."

Clinton's strongest and most consistent support is among blue-collar workers. Those with annual household incomes of $30,000 or less prefer Clinton over Obama by 70%-27%, and her lead is nearly as big among people with a high-school education or less.

Both are signs of her strength in the Democratic base, which has remained virtually unchanged through this year.

'The system isn't working for us'

Even so, Obama has drawn the largest and most enthusiastic crowds of any contender in either party from the start.

At dusk on Thursday, thousands jammed New York's Washington Square -- the campaign pegged the crowd at 24,000 -- and cheered his entrance through the park's vaulting arch. He was tieless and relaxed, displaying the easy stage presence that launched him as a national figure at the 2004 Democratic convention.

"Some of you know, I used to live in New York City," he said. "I used to hang out in Washington Square Park. I know a little something about Greenwich Village." He teased, "I was going to say I know some of the bars around here, but I think my communications director was trying to cut that off."

Then he turned serious, directing some of his most pointed comments yet at his key rival.

"There are those in this race ... who are touting their experience working the system, but the problem is that the system isn't working for us," he said. "There are those who are saying you should be looking for someone who can play the game better, but the problem is that the game has been rigged. The time is too serious, the stakes are too high to play the same game over and over again."

The fact that Obama was campaigning in Clinton's backyard is a sign he's preparing for an extended campaign and a battle for every delegate. Though Clinton seems assured of winning the state's Feb. 5 primary, Democrats distribute delegates proportionately, so even the runners-up can claim a share.

"He has an energy the other candidates don't have," says Rachel Edelman, 29, an event planner applauding from the edge of the crowd. "He brings this excitement and freshness. Hillary feels like, you know, we've been there."

"He's got a very wonderful worldview on domestic politics," says Jacques Ntonme, 24, who says he's drawn by Obama's "genuineness." Still, he hasn't ruled out backing Clinton instead.

"I guess she's experienced, which means quite a bit," he says. He's not ready to choose. "Doesn't it seem a little premature?"

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OBJECT = 1A\_cover02 A01\_OBAMA\_02.jpg02 A02\_V2\_OBAMA\_02.jpg02 A02\_CLINTON\_02.jpg02

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC,b/w,Alejandro Gonzalez,USA TODAY(Bar graph)

GRAPHIC,b/w,Julie Snider,USA TODAY(Line graph)

PHOTO, Color, John Gress, Reuters

PHOTO, B/W, Todd Plitt, USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, AP

**Load-Date:** October 2, 2007

**End of Document**



[***A wrinkle on motherhood***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47S0-4YH0-010F-K14N-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

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**Byline:** Rita Rubin

**Body**

The hospital's breastfeeding consultant did a double take when she met Morgan Zantua, who had just given birth to daughter Auriel.

"It isn't a typo. You *are* 51 and not 15," the consultant said.

By then, Zantua says, she was used to such reactions. Her mother's response to the news that her eldest was pregnant is unprintable, Zantua says with a laugh, although "she'll deny what she actually said."

Zantua is one of a tiny but growing number of women in their late 40s and 50s who are becoming first-time mothers. She is a breathtakingly rare example of a woman who conceived without medical help at an age when the average woman is postmenopausal.

Virtually all middle-aged new moms have had to rely on donor eggs, surrogate mothers or adoption. This group includes prominent artists and politicians whose careers may have diverted them from motherhood early on but provided the financial resources necessary to become mothers at a late age.

"***Working-class*** people are not waiting until their 40s" to become parents, notes Berkeley, Calif., marriage and family therapist Micky Duxbury, 54, who was 46 when she adopted her daughter, now 8.

U.S. Sen. Kay Bailey Hutchison, R-Texas, became a mother at 58 when she adopted infant daughter Katherine Bailey in 2001. Hutchison, who has declined all requests for interviews about her family, adopted infant son Houston Taylor not long after. After seven years of fertility treatments, 48-year-old playwright Wendy Wasserstein delivered daughter Lucy in September 1999. And 46-year-old actress Geena Davis, who has not discussed how she conceived, delivered her first child, a daughter, last April.

The notion of women becoming mothers at an age when many are already grandmothers has sparked a debate disproportionate to their small number. Naysayers question whether it is fair to saddle children with mothers who may not live to see them graduate from college. Yet, men who father children at an advanced age -- think actors Anthony Quinn and Tony Randall -- are more likely to attract slaps on the back than raised eyebrows.

"Being an older dad doesn't have the same loadedness as being an older mom," Duxbury says. "They are not the primary caregiver, mostly. Men aging isn't as loaded an issue yet."

The artificial reproductive technology program at Boston's Brigham and Women's Hospital is one of many that won't use donor eggs to treat infertile women over 49. One reason: the possibility that any resulting offspring will be orphaned at a young age. Some programs will accept postmenopausal patients only if their husbands are younger.

"You're going to be creating orphans," Marilyn Nolen says she heard more than once when she was pregnant.

Nolen, 58, is the mother of twins Travis and Ryan, who will be 3 in March. She conceived via in vitro fertilization with donor eggs and husband Randy's sperm. The couple married, both for the first time, when she was 43. He is nearly seven years younger.

Nolen, volleyball coach at Saint Louis University, didn't tell anyone she was pregnant until she was six months along. "I was a little apprehensive about how people would react: Are you nuts?" she says.

'They wouldn't have had life'

Nolen says she doesn't bother correcting people who assume she's her sons' grandmother. But she's not going to apologize for bringing twins into the world at age 55. "They've got life, and they wouldn't have had life," she says. "They've got more advantages than many, many kids."

Duxbury, who specializes in counseling people about adoption, thinks age is even more of an issue for adoptive parents. "For a kid to deal with the losses that are attendant to adoption, then also deal in their late teens or 20s, if not earlier, with a dying parent" is not "ethically sound," she says.

Adam Pertman, executive director of the Evan B. Donaldson Adoption Institute in New York, disagrees. Pertman, 49, and his wife, 51, adopted Zachary, now 8, and Emilia, now 5.

"We're living longer and we're healthier as we age," says Pertman, author of *Adoption Nation*. "If you adopt at age 52, you can feel fairly confident that, A, you're going to be mobile and be able to take care of your kids, and, B, you're probably well-off enough that you can provide for your kid. You might even see grandchildren."

Midlife mothers say their children spur them to stay as healthy and, sometimes, as youthful-looking as possible. Duxbury remembers the time a man in his 70s walked past her and her daughter, then 5, and asked: "Aren't grandkids the apple of our eyes?"

"For a minute, I'm like, 'Why is he saying that to me?' " she recalls.

Actually, Duxbury's daughter has no grandparents, which is not uncommon for young children with older parents. "My daughter is not bereft because she doesn't have grandparents," Duxbury says. "But would it be nicer if she had grandparents? Yes."

Sarah Cook's mother was 50 when she was born 6 years ago, but both her maternal grandparents are still alive. Her grandmother is 85, her grandfather is 89, and his mother died at 100. "I have wonderful genes, thank goodness," says Sarah's mom, Judy Bershak, of Los Angeles.

Like others who come late to motherhood, Bershak didn't deliberately postpone having children. She had not met a man she thought was dad material -- in other words, her husband -- until she was in her 40s.

Bershak and David Cook taught at the same south-central Los Angeles junior high school. He's nearly 20 years younger than she is.

"He wanted a family," Bershak says. "His mother was very upset, because she thought I could never have children. He didn't say, 'I'm not going to marry you because you can't have children.' He said he'd like to try, but if it didn't happen, it's not going to happen."

Bershak was 44 when she married Cook, now a deputy attorney general for California. "For a few years, we tried (to get pregnant) with the ovulation kits and the whole bit," she says. "While we were doing that, we started the adoption process."

But repeated attempts at private domestic adoption failed. The couple decided against in vitro fertilization after learning about its risks and virtually nil success rate in women Bershak's age.

They'd pretty much given up on having children when their 46-year-old neighbor got pregnant with a younger woman's egg.

"We had the adoption money -- almost $ 20,000 -- left," Bershak recalls. "We said, 'You know what, it's worth a try. If it doesn't work, it's just the money that's gone.' "

Bershak and Cook made an appointment to see Richard Paulson, their neighbor's infertility specialist, at the University of Southern California.

Paulson, who also was Nolen's doctor, made headlines in 1997 when his fertility program reported that one patient had delivered at age 63 with the help of donor eggs. The program had an age limit of 55, but Arceli Keh had told doctors she was 10 years younger than she was.

In November, Paulson reported in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* that women over 50 are just as likely to conceive and deliver a baby with donor eggs as younger women are.

Bershak says she and Cook requested only that the egg donor have light eyes like they do and be of medium height. The eggs were fertilized with Cook's sperm and transferred into Bershak's uterus. She became pregnant on their first attempt, which cost $ 16,000. Except for morning sickness and heartburn, Bershak says, she had an uneventful pregnancy. When drugs failed to induce labor, Sarah was delivered by C-section.

Blonde and blue-eyed, Sarah entered kindergarten at age 4 and has an IQ of 155, says her proud mother. Now a second-grader at a $ 12,000-a-year private school, she has won two piano competitions.

After 41 years in the workplace, Bershak retired from teaching in August to become a full-time mom, a luxury many younger women can't afford. "I was pretty much alone as a kid," Bershak says. "My mother worked two jobs."

And then along came Auriel

Zantua had been focused on her career since having a miscarriage shortly after marrying her second husband, George, at age 44. He is six years older and has a grown son from a previous marriage.

Zantua, of Tacoma, Wash., never considered having children with her first husband. "It wasn't the right relationship," she says.

At her age, with irregular periods and a history of uterine fibroids, Zantua figured it was unlikely she would get pregnant again after her miscarriage, so she never went back to using birth control.

She enrolled in graduate school while continuing to work. "My life was just speeding by," Zantua says. "I just didn't notice that I didn't have a period."

She did notice that the waistbands in her pants and skirts were getting tight, but she figured it was lack of exercise. Her massage therapist suggested a pregnancy test.

"I said, 'You've got to be kidding,' " Zantua recalls. Still, she made an appointment at her HMO, where tests revealed she was five months pregnant. The rest of her pregnancy was uneventful, and, because of previous surgery for fibroids, Auriel was delivered by C-section Aug. 1, 2001.

After Auriel's birth, Zantua, who now works on special projects at a community college, changed jobs so she could alternate between telecommuting and taking her daughter to work.

"I want to be around to see her on her feet," Zantua says. "Not only do I want to live to be 100, but I don't want her to look at me and think she's got an old mother."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY, Source: National Center for Health Statistics (BAR GRAPH); PHOTO, Color, Jeff W. Reinking for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Jeff W. Reinking for USA TODAY; Call her Mom": Morgan Zantua conceived daughter Auriel naturally at age 51 -- much to her and her husband's surprise. At home in Tacoma, Wash.: George Zantua, 59, and his wife, Morgan, 53, enjoy time with Auriel, who will turn 2 in August.

**Load-Date:** January 23, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Old values for a new millennium;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4F62-2RX0-00J2-30WM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Five years after the dot-com bubble burst, old-line firms - those with products and earnings - are doing just fine.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4F62-2RX0-00J2-30WM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 2, 2005, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Length:** 1988 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Patrick Kennedy; Staff Writers

**Body**

Halfway through the first decade of a new millenium marked by terror, recession and war, Minnesota's biggest companies are getting along quite nicely.

     The go-go companies that comprise the Nasdaq, meanwhile, are stuck in the 1990s.

     Recall early 2000, when many investors were hailing the millenium and the dawn of the "it-changes-everything" Internet boom? Remember how they marveled at the stock potential of Pets.com and Yournamehere.com, despite no apparent plan for earnings at many dot-coms?

     Investor euphoria drove the Nasdaq market toward a breathtaking 5,000. Meanwhile, "old economy" companies - those that actually make and sell for a profit things that people buy, like many that dominate the Bloomberg Star Tribune 100 Index - were dismissed by many investors.

   Are you sorry now that you bought Net Perceptions instead of Toro?

     At Toro, the innovative manufacturer of turf- and snow-related equipment, the annualized total return is up 35.6 percent since 2000. It is a key reason that the Star Tribune's index of Minnesota's 100 largest public companies, ranked by revenue, has bested the national stock indexes over the past five years.

     The Bloomberg Star Tribune 100 has posted a total return, including dividends, of 59 percent since Jan. 1, 2000.

     The Nasdaq's total return for the period fell 46 percent. The Nasdaq, which is heavy with technology stocks, was heading for the stratosphere in 1999-2000. As it turned out, that was the peak of the tech market bubble, which burst in the first quarter of 2000.

     "Most of the Minnesota stocks were out of favor five years ago," said George Mairs, 76, chairman of Mairs & Power Funds of St. Paul and whose Minnesota-oriented growth fund is up about 60 percent since 2000. "Most of the companies in our fund were neglected."

     Five years ago, established technology companies such as Cisco, Intel and Microsoft were trading at huge multiples of projected earnings, based on their pole positions amid what seemed to be the unlimited potential of the "Digital Age."

     Five years later, the S&P 500, which was trading around 30 times earnings in 2000, has yet to recover from its 2001-02 plunge, returning a minus 11 percent over the past five years.

     In 1999 and early 2000, investors had all but abandoned the likes of 3M Co., Toro, Graco, Patterson Dental, among other solid but stodgy Minnesota performers.

     The "smart money" was betting that technology would push the annual growth rates of Internet and high-tech companies to 40 percent or more. Thus, companies such as Cisco, Intel and Amazon.com were trading at 50 or more times projected earnings.

     Meanwhile, the Toros, Gracos and Donaldsons, which consistently turn out earnings increases of 10 to 20 percent, were trading at less than 10 times current-year earnings.

     "Five years ago, investors were in such a competitive panic to own high-technology Internet stocks that they sold everything else," said Rick Rinkoff, research director at Craig-Hallum, which researches stocks for institutional investors. "Thus we started the period just when non-tech stocks had become extraordinarily cheap. Minnesota has a lot more industrial, consumer and health care stocks than high tech stocks and was in a great position to significantly outperform."

     The Russell 2000 index of stocks, which includes many small companies with market values of less than $1 billion, is up 17 percent in 2004. The Russell 2000 is probably a close approximation of the Star Tribune index, which includes mostly smaller public companies.

     The Minnesota companies handily beat the Russell 2000. And more than two-thirds of the state's largest companies have provided positive annual returns to shareholders over the past five years.

     What we learned again during this painful period was the lesson of stock-market gravity. The prices of high fliers, no matter what investment bankers and stock peddlers tout, eventually flame out without evidence of sustainable and growing earnings.

     And even big, solid franchises like General Electric and Honeywell International, which were trading off the charts five years ago amid merger euphoria, cannot sustain 20 percent-plus earnings growth without financial engineering that can eventually hurt long-term shareholders or get management in trouble, or both.

     Shares of both stocks had fallen by half by January 2003. They have since rebounded somewhat amid solid earnings expectations.

     Top picks

     The best Minnesota stocks to own over the past year have been a mixed bag of rebounders and solid performers.

     For example, Metris, the restructured credit-card issuer that narrowly averted bad debt-related failure in 2003, rose in price by nearly 200 percent in 2004, aided by takeover speculation. Still, the company is way off its lofty price of 2000, when former management was predicting it would dodge a recession among its ***working-class*** customers.

     "Stock prices follow earnings growth, and many Minnesota companies are earning more money today than anyone could have dreamed back in 1999," Rinkoff said. "Whether it's companies coming back from the dead, such as Select Comfort, Sportsman Guide or Famous Dave's, or established companies executing superbly, such as Polaris, Graco, Toro, Alliant Techsystems and UnitedHealth Group, investors have taken notice of our local companies."

     The best companies to own over the past five years and their total returns include Sportsman's Guide, 55 percent; Stratasys, which makes low-cost, 3D duplicators for consumer and industrial product designers, 47 percent; Nash Finch, the born-again food wholesaler, 46 percent; UnitedHealth, the fast-growing health insurer, 46 percent; medical product makers St. Jude, 41 percent; American Medical Systems, 36 percent since Aug. 10, 2000; rejuvenated restaurateur Famous Dave's, 44 percent; high-tech mattress maker Select Comfort, 35 percent; consistently good-to-great Toro, 36 percent; Polaris, 33 percent; Graco, the global maker of fluid-handling equipment, 32 percent, and Patterson, the quiet giant manufacturer and distributor of dental supplies that has expanded successfully into the veterinary-supply market over the past three years, 33 percent.

     About one-third of the 96 companies that have been around for five years have delivered 20 percent-or-better total returns to shareholders, including manufacturers Pentair, Fastenal of Winona and ASV of Grand Rapids; banker TCF Financial and munitions maker Alliant Techsystems.

     Above average

     Mairs, one of the country's top stock pickers of the past half-century, believes that the state's relatively high taxes and investments in education and workforce training have resulted in many cut-above managements and great workers who consistently deliver better products and higher productivity than many competitors.

     "The companies only interested in low costs already have moved to Mississippi or Alabama," Mairs quipped. "We are knowledge-based - not resource-based. We're not the cheapest. But these companies produce excellent products. That's how Toro and Graco do it."

     David Joy, market strategist at American Express Financial Advisors, noted that about 70 of the ST100 stocks are worth $2 billion in market value or less, and that small-cap stocks have outperformed the big-cap indexes for several years.

     "In addition, the [ST100] index is by no means dominated by technology names, giving it a second advantage versus the Nasdaq," Joy said. The ST100 also is price-weighted, not size-weighted. That means it's easier for a big move in a small Minnesota stock to boost the entire index, Joy noted.

     Can Minnesota companies continue to whup the big indexes?

     Maybe. But don't expect to see such decisive margins.

     "We have some splendid companies here," Mairs said. "But they are no longer such a bargain."

     The writers can be reached at [*nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:nstanthony@startribune.com) and [*pkennedy@startribune.com*](mailto:pkennedy@startribune.com).

Pets.com

Headquarters: San Francisco

     Founded: February 1999

     Private financing: $90 million between April and December 1999

     IPO: Feb. 10, 2000, raised $88.5 million; seeks buyer in July 2000

     Nov. 7, 2000: Board decides to wind down operations.

     Nov. 10, 2000: The company shuts down Web store.

     Jan. 16, 2001: Shareholders approve complete liquidation and dissolution of company. Officers and directors resign.

     Jan. 18, 2001: Stock delisted.

     Employees: 320 in November 2000

     Employees: 0 on Jan. 16, 2001

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     Year    Revenue          Net loss

     2000    $25.8 million    $84.9 million

     2001    $0

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Toro

     Headquarters: Bloomington

     Founded: 1914

     1935: Introduces the first power mower for homeowners.

     1951: Introduces the first snowthrower.

     1978: Starts trading on the New York Stock Exchange.

     1997: $1 billion in annual sales.

     Feb. 10, 2000: On the date of Pets.com IPO, Toro trades at $15.72

     Nov. 7, 2000: The date Pets.com shuts down, Toro trades at $17.75.

     Employees: 4,673 in October 1999

     Employees: 4,751 in October 2000

     Employees: 4,984 in October 2001

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     Year    Revenue          Net income

     1999    $1.28 billion    $35.1 million

     2000    $1.34 billion    $45.3 million

     2001    $1.35 billion    $50.4 million

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Short-term gain and long-term pain

     Four Minnesota-based companies posted total returns greater than 125 percent in 2004, as the stock markets gained ground for a second consecutive year. Three companies - Famous Dave's of America Inc., American Medical Systems Holdings and MTS Systems Corp. - ranked in the top 10 in total returns both in 2004 and during the five-year period dating back to Dec. 31, 1999. Other companies weren't able to sustain such momentum, losing ground over the past five years.

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                     Total annual returns

Largest one-year gains              Largest five-year declines

Dec. 31, 2003=0                     Dec. 31, 1999=0

1. Navarre Corp.           183.7% 1. Velocity Express Corp.            -62.9%

2. Metris Companies Inc.   187.2   2. Rural Cellular Corp. (class A)    -41.4

3. Famous Dave's of        174.2   3. Retek Inc.                        -39.4

    America Inc.

4. Medtox Scientific Inc. 126.9   4. Pemstar Inc.#                     -33.6

5. American Medical         91.6   5. ADC Telecommunications            -31.8

    Systems Holdings

6. Pentair Inc.             90.6   6. Datalink Corp.                    -31.3

7. Digital River Inc.       88.3   7. Zomax Inc.                        -28.9

8. Lifecore Biomedical Inc. 87.0   8. Stellent Inc.                     -24.9

9. Digi Int'l Inc.          79.1   9. ValueVision Media Inc. (Class A) -24.6

10. MTS Systems              75.8 10. Computer Network Technology Corp. -20.9

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#Return from 8/7/2000 to 12/31/2004

Source: Bloomberg News

Homegrown success

The Bloomberg Star Tribune 100 index, which tracks Minnesota's largest publicly traded companies, has outperformed its peers since 2000, and has climbed steadily since March 2003. Leading the gainers is Sportsman's Guide Inc., a South St. Paul-based catalog and Internet retailer that has returned 55.1 percent in five years.

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Comparative total returns

Dec. 31, 1999=0               Dec. 24

Bloomberg Star Tribune 100      59.5%

Russell 2000                    37.6%

S&P 500                        -11.2%

Nasdaq composite               -45.9%

Source: Bloomberg News

(See microfilm for complete chart.)

5-year total annual return

Dec. 31, 1999=0

1. Sportsman's Guide Inc.           55.1%

2. Stratasys Inc.                   47.3

3. Nash Finch Co.                   46.3

4. UnitedHealth Group. Inc.         46.0

5. Famous Dave's of America Inc.    44.3

6. St. Jude Medical                 40.4

7. MTS Systems Corp.                37.1

8. MGI Pharma Inc.                  36.2

8. American Medical Systems Corp.# 35.5

10. Toro Co.                         35.4

#Return from 8/10/2000 to 12/31/2004

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**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 5, 2005

**End of Document**



[***RUSSIAN MOB DRAMA, WOODY ALLEN HIGHLIGHT FESTIVAL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PP1-NJY0-TX33-C0DC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Length:** 2044 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Dateline:** TORONTO

**Body**

Favorite son David Cronenberg and actor Viggo Mortensen emerged as the dream team of the 32nd Toronto International Film Festival. Their collaboration, "Eastern Promises," won the Cadillac People's Choice Award at the just concluded event.

Director Cronenberg, a Toronto native, and Mortensen put a Russian accent on London mobsters. Naomi Watts is a midwife drawn into their shadowy world when a 14-year-old dies but leaves behind a heartbreaking, incriminating diary.

Jason Reitman's "Juno," starring Ellen Page as a whip-smart teen who ends up pregnant, was first runner-up as audience favorite. Phil Donahue and Ellen Spiro's documentary, "Body of War," was second runner-up.

Other winners: "My Winnipeg," Toronto-City Award for Best Canadian Feature Film; "La Zona," Prize of the International Critics (FIPRESCI Prize); "Pool," Best Canadian Short Film; "Continental, Un Film Sans Fusil," Citytv Award for Best Canadian First Feature Film; "Cochochi," Diesel Discovery Award; and "Encarnacion," Artistic Innovation Award.

As the taste and smell of Starbucks coffee -- a festival sponsor whose name was stamped on the lanyards holding press passes -- recedes, some snapshots of the event:

\* Most welcome trend: Woody Allen bringing his latest, "Cassandra's Dream," to the festival and joining co-stars Colin Farrell, Ewan McGregor and Hayley Atwell at a press conference. That alone may have been worth the six-hour drive.

"Cassandra's Dream," which has its roots in Greek tragedy, stars Farrell and McGregor as ***working-class*** brothers presented with a chance to clear their debts and start anew. But it comes with sinister strings attached.

\* Most annoying: Mentions of Paris Hilton, here filming "Repo! The Genetic Opera!" and posing, partying and shopping, and festivalgoers obsessively checking BlackBerry devices during movies. The scrolling, pinging noise was almost as grating as the illuminated screens.

Hilton's presence, along with local coverage that has broadened to include best- and worst-dressed celebrities, gift lounges and red-carpet mania, has prompted the question, "Has the festival gone too Hollywood?" Now the perfect platform for fall and Oscar seasons, there may be no turning back.

, \* Who knew? Woody Allen is not a perfectionist.

"I like to do a film every year and throw a lot of stuff up on the wall and what sticks, sticks, and what doesn't, doesn't," he said. "I don't like to make a big production of every film and dine out on the successes and brood over the failures," he said. "I brood about other things, but I don't brood about films."

Allen talked about "Cassandra's Dream," why he's been working in Europe (less creative interference, easier financing), his brisk and no-fuss style of shooting and why life trumps filmmaking. It was a decision made early in his career.

After all, he said, he went into the business for the most shallow of reasons -- women and avoiding drudgery -- and thought after his first film, "I don't want to work late to get a shot and miss the basketball game. Or I'm seeing friends for dinner tonight, I don't want to have to work late. I don't want to have to kill myself on the weekend. I don't want to have to sit for rehearsals endlessly or shoot the extra 10 takes to get the perfect moment or anything."

His life was more important. "My family, my children, my clarinet playing, the basketball games, the baseball games, all the shallow stuff of life that you would think, or some of it, anyhow, is more important to me than making a perfect film."

He seems ageless except when he mentions he's a little hard of hearing. Who isn't, these days?

\* No roomie reservations: While making "Reservation Road," actors Joaquin Phoenix and Mark Ruffalo rented a house in Connecticut. Phoenix plays the father of a 10-year-old boy struck and killed by Ruffalo's character.

When Ruffalo expressed some trepidation about a month-long stay at a hotel, the "Walk the Line" star said, "Move in here." Phoenix offered Ruffalo the upstairs, and he took it.

"I think it helped us immensely, and then when we got into the more difficult scenes, we worked a lot," Ruffalo said. "That kid, he comes off like he doesn't do any work but I've never seen an actor work harder. That guy's working all the time."

Plus, Phoenix is a tidy roommate and great vegetarian cook.

\* Renaissance man: Mortensen arrived at interviews for "Eastern Promises" bearing gifts. He passed out copies of a CD called "time waits for everyone," with his piano compositions. He then sipped hot tea and fielded questions about his elaborate research and the most famous fight scene of the festival: His naked face-off against two clothed killers in a steam bath.

\* Passing the British baton: "Sleuth" director Kenneth Branagh calls his leading men "the boys." It's quite charming, considering the boys are Sir Michael Caine, 74, and Jude Law, 34.

The 1972 version paired Sir Laurence Olivier and Caine as romantic rivals, and now it's Sir Michael and Law with a Harold Pinter script.

"The adaptation by Pinter was so great, for instance, there isn't a single word of dialogue in there that was in the first one. There was never any feeling of doing a remake, for me," Caine said. Pinter, in fact, had never seen the original movie, based on the Anthony Shaffer play.

\* Betting on the Beatles: Director Julie Taymor said 90 percent of the performances in "Across the Universe" were done live -- not lip-synched -- and Evan Rachel Wood's first, apprehensive take of "If I Fell" is in the movie.

\* No cold shoulder: James McAvoy was nursing a cold, sitting in front of a pitcher of orange juice and two boxes of cold medicine. But he soldiered on to promote "Atonement," directed by Joe Wright, co-starring Keira Knightley and based on the Ian McEwan novel.

Christopher Hampton adapted the book, and McAvoy said he read the script "and I thought, if I don't get the part, I'm just not reading the book, because it will just be too hard. I really, really wanted the role and I knew that I could have a good experience making it and would enjoy making it and, also, the opportunity to work with Joe, who I think is one of a kind, really. I knew that reading the book would be devastating, so I left that until I got the part."

He plays Robbie Turner, the educated son of the housekeeper to a wealthy British family in the 1930s who is caught between two worlds and social classes and accused of a crime he did not commit.

\* Bonding with Bianca: So, just who won custody of the make-believe girlfriend in "Lars and the Real Girl"? The movie is about a life-size doll called Bianca that transforms a lonely man named Lars, played by Ryan Gosling, and all who come in contact with her. Er, it.

At the end of the shoot, director Craig Gillespie took one of the Biancas home and Gosling the other. And no, his girlfriend Rachel McAdams wasn't thrilled about that, the Canadian actor told the media with a smile.

\* War, the aftermath: When the movie "Body of War" was over on 9/11/07, audience members applauded and cheered and whistled and did the one thing Tomas Young cannot: They rose to their feet.

And they stood for minutes, giving the man in the wheelchair and "Iraq Veterans Against the War" T-shirt and jeans a greeting more rousing than the one for talk-show host turned filmmaker Donahue or wife Marlo Thomas or Eddie Vedder, who appeared later and played two songs he wrote for the film.

When camera flashlights exploded like fireworks from the audience, Vedder asked they stop while he sang. "Don't make me go all Sean Penn on you," he said good-naturedly, referring to Penn's snarly insistence that photographers quit snapping during an "Into the Wild" press conference. Vedder composed music for that film, too.

During Young's first week in Iraq in April 2004, a shot under the collarbone severed his spinal cord and left him paralyzed from the chest down.

"Body of War" is an eye-opener as Young shows what it means to come home to Kansas City, Mo., in a wheelchair. His story is framed by the 2002 Senate and House debates and vote that paved the way for the Iraq war. See [*www.bodyofwar.com*](http://www.bodyofwar.com) for more information.

\* Landing a leading lady: What a difference a Squid, a Whale and an Oscar nomination can make.

Noah Baumbach, whose original screenplay for "The Squid and the Whale" earned him an Academy Award nomination, said landing Nicole Kidman for "Margot at the Wedding" was the easiest experience he's had in the movie business.

He had coffee with Kidman, his first choice for Margot, and handed her the script.

"We're both shy people, so it was a kind of quiet, halting conversation. She took the script home, and I got a call the next morning saying, 'I'd like to do it.' And this is coming off a five-year process of trying to get 'Squid and the Whale' made." Kidman and Baumbach's wife, Jennifer Jason Leigh, play sisters.

\* Into the wild: Talk about sacrificing for your art. To play Christopher Johnson McCandless in Sean Penn's "Into the Wild," actor Emile Hirsch dropped 41 pounds off his slight to average frame.

The movie is based on the book by Jon Krakauer, about a young man from a well-to-do family who graduated from college, jettisoned his savings and contact with his family and took to the open road, which ultimately led him to Alaska.

After reading the Krakauer book, Hirsch read "The Call of the Wild" and "Walden" and went through "rigorous, rigorous, rigorous running and hiking and endurance tests," and gave himself mini-challenges such as cleaning his apartment until it was spotless, to develop the discipline McCandless had.

\* Dandy double-header: George and Brad. No wonder people were lined up more than two hours in advance and the room was so hot the Four Seasons Hotel hunted up some electric fans to cool the space.

George Clooney & Co. were promoting the legal thriller "Michael Clayton" and after a short break, Brad Pitt, Casey Affleck and the makers of "The Assassination of Jesse James by the Coward Robert Ford" replaced them.

The chairs were 12 or 13 across, with the rows stretching 13 deep, and the room was surrounded on three sides by photographers.

Pitt, whose cream-colored jacket and dark trousers were topped off by a newsboy style cap, was asked several times about the crush of celebrity. "As far as fame, look, I know the deal and I understand the trade-off. There are also great perks to what we do. We get to travel and see the world, and we manage it.

"The only time it becomes unmanageable to me is when it's a full-frontal assault on the kids. ... Unfortunately, there is no line concerning family these days and that concerns me. This day and age, that's the only thing that really bothers me."

\* \* \*

'BURGH CONNECTS TO TORONTO

George Romero's "Diary of the Dead" will be coming to a theater near you in early 2008. Variety reports the Weinstein Co. bought the North American rights for $2 million.

Pittsburgh native Romero lives in Toronto now and while you can take the zombie production out of the States and move it north, you cannot take the Pennsylvania references out of the undead flick: University of Pittsburgh, Homestead, Scranton, even state stores.

"Diary" is about a group of college students whose work on a no-budget horror flick is halted by reports the dead are coming back to life.

Romero touches on a host of issues: old vs. new media, government spin and abandonment, ever-present security cameras, the comfort of family, how quickly civilization breaks down in a crisis, and what happens when you view life from behind a screen or a camera lens. It's a worthy, smart, topical addition to the "Dead" zone.

Other local connections include Pittsburgher and producer Todd Eckert, who wasn't here although his film, "Control," was. One festival guide singled it out for viewing and said its portrait of Joy Division guitarist Ian Curtis, played by Sam Riley, "has a huge emotional impact." It's due in theaters in October.

Squirrel Hill native Bernie Goldmann, now living in Los Angeles, made his co-directing debut with the comedy "Bill." It stars Aaron Eckhart as a doughy, downtrodden bank executive whose life starts to change when he's forced to mentor a prep school boy.

The Hollywood Reporter says First Look Studios just bought the rights for around $3 million, and a theatrical release is planned.

**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: Aaron Harris/CP/Associated Press: (For Two Photos) Left, Woody Allen speaks about "Cassandra's Dream." Right, George Clooney responds to a question about "Michael Clayton" during press conferences at the Toronto International Film Festival.

**Load-Date:** September 21, 2007

**End of Document**



[***CANDIDATES HIT THE HOMESTRETCH < WITH POLLS STILL SUGGESTING A CLINTON VICTORY,< REPUBLICANS' LATE CRY TO VOTERS IS: A GOP CONGRESS IS KEY.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CJ20-01K4-914S-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

This is the moment many Americans have waited for - the last gasp of the 1996 presidential marathon.

Despite his current troubles over questionable campaign contributions, Bill Clinton appears poised to join Woodrow Wilson and Franklin Roosevelt as the only Democratic presidents to be reelected in the 20th century.

And while there are indications that Bob Dole is gaining ground in traditionally Republican states, notably Texas and Virginia, there is little reason to think that he will be able to pull off the most stunning upset in the annals of modern American politics.

So, in the closing hours of campaign '96, the focus is on the battle for Congress.

At this point, it is impossible to say which party will control the lawmaking branch, particularly the House of Representatives. The outcome will affect the president's fortunes and help define the future of pivotal issues, ranging from welfare and Medicare to immigration and education.

Even should Clinton win big Tuesday, his tenure may prove difficult if the Republicans remain in power on Capitol Hill. The fate of the conservative "revolution" - and the future of House Speaker Newt Gingrich - hangs in the balance. Keeping the House is now Priority One for the Republicans, many of whom have written off Dole.

When it comes to forecasting the results, congressional experts have thrown up their hands.

Referring to the House, where the Democrats need a net gain of 19 seats, analyst Stuart Rothenberg said: "There are so many unanswered questions, almost anything can happen."

As for the Senate, where the Democrats need a net pickup of three seats, analyst Charles Cook said: "There are so many close races, we might as well throw darts."

But what is most interesting is the national GOP strategy. In its last-ditch bid to keep the Congress, the party is not ballyhooing the Gingrich revolution. Nor is it calling for an all-Republican government, to be led by President Dole.

Instead, the GOP is making a pitch for divided government, for checks and balances. Although few experts believe that people think in those terms once they get in the booth, the Republicans are pushing a message that goes like this:

We know a lot of you don't want Dole, but don't give Clinton a blank check. Elect another Republican Congress, and we'll keep an eye on him.

The word is now going forth on TV and radio and in mass mailings. Frustrated by Dole's failure to build support, the Republicans had been contemplating such a move since Labor Day.

They concede it is not their message of choice, but time is short, and they have big obstacles to overcome - history, for one. The last time they were able to keep a House majority for two straight terms, the year was 1928.

"This is a compelling argument to make this year," said Whit Ayres, a Republican pollster handling key House races in the South, where the party must score well to offset projected losses elsewhere. "Look at how Clinton governed as a liberal in the first two years, when he had a Democratic Congress."

For the record, the Republicans hasten to deny they are dumping Dole.

Said Ayres: "That's too negative a spin. We're just saying it's wise for voters to step back and look at the big picture."

And that big picture certainly looks grim. Presidential elections are won state by state, and Dole is strong in precious few. At this point, he will be lucky to win anywhere in the Northeast and is trailing throughout the industrial Midwest. His fortunes in California have worsened since he upped his visits there three weeks ago, and he is no better off in the other Pacific states.

Worse, he still trails in Florida, a GOP staple, as well as in Arizona - a state that last went Democratic in the year of Harry Truman's comeback.

So it is no wonder that GOP strategist Neil Newhouse, in seeking to save a number of House freshmen, is talking up divided government for pragmatic reasons.

"Look, 79 percent of the people think Clinton will win the election," Newhouse said. "You can't get those odds for any football game. So if we can get a powerful message about divided government to just 2 or 3 percent of the voters in close congressional races, it can obviously make a difference for us."

The Republicans argue that Americans are comfortable with divided government. They point out that the parties shared power in 20 of the last 26 years.

And they figure that people might consciously choose that now, given their qualms about Clinton's character - particularly at a time when his regime may face yet another legal probe, this time concerning questionable campaign donations from foreign interests, and related charges of a cover-up.

Indeed, when pollsters ask which party should run Congress during a second Clinton administration, people tend to choose the GOP. In the latest survey, by the Associated Press, independent voters endorsed divided government, 49 percent to 34 percent.

But experts are skeptical that the GOP has found itself a winner.

"On this issue, the [current] polls are deceiving," said Stephen Hess, a political analyst in Washington.

"People answer hypothetical questions that they haven't thought about. And when they're standing in the voting booth, they don't think: 'I like this Democratic congressional candidate, but I won't vote for him because I don't want Clinton to have a Democratic Congress.' These days, people vote for the person they like and pay less attention to parties.

"Yes, we're apparently reelecting an unloved president, but how much difference will that make when people vote for a congressman? Very little."

The Republicans are trying to encourage what the experts call "strategic voting," but Cook, whose Washington political newsletter tracks congressional races, said: "We've never seen that happen before in the history of voting."

They say voters do not purposely choose divided government. It's just that, in most years since 1968, people have tended to elect Republican presidents and reelect their own congressmen - and that was good for the entrenched House Democratic majority.

Bruce Buchanan, a government professor at the University of Texas, said that even if people were inclined to vote strategically, many lack the requisite knowledge.

"There was a national survey last month," he said, "which asked people: 'Which party runs the Congress?' Eleven percent said the Democrats. Thirty-six percent said they didn't know at all. So that's almost half the electorate. For those people, the national political world might as well be on another planet."

And although Newhouse is confident that a small number of strategic voters can swing a tight congressional race, the Democrats don't buy it.

Tom Lindenfeld, a Democratic adviser trying to oust Gingrich freshmen in Iowa and Illinois, said: "The divided-government thing probably plays best with the most sophisticated voters, who pay close attention to politics, but those people have made up their minds already. The people still undecided are the casual observers. These aren't people who will go into the booth to contemplate the political circumstances of America."

"It seems the Republicans have run out of bullets," scoffed Jim Whitney, an official at the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee. "You wouldn't even be seeing these ads if they had anything else to run on. They won't run on the record of the Gingrich Congress, and now they're running from Dole. You can't fire people up with a convoluted argument about who controls what branch."

On the other hand, there is scant evidence that voters are pining for a return to complete Democratic rule. Analysts say that if such evidence existed, Clinton would be making an explicit pitch for a new Democratic Congress on his final weekend. He has not done so, although he has spent much of the last few weeks campaigning for individual Democratic candidates.

In fact, the Gingrich Congress has been faring better in the polls ever since the Republicans teamed with Clinton in the summer to enact legislation on welfare, immigration and health insurance.

In the end, the GOP might hang on to the House because 1996 could be a good year for incumbents.

Said Newhouse: "This looks a lot like 1984, when people were satisfied with their president [Ronald Reagan] and with their Democratic Congress, so they kept both. And after all the anger in 1992 and 1994, people seem pretty satisfied now."

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '96

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (4)

1. Bob Dole, above, with Colin Powell (left) and Gov. Ridge yesterday in Essington, Delaware County.

2. President Clinton got some home-state support during a stop in Little Rock. He will be back in Arkansas to vote Tuesday. (Associated Press, DOUG MILLS)

3. Reform Party candidate Ross Perot, at left, yesterday visited a ***working-class*** suburb of Detroit.

4. Before 5 a.m. yesterday, Bob Dole waved to a crowd at an all-night diner in Hasbrouck Heights, N.J. Some had waited hours to see him. (Associated Press, CHARLES REX ARBOGAST)

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[***The hip-hop-minded professor;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47RX-FWS0-01JV-C3TW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Penn's Michael Eric Dyson can be a bridge between generations, and between street culture and academe. But his frankness also has people divided.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47RX-FWS0-01JV-C3TW-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Wearing a chocolate brown suit, Michael Eric Dyson swaggered to the podium on Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday and launched into a half-hour speech on racial equality.

"If you want real diversity," the new Penn professor roared, "then you need to do more than put King's face on mats at Burger King and McDonald's - you need to pay the people who work there!"

"Amen," nodded the silver heads in the audience, gathered at the University of Pennsylvania's hospital. "Tell it!"

Dyson leaned into the podium, pushed out his chest, lifted his right hand, and spat lyrics by rapper Mos Def:

You can laugh and criticize Michael Jackson if you wanna,

Woody Allen molested and married his step-daughter.

Same press kicking dirt on Michael's name

Show Woody and Soon-Yi at the playoff game, holding hands.

Sit back and just bug, think about that.

Would he get that type of dap if his name was Woody Black?"

Members of the University High School Choir, there to perform, clapped and threw their hands in the air.

It was a classic performance by Dyson, the hip-hop professor who has gone from being a small-town Baptist minister to one of the nation's leading academics on contemporary urban culture.

At 44, he's too young to have been a part of the church-based civil rights movement, too old to be a member of the hip-hop generation. But he has created a place for himself as a cultural bridge between old and young, rich and poor, and pop culture and academia - establishing himself as a celebrity who doesn't shy from controversy.

Dyson is the brother who described Dr. King as a womanizer and plagiarist in his 1999 book I May Not Get There With You: The True Martin Luther King Jr.

As a communications professor at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, he called Michael Jordan out - on his home turf, no less - for not giving money to the school's black cultural center.

Speaking in a smooth voice that could belong to that cool uncle stuck permanently in the '70s ("Right on, brother, right on"), Dyson is a regular on talk shows, using showy five- and seven-syllable words.

Why does he put it out there when he knows he's going to ruffle feathers?

"People say you shouldn't air dirty laundry, but I think the only way to get it clean is to air it," Dyson said from behind the desk in his university office. "If you keep it shut up, it's foul, stinky and nefarious, and you have less chance of beating the dirt away."

People want to hear it.

His frankness is, in part, what the University of Pennsylvania was looking for when it brought him on board. On Thursdays, Dyson tells it as he sees it - covering everything from war with Iraq to why dark-skinned men like light-skinned women - on his buddy Tavis Smiley's National Public Radio talk show.

Last month, the media swarmed to him for sound bites after Sen. Trent Lott made his racial faux pas. "Lott must be made to understand," Dyson told the Boston Globe, "that it is not simply this slip of the tongue that he needs to be forgiven for, but a history of complicated, destructive behavior rooted in deeply held beliefs about race and culture."

And then there are the books - eight of them, on topics ranging from God and gangsta rap to the life of Malcolm X. Tomorrow, Dyson begins a 13-city tour for his most recent books of essays: Open Mike, in paperback, and Why I Love Black Women (Basic Civitas Books, $17 and $23, respectively).

Some say the Detroit homeboy is an ambitious scholar who gave hip-hop entree to the ivory tower. Others cast him as an opportunist and media hound.

"When it comes to Michael Eric Dyson, people fall into two camps," Smiley said. "They either agree with him wholeheartedly and are so appreciative he had the courage to say what he said, or they disagree with him vehemently and still respect his intellect."

Dyson's rise to the top was anything but conventional.

The second of five brothers raised in a three-bedroom house, he was a "ghetto golden child," as he puts it. His mother, though, remembers a ***working-class*** neighborhood. Michael "went to church a lot. He went to the library. He read a lot. He always asked questions," said Addie M. Dyson, who stayed home while her children were young, then worked for the Detroit school board.

At 11, he won his first oratory contest - the official start of his career running his mouth. At 16, he was awarded a scholarship to Cranbrook, an all-boys prep school in Bloomfield Hills, Mich. He dropped out after a year - a victim, he says, of one too many racial slurs.

Back in Detroit, Dyson joined a gang and carried a knife. At 18, he got his 26-year-old girlfriend pregnant. He drifted through dead-end jobs and landed on welfare.

Tired of struggling, Dyson gave up the bad-boy act at 21 and went to college. He received a bachelor's degree in philosophy at Carson-Newman College in Jefferson City, Tenn. He wanted to become a minister, like some of the influential black men in his life, and eventually he became pastor of Thankful Baptist Church, a small congregation in eastern Tennessee. In less than six months, he said, he was booted out for trying to make women deacons.

"I wanted to make a difference and challenge male supremacy and patriarchy in the church," Dyson said. "On one hand, it's in the best personal interest of a minister to… exploit black women to allow his position to remain steady and strong. But I felt the true justice was that we allow three-quarters of the members of the church to become leaders in the church. That was the best way to challenge patriarchy, sexism and misogyny."

Dyson the hell-raiser was born.

He earned his master's degree at Princeton University, and became an assistant professor at Brown. While completing his doctorate at Princeton, he wrote his first book in 1993, Reflecting Black: African American Cultural Criticism.

It drew on hip-hop, which was becoming mainstream in American culture. Dyson, along with a handful of other black professors - NYU's Tricia Rose and Robin Kelly and the University of Southern California's Todd Boyd, among them - began linking hip-hop to social changes.

"The university is often very old and traditional, and they often don't pay attention to things until it's too late," Boyd said. "What Michael has tried to do is say to people in prominent places in the academy that hip-hop and culture is something we should pay attention to. That it's significant."

As Dyson blazed his way from university to university, rappers Tupac Shakur and Notorious B.I.G. were shot and killed. Like Dr. King, Tupac would become one of Dyson's fields of expertise - and the focus of Holler If You Hear Me, his sixth book.

Three years later, DePaul University in Chicago snagged Dyson. His star quality didn't impress everyone, however.

"He dazzled a few students. That's about it," said the Rev. Jim Halstead, chair of the religious studies department.

"We can get people who are just as good with the ideas and who are more effective as teachers," Father Halstead said. "He is part of a big system that pays superstars and is impressed with them, but in terms of what it does for students, that's a very intriguing question."

Last year, Dyson moved to the University of Pennsylvania as a humanities professor at the urging of Tukufu Zuberi, director of the Center for Africana Studies. In Zuberi's eyes, Dyson was a "brilliant" powerhouse who could take the school's reputation in Africana studies to the next level. So what did it take to lure Dyson?

"His intellectual contribution far surpasses anything we could pay him," Zuberi said. "He is explaining what it means to be human. Putting a price tag on that is tantamount to selling your soul."

All righty, then.

On a recent Tuesday, more than 200 students were packed into Logan Hall for Dyson's debut class in his one-semester course on Tupac. Hot pink hair, Burberry plaid scarves, and striped knit hats lit up the room.

Dyson bebopped to the podium 15 minutes late and started fiddling with the sound system. The heavy bass of Tupac's "Thug Mansion" filled the room, and the students nodded in time. For a hot minute, the club was in the classroom.

Dyson closed his eyes as he broke it down, quoting Chuck D. and Notorious B.I.G., and using "Pac" as a lens to explore the sexuality, politics and religion of black youth. As the child of a Black Panther, Pac linked flashy hip-hop culture to the black freedom struggle.

"He might not have been the best lyricist," Dyson said. "But he grappled with the questions of evil, suffering, and how one understands the complex claims of what's good and bad."

The students felt it.

"I took this class because I love Pac," said Andaiye Taylor, 19, a sophomore. "I've seen Dyson before on television; he's great."

Dyson plans to keep writing, teaching and commenting. One day he hopes to record a rap CD. He'll preach from time to time, but he doesn't plan to pastor again until he retires from academia - say, when he hits his 70s.

"Right now my pastorate is what I'm doing," he said. "My church is the world! I want to bring the gospel to as broad and as interesting an audience as possible."

Contact staff writer Elizabeth Wellington at 215-854-2704 or [*ewellington@phillynews.com*](mailto:ewellington@phillynews.com)

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