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Founders' Day Convocation

Bradley urges 'example' for the future; Leon Corbett ('59, JD '61) receives Medallion of Merit.

Wake Forest University presented its highest honor, the Medallion of Merit, to Leon H. Corbett Jr. ('59, JD '61) during Founders' Day Convocation February 27. President Thomas K. Hearn Jr. presented the award during the ceremony in Wait Chapel that featured speaker Bill Bradley, former U.S. senator, best-selling author, and Basketball Hall of Fame member.

Corbett, former vice president and counsel, received his bachelor's degree from Wake Forest in 1959 and his Juris Doctor in 1961. After working with the Army Judge Advocate General's Corps and the Office of the Attorney General of North Carolina, he joined the law school faculty in 1968. During his thirty-five-year tenure at Wake Forest, he rose through the ranks from assistant professor of law to professor of law, Dean of the School of Law, associate general counsel, chief attorney, and secretary of the Board of Trustees.

In his speech to a capacity crowd on an icy day, Bradley said that those who try to predict the country's future will likely fail, and that all Americans have a responsibility to be prepared for what lies ahead. "We live in an insecure world; that simply means that we must figure this into our lives, along with our hopes and dreams," he said. He also encouraged students to set an example for the rest of the world by embracing service, commitment, and convictions in a time when globalization and technology are the key factors influencing their future. "Work for a pluralistic democracy," he said. "We will all advance together, or each of us will be diminished."

University awards for teaching and research were presented at convocation, during which the field hockey team was recognized for their 2002 National Championship title and the football team was honored for its 2002 Seattle Bowl victory.

Sylvain Boko, assistant professor of economics, received the Kulynych Family Omicron Delta Kappa Award for Contribution to Student Life. Peter Siavelis, associate professor of political science, received the Reid-Doyle Prize for Excellence in Teaching. Richard Manderville, associate professor of chemistry, received the Award for Excellence in Research. Gary Shoesmith, professor of management in the Babcock Graduate School of Management, was awarded the Kienzle Teaching Award. Jeff Smith, associate professor of management in the Babcock Graduate School of Management, received the Cowan Faculty Research Prize. Margaret Taylor, professor of law, was awarded the Joseph Branch Excellence in Teaching Award.
“The most powerful way for us to lead the world is by example. The economy will come back, and our challenge will be what we do when it does.”

— Bill Bradley

Clockwise from top left: Chaplain Ed Christman ('50, JD '53) leads a prayer; Sylvain Boko (left) receives the Kulynych Award from Cynthia Szejner ('03), ODK president; Graduate School Dean Gordon Melson (right) presents the Excellence in Research Award to Richard Manderville; Babcock Dean Charles Moyer (left) presents the Kienzle Award to Gary Shoesmith; Leon Corbett ('59, JD '61) receives the Medallion of Merit from President Hearn (right); Bill Bradley speaks; Margaret Taylor is presented the Joseph Branch Award by Law Executive Associate Dean Miles Foy; and Jeff Smith (left) receives the Cowan Research Prize from Dean Moyer.
Context and contradictions

Symposium will analyze the complex life and popular appeal of author Thomas Dixon Jr.

But little attempt has been made to analyze fully the context and contradictions of his complex life and his popular appeal in the North as well as South. His activities raise fascinating and still-relevant questions about religion, race, gender roles, the influence of oratory, and the power of popular literature in America.

The University will shed light on the life and legacy of this important culture figure by hosting a symposium April 10-13. Organized by Randal Hall ('94), associate director of merit-based scholarships, and Michele Gillespie, associate professor of history, with assistance from Divinity School Dean Bill J. Leonard, the symposium will feature a screening of “The Birth of a Nation” at the North Carolina School of the Arts; lectures by leading scholars of, among other topics, lynching and religion in the South; and a panel discussion with Edwin G. Wilson ('43) and history professor Ed Hendricks, among others—on Wake Forest's uneasy relationship with its notorious alumus. The event will close with a talk titled “Do Movies Have Rights?” by Louis Menand, Pulitzer Prize-winning author and cultural critic for The New Yorker. For further information about the symposium, go to http://www.wfu.edu/AcademicDepartments/History/Events/Dixon/

Born in 1864 in Shelby, North Carolina, Dixon graduated with highest honors from Wake Forest College in 1883. After a semester in graduate school at The Johns Hopkins University, he jumped from an acting career in New York City to working as a lawyer, and briefly a state legislator, in his home state.

Only with his ordainment as a Baptist minister in 1886 did Dixon find the field in which he would make his first major mark on American culture. A meteoric rise in his new profession brought him to the pulpits of a church in Boston in 1887 and the influential Twenty-Third Street Baptist Church in New York City in 1889.

He left the church in 1899 to speak over the next four years to audiences overflowing lecture halls throughout the nation, broadening his subject matter from religion to include the political and social issues of the day.

A turn toward the vocation of popular novelist assured Dixon of lasting fame beginning with publication of The Leopard’s Spots in 1902. Selling more than a hundred thousand copies in its first few months, the book, along with its sequel The Clansman and a hit play based on the novels, established Dixon as a major interpreter of Southern history to the nation.

Dixon enjoyed continuing commercial success with a trail of novels in the first two decades of the century, but his work gained even more notoriety when he cooperated with legendary silent filmmaker Griffith in turning his early novels into “The Birth of a Nation” in 1915. The film has been simultaneously revered and reviled as both a monumental cinematic achievement and a racist polemic that harshly stereotypes blacks and justifies the rise of the Ku Klux Klan.

Although he continued to be a prolific author, contributing to anti-communist literature in particular, his popularity waned thereafter, and he closed his life as a struggling civil servant in his home state, dying in 1946.

For decades, Dixon was a respected—even celebrated—alumnus of Wake Forest. But in the last two-thirds of the twentieth century, the University, along with society, underwent a sea change in attitudes toward race relations and moral leadership.

Typically, writers have singled out Dixon only to illustrate briefly the severe racism of the turn-of-the-century South. Little attention has been paid to his importance as a proponent of urban social reform through Christianity or to his nationwide prominence as an inspirational lecturer. By exploring the complexity of his life and work and the core values they touched upon, the symposium will explore how and why our notions of what constitutes moral leadership have developed and changed.
Bridging art and religion

A distinctive woman joins the faculty of a distinctive school.

Katherine E. Amos had her sights fixed on her next step in January 2002. After five years on the staff of the Association of Theological Schools in the United States and Canada (ATS), she resigned to establish a consulting practice with a colleague. Then Wake Forest's Divinity School caught her eye, and her path veered quickly.

Amos, who goes by "Kitty," is the first associate dean for academic affairs at the school and holds the additional title of associate professor of Christian education and spiritual formation. For several months prior to assuming her post last summer, she consulted with the Divinity School, which is seeking accreditation from the ATS. Because of her work at the ATS, Amos was familiar with Wake Forest, and she said it was the school's distinctive qualities and mission that convinced her to accept the post.

"Wake Forest's Divinity School can offer a unique education to students who might otherwise go to a denomination-based seminary," says Amos, a native of Hampton, Virginia, who holds an M.A. degree in religious education from Lutheran Theological Southern Seminary and a Ph.D. in higher education administration from Florida State. "It offers the best of many different features [of theological education]. It is ecumenical in outlook, it has rigorous academic standards, and it provides excellent opportunities for cross-departmental study with the religion department and other areas of the University, plus a multicultural immersion experience in Appalachia, New York City, and Cuba. These are tremendous assets."

Prior to her ATS stint, Amos served in vice presidential positions at the University of Louisville and Broward Community College in Florida. As academic affairs dean, she coordinates advising, develops class schedules, addresses students' questions and grievances, supervises the appointment of adjunct professors, and oversees the accreditation process, among other duties. Already, she is known and admired by students, the faculty, and fellow staff members for her warm and open approach.

In her faculty position, Amos is bridging art and religion. Last fall, she taught "Theology and the Arts: Film and Faith" which explored conceptions of God and faith in films such as "Amadeus" and "Chocolat." "I'm interested in the ways in which God is revealed in film and in students' experience of God in film," says Amos, who reveals an artistic flair of her own in her dress and vivacious personality. "God works in many ways, using every opportunity—film, the visual arts, poetry, music, the theater, and their depictions of the joy, suffering, and failures of life—to reveal the nature and love of God."

Her course this semester is examining the role of folk art in spiritual formation — "folk art" defined as works by self-taught or outsider artists. "I'm particularly interested in how religious folk art has been used through the centuries to help people relate to religion and God," she says. "As part of the course the students will create folk art of their own to express their own spiritual perspective."
Life-changing experience

Women's Studies internship program puts students in the trenches of real-life

Students who have completed Linda Nielsen's "Women's Studies Internships" course say it has rocked their world. Volunteering in programs that serve Winston-Salem's poor, neglected, and abused women and girls, they say, has given them a greater perspective on life and the hardships that exist beyond their world.

For some, the course prompts a change in career aspirations—"this internship literally changed my life," one student wrote in a final paper. "I fell in love with social work and have decided to go to graduate school in social work instead of my original plans to go for a degree in counseling." For others, it fosters a lasting commitment to volunteerism. "Interning at a school for low-income kids has taught me how valuable it is for our older generation to give back something to the younger generation," wrote another.

Through the course, students work with women and girls facing tremendous challenges—poverty, teen pregnancy, rape, and abuse—at agencies such as the Domestic Violence Advocacy Center, the Center for Excellence in Women's Health, Big Brothers/Big Sisters, and a local high school. Nielsen, professor of education and women's studies, created the course twelve years ago to help students move toward a career goal they already have or to build skills toward one they have yet to recognize.

At the beginning of every semester, Nielsen works with social agencies to tailor each internship to meet the individual student's goals. As an adolescent psychologist, Nielsen also helps the agencies see how they can use the interns' skills. She stresses that this is not a course for women or for Women's Studies minors. "It is a course for Wake Forest students interested in, at any point in their career, working with women and children," she said, pointing out that some of the males who sign up for the course are heading for law school or other careers that might involve family or divorce law or child protection.

Senior Fielding Randall worked with Family Services, which offers counseling and legal aid for abused women and children. The experience put her on the other end of a phone line, counseling a seventeen-year-old girl who, after years of sexual abuse by multiple family members, called to say she was considering suicide. The teen was eventually found by neighbors and taken to a hospital. "I'm pretty sure she was fine after she was treated at the hospital," said Randall, "but I suppose she is still living in that lifestyle."

As disturbing as that experience was, Randall said it was time spent at the hospital as an advocate for rape victims that most affected her. "I don't think, honestly, that you can really go into a room with a person who's gone through that traumatic experience and sit with them and the rape examiner, and not be changed by that," said Randall, who received the city's Outstanding Volunteer Service award for her work with rape victims.

The "Women's Studies Internships" course has been recognized through several awards. Last spring two students who interned at Independence High School in Winston-Salem received the school's Outstanding Volunteer of the Year Award. Nielsen, herself, received an award from Today's Woman Health & Wellness Center for her volunteer efforts in helping to reduce infant mortality in Forsyth County. The American Bar Association gave its 1998 award for outstanding volunteer service to the Domestic Violence Advocacy Center program that involves Wake Forest law students.

Nielsen says that while no one has ever dropped the course because they were overwhelmed by harsh realities, students have decided not to enter a certain profession after interning in that field. "It can sometimes be hard for students to realize that they cannot save the world," Nielsen said. Conversely, it can be empowering for students to realize that they can make the world a better place.

—Molly Lineberger ('82)
Provost Emeritus Ed Wilson ('43) was one of seven individuals to receive North Carolina's highest civilian honor, the North Carolina Award, last fall. During a career spanning fifty years, Wilson served as dean, provost, and senior vice president while still making time for his first love, teaching.

Wilson, 79, retired from active teaching last year, but still has an office on campus. He continues to represent the University in the National Collegiate Athletic Association and the Atlantic Coast Conference. "Wake Forest has been the center of my life," he said. "Asking what I think about Wake Forest is like asking me what I think of my family."

Symphony of seasons
Locklair CD has world premiere

Dan Locklair's Symphony No. 1, "Symphony of Season," was given its world premiere by The Louisville (Kentucky) Orchestra in October. Locklair is composer-in-residence and professor of music. "Symphony of Seasons" was inspired by The Seasons, a collection of poems by eighteenth-century British poet James Thomson.

Locklair's latest CD, "Dan Locklair: Orchestral Music," is his first all-orchestral disc. It was recorded by the Slovak Radio Symphony Orchestra for the Albany label (Troy #517) and released last summer to critical acclaim. A reviewer for "Music & Vision," a British Web magazine, wrote that Locklair "is an original voice in American music whose work deserves to be heard far and wide." The cover art for the CD features a print by David Faber, associate professor of art. Learn more about the recording at www.albanyrecords.com.

Commencement
NYC mayor will deliver graduation address

New York City Mayor Michael Bloomberg will deliver Wake Forest's Commencement address on May 19. Bloomberg, who succeeded Rudy Giuliani, is the founder of financial and media giant Bloomberg LP.

The Rev. Douglass M. Bailey ('60), assistant professor in the Wake Forest Divinity School and director of the Center for Urban Ministry, will speak at the Baccalaureate Service on May 18. Bailey joined the Divinity School faculty in 2001 after more than two decades as rector of Calvary Episcopal Church in Memphis, Tennessee.
Entrepeneurs abound in Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam. I found that out the moment I arrived alone and unmet at the Tan Son Nhat Airport, two days after Christmas 2002. It was almost midnight and the information booths were closed; an entrepreneurial teenager rented me his cell phone for 50,000 Dong (approximately $3) so I could call my host, Mr. Thu, to be sure I was settle in. Had it not been for the enterprising young man in the airport, I might have slept on the streets of Vietnam's largest city, formerly known as Saigon.

I went to Vietnam full of anticipation and trepidation, uncertain how to feel about the place and its people. I avoided military service there in the 1960s and '70s, deferred by virtue of admission to a theological seminary. Other of my peers were not so fortunate, among them a friend from my high school in Fort Worth, Texas. He died in Vietnam in 1968, the same spring that I graduated from college, thirty-five years ago. I think of him often, with both gratitude and guilt toward those who fought in Vietnam and never returned.

I went to Vietnam with a group of undergraduate students and three staff colleagues from Wake Forest to participate in the building of a school in the Hoa Duc hamlet of the Hoa An commune in the heart of the Mekong Delta. The project was sponsored jointly by Wake Forest University; Peaceworks, an international service agency based in Blacksburg, Virginia; and the Vietnamese YMCA, an organization founded there some eleven years ago. The trip was funded in large part through a grant from the Lilly Endowment aimed at raising issues “theology and vocation” among a new generation of college students. Lilly has given some 75 schools grants of around $1.9 million each to facilitate such programs in vocation, service, religious identity and intercultural communication.

We were in Vietnam for a little more than two weeks, with half of that time spent in the commune, housed on the grounds of an agricultural center directed by Dr. Duong van Ni, professor, agronomist, and community development agent. We learned that our efforts were a small part of a much larger economic and educational project facilitated by the Vietnamese government, the YMCA, Cantho University (Cantho the nearest city), the agricultural center, and American professors such as Donald Voith of the University of Arkansas and Chris Wheelers of Michigan State University.

The school we helped to build is also an important symbol of renewed communal identity and economic stability. Constructed of brick and stucco, with beautiful tile floors, the building sits on a foundation high enough to offer protection from the annual floods brought on each rainy season by the river that governs much of the life of the commune.

The old school, with its wooden structure and dirt floors, floods annually, forcing students and teachers outdoors. The two classrooms of the new structure were constructed for approximately $10,000 US dollars, half of which was raised by Wake Forest University students and the other half provided through the Peaceworks organization.

While much of the building was completed when we arrived from the states, we were able to help install the floors, paint the walls and shutters, and assemble the new desks for teachers and students. Each morning, we forded the river in flat-bottom boats—a bridge is currently under construction—and joined with workers from the hamlet in putting the finishing touches on the new building. Work remains to be done on the toilet and septic tank as well as an additional secondary school building funded by the Vietnamese government.

On Sunday, a week after our arrival, the building was completed and we participated in the dedication ceremony with speeches from a government representative, the school’s headmaster, and the leader of the W F U student contingent. The speeches were followed by the giving of gifts—a tradition observed throughout Asian cultures. Each pupil received a bag that included food, writing materials, games, and other prizes. An elementary (primary) school in Winston-Salem sent letters and pictures to their Vietnamese counterparts and these were displayed around the new facility. The children gave each of us a gift. Mine was a whistle. The program ended with a ribbon-cutting and the unveiling of a plaque expressing gratitude to Wake Forest University for its help in funding the project.

Religious issues were constantly at hand, providing insight into cultural and humanitarian relationships. Five Vietnamese students joined us for the trip, and their varied religious identities reflected the pluralistic nature of Vietnamese life. Some were Roman Catholics, representatives of the largest Christian body in the country. Others were evangelicals, outspoken Pentecostals who studied the scriptures together early each morning. Commune families reflected other aspects of Vietnamese religious life. In
each home we visited, the most prominent piece of furniture was the shrine to the ancestors, utilizing traditional Chinese characters to exalt the departed whose photos were lovingly displayed. Some homes also contained small Buddhist shrines, each with incense and a small offering of food. Buddhists represent the majority religion in Vietnam.

Folk religion also surfaced. In one home the farmer apologized for his house even as he welcomed us with fresh coconut milk. He had hoped to construct a new house this year, but the local fortune teller had warned him against it. Perhaps next year would be luckier. He pointed to the counterfeit money hanging from the door post and noted that it was a sign of good luck for the approaching New Year.

Public religion in Vietnam offers a fascinating diversity. During the trip I attended two Catholic masses, one in the nineteenth century Notre Dame Cathedral located at the center of Ho Chi Minh City and the other in the cathedral at DaLat City in the central highlands. In Ho Chi Minh City the service was packed with many young people, all of whom seemed to know the words to every hymn and sang them with gusto. The service included scripture lessons and sermons in English and Vietnamese.

In DaLat, a colleague and I slipped into the late afternoon mass, a service attended primarily by older men and women. It was only as the congregation began to chant the hymns antiphonally that we realized that the congregation was segregated by sexes and that we were sitting with the women. No one seemed to mind, however. In DaLat we visited the Truc Lam Thien Vien pagoda, a huge shrine and retreat center on a mountain side overlooking the breathtakingly beautiful Ho Tuyen Lam Lake. A sense of tranquility permeated the shrine even as the grounds bustled with pilgrims and tourists. I entered the main pagoda just as the monks began spray-painting the gilded statue of the Buddha, an image I shall never forget. Even holy statues have a mutability that the Buddha surely understand.

Religion in Vietnam is complicated, as it is in any nation where people take it seriously and governments do not know what to do with it. In one sense, there is greater religious liberty than at any time since the reunification of 1975; but in another sense, the government is suspicious of religious groups and individuals, especially evangelicals and Pentecostals—sectarians who some fear are too closely related to “cell groups” and American missionaries. Recent press accounts tell of governmental sanctions against certain Vietnamese evangelicals. One can only hope that world opinion can be focused on these questions of religious freedom in ways that will benefit those Vietnamese who, as Roger Williams once reminded our Puritan forebears, are “distressed of conscience.”

My brief foray into Vietnam gives me hope that pluralism, whether religious, political, economic or cultural—will ultimately prevail. I heard such hope in the words of one of the teachers at the school we helped to build, a twenty-something young man who seemed deeply committed to his vocation and his students.

On New Year’s Eve, after a campfire celebration involving commune families and American visitors, I walked with him to his motorcycle. Before he started the engine he looked me in the eye and remarked quizzically in English as rudimentary as my Vietnamese: “Vietnam good future? Good future?”

“Vhung” (yes), I replied. “Good future.” The two of us shook hands, and for a moment in the Mekong Delta, one Vietnamese and one American experienced the wonder of peace.

This article is excerpted from a full-length article online at the Divinity School website, http://www.wfu.edu/divinity/faculty-vietnam.html.

Guilty plea

Jones re-sentenced in DWI deaths

The man convicted of first-degree murder in connection with a 1996 wreck that killed two Wake Forest students pleaded guilty to two counts of second-degree murder during a retrial in January.

Thomas Richard Jones was charged shortly after his car collided with a car carrying six Wake Forest students. Sophomores Julie Hansen of Rockville, Maryland, and Mia Witzl of Arlington, Texas, were killed, and the other students injured.

At his first trial in 1997, Jones was convicted of first-degree murder—the first person in North Carolina to be convicted of first-degree murder in an impaired-driving case—and sentenced to two life terms in prison. But the North Carolina Supreme Court later overturned his conviction, ruling that there was no legal basis for charging an impaired driver with first-degree murder.

Following four days of testimony at his retrial, Jones and prosecutors reached a plea agreement, and Jones pleaded guilty to second-degree murder. He was sentenced to between fifteen and eighteen years in prison, but will receive credit for the six-and-a-half years he has already served.
Campus Chronicle

Hooked on phonics

New York schools adopt faculty-written curriculum

A phonics curriculum written by two Wake Forest professors has been adopted by the New York City public schools and was featured in a story in the New York Times in January.

“Month by Month Phonics” was developed by Patricia Cunningham, Wake Forest Professor of Education. A series of Month-by-Month books, describing a systemic program of phonics instruction for each grade, was written by Cunningham and Dorothy Hall, visiting professor of education. The curriculum has also been adopted by schools in South Carolina, Ohio, Indiana, and Missouri.

Cunningham joined the faculty in 1978 and was named Wake Forest Professor in 1996. Hall is a former curriculum coordinator at Clemmons Elementary School in Clemmons, North Carolina.

National model

Babcock School’s Angell Center recognized

The Babcock School’s Angell Center for Entrepreneurship took first place in the National Model MBA Program during the U.S. Association for Small Business and Entrepreneurship’s annual conference. Executive Director Stan Mandel; Paul Briggs, director of the Babcock Demon Incubator; and Tom Ogborn, director of the Family Business Center, delivered the winning presentations.

Since its inception in 1998, the Angell Center has added several new entrepreneurial programs. The Babcock Demon Incubator, which opened in September 2001, provides Babcock students with experiential learning opportunities, while giving start-up companies access to faculty and student resources and office space. The Family Business Center provides support and programs for family owned and closely held companies.

Hormone therapy

Injections may prevent pre-term births

Injections of a progesterone-type hormone may be able to prevent more than a third of pre-term births in women with a history of giving birth early, reports Paul J. Meis of Wake Forest University Baptist Medical Center. “The evidence of this treatment’s effectiveness was so dramatic, the research was stopped early,” said Meis, the national principal investigator and a professor of obstetrics and gynecology. “This drug is readily available and can be used by doctors to improve outcomes for mothers and babies.” In women who received weekly injections of the drug 17-alpha-hydroxyprogesterone caproate, also known as 17P, the risk of pre-term birth before the 37th week of pregnancy was reduced by 34 percent. The pre-term birth risk prior to 32 weeks was reduced by 42 percent.

“This is the first well-documented demonstration of a successful treatment to reduce pre-term births in women at risk,” said Meis.

National Champs!

The field hockey team won the 2002 National Championship with a 2-0 win over Penn State in November. It was the first national championship for a Wake Forest team since men’s golf in 1986 and the first championship for a women’s team. Jennifer Averill, who has taken the team to national prominence since being named coach in 1992, was named ACC and National Coach of the Year.
Deacs beat Ducks!

Wake Forest finished the 2002 football season with a convincing 38-17 win over Oregon in the Seattle Bowl on December 30. Wake Forest's 7-6 record, following a 6-5 finish in 2001, marked the first back-to-back winning seasons since 1987-88. After a successful first two years, the University and Head Coach Jim Grobe agreed to a ten-year contract extension in January.

The best of the best

Eight Wake Forest athletes were named to the Atlantic Coast Conference's 50th Anniversary List of the fifty all-time greatest athletes in the conference. (See related story, page 40).

Bea Bielik (2000-02) became the first Wake Forest woman to win a national championship when she captured the 2002 NCAA Singles Championship last May. She was also named the ACC's Female Athlete of the Year last year. She was a three-time All-American in singles and doubles and was ranked No. 1 nationally in singles and No. 2 in doubles last season.

Len Chappell (1960-1962) was the first consensus All-American in Wake Forest basketball history in 1962 when he led the Deacons to their first and only Final Four. He was named ACC Player of the Year in 1961 and 1962 and is the only player in ACC history to average more than thirty points per game for a season (30.1) in 1962.

Laura Philo Diaz (1993-1997) won the ACC women's golf title in 1995 and was a two-time All-American. She finished in the top 10 in nine of the ten tournaments in which she competed in her senior season and eight of ten her junior year. During her All-American seasons she finished second at the ACC Championships twice and second in the NCAA regional once.

Tim Duncan (1994-1997) was the consensus National Player of the Year in 1997. He helped lead Wake Forest to back-to-back ACC titles in 1995 and '96 and was a first-team All-American in 1996 and '97. He ranks second all-time in NCAA history with 481 blocked shots and was only the tenth player in NCAA history to reach the 2,000 point/1,500 rebound plateau. He was the number one overall pick in the 1997 NBA Draft by San Antonio and was named MVP of the 1999 NBA Finals after leading the Spurs to the NBA title.

Stephanie Neill Harner (1991-1995) was recognized as the top women's amateur golfer in the United States during her career. She was the first Wake Forest athlete ever to be named an All-American as a freshman and the first female player in school history to gain All-America recognition four times. She won eight career golf tournament titles and tied for first on two other occasions.

Dickie Hemric (1952-1955) remains Wake Forest's and the ACC's all-time leading scorer with 2,587 career points and leading rebounder with 1,802 career boards. He won back-to-back conference Player of the Year awards in the ACC's first two years of existence. He also leads the Deacons in all-time field goal attempts, free throws, and free throw attempts. He is one of the few players in NCAA history to score more than 2,000 points and grab over 1,000 rebounds. His four-year totals for free throws and free throw attempts are still national records. After his career as a Demon Deacon, he played two seasons for the Boston Celtics. His jersey #24 was the first to be retired by Wake Forest.

Arnold Palmer (1948-1950, 1953-1954) became one of the greatest golfers of all time following his Wake Forest career. He won the NCAA championship in 1949 and '50 and the ACC Championship and U.S. Amateur Championship in 1954. As a professional, he won sixty-one PGA Tour victories and twelve Senior Tour titles and won seven majors: the U.S. Open, British Open (twice), and The Masters (four times). He was named Athlete of the Decade for the 1960s. He received the PGA Tour's Lifetime Achievement Award in 1998.

Curtis Strange (1973-1975) was the 1974 NCAA men's golf champion and led Wake Forest to two NCAA Championships (1974, '75) and three ACC crowns (1974-76). He was a three-time first-team All-American. After leaving Wake Forest, he won back-to-back U.S. Opens (1988, '89) and accumulated seventeen career PGA Tour victories. He was captain of the Ryder Cup team in 2001.
The poetry of Jane Mead reflects the difficulties of contemporary life: there is nothing “nice” or “pretty” about drugs, divorce, and violence, and a poet is not a politician who puts a spin on truth. Her world is our world.
poets have, through the ages, been interpreters of their time and place as seen through the lens of their own experience and sensibility. Times, audiences and artistic forms change, but what remains constant is the poet’s ability to give voice to the pain and suffering of what Nobel poet Czeslaw Milosz calls “the human family.” Simply put, it is the loss of innocence,—individually and collectively—tha it is the timeless theme running through the length and breadth of literature in every language and every epoch.

We recognize it in our own lives and society, and we look for help in various places. From ancient pagan and religious faiths to the latest new-age messages, we take comfort in words. There is something reassuring about finding in art an expression of what we feel; in fact, poetry awakens us to our own feelings. When we find a poem that lifts us up and over—in that muscular motion of jazz music—we feel free, beyond confusion, if only as what the first inaugural poet, Robert Frost, calls “a momentary stay.” Often, as all students, past and present, can attest, a favorite poem never leaves us. In times of trouble, we turn to poetry.

Despite some joyful successes by our national poets laureate—especially Rita Dove, Robert Pinsky, and Billy Collins—to bring poetry to a wider audience, the place of poetry in American life mostly is on university campuses. This makes the English department’s decision to grant tenure to a poet one of special importance. She is Jane Mead, Wake Forest

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I Have Been Living

I have been living
closer to the ocean than I thought--
in a rocky cove thick with seaweed.

It pulls me down when I go wading.
Sometimes, to get back to land
takes everything that I have in me.

Sometimes, to get back to land
is the worst thing a person can do.
Meanwhile, we are dreaming:
The body is innocent.
She has never hurt me.
What we love flutters in us.
poet-in-residence who last year received a prestigious Guggenheim Fellowship.

The slow, difficult work of writing poems over a decade has changed her life, and it also now has public rewards: Mead—whose natural shyness is one of her personal graces—suddenly was thrust into the light as one of America’s best young poets. She has grown to tolerate, if not sometimes even to enjoy, her growing reputation and takes her place in a tradition of Wake Forest poets that began with John Charles McNeill (1898), North Carolina’s first poet laureate; and includes the acclaimed poet and Cornell Professor A.R. Ammons (‘49); Reynolds Professor Maya Angelou, who read her poem for the inauguration of President Clinton; and a series of outstanding “visiting” poets.

The poetry of Jane Mead, as Professor Emerita of English Elizabeth Phillips’ accompanying discussion demonstrates, reflects the difficulties of contemporary life: there is nothing “nice” or “pretty” about drugs, divorce, and violence, and a poet is not a politician who puts a spin on truth. Her world is our world. In writing about the devastation of his native country, Poland, during World War II, Milosz talks about “the witness of poetry,” “not because we witness it but because it witnesses us.” Emerson, one of America’s earliest interpreters of the place of poetry in national life, observed, “The experience of each new age requires a new confession, and the world seems always waiting for its poet.”

Because poets do dwell in possibility, in Emily Dickinson’s phrase (Adrienne Rich says that poetry “can break open chambers of possibility”), it is possible that Mead and Wake Forest, brought together by what Mead says was an exemplary interview process conducted by members of the English department, may turn out to be an historic match.

Mead, who joined the faculty in 1996, grew up in Cambridge, Massachusetts, lived with her family in Cambridge, England; went to school at Vassar, Syracuse, and Iowa; and taught at Southwest Texas State, Colby College in Maine, and Napa Valley College in California. She returns in the summer to the farmhouse she owns outside Iowa City, where she fell in love with the landscape as a graduate student in the Iowa writing program; to her father’s vineyard in northern California; and to her mother’s family’s restored barn in Woods Hole, Massachusetts.

With the Guggenheim Fellowship, she is taking this year off from teaching to spend some time in Iowa, California, and Maine, working on poems for her third book. Although the South was not a region of the country Mead had expected to like, she found herself feeling more and more at home, especially since she bought a 1920s farmer’s cottage on one acre of land in Winston-Salem northwest of the University. Something of a “loner,” Mead has been surprisingly social, entertaining her students in her private space shared with her two dogs—Alice and Toby. The house reflects Mead’s spirit of place: on the mantle are snake skins she discovered under her porch; in a rock house that she is turning into a studio, she found elk antlers. Her shelves are full of books; there are pictures on the walls; rugs and throws and pillows and a china teapot look both utilitarian and artful.

For a woman who covets solitude and who drives thousands of miles cross-country alone, Jane Mead is open to the idea that a conversation with a student, colleague, or friend may lead to self-discovery that other-
You will never write the poem and understand its expanse.
Jane said,
It's like trying to make a poem walk, when it wants to dance.
You may stumble into its formation by chance,
But from there— you will mislead it.
You will never write the poem and understand its expanse.
The words bewitch you into a trance.
Awaken you blockhead—
You're trying to make a poem walk, when it wants to dance.
You may approach the brilliant verse with your eyes askance
And your limbs outspread,
But you will never write the poem and understand its expanse.

A pure poem, infuses you with a celestial romance,
Feelings— an expanding universe— left unsaid.
Don't make the poem walk, when it wants to dance.

A poet must labor
and labor not to abandon us underfed.
You will never write the poem and understand its expanse.
Jane said,
It's like trying to make a poem walk, when it wants to dance.

wise might be missed. In poetry she teaches her students to find the “predicament” in which the outside/inside (the body/soul) of the poem and the poet engage one another. Students trust that the beauty of her sculpted face, her intense gaze, her attentive listening are born of the same spirit that lived the difficult life revealed in her poems. For today’s students, it is reassuring to have such a teacher.

Mead says that both of her books, The Lord and the General Din of the World and House of Poured-Out Waters, are books of pain, books that she wrote with a degree of necessity. “When I finished two long poems ["Several Scenes in Search of the Same Explosion" and the title poem of The House of Poured-Out Waters] the weight that was lifted off was immense. I didn't know I had been carrying it... I couldn't go on if I didn't write. I'd be completely lost. I wouldn't know who I was.”

Mead’s students are full of praise for their teacher. Mike Albanese ('02) credits her with not only having helped him to feel “like a genuine poet” but, perhaps more important, to have grown as a creative individual. Another student asked Mead to write him a recommendation to study political philosophy in graduate school because he had learned in her poetry class to look upon “the complex unity between idea and practice.”

As I was checking one of Mead's books out of the Z. Smith Reynolds Library, a student waiting at the desk looked at the cover. "That's a great book," she exclaimed. "And she is a great teacher."

Emily Herring Wilson (MA '62) is a Winston-Salem writer whose publications include To Fly Without Hurry and Two Gardeners.
J. Keane Mead is a poet who engages the reader’s attention by the titles of her work. The noise that she describes when she begins the title poem of her first volume, *The Lord and the General Din of the World* (1996), is exciting and joyful.

The kids are shrieking at the edge of the pool, their angelic faces twisting. They like to shriek—they like to make the Great Dane bellow. When he cannot stand it any longer, he jumps the wall and chases them, still screaming, in.

Yet one must hold on to those images as talismans. Signaling a change, she mentions presciently but as if “by the way” that “there’s a man here from Afghanistan...he was driven mad.”

His name is Simon. He looks just like the Christ. Walks up and down beside the pool, oblivious to screams and barking. He gestures as he talks, whispers and pontificates. No one is listening.

Then she asks the question the poem’s title provokes: “Lord, is the general din of the world your own?”

It is a question that goes unanswered unless the din in the poet’s world—and our own—is the Lord’s, too. It is a world as familiar as the kids shrieking or the daily news: the gun culture, substance abuse (alcohol and drugs), domestic violence, and child abuse, the secret of how to kill with germs, rape, soldiers slaying women from behind, maps of stars on wrecked cars’ windshields where heads have been smashed, a boy who cannot read or write (the poet tutors him), veterans of foreign wars, an earthquake, and the poisonous paint on the Golden Gate bridge. Who—other than the brooding poet—wants to claim the din? The “worst part,” Mead says in another poem, “Begin Where We All Know Which and Where We Are,” the “worst part” will be the “refusal to stop telling it,” the “refusal to read on.”

The primary themes of the title poem of Mead’s second book, *The House of Poured-Out Waters* (2001), are the persistence of the memory of suffering—that of others as well as her own—and the measures for healing or continuing to live with pain and grief. The House of Poured-Out Waters is a place of healing—a translation of Bethzai or Bethesda, house of olives, house of mercy, and the pool in Jerusalem where Jesus is said to have healed a man who had been sick for 38 years (see the poem, the poet’s notes, and the gospel of St. John 5:1-16).

The frame for this major poem is an almost unimaginable story “about the baby whose mother thought to fry him” that the poet remembers having read in the paper when she was 10 years old—“yes...10.” The tone suggests at first that the poet is casually anecdotal. “Today, he’s a walking, talking/miracle, a monument to the/fine art of skin grafting.” Then the poet tries, unsuccessfully, to “joke”: “The rest of us...can relax.” He’s been reported to “the Childhood Grief Center (as in to the Emergency Room...Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children...Hurricane Center.)” She admits elsewhere in the poem to the value of a “wedge of sarcasm,keeping you sane, keeping you/distant.” The poem, she insists, is not about the baby. Yet, in the thirteenth and final part, she writes: “I have carried him;/for twenty-three years, /back curled over where he hit.
The story of the burned baby is at the same time integral with a web of images the poet cannot exercise: the memory of a mother standing “braced” in the doorframe and holding out for space between children and father, air “filling with the sounds/ of human children, weeping, then the sounds of human anger—that/ other kind of grieving”—the news photo of Hedda Steinberg who was beaten by her husband and the picture of their illegally adopted daughter Lisa whom he beat to death (“sense of irony” holding the poet’s “words together”); the gravestone saying GOD’S ANGEL “wants to mean/ there was no such child/as Lisa Steinberg” but “means—/ without wanting to—the truth: there was only Lisa, and she belonged to us”; the reprise of the image of the mother in the doorway, followed by the poet’s identification with her (“I see how the rest/ of her life/is the rest/ of my life”); and an image of an unidentified man wrenching his harm back “to slug you”—the “you” is the poet herself.

She, too, is a victim, and it is significant that her personal experience is only one fractured story among many that she must tell. Yet the experience was so shattering it seems to the reader as if it has to be told a little at a time. It is, furthermore, closely related to another traumatic memory: the entrance of terror in the specific form of a man holding a broken bottle.

The persistent, haunting sense of terror recalls episodes from a previous poem, “Several Scenes in Search of the Same Explosion.” In that long autobiographical work, Mead introduces the two abusive men in her past: the “slugger,” identified as Leon, and “the terror,” her stepfather—wielding a broken bottle. One man is like the other. Neither can acknowledge what he has done. Leon, she says, “wants me/to believe his hand/half-raised again in anger/ can be lowered—half/ raised: moment erased/by moment.” The phrasing conveys the fleeting intent, the lack of restraint, the rationalization: “Half believing: mind/ erased by the mind.” The other man, the mother’s husband, indulges in a “fantasy/his repetition”—connected with playing chess—that he “never beat her again.” (The poet in a poignant early poem, “LaGuardia, the Story,” refers to the memory of her mother and stepfather “fighting.”)

The scenes are not quite without irony for the poet. She, too, has denied the truth of the family’s complex and painful configurations. With regard to her mother’s husband, for example, the poet recalls “the story of my cowardice”: “what I tell him/...how I remember that year/as the year you taught me chess,” but she does not, dares not, mention his brutality: the broken bottle “against your throat, my throat—”

“Like mother, like daughter.”

The cowardly “mask” is countered by the fierce honesty of the author who confesses her failure to confront the stepfather, even when she has him at her mercy long after. Her two voices—at odds with one another in “Several Scenes”—come together in the refrain for the “House”: “Everywhere I go there is blood—/No way to tell the darkness outside/ from the darkness within.”

Excising these brief images from the intricate relationships between, as well as within, these poems is an injustice to “the body in the song, broken and free”—The poet herself wants to be faithful to what she calls the life that is yes and the life that is no. Pen in hand, Mozart’s celebratory “Exsultate, Jubilate” providing the score, she asks can we hear it. She wonders—perhaps marvels, as we do—about how he must have suffered to know that kind of beauty, though she hastens to add, “I won’t say that’s/what suffering is/for...” She wanted to make a prayer: “I spent the youthful part of a lifetime on it.” And she adds, with characteristic self-deprecation, “It did not read well.” For her, “understanding” is the famous booby prize, “functioning as some kind of trophy,” “sense of humor/ standing for survival/Exsultate standing for/ itself and for how/I want to hold it out/in the cup I make/of my bony hands, —/ and how the cup won’t hold it.”

The poet’s affinity with the suffering of others saves her from what could have been an inescapable preoccupation with her own history of pain at the same time that the personal history informs her longing “to give you something...something a person could live by.” Her “House of Poured-Out Waters” is the house of language, the
place that enables us to express the truth about ourselves: truth that may—sometimes miraculously—alleviate, if not cure, pain and distress. Jane Mead, a poet of courage, integrity, and rigorous poise, lives in that house.

In “Concerning a Prayer I Cannot Make,” the preface for “The Lord and the General Din of the World,” she had said, “I am not equal to my longing.” Nonetheless, the poems on which I have chosen to comment do not adequately indicate the range or rich variety of Mead’s verse. There are the perfect short lyrical passages like “Wind,” or the quartet of pensive poems evoked by the single word, “Lack,” or the balletic “Paradise Consists of Forty-Nine Rotating Spheres” with a glimpse of her “window in the sky.” There are the quick lines of wry humor: “We said, put out the fiasco. They said, we are the fiasco.” There is the elegy “To Vincent Van Gogh of the House He Painted/ in 1890, the Year of His Death,” a description of both the painting (a place “where nothing human stays”) and the comparable light of the poet’s own valley fading in dust and rain. Another poem, “But What If, As Is,” brings to mind the old conundrum, “If a tree falls in the forest and no one hears it, does it make a sound?” and is a brilliant fusion of nature description and psychological realism called forth by “a specific tree” that, as is “often the case/...takes months, years even/...to finish/...almost soundlessly.”

A favorite with audiences at Mead’s poetry readings has an unpromising, unpoeitic title, “Passing a Truck Full of Chickens at Night on Highway Eighty.” Driving along, watching some chickens pulled by the wind from moving, some with their heads blown through the bars and unable to get them back into the cases, some hanging there like that—dead, Mead suddenly saw one that made her slow down and linger alongside her.

She had pushed her head through the space between the bars— to get a better view.
She had the look of a dog in the back of a pick-up, that eager look of a dog who knows she’s being taken along. She craned her neck.

She looked around, watched me, then strained to see over the car— strained to see what happened beyond.

“That,” Mead concludes with laughter in her eyes, “is the chicken I want to be.” “Reality” Wallace Stevens reminds us, “is an activity of the most august imagination.”

If some readers think chickens too ordinary for momentous poetry or “high art,” they may turn to “The Argument Against Us.” This extraordinary poem is initially an argument for us. Mead begins with an image of a man working, bent over welding, “torchlight breaking/ shadows on his face, hands cracked/ into a parched map of fields he has woken—/
the gods wanted us.”

Think of their patient preparation:
the creature who left the rocking waves behind,
crawling up on some beach, the sun suddenly becoming clear. Small thing abandoning water for air, crooked body not quite fit for either world, but the one that finally made it. Think of all the others.

Much later, spine uncurls, jaw pulls back, brow-bone recedes, and as day breaks over the dry plain a rebellious boy takes an upright step where primitive birds are shrieking above him.

Think of the way Jane Mead brings the history of ideas, the theory of evolution to life. And her explanation is a tribute to human kind.

He did it for nothing. He did it against all odds. Bone of wrist, twist of tooth, angel of atoms— an infinity of courage sorted into fact against the shining backdrop of the world.

Then the poem repeats the opening. “The line of one man’s neck, bent—torchlight breaking shadows on his face,” and brings “the triumphant story” to a muted finale for which the title prepared us:

There was a creature who left the waves behind and a naked child on a windy plain: when the atom rips out into our only world and we’re carried away on a wave of hot wind I will love them no less: they are just how much the gods wanted us.

For all that is said in “our” favor, the human achievements still leave us vulnerable and much less safe than our work and our knowledge and our love can promise. We make bombs.

It requires a poet of Jane Mead’s modesty and her valiant sense of the power of words to make telling arguments for us as well as against us. In her dream “all the houses burn—
but the people/are rescued.” She would like to be able to say of them “They/wept well. They sang.” We can, without reservation, say of her not just that she writes well but that she is an exceptionally fine poet, writing about what matters most to our world—“our only world.”
A Matter of Course

By David Fyten

The most remarkable thing about Wake Forest’s technology initiative is how unremarkable it has become.
When Wake Forest raised the curtain on a comprehensive enhancement of its undergraduate curriculum in spring 1995, computing stood at center stage.

Eight years later, the most remarkable part of the technology initiative is how seldom it is remarked upon. Students routinely share enormous audio and video files, thanks to fiber-optic bandwidth that vastly exceeds initial capacity. A ubiquitous wireless network that facilitates connectivity over most of campus is taken largely for granted. Hand-held digital devices enable students to ask their instructors questions in class without saying a word and their instructors, in turn, to instantly gauge comprehension of lectures without grading a paper.

Acting students evaluate their performances by watching digital video of them on their laptops. Teaching majors create Web sites with digital certification portfolios and demonstrate their classroom competency on DVD. Foreign language students do language lab drills and guide themselves through interactive grammar modules without leaving their residence hall rooms. Business students absorb basic course material by watching Web-based “Cyber Shows” on their computers away from class, reserving class time for discussion. Writing students co-author papers online with students in Canada, and nutrition students read paperless textbooks. All this is in addition to the pervasive use by students and professors of the Web and commercial software such as PowerPoint and Blackboard for presentations, research and course management functions from syllabi to grades.

There have been surprises, to be sure. Some early applications touted for their promise—Lotus Notes, for example—never really took hold. And visions of the laptop’s portability have dissipated a bit in the face of students’ reluctance to lug it around. But most surprising of all to professors and students, perhaps, is the extent to which technology, more than being a mere tool, can transform and render far more effective the fundamental ways in which they teach and learn. In that regard alone, the technology initiative has been, and remains, a remarkable production indeed.

If, as they say, 80 percent of success is preparation, then there can be little doubt as to why Wake Forest is a major theater of academic computing.

“Back in 1994 when we drafted the plan, we tried to imagine what the world would look like in 2001,” said Jay Dominick, assistant vice president and chief information officer (CIO) who heads the Reynolda Campus information systems operation. “What we anticipated was that computing would be omnipresent, standardized, stable, and unremarked-upon. We knew that portability and wireless would be important. So we built our staff and infrastructure to make it happen. It wasn’t universally clear that we would be successful. We were because we envisioned what it would be and built backward.

“At the same time, there have been some surprising developments,” he continued. “I’m still surprised at how fast things change (in computing), and I’m amazed at the ravishing demand of students for bandwidth. Just to give you an idea, in the mid-’90s our network’s capacity was pretty robust for that time at 1.5
In the sciences especially, it's very easy for students to drop
understand lecture concepts. Matthews, who previously had used flash cards in giving the
spontaneous quiz given in class to gauge whether students
ConceptTest. Initially developed at Harvard, the ConceptTest is
iPAQs for the semester. Matthews used the technology in class
other schools, and more than a hundred have downloaded it.
During class and lets professors conduct impromptu quizzes to
allows students to send questions anonymously to instructors
exploit the iPAQ's classroom interactivity potential. Called
the laptop, unlike the laptop.

One fairly recent hardware innovation that promotes connectivity and collaboration is the iPAQ hand-held computer. An intermediate device between the personal digital assistant (PDA) and the laptop, the iPAQ combines the small size, light weight, easy portability, and rapid boot time of a PDA with some of the more utilitarian features found in the laptop, such as word processing and Internet access with full Web and e-mail capability. Although somewhat limited in what it can do, the iPAQ is generally viewed by the professors who use it as a good interim compromise, with faster boot-up and quieter keyboard action than the laptop, until the next generation of computers—smaller, more powerful, and with tablet-pad data entry—is on the market. And, they note, students are readily willing to bring the iPAQ to class, unlike the laptop.

Programmers at Wake Forest have developed software to exploit the iPAQ's classroom interactivity potential. Called PocketClassroom initially and ClassInHand now, the program allows students to send questions anonymously to instructors during class and lets professors conduct impromptu quizzes to see if students understand the material just covered. The application features its own Web server, allowing teachers to launch class-specific Web sites and PowerPoint presentations from the palm of a hand. The University has made it available free to other schools, and more than a hundred have downloaded it.

In an inaugural pilot program in fall 2001, students in Professor Rick Matthews' introductory physics class were issued iPAQS for the semester. Matthews used the technology in class to update a teaching strategy he has long employed—the ConceptTest. Initially developed at Harvard, the ConceptTest is a spontaneous quiz given in class to gauge whether students understand lecture concepts.

"It's quite remarkable, the difference it makes in class," said Matthews, who previously had used flash cards in giving the quiz. "In the sciences especially, it's very easy for students to drop down quickly into the scribe mode and write down everything that is said. It was possible for students to work a very difficult problem correctly without understanding the underlying concept. With the ConceptTest, I know instantly if students truly understand the concept or if I need to spend more time on it."

Communicating via the iPAQ, Matthews would pose a multiple-choice question and students had sixty seconds to answer. The results were sent instantly to Matthews' iPAQ via the wireless network and graphed to indicate how many had chosen the correct answer. Students then would be given another minute or two to defend their answers to their neighboring students. Matthews then would re-administer the test and compare results. Invariably, the percentage of correct answers would improve significantly.

"We found that by articulating their rationale for their answers to friends in a small-group setting that is not as intimidating as speaking up before the class as a whole, students will arrive at the right answer, for the right reason, in a particularly clear way," Matthews said. "The discussion generates a much livelier class, with many more students willing to speak up spontaneously. One student told me it was by far the most interactive class he had—and this was a class of a hundred students!"

In a similar pilot use of the iPAQ, Robert Swofford, a chemistry professor, employed the ConceptTest in his introductory chemistry class this fall.

"It has motivated me to totally change the way I teach the course," said Swofford, who also chairs the University's Committee on Information Technology, which advises on emerging technologies for potential applications in the curriculum. "Lectures are just not very effective. In the past, students could regurgitate what I said without really understanding the underlying science. Now, in that minute or two of peer instruction, when they defend their answers, real learning takes place. Research has demonstrated that students who know the right answer have a much greater chance of convincing their neighbors than students with the wrong answer. Even if they forget everything they crammed for exams, what's left is the Wake Forest education: the ability to look at a problem, size it up, plan an approach, and come up with a solution."
Swofford, who also has his introductory students indicate on the iPAQ at the end of each class the main point they learned that day and the points that left them the most confused, uses innovative technologies in other courses as well. Sophisticated modeling software enables his students to build three-dimensional virtual models of complex molecular structures on their ThinkPads. In his most advanced class—physical chemistry, which is math-intensive—he employs Camtasia, a program that allows him to record a movie of his computer desktop as he runs whatever program he is demonstrating to his students. “The real plus (of Camtasia),” he notes, “is that it also records my running commentary as the audio track so that it is a self-contained movie.”

He mounts it on his course Web site and students simply click on the link to run it. “The program is an invaluable tool in its own right because it gives students the opportunity to review in detail what was presented briefly in class,” Swofford observed. “It also shifts some of the time burden for reviewing detailed calculations away from precious class time and into students’ study time.”

In Gary Miller’s nutrition class last fall, groups giving presentations used the iPAQ to control their PowerPoint presentations, provide notes to the rest of the class, and receive instant feedback after the presentations. Miller also assigned two electronic textbooks, which enabled students to highlight text, make marginal notes, cut and paste text into papers, and a program called PocketDiet, which recorded and analyzed the nutritional and caloric content of each student’s diet over seven days. Miller and other faculty members, including Angela Hattery of sociology, use Blackboard, an interactive application that permits the online posting of course grades, assignments, exams, and other material—confidentially, with password-protected links, when called for. Miller’s ultimate goal is to conduct a completely paperless class, but he acknowledges that may be down the road a bit.

“Some students liked it, some didn’t,” said the associate professor of health and exercise science of the e-books. “Those that did not were fond of reading on a computer screen. There probably will be growing pains for a number of years until students acclimate to it and accept that this is the way it will be.”

In creating what he calls the “CyberShow,” Gordon McCray (‘85) had a dual purpose: to maximize class time and accommodate students’ varying learning-style preferences. McCray, an associate dean and BellSouth Mobility Technology Professor of Business at the Calloway School of Business and Accountancy, first developed the format about four years ago with programming assistance from instructional technology analysts Ching-Wan Yip and Yue-Ling Wong. The goal was to create digital presentations of basic course material that students could access and review online according to their own pace and schedule. To date, he has created and placed on his Web site about fifteen shows. Each one lasts about fifteen minutes and constitutes a compact audiovisual tutorial with optional slide and text versions.

“Each of us has a preferred learning style,” McCray noted. “Some of us learn primarily through sight, others through hearing and others through the reading of text. By presenting material in
multiple formats, the CyberShow allows each student to choose the format they prefer. In an empirical study, I was able to determine that students learned material as well via a CyberShow as through a traditional lecture,” he said. “Their self-reporting of patterns of usage suggested that the CyberShow also supports multiple learning styles.”

McCray also is using Camtasia to build an online library of tutorials on software that students use in his courses. Microsoft Access, which students use to create group projects, is especially complex, and McCray was spending many hours outside of class tutoring students just so they could do their projects.

“(The Access tutorial) has reduced the time I put into one-on-one tutoring outside of class to a small fraction of what it was,” he said. “And the quality of the projects has gone up because students can go back to the tutorial at any time and enrich their competency.”

Last spring McCray was at a conference in Las Vegas when he received an urgent e-mail message from a student group that had hit a wall with Access while working on a project due the following day. From his hotel room, McCray was able to create a movie in which he provided audio-video guidance to his students. He e-mailed the movie to the group, enabling it to finish the project that night.

“Providing the required level of feedback simply would not have been tenable via e-mail or any other available technology,” he said.

The CyberShow’s accommodation of multiple learning preferences is not the only example at Wake Forest of an application of technology that transforms a traditional approach to teaching and learning. Luis Gonzalez, assistant professor of Romance Languages, has developed and mounted on his Web site a sequence of seventy interactive learning modules. Instead of posing multiple-choice options as in most traditional grammar and vocabulary exercises, the modules require students to read a sentence and supply the answer, typically a complete sentence. If the response is incorrect, the student is prompted to try again. Some of the modules also incorporate audio dialogues that require careful listening and discrimination in choosing the correct response.

Gonzalez also has simplified and incorporated into the modules many of the rules of Spanish grammar—for example, reducing from ten to one the number of rules governing the use of the reflexive pronoun. He bases the modules on an approach to second-language learning that replaces lists of rules with generalizations with predictive power.

“In real life there are no lists of rules, no multiple-choice, or true-false questions,” said the native of Colombia, who has been a leader at Wake Forest in advancing the use of technology in foreign-language learning and teaching by promoting and helping develop the online language lab and placement exams.

“To choose the proper form or provide a meaningful answer, we have to comprehend the sentence and sometimes the whole paragraph. Just as science is about the best hypothesis to explain the phenomena at hand, so too is language. Little is retained by memorizing lists of rules and vocabulary, but if students learn to grasp a more general principle encompassing several rules, chances are that understanding and retention will improve. This is predictive power: the ability of a hypothesis—in this case, a general principle encompassing many rules—to explain data not considered or available at the time of a formulation to understand the phenomenon at hand.”

“Lectures are just not very effective. In the past, students could regurgitate what I said without really understanding the underlying science. Now, in that minute or two of peer instruction, when they defend their answers, real learning takes place.”
In the education department, teacher candidates under Ann Cunningham's tutelage are using technology to kill the proverbial two birds with one stone. By creating Web sites with digital portfolios that demonstrate their teaching skills in their content areas, as well as their facility with technology, they both comply with the portfolio requirement for certification in North Carolina and display their classroom prowess to prospective employers.

As part of their portfolios, the students create "standards newsletters" addressed to parents on topics such as the ethical use of computers in schools and how to keep kids "safe" when accessing the Internet.

"The project demonstrates their ability to use a digital camera and software and communicate effectively while addressing issues of concern to parents," said Cunningham, an instructional design specialist who teaches classroom technology and educational psychology. "And it's definitely a marketing tool for them."

Another marketing tool is DVD. Using digital camcorders and movie-authoring software, undergraduate teacher candidates in Cunningham's technology class develop videos that show their growth as professional educators during their student-teaching semester. The videos are recorded to DVD or transferred to VHS. The online portfolio project this past year was selected as one of eleven programs to be held out as a national model at the National Educational Computing Conference, and the education department was one of seven teacher preparation programs recognized for integration of the National Educational Technology Standards for Teachers.

In the theater department, instructional technology specialist Jolie Tingen and acting instructor Sharon Andrews have partnered to provide Andrews' On-Camera Performance students with a versatile self-evaluation tool. The students perform scenes from commercials, newscasts, film scenes and industrial training films in front of a digital video camera. Tingen places the videos on the course Web site, where the students can access them on their ThinkPads.

"They can evaluate their work at night, come back the next day and reshoot their scenes," Andrews noted. Class members can access each other's videos, affording them a broader critical perspective.

Andrews also uses online digital video in her first-year seminar, in which each student gives an oral presentation. "One of the primary purposes of the first-year seminar is to cultivate presentational skills—how to speak and use gesture to draw an audience in," she said. "This can really help them."

With a robust and stable infrastructure reaching maturity, and academic applications of technology across campus that are taken as a matter of course, the technology initiative no longer seems like revolutionary theater. So in what direction is University computing heading? Toward the avant-garde, of course. "Our goal," Dominick said, "is to recapture the national leadership in academic computing—re-energizing and getting back out in front of what's emerging. It's not entirely clear what that will look like yet, but we'll be there."
When Mark Seaver arrived on Wake Forest’s campus from Pittsburgh as a freshman in August 1993, he carried a typewriter in one hand and a baseball in the other. The typewriter, the extent of his scholastic technology expertise, was a tool he thought useful for college. The baseball, he thought, was his future.

This summer, ten years later, Seaver will finally graduate. The baseball is in his hip pocket now, no longer at hand but very much at the ready. In place of the long-discarded typewriter, he carries a ThinkPad, an iPAQ, and command of an array of software. It’s looking now like he might be pulling that ball back out of his pocket after earning his diploma and tote it—in tandem with the technology—toward a promising new future.

At six-foot-seven, 235 pounds and armed with a heater of a fastball, Seaver was a big-time pitching prospect coming out of high school. After a redshirt year, he pitched two seasons for the Deacons, in 1995 and 1996. His won-loss record and earned run average—10-11 and 4.65, with six complete games in 26 starts—weren’t all that sensational, but in 203.1 career innings he struck out 206 batters. Major-league talent scouts, ever on the prowl for imposing power pitchers, pulled out their pencils.

Drafted in spring 1996 by the Baltimore Orioles, Seaver dropped out of Wake Forest and spent five years in the Baltimore, Oakland, and Pittsburgh farm systems. He had injured his shoulder at Wake Forest after altering his throwing mechanics and underwent rotator cuff surgery twice while in the minors, missing two full seasons. The hulking right-hander played in an independent league and was invited to spring training by Pittsburgh in 2001 and Kansas City in 2002. But the curve ball he had cultivated failed to compensate fully for the fastball that had atrophied, so he retired last spring, having never risen above the Class A level.

Seaver decided to finish his degree and re-enrolled last summer. Much was the same on the Reynolda Campus; within a couple of days of his arrival, he ran into his former teammate Michael Holmes, now the Deacons’ pitching coach. But much had changed as well. For one thing, baseball no longer dominated his schedule. For another, he was older—27. “It was like a time warp,” he chuckles. “One girl asked me, ‘You’ve been out of school six years, right?’ I said yes. She said, ‘So you’re old!’ I hear seniors say they feel so old. I tell them my ten-year high school reunion is coming up this spring.”

But no change was as dramatic, or as initially daunting to the returning Seaver, as technology. He had left the University the spring before inauguration of the Plan for the Class of 2000, with its prodigious computing component, and now he had come back to a campus and a curriculum infused with technology.

“I was excited about getting a computer, but I wasn’t sure how good I’d be,” Seaver says. “I used a computer for e-mail and to surf the Web a bit, but that was about it. Now I had courses where I’d be expected to create Web pages and PowerPoint presentations, and which had textbooks on CD and gave quizzes and assignments on the ‘Net.”

Thanks to the tutelage of staffers in the information systems department and the support of his professors in his major field, health and exercise science—notably, Gary Miller, Patricia Nixon, and Anthony Marsh—Seaver soon got on top of the technology. In Miller’s nutrition class this fall, he used his iPAQ to run his PowerPoint show as facilely as he had once manipulated a baseball.

He was especially gratified to use the Internet to gather information for his paper in Marsh’s biomechanics class on rotator cuff rehabilitation. “I have a Flashpoint [video] file on my computer that digitizes my throwing motion,” he notes. “It’s an amazing tool to analyze the mechanics of pitching in a way that can prevent injuries like mine and help rehabilitate injured arms and shoulders.”

So captivated with the capabilities of computing is Seaver that he’s mulling the possibility of a career in training and rehabilitation with a major league ball club that would incorporate the new technology. “Nothing is definite,” he says, “but I have a few connections and the [Oakland] A’s like my work ethic.

“I was pretty much in the dark about the computing age, but now I’ve got some pretty logical uses for it.”

—David Fyten
For many alums, nothing taken away from Wake Forest is more important than the lifelong friendships they made.
“Along with five other friends, I graduated from Wake in 1990. While at Wake Forest, I lived my junior and senior years with the same group of girls in Poteat hall in a corner suite,” wrote Jennifer Sorensen Kaylor (‘90). “We called ourselves the ‘Poteat Suite’ (and still do to this day). We were all Thymes Society sisters as well. Since our graduation in 1990, the six of us have faithfully attended each others’ weddings, celebrated the births of ten children (with three more expected in 2003), hosted numerous baby showers, family weekend get-togethers at the beach, and more. Perhaps our most treasured tradition is an annual girls’ beach weekend.

“While we do consider ourselves still ‘young,’ we all know that our friendships will last a lifetime. Our weekends together have become a lifeline of sorts; a time for renewal, spiritual renewal, and relaxation for each of us.” The “Poteat Suite” girls include: Jennifer Sorensen Kaylor, Nicole Martin Jones, Sandy Rich Foreman, Susannah Sharpe Cecil, Betsy Senter Kester, and Emily Smith Cockerham.
“I want to tell you about a friendship that spans sixty years. Granted, it’s currently in Year Seven, but if you come back in 2056, I guarantee you won’t be disappointed,” wrote Jessica Jackson (’00). “Ask around at Wake Forest. Look through archived issues of the Old Gold and Black. Check lists of WFU clubs, organizations, and special groups. You won’t find the BBs mentioned anywhere, save for our brick between Tribble and Benson, but we have saved lives, mended broken hearts, spanned continents, and committed to a lifetime of membership.”

Who are the BBs? According to Jessica, they are just six ordinary girls from the Class of 2000. Or, rather, six extraordinary women who have nothing, and everything, in common. They have five home states, six different personalities, and today are a marketing account executive, soon-to-be medical student, an occupational therapist, a law student, a non-profit associate, and a financial analyst.

They met freshman fall—five lived on the same hall in Bostwick, another in the basement. By Thanksgiving, they were the “BBs”; they had already realized that they had found something special enough to deserve a name. All six shared a suite as sophomores. As juniors, five spent the fall in Venice and toasted their sixth, far away in Australia, on a regular basis. The same held true when one was in the Peace Corps. “As a group or in pairs, threes, or more, we’ve traveled Europe and America together, spent countless idle hours together, forced our parents to become friends, shared in each other’s triumphs, and shouldered each other’s burdens,” wrote Jessica. “Each BB shares something special with each other BB, and the web is woven stronger every year.

“By our sixtieth year of BB-dom, BB weekends will have grown to include BB kids and grandkids,” Jessica wrote. “Those of us who are still walking will roll the rest of us around the Quad at Homecoming. The oldest joke, the most obscure Wake Forest memory, will still make us cackle with laughter until it hurts. Everyone who sees us will think we’ve lost it. I can hardly wait.”

The BBs: Emily Appelbaum, Carrie Richardson Winterhoff, Cary Savage, Krissy Miller, Ang Moratti, and Jessica Jackson.

Thirty-six years ago in 1967, three freshmen joined the Marching Band, became acquainted, and stayed around for all four years with the Marching Deacons, wrote Mike Davis (’71) of Raleigh. While they seemingly marched to the same beat in the band, Davis and his friends Dennis Patterson (’71) and Sam Currin (’71) entered very different careers that led them “left, right, and center.”

Currin became a protegé of former Sen. Jesse Helms (R - N.C.), working in several of his campaigns and being appointed by Helms as a federal prosecutor for the state of North Carolina. A former N.C. Republican Party chair, he now practices law in Raleigh.

Davis drove for Jim Hunt when he ran for lieutenant governor in 1972 and worked on each of Hunt’s gubernatorial campaigns, including 1992 when he was campaign director. He has a public relations and political consulting firm and, he adds, works only for Democratic candidates.

Patterson (probably unaffiliated, wrote Davis) spent most of his career in Raleigh reporting on government, politics and the ups and downs of Hunt, Helms and other politicians. He retired in 2001 after about two decades with the Associated Press as its chief legislative/political writer. He now works at the North Carolina state auditor’s office in Raleigh.
For Nan Norbeck Jones ('66), right, and Marsha Miller Hanna ('66), the roads that intersected at Wake Forest have diverged and converged throughout their lives. Nan was from New Jersey and applied to Wake Forest sight-unseen. She requested a roommate because she knew only a handful of people—all guys.

“Well, Wake Forest matched me with Marsha Miller from Charlotte,” she wrote. “We were two Presbyterians in an all-Baptist school. We were both history majors with an interest in teaching. We were also only children who had to learn to live with one another.” The similarities didn’t end there. All four of their parents had graduated from college and were the same age. Nan’s mother’s maiden name was Miller. And she and Marsha even looked alike—it was that Irish heritage. Marsha’s was Scotch Irish and Nan’s, Irish Catholic. Marsha’s family had come in through Pennsylvania, as had Nan’s. They both had family that fought in the Revolution.

“We were inseparable the first semester,” wrote Nan, who lives in Seneca, South Carolina. “We were one of two pairs of girls who roomed together all four years. We even did our student-teaching at the same junior high. She was my maid of honor when I got married after graduation. I introduced her to her future husband and was her matron of honor the next summer. Later she was my matron of honor when I remarried.”

After graduation they both lived in Charlotte for five years and taught at junior highs only a few miles apart. Nan moved to Ohio, but Marsha and her son came to visit. Nan’s son got married and Marsha’s son played at the wedding. Both their sons graduated from N.C. State, as did both their husbands.

After 40 years they still have great times, traveling to historical places and looking for antiques. “Marsha and I have attended most reunions of our class and they all say, ‘Oh, are you two still together?’ Our lives that began at Wake Forest have continued on.”

When Beatrice Dombrowski Hair ('87), right, of Salisbury, North Carolina, thinks of Wake Forest she counts her blessings: an excellent education, leadership positions that challenged her and prepared her for life, and the two biggest gifts: the friendships she made with Rosemary Hondros Martin ('86) and Gina Horan Pittard ('89).

She wrote that Rosemary, left, was assigned to her on the first day in college as her WFU “big sister”! Rosemary lives with her husband in Charlotte, which is only an hour away. “I cherish our long lunches, dinners, visits, phone conversations, and emails. We are both aware of how awesome it is that we have been able to be there for each other in such a powerful way for all these years, we have never had one time we were not there for each other. No squabbles, no disagreements—that has been our unspoken rule of thumb. We are sad for each other when life is hard, and we rejoice together when it is time to celebrate.”

Gina and Beatrice met because they were both sports lovers and both driven to achieve. Gina is a physician in Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina, where she lives with her husband and two daughters. Beatrice owns Salisbury Tutoring Academy. “Gina and I tend to have many adventures together, like when we went to Disney World over our spring break! Due to her residencies and various moves during her medical school years, we have met in a variety of different places, ranging from Baltimore’s Little Italy to Siler City. Gina and I are kindred spirits and our love allows us to talk about every subject imaginable. We support each other as career women and as friends.”
"Oh, my! That fellow must REALLY hate your husband!" As most people who look at her wedding pictures have done, another friend made that comment about the fellow sitting in the middle of the photo, wrote Sarah C. Shoaf ('76, PA '77). The artful shot, taken over the bride and groom's shoulders, shows a gentleman who appears to be raising his middle finger in salute to the proceedings. "Oh no!" Shoaf explained. "That is my dearest, closest friend in the world, Steve! And he's actually adjusting his glasses."

Shoaf, (far right) now an assistant professor of orthodontics at the Wake Forest School of Medicine's Department of Dentistry, wrote that she and Steve Holland ('75) (far left) met on the Quad her freshman year, 1972, as he picked his guitar in the shade of the Quad elms. Enjoying each other's repartee, they formed a good friendship that "kept each other in line."

The highlight of their devotion to each other was the winter term that Steve got his usual bronchitis and refused to go to the infirmary. "After learning he hadn't even made it to The Pit in two days, I rushed down to Vegas, bought a can of chicken soup, and smuggled myself and someone's illegal hot pot up to his room in Taylor to provide some sustenance," Sarah wrote. "When he opened the door, looking like death warmed over, he couldn't help but laugh at me standing there in the snow with chicken soup. We took care of each other."

They went on to take care of each other through first marriages, which didn't last, providing the mutual support that only long-time friends can give. But the best of their friendship has been in recent years, as Steve and Sarah have both remarried and found a mutual interest in scuba diving that they and their spouses share.

"We spent years going our separate ways, but always found the time to write letters, email, and keep in touch," wrote Sarah. "These kinds of friendships are the kind of stuff that Wake Forest is made of. A native North Carolinian who was sure she was going to be a physician would have never met the short guy from Delaware with the passion for history anywhere else. It was our shared experiences at Wake Forest that cemented the relationship and kept it going as we changed and evolved over the years. Today the orthodontist emails the computer teacher in Beaufort, South Carolina, and magic happens."

Incidentally, they have created a private joke that when anyone annoys them, they "adjust their glasses."

“I have so many friends that I was lucky to make at Wake Forest but the most unusual friendship is the one I made with Janet Taylor Thompson ('86),” wrote Kim Simmons Baker ('89), left, of Morganton, North Carolina. “She was a senior, and I was a freshman. Nothing unusual about that except she was a 48-year-old senior, and I was an 18-year-old freshman.” They met in Dr. Evans' anthropology class and have remained very close over the past seventeen years, sharing the joys of children and grandchildren, the laughter of scrapbooking, and even the survival of melanoma (both of them). "Wake Forest truly was the crossroads of the beginning of a wonderful friendship," wrote Kim. "I look forward to many years to come."
Although Bobby Miller ('63) and T. Stephen Elam ('63) are both Winston-Salem natives and attended local high schools, it wasn’t until they came to Wake Forest that their paths crossed and a forty-year friendship began. Elam had served in the Navy, attended junior college for two years and transferred to Wake Forest in their junior year, wrote Bobby. They had classes together in the business school and pledged Delta Sigma Pi business fraternity together. Their wives-to-be, Sylvia (Miller) and Mary (Elam), met at a fraternity party, and the four began to socialize. “I don’t think any of us realized how special our friendship was to become.”

Their lives have traveled parallel paths, and they’ve been there for each other in good times and bad. Tracy Miller entered the world in February 1967, followed soon after by Mike Elam. Jeff Elam and Todd Miller arrived in May of 1971. Sylvia and Mary talked each other through their pregnancies.

“One particular incident seemed almost providential to me,” wrote Bobby. “In August 1978, I had been in Winston-Salem for several weeks with my ill parents while Sylvia was in New Jersey tending to our young family. My father died, followed four days later by my mother. To my surprise, I received a telephone call at my parents’ home from Steve and Mary, who ‘happened’ to be in town. They picked up Sylvia and the children at the airport and were with us during the difficult days that followed. Just coincidence? I’m not so sure.”

On a happier note, when Mike Elam got married a few years ago, Bobby drove his baby-blue (some might say Carolina blue) 1939 Chevrolet hot rod from Charlotte to Atlanta to chauffeur the bride and groom.

The Elams (left) recently returned to Winston-Salem, and the Millers (right) recently moved to Waxhaw, outside Charlotte. “Lasting friendships are rare and to be cherished. The Millers and Elams have been blessed with one that has not only survived but strengthened over four decades,” wrote Bobby.
Anne Corbett ('92) is an urban planner who loves the arts. As executive director of the Cultural Development Corporation in Washington, D.C., she’s doing what she always hoped to do—promote the role of arts and culture in city life. Corbett, 30, is the leading force behind Art-O-Matic, an annual art exhibition that uses unused buildings to showcase the work of hundreds of local visual and performance artists. Last year, the exhibition featured 750 artists and attracted 50,000 visitors. She hopes to help create an arts district as a part of D.C.’s downtown revitalization.
What is the Cultural Development Corporation, and what is your role as executive director?

Our mission is to engage artists and cultural organizations in community revitalization efforts in the District of Columbia. We are a private, nonprofit, autonomous entity—with city and federal recognition—in the model of a community development corporation, envisioned to facilitate citywide arts and cultural development in conjunction with the network of neighborhood-based community development corporations; and to be an advocate for arts and cultural investment to benefit Washington-based artists and arts organizations and the neighborhoods where they reside.

I oversee and manage all projects, including our artist live/work housing program; the creation of flashpoint, an arts incubator in the downtown; coordination of Art-O-Matic (the country's largest multimedia art exhibit, http://www.artomatic.org); consulting to developers seeking arts tenants; advising the redevelopment of the Tivoli and Atlas theaters; and technical assistance to artists and arts organizations seeking space.

How did you land in this position?

As the first professional staff member of the CuDC, I took responsibility for the transition from planning for arts and cultural development to implementing the key recommendations made by the Arts in a Living Downtown process in the spring of 1998. I helped create the Cultural Development Corp. in December 1998, managing organizational and financial development, including board development and fund raising. In July 2000, the board promoted me to executive director.

Did what you're doing now have its origins in any classes or experiences you may have had at Wake Forest?

I went to Wake Forest wanting to major in theater arts. My parents pushed something more practical. I ended up with a joint major in math-econ while taking numerous classes in communications and theater. This job is really a mix of all of those things, as I am making arts a part of the real estate business in Washington. I am uniquely qualified to be a "translator" among artists and business interests to get them to see the value of working together.

Tell us about your selection to Washingtonian's "Eight Women to Watch" list.

They did a story on the 100 most powerful women in Washington, then a bit on the end about eight women under 40. I think I just got lucky that they knew about me. The coolest part was that I was invited to the luncheon they had for the 100 power chicks—it was an amazing room to be in.

Where do you see yourself in ten years?

Tired (hear the sarcasm...). Seriously, I am already doing my ideal job, and I really don't know where to go from here. Community development is now my way of life so much that my friends have called me an urban snob.

I suppose I would like to find a place where I can make an even bigger impact on the livability of the city around me. Meanwhile, I just got married to Sam Sweet and his three Sweet boys, so in ten years I will probably still be juggling all this and hopefully kids of my own.
The latest challenge for Frank Johnson ('81) is to raise Phoenix from the NBA’s ashes.

By Gary Libman

When Frank Johnson took over as interim head coach of the Phoenix Suns late in the 2001-02 season, he received unusual instructions from Suns chairman Jerry Colangelo. “He said that my chance to get the job the next year would not be based on wins and losses,” said Johnson. “I was going, ‘Really?’ He said it would be based on the overall attitude of the team—how they’re playing; how they’re competing.” Apparently Colangelo liked what he saw. Although the Suns went 11–20 under Johnson, the day after the season ended he received a three-year contract.
the six-foot, two-inch guard affectionately known as “the smiling Deacon” broke his foot and sat on the bench watching the games. “I got a different perspective on what coaches were looking for,” he said. “And probably a greater understanding of how to play the point guard position and be a coach on the floor. That’s probably the first time I thought coaching is something I could do.”

Because of his injury, Johnson received another year of eligibility and averaged 16.2 points and 6.3 assists per game to gain first-team All-ACC and All-America honors. He scored 1,749 career points (eighth on the school chart) and was one of the program’s all-time great playmakers, with 460 assists and 204 steals. His performance impressed the Washington Bullets, who selected him in the first round (eleventh overall) in the 1981 draft.

Although he broke his left foot four more times and was given the nickname “Dr. Scholl” by a Washington newspaper columnist, Johnson went on to a ten-year NBA career with Washington, Houston and Phoenix. He was a key reserve on the 1992-93 Phoenix team that reached the NBA finals before retiring from the Suns in 1994 with a career average of 8.3 points and 4.2 assists a game. When his playing career ended he was offered an assistant coaching job with the Minnesota Timberwolves.

“T’s trying to make more of a conscious effort to let us control the game until it gets out of hand, and then he’ll step in and call a time out. I think that’s the way it should be.”

Anfernee “Penny” Hardaway

In his first job as a head coach, Johnson, who played point guard for Wake Forest from 1977-81, is charged with turning around a team that finished 36-46 last season and failed to make the National Basketball Association playoffs for the first time since 1988. Striving for improvement, Johnson inherits a team that has been trading veterans for youth. At mid-season, eight of the Suns’ twelve players had three years or less of NBA experience. Despite the Suns’ youth, Johnson’s approach seemed to be working. The squad, built upon quick, athletic perimeter players, was well above .500 and one of the NBA’s hottest and most surprising teams.

“They’re gaining confidence,” Johnson, 44, told reporters outside the locker room at Staples Center after a victory over the Los Angeles Clippers last December. As Johnson spoke, players roared enthusiastically in the locker room behind him. “You see the ball moving well,” he added. He looked dapper in a blue suit, white dress shirt with soft blue checks and a matching tie. “Guys are passing up open shots to pass to other guys with better shots. That’s contagious.”

Johnson attributes the success to his communication style and a bit of a ‘con’ game between players and coaches. “I’m trying to con them. They’re trying to con me,” he says. “You’re always trying to convince them to do things that they don’t want to do. And they’re trying to convince me that they can go about it in a different way than I want them to… That’s when you have the head-butting… Sometimes they don’t want to be pushed.”

If Johnson’s approach succeeds, he’ll fulfill an ambition he’s held since 1979-80, his fourth year at Wake Forest. That season...
was my agent, had lots of confidence in Jerry. He said that if you worked with Jerry, good things happened.” So Johnson stayed as a public relations spokesman for the Suns’ and became an assistant coach in 1997. After six seasons as an assistant, he became head coach.

Johnson might never have been in a position to become one of only twenty-nine head coaches in the NBA had he not overcome a major challenge during his freshman year at Wake Forest. He was recruited in 1976 from Weirsdale, Florida, a town of less than 1,000, where most of his friends were black. During his recruiting visit to Wake Forest, he attended a party given by an African-American organization on campus. Johnson liked what he saw, felt comfortable, and decided to play for the Demon Deacons.

But when he returned for his freshman year, he did not see as many African-American faces on campus. Scared that he couldn’t adjust to his new surroundings, the younger brother of former NBA All-Star “Fast Eddie” Johnson wanted to transfer to be closer to home. He stayed, in large part because of support from then-assistant basketball coach Dave Odom.

An outspoken player on the court with a reputation as a free spirit, Johnson is now working to reduce his involvement from the bench during games. “Sometimes I’m very intense,” he said.

“My voice carries. What I want to get their attention, it startles them sometimes. What I’m learning to do is to coach during practice and to sit back and let them play the games without having to call out their names or, ‘Do this. Do that.’ It’s the players’ game. You have to allow them to play and to have more freedom.”

Johnson’s effort to step back is progressing according to two of the Suns’ stars. “It’s happening,” said guard Stephon Marbury. “It’s tough to do for a coach in his first year because you want everything to go right. Gaining that confidence in us takes time. We’re still a young group.” Added guard Anfernee “Penny” Hardaway: “He’s trying to make more of a conscious effort to let us control the game until it gets out of hand, and then he’ll step in and call a time out. I think that’s the way it should be.”

“What you want from a team every time you go out is to grow and learn from that, whether you win or lose,” Johnson said. “We’re learning how to win.”

Gary Libman is a freelance writer based in Los Angeles.
In the spring of 1953, I received a telephone call from James H. Weaver, the personable but gruff-talking athletics director at Wake Forest. “Eight schools in the Southern Conference, including us, are pulling out to form a new athletic conference,” he told me. “Each school must have a Sports Information Director, and you are my candidate for the job. Would you like to come back to your alma mater and work in athletics?”

I was surprised by the call because I hadn’t been back to the campus but once since I had graduated three years earlier, and I had had no contact with Weaver except to get a quote for a sports article I wrote. But I was flattered, and surely the job paid more than that of a newspaper reporter. Weaver and I talked several times during the next week, and I agreed to become the athletic publicist/promoter as the college became a charter member of the new Atlantic Coast Conference. The other members who left the large, unwieldy Southern Conference were North Carolina, North Carolina State, Duke, Virginia, Maryland, Clemson, and South Carolina.

I began work in June, just in time to publish a football brochure, create articles for football game programs, and write press releases for the upcoming season. My salary was a modest $4,800 a year. Since I was a bachelor at the time, Coach Weaver allowed me to have meals with the scholarship athletes at the “Colonial Club,” as the players called the renowned athletic dining facility. “That will save you a few bucks and enable you to get to know the players better,” he said. It was a perk that proved to be beneficial in a number of ways, but my waistline suffered as I elbowed the always-hungry athletes for the last pork chop on the platter, usually in a losing cause. The food was wholesome and plentiful, if not gourmet, and was served family-style under the watchful eye of a stern, no-nonsense “Ma” Stroud.

The Wake Forest athletic department began its membership in the ACC with a staff of only twelve to supervise and direct five varsity sports for men: football, basketball, baseball, golf, and tennis. In those days, there were no sports for women, although physical education classes were available from two recent additions to the faculty, Marjorie Crisp and Dorothy Casey. The exact amount of the athletic budget that year is not known, but guesses put it at around $300,000. Tickets to the few on-campus sporting events were sold by a part-time staff of family and friends.

The coaches shared small, cramped offices in Gore Gymnasium on the campus, although my office was in Wait Hall along with that of Russell Brantley (’45), the college News Bureau director. Several of the coaches doubled up, working with more than one sport.

In addition to Weaver, a veteran coach and administrator who left later that year to become the first ACC commissioner, there was his assistant, a youthful Jesse Haddock (’52) who was also the equipment manager and handled team travel arrangements. The football coach was Tom Rogers, a former Duke player, and he had three assistants: Pat Preston (’43), John (Red) Cochran (’47) and Taylor Sanford, who also served as head baseball coach. The venerable Murray Greason (’59, JD ’62) was head basketball coach, assisted by Horace (Bones) McKinney (’56), a seminary student who had been a professional star with the Washington Caps.

Besides his duties as athletics director, Weaver coached the golf team. He was solely responsible for recruiting Arnold Palmer (’51) and Buddy Worsham (’50) in 1948 and getting the team off to an illustrious era in Wake Forest athletics with Haddock as coach. A faculty member or a part-time coach directed the tennis team.

Completing the department were trainer Ernie McKenzie, grounds supervisor Melvin Layton, secretary Frances Rogers—the wife of football coach Tom Rogers—and myself. Men’s physical education was under the supervision of Jim Long and Harold Barrow, but they were not officially a part of the athletic department. Professor Forrest W. Clonts of the history depart-
ment was the faculty athletic chairman and had overall responsibility for the small, but dedicated, "family." When Weaver left to take the ACC position, he was succeeded by Preston.

The Deacons lost their first ACC football game 19-0 to Duke in a drizzly battle in Durham. The first conference win came in the fifth game, 20-7 over N.C. State in Raleigh. The team finished its inaugural season with an overall record of 3-6-1, 2-3 in the conference with wins over State and South Carolina and losses to Duke, Carolina, and Clemson. Football standouts included quarterbacks Sonny George (’53) and Joe White (’54), ends Bob Ondilla (’54) and Ed Stowers (’55), tackle Bob Bartholomew (’57) and guards Gerald Huth (’60) and Tony Trentini (’56).

In basketball, the team’s first ACC win was a 71-54 triumph over Maryland, followed by an 81-69 upset over State. In league play during the year, Wake Forest had an 8-4 record (no games were scheduled with Virginia) with two wins over South Carolina and Clemson, and two-game splits with Duke, State, Carolina and Maryland. All-America Dick Hemric (’55), a junior, and flashy sophomore Lowell (Lefty) Davis (’57)—two of the Deacons' all-time greats—were the team's in a 17-12 year. The Deacons lost 82-80 in overtime to State in the first ACC tournament in Raleigh.

The baseball team, in its first ACC season, went 13-9 and finished fourth in the league behind such standouts as catcher Linwood Holt (’57), pitcher Lefty Davis, and outfielders Tommy Cole (’55), Luther McKee (’56) and Frank McRae (’56). A year later, the Deacons would win the national championship with All-Americans Holt, Bill Barnes (’57), and Davis leading the way.

The golf team was 13-4 for the year, led by Arnold Palmer who returned after a three-year hitch in the Coast Guard. Palmer won the first ACC men’s golf championship with a 71 at the Old Town Club in Winston-Salem, and the team tied for second behind Duke. Giving solid backing to Palmer were Phil Wiechman (’59), Al Birmingham (’55), Sandy Burton (’54), Joe Turner (’56), Sonny George, and H enry Kerfoot (’56).

The tennis squad, behind Jasper Memory Jr., Will Allred and Bill Patterson, had a .500 season with seven wins and as many losses.

For its first year in the new conference, the Deacons were runners-up in basketball and golf and solid contenders in baseball; a good start.

Indeed, time has brought many changes to the athletic program. During its fifty years in the ACC, the athletic department—still the smallest in the conference—has grown tremendously. The number of staff, coaches and administrators has increased from twelve to 161, the budget from $300,000 to the millions, and varsity sports from five for men only to sixteen, eight each for men and women.

Looking back, there are many vivid memories of that inaugural year in the ACC. For my first road trip to Richmond, Virginia, for the opening game with William and Mary, my travel advance was $100, which covered hotel room, meals, mileage and media entertainment expenses for three days. It was on that trip that I appeared on television for the first time, and I met my wife-to-be, Wake Forest graduate Carol Moore (’53) of Raleigh, who had finished that year and was an assistant buyer for the now-defunct Thalhimer's department store. We have been married since 1955.

Five-decade friendships were made, too, with countless coaches and players at Wake Forest and at other ACC schools: Jesse Hadlock, Arnold Palmer, Marvin (Skeeter) Francis (’42), Dickie Hemric, Bill Barnes, Jack Murdock (’57), the late Bones McKinney and many others. I am especially thankful for former football team manager Abe Elmore (’55) of Dunn, North Carolina, who organized “The Has Beens,” a loyal, enthusiastic group of former Deacons who meet frequently and keep alive the spirit, memories and friendships of the ’50s.

When I left the job after two years to take the same job at N.C. State, friend and confidant Murray Greason said he was sorry to see me go, but he was delighted with my new salary of $7,000. “Shucks,” he said, “that’s more than I make as head basketball coach.” And so it was, and I think of Murray every time I read in the newspaper that the average base salary for a college basketball coach today is around $750,000.

Regardless of salaries, wins and losses, those were the days that old-timers like to recall. Be assured I enjoyed every minute of my unforgettable stay at Wake Forest.
1949

Elizabeth Foster Burinsky lives in Phoenix, AZ. After graduation she did graduate work at Arizona State University and the University of Iowa. She was married to Laurence P. Burinsky ('50), who was a senior public health advisor for the Centers for Disease Control until his retirement in 1982. He died in 1997. She has retired from teaching and counseling and has written several books on dreams and on courses for teaching Old and New Testament. She established and directed the Dialogue Inn to promote dialogue between Catholics and Protestants.

1964

Robert Miller, dean of students and head football coach at the Orme School in Mayer, AZ, was honored in October for 25 years of teaching, coaching, and mentoring. Miller is a former roommate of the late Brian Piccolo ('68).

1969

Tom Williams is a transplanted Yankee from Pennsylvania living in Houston since 1981. He is recently divorced after 26 years of marriage and has two grown boys. He has been in the financial services industry for 30 years, self-employed the last seven years. Tom is active in mentoring programs for at-risk high school students and had his first student graduate and enroll in college. He is active in Unity Church of Christianity, where he sings in the choir and is a Unity Friend. He loves to backpack, kayak, and camp, and says life is good all the time. Tom's e-mail is tomwilliams@pdq.net.

1970

Richard Leader has lived in Houston for most of the years since graduation. He is president of the Houston Chapter of the Wake Forest Alumni Association and is proud of the fact that so many students from Texas are now attending Wake Forest. He hopes his daughter Megan (16) and son Mark (8) will also choose to attend Wake Forest. Richard is managing director and chief market strategist for Burnham Securities. He publishes a weekly economic and stock market outlook, "The Leader Market Letter," that is e-mailed to clients and friends. Send Richard an e-mail address at rleader@houston.rr.com to be included.

1971

Philip A. May (M.A) headed west upon completion of the requirements for his master's degree. He enlisted and was commissioned as an officer in the U.S. Public Health Service and was stationed on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation in South Dakota. He carried out behavioral health research, training, and prevention programs with a substantial number of Indian tribes throughout the West. He has also lived and worked in Idaho, Montana, Arizona, and New Mexico. He completed his education with a PhD in sociology from the University of Montana in 1976. For the past 25 years May has been a professor of sociology at the University of New Mexico and was a full-blooded Pueblo Indian from Laguna, N.M. She is a dental assistant supervisor for the Indian Health Service. The Mays have two daughters. Their eldest, Katrina and her husband Matthew, live in Santa Fe, N.M. They made Phil and Doreen grandparents for the first time in 2002. The younger daughter Marie (M.A Ed '02) is a history teacher in Kernesville, N.C. All of the Mays will be in Winston-Salem this spring to attend Marie’s graduation and to share in her official entry into the family of WFU alumni.

1978

Richard F. Beatty (M.D) is an ophthalmologist in private practice in Denver, CO, specializing in cornea and external diseases and refractive surgery. He is past president of the Colorado Ophthalmology Society and is associate clinical professor at the University of Colorado Health Sciences Center.

1981

After graduating with a degree in mathematics and politics, Scott Chapman received a master's degree in mathematics from UNC-Chapel Hill and a PhD degree from the University of North Texas. In 1987, he was named UNT's outstanding teaching assistant/teaching fellow. He is now professor at Trinity University in San Antonio. He has received three international fellowships from the Fulbright Commission (to Austria), the Consiglio Nazionale delle Ricerche (the Italian National Science Foundation), and the Deutscher Akademischer Austausch Dienst (German Academic Exchange Service). He has authored or co-authored 52 publications in refereed mathematical journals or refereed mathematical conference proceedings and has co-edited one book. He currently serves as principal investigator and program director of the Trinity mathematics department's NSF-funded Undergraduate Research Experiences in Mathematics Program. His wife, Lenora, is the treasurer for the Alamo Community College District. They have two sons, Jonathan (4) and Cameron (2).

1985

Stuart Rosebrook, his wife, Julie Rosebrook, and their children Jeb (6) and Kristina (20 months), live in Arizona. Stuart is director of development and Julie is director of counseling services at the Orme School. Stuart, who was the director of alumni communications at the College of William and Mary, has a BA from Wake Forest in American history and an M.A and PhD from Arizona State in American Western and Public History. A media professional for over 17 years, immediately prior to William and Mary he was the associate editor of Arizona Highways magazine from 1993-2000. Julie is a professional psychologist who had her own private practice in Phoenix from 1992-2000. Their son Jeb attends the Orme Little School (the first Rosebrook in school at Orme since his grandfather Jeb).
1990
John D. Cleeland graduated from Tulane Law School in 1998 and was licensed in North Carolina, but gravitated quickly to the bright lights and warm weather of Houston, TX. He is a fifth-year litigation associate with Andrews Kurth LLP. He took up skydiving three years ago and spends most weekends at the local drop zone. He is also a licensed general contractor and has put his skills to use in what seems to be a never-ending remodel of his circa 1930s Craftsman-style house, located five minutes from downtown Houston. What little time left over is spent tinkering on the rusting hunks of steel “classics” in his garage. He is the proud uncle to six nephews and one niece.

1992
Babetta Fleming Hemphill joined Teach for America in the Rio Grande Valley as a bilingual elementary teacher. She works for the Dallas Independent School District as a lead reading teacher. She has been married to her high school sweetheart, Darrin, since 1993. They have two children, Jalen (8) and Gwyneth (4).

Galen Johnson earned his PhD in Christian History from Baylor University in 2002 and is assistant professor of theology at John Brown University in Siloam Springs, AR. Johnson’s dissertation on John Bunyan is currently under review for publication. He is wife, Lori, a former employee of the Wake Forest athletic ticket office, is assistant to the vice president for finance at John Brown.

1993
After graduating with a business degree, Ann Greenwood Burns worked at an advertising agency and Internet development company in Dallas. After three years, she moved to Austin to attend The University of Texas School of Law. She now practices trademark law in the Intellectual Property section of Fulbright & Jaworski. She and her husband, John, live in the Houston area, where he is almost finished with his residency in plastic surgery. Ann is looking forward to returning to campus this fall for her ten-year reunion.

1997
Murphy Yates and Amy Counts Yates live in Lufkin, TX. Having completed his service in the U.S. Army, Murphy is now a pharmaceutical sales representative with Eli Lilly and Company. Amy was working as a licensed specialist in school psychology, but she is staying home with their daughter, Taylor, who was born in June.

1998
Casey McCray Campbell married Michele Ruth Ashe (’97) soon after Casey graduated, and they immediately moved to Miami, FL, where Michele studied marine affairs and policy. In 1999 she received her master’s degree and the Award for Academic Excellence from the University of Miami’s Rosenstiel School of Marine and Atmospheric Science. They moved to San Antonio, where she is an environmental biologist with Pacific Environmental Services. Casey is finishing up his dental school studies at the University of Texas Health Science Center, where he received a full scholarship from the U.S. Air Force. He will receive his Doctor of Dental Surgery summa cum laude in May and enter the military with the rank of captain, beginning a three-year residency in periodontics at the University of Texas and Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio. Casey and Michele follow the San Antonio Spurs and regularly cheer for Tim Duncan (’97). They are the ecstatic owners of a Labrador retriever, aptly named Deacon.

Sikirat Kazeem received an MA in Sport Management from the Ohio State University in June 2001. He works at Texas A&M University as an intramural coordinator for the Department of Recreational Sports.

Brian G. Webb graduated from Indiana University School of Medicine in May 2002 and moved with his wife, Keely, to Fort Worth. He is in his first year in the Fort Worth Affiliated Orthopaedic Surgery Residency program.

1999
After graduation, Kito Gary moved to Dallas to begin his career as the corporate executive recruiter for Vought Aircraft Industries Inc. He is working on his MBA with a concentration in Organizational Management at Dallas Baptist University and plans to graduate in 2004.

K. Leigh Hamm received her MS degree from Duke University in May 2001. She lives in Austin and is the coordinator of academic advising and supplemental instruction at Huston-Tillotson College. She plans to pursue her PhD in Linguistics and Literacy at the University of Texas full-time beginning this fall.

2000
Brandi Barrett moved to Charlotte to begin her career with First Union National Bank, but after a few months, she decided to return to pursue her master’s degree in Speech-Language Pathology at the University of Texas at Dallas, where she will graduate in August. Brandi is also the community relations public affairs corporate liaison for Vought Aircraft Industries Inc. At Vought, Brandi works closely with another Demon Deacon, Kito Gary (’99) and also spends a lot time with Beth Beagles (’00), with whom she shares a town home.

Beth Beagles will graduate with a master’s in Speech-Language Pathology from UT Dallas in May. Beth and Kevin Pierson (’00) are planning a December wedding. Kevin lives in Dallas and is in the Physician Assistant master’s program at UT Southwestern.

2002
Matthew K. Johnson lives in Denton, TX, and attends the University of North Texas. He is earning a master’s in music, specializing in vocal performance. This semester he will be appearing in UNT’s production of a world premiere opera, “Dorian Grey” by Hans Scheuble, and in “The Coronation of Poppea” by Monteverdi.

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NEW YORK, NEW ENGLAND!

Are you a graduate living in New York or New England? The June issue of Wake Forest Magazine will highlight our “Northeast Connection.” Send a brief news item about your professional and personal activities to poovey@wfu.edu by April 15, or write Class Notes/Northeast, Box 7205, Winston-Salem, NC, 27109-7205.
In honor of the 50th anniversary of the Atlantic Coast Conference, Wake Forest Magazine is polling readers on the Greatest Deacon Athlete. Submit your top five choices (in descending order), and we'll publish the results in a future issue.

Send your picks to Cherin C. Poovey, Box 7205, Winston-Salem, NC, 27109-7205, or e-mail poovey@wfu.edu.
C l a s s  N o t e s

Claude S. Sitton (JD '63) retired as Superior Court judge of the N.C. 25A Judicial District in December. Friends provided a mock courtroom setting and a striped inmate jumpsuit for his retirement roast.

Kenneth A. Moser (JD '65, JD '68), practicing banking and real estate law with Womble Carlyle Sandridge & Rice in Winston-Salem, is on Woodward/White's list of "The Best Lawyers in America."

Sarah Mores York (JD '65) is serving as interim minister for the Unitarian Universalist Church in Ft. Myers, FL, and recently published a book, The Holy Intimacy of Strangers.

William K. Davis (JD '66), who practices business and personal injury law with Bell Davis & Pitt PA in Winston-Salem, has been selected for "The Best Lawyers in America."

James C. Mclaney (JD '66) has a second grandchild, Phoebe McLaney Beard, born 12/02/02.

George E. Moseley (JD '66) was named Philanthropist of the Year by Spartanburg (SC) Technical College and the Association of Fundraising Professionals.

Bill Stracener (JD '66) is with Anderson Communications Group in Hilton Head Island, SC. His public relations effort for the Hilton Head Marriott Beach & Golf Resort was judged one of the nation's top 50 publicity campaigns of 2002 by the League of American Communication Professionals.

Alfred G. Adams (JD '68, JD '73), practicing tax law with Womble Carlyle Sandridge & Rice in Winston-Salem, is on Woodward/White's list of "The Best Lawyers in America."

Linda Carter Brinson (JD '69) is the first woman named editorial page editor of the Winston-Salem Journal. She has worked there 27 years as a reporter, copy editor and editorial writer and has been on the editorial page staff since 1994.

Christian N. Siewers (JD '69) is portfolio manager and first vice president with CCB Wealth Management in Chapel Hill, NC.

W. Edward Poe Jr. (JD '74), a partner practicing energy law with Parker Poe Adams & Bernstein in Charlotte, is on Woodward/White's list of "The Best Lawyers in America."

Roger L. Stancil, the Fayetteville (NC) city manager, received Fayetteville State University Chancellor's Medallion, the highest award recognizing meritorious service to higher education and exemplary achievement and service to the city and state.

James E. Barnett is the York County (VA) attorney. He and his wife, Sarah, and three children, Elizabeth (13), Charlie (11) and Jesse (7), live in Yorktown.

Dana Ovestrud Doheny (MT) is a genetic counselor and research coordinator for the department of neurology at M o u n t Sinai School of Medicine in N e w York City. She had two articles published in Neurology on the study findings of myoclonus-dystonia. She, her husband and three sons live in Wayne, N.J.

Jay D. Hockenbury (JD) was elected for a second eight-year term as resident N.C. Superior Court Judge for District SC (N e w Hanover and Pender counties).

Cary D. McCormack received the Outstanding Community Service Award at the 17th annual Golden Osprey Awards.

Jane Wilson Parvin has retired after teaching four years in Winston-Salem and 25 years in Rocky Mount, N.C., but she is still the International Baccalaureate Spanish teacher at Rocky Mount Senior High.

Fred R. David (M BA '75) received one of the first two Francis M arion University Board of Trustees' Research Scholar Awards in Florence, SC.

Walt Jennette (JD '73) is senior vice president and manager of the estate and trust management group at First Citizens Bank in Raleigh, N.C.

Steve Little (JD), with Little & Sheffer PA in Marion, N.C., was re-elected to the Board of Trustees of N.C. Baptist Hospital.

Teresa Kay Dail received her doctorate in exercise and sport science from the University of North Carolina at Greensboro.

Carol Baker T. Harp, at age 50, received an interdisciplinary PhD in political science and religion (with a focus on public policy and ethics) from the Claremont Graduate University.

John F. Kavanewsky Jr. (JD '78) is the Connecticut Superior Court judge who presided over the M i c h a e l Skakel (Kennedy cousin) trial for the 1975 murder of M artha M oxley.

Mary Talbert Mowrey is pastor of Rocky Fork Christian Church (Disciples of Christ) in Sanford, N.C., and is working on her master's of divinity at Gordon Conwell Theological Seminary in Charlotte. She lives in Apex with her mother and adult children, Dan and Beth.

Gail V. Plauka is a pediatric dentist in Chesapeake, VA. She was awarded the Community Service Award at the 2002 Speaking of Women's Health Conference in Norfolk.

William E. Wheeler is with Wyatt Early Harris Wheeler LLP in High Point, N.C., specializing in business, trust and estate litigation. He has been named by Business North Carolina to its list of "Legal Elite."

Barbara Arneson Yutrzenka is professor of psychology and director of the Clinical Psychology Training Program at the University of South Dakota, where she received their Distinguished Alumni Award.

Steve Little ('81), a fans section, tributes to these students' contributions. The site will include a section for each participating WFDD alumnus, a fans section, tributes to those we have lost, WFDD Tales, and a timeline beginning from "Deaconlight's" start in the 1940s.

Melissa P. Young (JD '84), who practices business and personal injury law with Smith Anderson Blount Mitchell & Jernigan in Raleigh, is president of the N.C. State Bar Association.

Richard T. Rice (JD), practicing personal injury litigation with Womble Carlyle Sandridge & Rice in Winston-Salem, is on Woodward/White's list of "The Best Lawyers in America."

Before the birth of WAKE radio in the early 1980s, dozens and dozens of Wake Forest students worked as announcers, programmers, technicians, and in other broadcast roles at WFDD-FM 88.5, then known as "The Radio Voice of Wake Forest University." Featured programming included the legendary late-night music program "Deaconlight" (originally "Deacon-light Serenade"), the morning show "Renaissance," sports broadcasts, and public service offerings.

A group of WFDD alumni is creating a Web site devoted to these students' contributions. The site will include a section for each participating WFDD alumnus, a fans section, tributes to those we have lost, WFDD Tales, and a timeline beginning from "Deaconlight's" start in the 1940s.

If you are an alumnus of WFDD and would like to participate, please contact DD Thornton Kenny (81) at dd@greensboro.com or call 336.232.5684.
John Thomas York teaches English and creative writing at Southeast Guilford High School in Greensboro, N.C. He received first prize for creative non-fiction in a contest sponsored by the Charlotte Writers Club, and his poetry has been in the Pembroke Magazine and Appalachian Journal.

1978

Ashley H. Story of Smith Debnam Naron Wyche Story Myers LLP in Raleigh has been named by Business North Carolina to its list of the state’s “Legal Elite.” He has a JD from Campbell University, an LL.M from Emory University and an LL.M from the London School of Economics.

J. Brad Wilson (JD) is senior vice president, general counsel and secretary of Blue Cross Blue Shield of North Carolina and chair of the Board of Governors of the University of North Carolina.

1979

Mike Colliflower (JD) is senior vice president, general counsel and secretary of the Universal American Financial Corporation’s insurance subsidiaries. He and his wife, Patricia, and their two dogs live in Orlando, FL.

E. Clay Damewood II recently published a book, Trulli Italian, a tribute containing pasta recipes, notes, cultural vignettes and photographs of the Trulli houses in Southern Italy (www.trulli-italian.com). He is the director of voice telecommunications at United States Internetworking in Annapolis, MD, and is married with three children.

Stephen C. Laws is the Wilkes County Superintendent of Schools in Wilkesboro, N.C.

Brian K. McCulloch is the New England sales officer for Nationwide Insurance and has relocated to Simsbury, CT.

1980

Amy James Hurd received the Diamond Award for Service from the Public Relations Society of America’s National Capital Chapter in Washington, DC. She is an independent consultant and lives in Alexandria, VA, with her husband, Bob, and two children.

James R. Morgan Jr. (JD ’84), practicing labor and employment law with Womble Carlyle Sandridge & Rice in Winston-Salem, is on Woodward/White’s list of “The Best Lawyers in America.”

1981

Phillip A. Coleman (MBA) is a senior advisor in the Global Chemical Procurement Group for ConocoPhillips in Houston, TX. He was re-elected for a sixth term as director of the W. Harris County Municipal Utility District, where he has served as president of the board since 1990.

Stephen Harsch is the program security manager for Commander Undersea Surveillance in the U.S. Navy. He and his wife, Rhonda, have relocated to Virginia Beach.

1982

Martha Gayle Hutchens Barber (JD) is the practice group leader of the trademark and copyright group of Alston & Bird LLP in Charlotte and was the only attorney in North Carolina named to the 2002 Guide to the World’s Leading Trademark Practitioners.
Nancy Barnett Darnall (MBA) was selected as a civic volunteer to participate in a 10-month program to further educate community leaders in local, state and federal government issues and areas of local concern with the Leadership 16 Class of the Huntsville-Madison County, AL, Chamber of Commerce.

Robert "Bob" Ehrlich Jr. (JD) was elected governor of Maryland in November, defeating Kathleen Kennedy Townsend and giving the Republicans the seat for the first time since the 1960s.

Mary Vine Greene is director of communications and public relations for Grand Rapids Community Foundation.

James J. Scofield Johnson teaches at LeTourneau University, practices law, and serves as a part-time judge for a Texas regulatory agency. He served as a history lecturer aboard a cruise ship, "Norwegian Dream," during its trans-Atlantic itinerary from England to France, Ireland, Scotland, Iceland, and Canada and Boston.

1983

Becky Garrison is with Friends of Firefighters, an organization providing a resource center with counseling services, recreational activities and trips for NYC firefighters and their families. Find more information at www.friendsoffirefighters.org.

1984

Daniel J. Dougherty of Cherry Hill, NJ, was inducted into the Episcopal Academy's Alumni Athletic Hall of Fame.

Fred T. "Ted" Fadick Jr. (MBA) is director of BearingPoint, a consulting service for the telecommunication industry, in Irving, TX.

1985

Lori Morgan Reed has received her master's in school administration from the University of North Carolina at Greensboro through the Principal Fellows Program and is assistant principal of Mt. Ulla Elementary School near Salisbury, N.C.

Brian T. Wilson, a partner with Dellecker Wilson & King PA in Orlando, FL, is president of the Orange County Bar Association and is senior warden of St. Michael's Episcopal Church.

1986

Mark W. Roberson has been with MNC since 1997 and now heads up their Signal Electronics Division in Research Triangle Park, N.C.

Charles Malouf Samaha, an attorney and writer in St. Petersburg, FL, just completed the compilation and editing of Gadaleta's Affair, the history of his family, the Maloufs.

Kimberly H. Stogner (JD '94), with Vaughn Perkinsin Ehlenger Moxley & Stogner LLP, has been re-elected president of the board of directors of Crisis Control Ministries in Winston-Salem.

1987

Joan Brodish Binkley (JD '91) is assistant U.S. Attorney for the Middle District of North Carolina.

Randy S. Castevens (MA '95), chief financial officer of Krispy Kreme in Winston-Salem, was named by Treasury and Risk Management to their list of "Top 40 Under 40" financial executives.

1988

Allison L. Newman is a prosecutor with the law firm of Joseph D. Grisanti in Jackson Township, NJ. She was recently widowed and lives in Toms River, NJ.

If you have news you would like to share, please send it to Class Notes editor, Wake Forest Magazine, Box 7205, Winston-Salem, N.C., 27109-7205. Class Notes can be e-mailed to classnotes@wfu.edu or entered in an online form at www.wfu.edu/alumni/Class-notes-form.html. It is important that you include your class year(s) and degree(s) with each note. We are sorry, but we cannot publish third-party news unless the person submitting it provides a telephone number for verification and accepts responsibility for the accuracy of the information. The deadline for Class Notes is the 15th day of the month two months prior to the issue date. For example, the deadline for the June issue is April 15.
It's a long and winding road from the blue ridges of Clemson, South Carolina, to the big skies of Bozeman, Montana—even with a four-year educational pit stop in Winston-Salem. But since that spring day in 2001 when she left Wake Forest clutching her communication degree and a gusto for her life and the lives of others, Anne Campbell Turner has made the adjustment seem effortless.

Though she holds her Southern roots dearly, Turner is active today in a western kind of way. She fly-fishes in rural trout streams, snow-skis on rocky peaks, and dreams of reaching the summit of 14,000-foot Mount Rainier. But most notably, because it's what brought her to Bozeman (pop. 27,000), Turner is executive director of For One Another Cancer Family Network (FOA). Now in its fourteenth year, the non-profit organization has helped nearly 350 Montana families cope with cancer.

"Whether cancer is diagnosed in a child or adult, the cancer crisis affects the entire family," said Turner from her office in a renovated home tucked behind the courthouse in downtown Bozeman. "We provide support and activity to anyone with a loved one going through the cancer experience—from elderly couples to single adults to young, young children."

Aspects of family and cancer, and an eerie bit of irony, led to Turner's affiliation with FOA in the first place. Nearly a decade ago in South Carolina, her family met a Montana couple at church who told them about Diane and Gent Cofer, friends in Bozeman who had founded a cancer network. Would anyone in Anne's family be interested in volunteering at a summer camp there? "One summer my two brothers went with a youth group to Bozeman," Turner remembers. "They did it again the next summer, and pretty soon they were taking me with them."

FOA may be a year-round organization, but Summer Family Camp is its kingpin and, as with all FOA programs, is cost-free to the cancer families. Two weeklong sessions run entirely on grant money, donations, and the growing list of volunteers who make them happen. The Turners soon found themselves part of that list, an unconditional commitment that would take Anne to Bozeman each of her seven summers throughout high school and college.

Then in 1998, an ironic tragedy struck FOA. Diane Cofer, the driving force behind the organization's success, was herself stricken with cancer. In May 1999, it took her life. "The board was devastated and were questioning whether to continue," Turner said. "They tried a replacement for six months and that didn't work out. That's when I said, 'Hey, I'm finishing school soon. I don't have a lot of experience, but I do know the programs. I could make this work.' Members of the board agreed, and FOA got one last chance.

Hours after graduating from Wake Forest, Turner packed up her car for the long drive west.

Nearly two years later Turner has the organization at its peak. No longer just a summer trip for her, she is the fundraiser, the facilitator and the face of FOA, crisscrossing Montana's wide-open terrain to inform smaller communities of its services and generate money for its future. Events are planned and executed all year long, such as last November's Fall Fest, where thirty-five families gathered for a weekend of personal support and activities. Or the popular "Tip a Dog" night, which featured members of the Bozeman Ice Dogs hockey team bussing tables and serving meals at a local restaurant—with all tips going straight to FOA.
When it comes to raising money,” Turner said, “donor relationships are the key. People know I’m passionate about what I do. It was difficult at first. I was doing it alone, and I only knew a few people out there. I was learning the organization, how to delegate and to be a leader. Wake Forest certainly prepared me for that.”

During her senior year at Wake Forest, Turner headed Home Run, the student-managed non-profit that provides meals for the Ronald McDonald House and local AIDS organizations. She spent every Sunday at a Winston-Salem rehab center, an experience that grounded her. “Providing for those that don’t have the same opportunities as you is crucial, and that’s what we do here,” she said. “I now realize it’s a twelve-month process, and I’m so busy, it’s crazy. There are always grants to write and Rotary clubs to talk to. I travel a lot. I think I know every social worker at every hospital across the state.”

Forty-four families attended the 2002 Summer Family Camp. Turner’s brothers were again part of the volunteer network, as were several college students from nearby Montana State University and various members from the Wake Forest pipeline. All volunteers donate their time and travel expenses and their unbounded energy.

All in all, seventeen Wake Forest students and alumni have enlisted their selves to FOA, including Mark Jones (‘02), who has been a summer counselor for three years. He says most Wake Forest students go to Bozeman because of Anne, but they return because of the families.

“The camp experience touched me so deeply that it is now one of those fundamental parts of who I am,” Jones said. “Cancer pushes these families so far away from normalcy that they begin to forget the simple pleasures of life and have lost, or more appropriately misplaced, the ability to laugh. That is where the volunteers come in.”

The FOA environment allows participants to transcend the turmoil of everyday life and truly enjoy themselves, said Lanier Jackson (‘04), a junior from Athens, Georgia, who volunteered last summer. “I probably gained more from the experience than the families,” Jackson said. “I left the camp with priceless memories and lasting friendships.”

But the program doesn’t end once everyone leaves camp. “Anne continues to be in contact with these families throughout the year,” Jackson said. “She makes innumerable visits picking up children from school, providing a welcoming person to talk to, and lending her assistance in day-to-day tasks that become difficult when a family is presented with a challenge such as cancer.”

Turner raves about her Winston-Salem compatriots—the time, energy, and travel they have provided during her short time in Bozeman, including four, whom she had never even met, that showed up in 2002. “There’s a real connection between the dedication of the students at Wake Forest and what they are striving for,” she said. “They really live Wake’s motto. I call it ‘The Circle of Giving.’ No matter who you are, you will be a giver and a receiver at some time in your life.

“For me, to be able to say that people who know me and have learned what I do now donate their time to help—that’s one of my biggest blessings.”

Scott Holter is a freelance writer based in Seattle.
Featuring the beautiful music of Accademia di San Rocco, a baroque chamber orchestra from Venice, recorded live in Brendle Recital Hall last fall. All proceeds will help support the Venice program.

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Class Notes

50

Wake Forest Magazine

Michael D. Piscal was featured in a story on “Good Morning, America” on the Inner City Education Foundation. He is head of the View Park Preparatory Accelerated Charter School in Los Angeles.

Jeff A. Turner is in his 13th year teaching first grade and third year directing summer programs at Summit School in Winston-Salem. He welcomes local alums with children to contact him for a Summit brochure.

Mary “Martie” Platt Cooper is with Harmon Jones Sanford & Elliott LLP in Camden, M.E., where she lives with her husband, Albert, and son, Henry Albert (1 1/2).

Kimberly Ann Dale is a RN case manager in cardiology at St. Joseph’s Hospital in Savannah, GA.

Shawn Soni (MBA) is a computer network engineer for Burgess & Niple Ltd. in Columbus, OH.

Robert Stevens is director of research and development programs at Lorillard Tobacco Company in Greensboro, NC.

Doyle Batten is a lieutenant in the Anne Arundel County, M.D., police department and a platoon commander in the Western District.

Peter Iovino is a partner at United Management Technologies, a management consulting firm. He lives in Garden City, N.Y., with his wife, Gina, and their two sons, Stephen (2) and Charles (born Nov. 2002).

Alexandra “Alex” Rooks received her MA in psychology from the Georgia School of Professional Psychology and is a counselor for the Georgia Department of Corrections at a transitional/work-release center for female prisoners.

Johnny Sinclair has been re-elected to a four-year term on the city council in Marietta, GA.

1991

Bharat Kumar Awsare (M.D. ’96) is a clinical assistant professor of medicine and director of the Medical Respiratory Intensive Care Unit at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, PA. He was one of three fellows who received the American College of Chest Physicians’ “Gold” award.

Neil F. Hagan is senior vice president for Capital Advisory Services working in management of real estate, distressed debt and structure finance products. He and his wife, Thuy, live in Bangkok, Thailand.

Tina Lane Headner (M.A. ’99) received her doctorate in curriculum and teaching from the University of North Carolina at Greensboro.

Brooke Ferguson Kingsley and her husband, Stephen, relocated to Fredericksburg, VA, and are expecting their first child in June.

Brian P. Littlejohn is an audit senior manager with Ernst & Young LLP in Greensboro, NC.

Eric Kerchner is theater supervisor for the City of Dublin and lives in Delaware, OH.

Jeffrey S. Lisson (JD) is a litigator with Carter & Boyd PC in San Angelo, TX. He can still be reached at jlisson@lissonlaw.com.
Mari Clifton Kyle has developed a board game, “Figure8Out,” to help children (grades 2-5), teachers and parents prepare for the state-mandated Standards of Learning tests in Virginia. The game is used as a review tool in more than 70 Virginia schools. Learn more at www.figure8out.com.

Richard J. Miraglia and his wife, Katharine Poller Miraglia ('95), live in Huntington, NY, with their daughter, Genie Margaret Leah (1 1/2).

Marc Palmieri is an actor and playwright in Manhattan and can be seen in commercials for Heineken and ESPN. His play, “Carl the Second,” which ran in New York last year, was released by Dramatists Play Service in January and a scene will appear in Best Stage Monologues for Men 2002.

Timothy S. Oswald and his wife, Jennifer Inglis Oswald ('93), have relocated to Atlanta. Timothy is a pediatric orthopaedic surgeon with Pediatric Orthopaedic Associates, a pediatric orthopaedist for the Marcus Institute for children with disabilities, and an associate professor of orthopaedic surgery at Emory University.

Elliot Berke is special counsel at the Department of Housing and Urban Development’s General Counsel Office and is a Schedule C political appointee in the George Bush administration. He lives in Arlington, VA, and is engaged to be married in June.

Amanda Jane Doss (M '95) is a physical therapist at Forsyth Medical Center in Winston-Salem.

Cherry Chey HAirston is completing her child psychiatry fellowship at Duke University.

Mark Hilpert completed his master’s in International Affairs at George Washington University. He will study this spring at American University’s Graduate Research Center on Europe in Trento, Italy, and will enter the U.S. Navy Officer Candidate School in August. Friends can contact him at mark_hilpert@hotmail.com.

Amy Feely M orsman received her PhD in American history from the University of Virginia and married Jerry M orsman in July 2002. They live in Middlebury, VT.

Roxane White Scott completed a child psychiatry fellowship at the Medical University of South Carolina and is a staff psychiatrist with the Charleston/ Dorchester County Community Mental Health Center. She and her husband, Anthony, and daughters, Sarah (3 1/2) and Paige (1 1/2), live in Charleston, SC.

Thomas Burnett is completing his third year of emergency medicine residency at the Medical College of Georgia in Augusta. He is a member of the regional and state SWAT teams, a SWAT-medic instructor, a flight physician for the regional air-flight rescue team, and a physician for the Masters golf tournament.

Sandra Danitschek Conley is a clinical research nurse in pediatrics at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md.

Jodi Marcussen Coulter and her husband moved from Houston after the bankruptcy of Enron, had a baby in November, and started a job search in the southeastern Michigan area. AUMs in the area can send her an e-mail at jmccoulter@alumni.wfu.edu.

Mari Clifton Kyle has developed a board game, “Figure8Out,” to help children (grades 2-5), teachers and parents prepare for the state-mandated Standards of Learning tests in Virginia. The game is used as a review tool in more than 70 Virginia schools. Learn more at www.figure8out.com.

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Jason M. Conley is director of government relations for the Intelligent Transportation Society of America in Washington, D.C.
To Love was to be loyal: James Mason, 1916-2002

By Thomas K. Hearn, Jr.
To know James Mason (JD ’38) was to be struck by the force of his personality. In that familiar phrase, he was one of the “most unforgettable personalities” any of us ever met. His vitality, sense of optimism, good humor, and intelligence were all part of his expansive appeal. Every encounter with James Mason was charmed.

But reflecting on James in recent days and weeks—as all of us who loved him have done—I have come to understand something that I think is a larger truth that offers a lesson from his life for all of us to keep and hold.

Because I was a teacher of the subject, I have reflected on moral philosophy for my entire adult life. I have always regarded love and loyalty as differing items belonging to different places in the moral landscape. Love is an emotion or attitude. Loyalty is the virtue of fidelity to causes or principles. Emotions and virtues are separable items in the moral inventory. Or so I thought.

No two elements of the outlook of James Mason were more compelling than his abiding love and his unswerving loyalty to the objects of his affection. Therein is the lesson his life provides: love and loyalty are not different virtues. Rightly understood, loyalty is the moral foundation of love.

James Mason’s life was a testimony to this understanding. Consider, for instance, the pledge of love which is celebrated in the marriage vows: “For better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness or in health.” Those are essentially vows of loyalty. Loyalty is what the promise and the practice of love requires.

In Saint Paul’s remarkable poem addressing the religious centrality of love, he writes to the Corinthians that love “hopes all things, believes all things, bears all things, endures all things.” At its basis, the religious requirement of love is firmly based in the virtue of loyalty.

James Mason knew that to love was to be loyal. No one loved more deeply. No one was more loyal.

Wake Forest was blessed to be one of the primary objects of his love, and that love was expressed in the loyalty that made James Mason one of the pioneers of the modern Wake Forest. He held every office and rendered every service, including serving on the last two presidential search committees.

This was my introduction to the loyalty of James Mason: As we left the trustee meeting where I had been formally elected president, James put his arm around my shoulder and said with the lovely ironic smile of his: “Tom, there are three things that matter to me in my life—my family, my church, and this University, but not necessarily in that order. When you need help, always call me.”

I did need help. Often. Especially in those days when we were struggling over our relationship to the Baptist Convention, I called James more times than I could count. True to his promise, he always helped. He liked to say that his car knew the way from Laurinburg (North Carolina) to Wake Forest by heart. In any time of need, he was always here.

His loyalty was, as the lesson of his life taught, the moral foundation of his love. James Mason was never reluctant to profess his love. My conversations with him over the years had a feature, a unique feature, which I cherish. In our talks, James would always add, in a voice that was thoughtful and serious, “You know that I love you.” I always replied in kind.

I never asked James to tell me what was the order of the priority of his affections—family or church or university. He would not have known, nor did it matter. For to love completely and perfectly is always to act from the virtue of loyalty. In that sense all the attachments of his heart expressed themselves in a loyalty which knew no order or priority.

With the loss of James Mason, a great force—without which Wake Forest University would not be what it is—is lost. But as Wake Forest is part of the legacy of James Mason, another is that we may learn what it is to more perfectly practice the art of loving.

James Mason, 86, died on December 2, 2002. He served six terms on the University’s Board of Trustees between 1961 and 1989 and was named a life trustee in 1990. He received the University’s highest honor, the Medallion of Merit, in 1980. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy McAllister Mason of Southern Pines, North Carolina; children James W. Mason III and Celeste M. Pittman (’67); and grandchildren Nell Pittman Sutlive (’97), William Pittman (’00), and Hannah Lynn Mason. This tribute was offered by President Hearn at Mr. Mason’s memorial service on January 7, 2003.
Rebecca Gentry is senior director of development and director of annual giving and membership at the Corcoran Gallery of Art in Washington, DC.

Jeff Hall is director of Cool Springs Environmental Education Center and is working toward his master’s in biology at East Carolina University.

Ann G. Haywood has completed her chaplain residency at Duke University Medical Center and is the pediatric chaplain at Massachusetts General Hospital and a fulltime United Methodist clinical chaplain. Friends can e-mail her at Ann_Haywood@alumni.wfu.edu.

1996

Michael D. DeFrank is an attorney with Dennis Corry & Porter LLP in Atlanta.

Jeffrey J. Drees (M.D. ’00) is in his third year of neurological surgery residency at the University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center in Dallas and is planning to be married in April.

Lauren M. Kirby is marketing and development manager with the Annapolis Symphony Orchestra in Annapolis, MD.

Steven W. Ortquist (J.D.) is chief compliance officer for Banner Health System in Phoenix, AZ, and has been elected to the board of directors of the Health Care Compliance Association.

William R. Van De Berg will receive his PhD in ecological and environmental anthropology from the University of Georgia in May. He completed a year of dissertation research fieldwork in Nepal. He and his wife, Lelania, and dogs, Nadi and Chillum, live in Athens, GA.

Mark W. Williams (Ph.D.) is in his third year of surgery residency at the Medical University of South Carolina in Charleston.

1997

Burch Rountree Barger is the coordinator of admissions and recruiting for the Anderson Graduate School of Business at the University of Alabama, where her husband, Jim, is attending law school.

Keisha Arrowood Burdick married Matthew Burdick (’99, M.A Ed. ’00) in March 2001 and is pursuing a PhD in psychology at Yale University. They live in New Haven, CT.

Jessica Thompson DeFrank is a behavioral scientist with the American Cancer Society in Atlanta.

Petree (J.D. ’97)

Heather Wable DeWees (M.AEd) is assistant varsity girls’ basketball coach at Westminster High School and directs the summer Hooked on Hoops Basketball Camp for Girls in Catonsville, MD.


DaBeth S. Manns is pursuing a doctoral degree at Purdue University, School of Education, Department of Curriculum & Instruction. She presented her research at the 2003 Hawaii International Conference on Education and, as a National Holmes Partnership Fellow, represented the School of Education at the National Conference.

Laura Anna Negel received her doctorate in psychology from the University of Tennessee and is assistant professor of social and personality psychology at the University of South Carolina, Aiken.

W. H. “Chip” Petree III (J.D.) is with Stokes Bartholomew Evans & Petree in Nashville, TN, practicing entertainment/new media and intellectual property law.

Nate Tilman is a U.S. Navy dentist onboard the USS Ashland, an amphibious landing ship stationed in Virginia Beach, VA.

Corinne Woodcock received her master’s in government administration from the University of Pennsylvania and is executive director of the Demuth Foundation in Lancaster.
Class Notes

1998

Kedi Finkbeiner is assistant director of athletic marketing and development at Princeton University in New Jersey and plans to be married this summer.

Carrie Foster is a publicist at Linda Roth Associates LLC in Washington, DC. Deacons are welcome to contact her at carrie@lindarothpr.com for information on exciting Washington events, fine dining or the public relations field.

Chris Heim is teaching in Washington, DC, is engaged and plans to attend the MBA program at the American University Kogod School of Business in the fall.

Todd Robert Hennenberg received his JD/MA from the University of Richmond School of Law and is an attorney with Marks & Harrison in Richmond, VA.

Christy Moore (MAEd ’00), her husband, William "Tripp" Moore Ill (’99), and son, Will (1 1/2), live in Charlotte. They operate five locations of the Two Men and a Truck moving company.

Jessica C. Richardson is practicing defense, general litigation and labor and employment law with the litigation department of Rider Bennett Egan & Arundel in Minneapolis, MN.

Aarom Kalman Schachter graduated from the University of Louisville School of Medicine and is training in an orthopedic surgery residency at the Hospital for Joint Diseases/New York Hospitals, New York, NY.

Jennifer Sinclair is an assistant project manager with International Builders & Investigations in Charlotte.

1999

Michael E. Aderholdt (MBA) is vice president internal audit for ANC Rental Corporation, the parent company of Alamo and National Car Rentals, in Ft. Lauderdale, FL.

Jennifer Pittway Baer received her MA in deaf education from Gallaudet University in Washington, DC, and is an early childhood special educator for the Charles County Infants and Toddlers Program.

Ashley Edmonson is an associate in the National Industry Group with DeLoitte & Touche LLP in Atlanta and spends her free time with friends, at the YMCA or volunteering with the Make-A-Wish Foundation.

Michael Hoffmann (LL.M.) handles trademark and unfair competition issues in the legal department of T-Mobile in Bonn, Germany, and lives in Cologne.

David L. Holden is with Holden Mickey & Mickey Inc. in Winston-Salem, a company co-founded by his father.

Jane Knox is alumni director, handling alumni relations, event planning and fundraising, at Pace Academy in Atlanta.

Megan C. Lulich (JD) is with Burns White & Hickton LLC in Pittsburgh, PA.

Dawn Shouldt Opep graduated from the University of North Carolina School of Law, passed the N.C. Bar Exam and is a law clerk for Judge Carruthers of the U.S. Bankruptcy Court, Middle District of North Carolina, in Winston-Salem.

Ryan Benjamin received his JD and MA in psychology from Duke University. He passed the N.C. Bar Exam and is a first-year associate with Kippatrick Stockton LLP in Winston-Salem.

Brad Preslar is pursuing a master's of fine arts in film production at the University of Miami.

Heather Scafl received her master's in industrial and labor relations from Cornell University and is in the human resources field development program at DuPont in Wilmington, DE.

Keri Bradley Tilman plans to graduate in May from the University of Maryland's medical school and will complete a residency program in emergency medicine.

Todd P. Zerega (JD) is with Reed Smith LLP in Pittsburgh, PA.

2000

Heather Hazen is the promotions and sponsorship producer for Cartoon Network New Media in Atlanta and volunteers with an elementary school's Time To Read program.

Teha Kennard is an account executive with The McGinn Group, a crisis management firm, in Washington, DC.

C. Brock Matthews completed his MBA and MA at Pfeiffer University and is manager of cost and budget accounting at N.C. Baptist Hospitals Inc. in Winston-Salem.

Meredith McGlinchey is a puzzle editor and was the promotions and marketing manager for The Veterans Corporation of North Carolina in Winston-Salem.

2001

Ryan Adkins is administrative for two computer systems in the insurance division of the Kentucky League of Cities in Lexington, KY.

Jennifer Berg Black is assistant women's basketball coach at the University of Kentucky.

2002

John C. Barden is a communication specialist with Pinkerton Consulting & Investigations in Charlotte.

Janet P. Bergman is assistant women's tennis coach at Wake Forest.

Jason Black is a University Fellow pursuing a PhD at the University of Maryland.

David M. Brown (M Div) was ordained in October by Parisview Baptist Church and Berea First Baptist Church in Greenville, SC.

Kristin D. Gerber (M Div) was accepted into the department of chaplaincy and pastoral education program at the Wake Forest University Baptist Medical Center.

Joy Huang (L.M.) is an intern with the Asian Pacific American Legal Center in Washington, DC.

Meghan Lambert is in the marketing department of the Atlanta Braves.

James "Tripp" Lumpkin III is a financial advisor with Raymond James Financial Services in Charlotte.
Emerson C. Moser (JD) is with Dinsmore & Shohl LLP practicing in labor and employment in their Cincinnati office.
Michael B. Noble (JD) is on the real estate team with Boult Cummings Conners & Berry PLC in Nashville, TN.
Aaron M. Phelps (JD) is in the trial practice group with Varnum Riddering Schmidt & Howlett LLP in Grand Rapids, MI.
Charles E. Rawlings (JD), after having been in neurosurgical practice for 12 years, has passed the N.C. Bar Exam and joined The MacKenzie Law Firm in Winston-Salem.
Yoriko Sakai (LL.M) is with the law department of Zexel Valeo Climate Control Corporation, a division of Bosch Automotive Systems and Valeo Climatization.

Marriages

Steven Charles Wright ('87) and Allegra Ruth Bennett. 11/30/02 in Jackson, MS.
Leigh Waller ('89) and Ric Taylor. 10/19/02 in Castle Rock, CO. They live in Denver.
Jeffrey Reaves Smith ('91) and Robin Elaine McGurkin ('94). 10/5/02 in Winston-Salem. They live in Durham, NC.
Emily Franklin Carter ('92) and Stephen Douglas Dunton. 11/10/02 in Charlottesville, VA. They live in Alexandria. The wedding party included Christian Carter ('95), Perri Hems Kersh ('92, M.AEd '94) and Diana Espósito Koelliker ('92).
Sandra Danitschek ('94) and Jason M. Conley ('95). 10/19/02 in Waynesville, N.C. They live in Herndon, VA. The wedding party included Jim Danitschek (M.D. '01), John Dewire ('95), Steve Hess ('95), Brian Mitchell ('95), Jill Weiskopf ('94) and Ginger Yowell ('94).
Allison Susan Gassner ('94) and Gautam Srinivasan. 10/12/02 in Philadelphia, PA. They live in Arlington, VA. The wedding party included Kim C. Erickson ('94), Emily L. Fitzgeral ('94) and Eddie D. Muns ('96).
Todd A. Goergen ('94) and Emma Jane Pilkington. 10/12/02. They live in New York City.
William S. Ober ('94) and Traci Ann Tipton. 5/11/02 in Fairhope, AL. They live in Boston, MA.
Cherie Helen Van Der Sluys ('94) and Scott R. Nagel. 11/23/02. They live in Trumbull, CT.
Thomas E. "Ed" Dougherty III ('95) and Britta Kristen Toleman. 8/3/02 in Winston-Salem. They live in Richmond, VA.
Cathy C. Lacava ('95) and Gaspare S. LoDuca. 11/23/02 in Atlanta. They live in Sterling Heights, MI. The wedding party included Julianne Pait Surface ('95).
Liesl Rose ('95) and Dylan Lawrence. 9/28/02 in Big Sur, CA.
Harold Boney "Toby" Wells Jr. (M.B.A '95) and Frances Barrett Austell. 10/26/02 in Winston-Salem. They live in Pinehurst, N.C.

An attractively packaged assortment of notecards featuring works of art from the Wake Forest collections, ranging from an 18th century portrait by William Singleton Copley to contemporary Op Art by Richard Anuszkiewicz. Suitable for personal notes, gifts, and framing.

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March 2003

Class Notes

Nolan L. Wiggins Jr. (’95) and Ashley Adair Copeland. 12/28/02

Michael D. DeFrank (’96) and Jessica E. Thompson (’97). 7/13/02 in Wheeling, WV. They live in Atlanta.

Elizabeth Ann Kanavich (’96) and Michael Ryan Pratt. 11/9/02 in Tifton, CA. They live in San Francisco.

Mark W. Williams (PhD ’96) and Cheryle L. Foley. 1/10/02.

Kimberly Ann Dallas (’97) and Bart G. Busby. 11/23/02

Amy Christine Gotzbach (’97) and Charles “Chuck” M. oll. 10/19/02 in St. Louis, MO.

Monica Aisha Holmes (’97) and William Lamont Gray. 10/26/02 in Winston-Salem. The wedding party included Maria Brock (’97), Deirdre Hardin (’97), Reesheda Martin (’97) and Royalen Rodgers (’97).

Jody Ma (’97) and Kurt Brandon Kissling (’97). 7/20/02 in Atlanta. They live in Marietta, GA, and can be reached at jodyma@mindspring.com.

The wedding party included Nicole Blackmer (’97), Wendy Hasenkamp-Fasulo (’97), James Fullerton (’97), Mary Katherine Rainey Gregory (’97), A. Grant Montgomery (’97), Lorin Hord Shekhilli (’97), Sandra Scott Simons (’97) and Andrew Snyder (’97).

Chuck B. MCFadden Jr. (’97) and Katie F. Mayer (’98). 2/8/03 in Charleston, SC. They live in Spartanburg. The wedding party included Jeff R. Blackburn (’97), Laura Acton (’98), R. Tyler Stone (’97) and Stefani L. Wied (’97).

Nathan Wayne Tilman (’97) and Keri Bradley (’99). 11/12/02 in Cohasset, MA. They live in Virginia Beach, VA.

J.D. Anderson (’98) and Maicie Smith. 7/27/02 in Wesson, MS. They live in Nashville, TN.

Heather Bentley (’98) and Shane Bennett. 10/13/02 in Las Vegas. They live in Cumming, GA.

Scott T. Cislo (’98) and Tamara Love Beavers (’99). 6/29/20 in Yadkinville, NC. They live in Chapel Hill, NC. The ceremony was performed by Tamara’s father, Philip J. Beavers (’71). The wedding party included Daniel P. Beavers (’01), Jennifer D. Beavers (’03), Carl E. Beck (’96), T.L. “TC” Chestnutt Jr. (’98), Heather D. Higgins (’99), Heather E. Hinkle (’99), Ryan D. Mair (’98) and Vidya G. Prakasham (’99).

Amanda M. Lewis (’98) and Andrew W. Riepe (’99). 11/16/02 in New York City. They live in Huntersville, NC. The wedding party included Kate Crowley (’98), Ben Danosky (’00), Noreene Johnson (’99), Vanessa Slattery Kuklick (’98), Jon Palmieri (’99) and Doug Riepe (’04).

James Francis M. ale (’98) and Lauren Beth Miller. 8/16/02 in Cliffside Park, NJ.

Elizabeth O’Donovan (’98) and Shawn Land. 8/10/02 in Omana, NE. They live in Montgometry, AL. The day was shared with Daniel M. Caggiano (’98), Maria Alavagna Caggiano (’98), Daniel B. Childs (’98), Rachel C. Childs (’98), M.AEd (’99), Julie J. Davis (’98) and David B. Nichols (’98).

Jennifer Sinclair (’98) and Roland Hankerson Jr. 11/9/02

Sara Elizabeth Burke (’99) and William H. Bradford (’99). 12/29/01

Amy Louise Cahoon (’99, M.AEd ’01) and Damon B. Malaksky. 6/15/02. They live in Raleigh, NC.

Heather E. Hinkle (’99) and John M. Arella. 10/26/02 in Doylestown, PA. They live in St. Louis, MO.

Megan C. Lulich (JD ’99) and Todd P. Zerenga (JD ’99). 8/17/02 in Uninontown, PA. The wedding party included R. Michael Chandler (JD ’99), Michael J. Greene (JD ’99), Megan M. Hare (JD ’99) and Deanna L. Peters (JD ’99).

Jennifer Pittway (’99) and Bryan Baer. 10/19/02. They live in Byans Road, MD.

Daniel Paul Queene (JD ’99) and Elllyn Hamilton Clifford. 10/12/02. They live in Winston-Salem.

E. Lee Raymer (’99) and Kathryn Cason Gale. 10/12/02. They live in Winston-Salem.


Anne-Marie LeBlanc (’00) and Aaron E. Davis. 12/14/02 in Wells, ME.

Margaret Linton (’00) and Samuel Attox (’01). 11/24/01. They live in Columbia, MO.

Kelli E. Palmer (M.AEd ’00) and Jonathan L. Kelly (’02). 5/25/02. They live in Charlottesville, VA.

Hannah Lorraine Armstrong (’01) and Jonathan Lamar Young. 10/19/02 in Danbury, NC. They live in Tobaccoville.

Louise Josey Harris (’01) and Todd Philip Kasper. 10/19/02. They live in Rocky M ont, NC. The wedding party included Alex Williams (’01).

Cameron Tucker M. orris (’01, M.AEd ’02) and William Joseph “Joe” Mador (’01). 12/28/02 in Bath, NC. They live in Winston-Salem. The wedding party included Brandon L. Hollis (’03), Peyton A. M. orris (’03), Chris P. Williamson (’00) and Julie K. Williamson (’03), with music by Amber J. Ivie (’03).

Cynthia Lynn Smith (M.Div ’02) and Kelly Thomas Hoots. 10/19/02 in Ashevile, NC. They live in Raleigh.

Births

Garrison Durham (pock Jr. (’69) and Exadys Ippok, Glen M. Iills, PA: a daught er, Judy Irene. 12/10/02. She joins her brother, Garrison Durham III (2).

Mary Anne McClure Spencer (’81) and Robert N. Spencer IV, Bradenton, FL: a son, Sheldon Reagan. 8/7/02.


Steve Litaker (’84) and Janette Litaker, Sharon, MA: a son, Thomas Andrew. 6/13/02. He joins his sisters, Danielle and Katherine.

Edward Keen Lassiter (’85, JD ’90) and Virginia R. Lassiter, Winterville, NC: a daughter, “Mary Grace” Louise. 11/12/02

M.ark West (’85) and Laura N ovatny West (’86). Riverview, FL: a son, Luke James. 3/8/02

Sian Wetherell (’85) and David Humpheville, New York, NY: a son, George Thomas. 10/19/02

Amy Jeanette Holland (’86, MT ’86) and Dana Neal M. artin, Marietta, GA: a son, Zachary Tyle. 9/12/02. He joins his brother, Bradley Neal (10).

Laura F. Davis Ayer (’86) and David D. Ayer, Phenix City, AL: a son, Ryan Augustus. 10/16/02. He joins his brother, Kyle Davis (6), and sister, Kristen Elizabeth (4).

John D. Phillips (’86) and Courtene Phillips, Houston, TX: a daughter, Sarah Louise. 11/20/02

Joan Brodish Binkley (’87, JD ’91) and Daniel H. ege Binkley, Winston-Salem: a son, George Haines. 7/02/02. He joins his brother, Joseph (3).

Greg King (’88) and Jean King, Harrisburg, PA: a daughter, Caroline Jane. 1/14/03.

Mia Eskridge Leftwich (’88) and Cecil Russell Leftwich, Winston-Salem: triplets, Cecil Russell Jr., M. eredith Lynn and Austin James. 9/13/02

Laurasa Lassiter Oliver (’88) and Michael T. Oliver, Newark, DE: a son, Nicholas Charles. 12/27/02

Louise Compton Popyk (’88) and Edward Popyk, Dearborn, MI: a daughter, Sarah Louise. 12/27/02

Joy A. Turner (’88) and Lisa Turner, Winston-Salem: a daughter, Dorothy Nam. 3/28/02. She joins her sister, Elaine (5).

Ashlee Renee Wiest-Laird (’88) and Lance D. Laird, Seattle, WA: a son, Aidan James. 10/22/02, adopted 10/24/02. He joins his brother, Na im.

Susan Reeves Blodgett (’89) and Tim Blodgett, Sterling, VA: a son, Declan Donohue. 7/8/02. He joins his brother, Jackson (4).

Steve Hodulik (’89) and Kelly Hodulik, Rye, NY: a daughter, Sarah Elizabeth. 5/16/02. She joins her sister, Katherine Kelly (2).

Denise Janke M. orris (’89) and Robert C. M. orris, Athens, GA: a son, William M. “Will” Carr. 12/4/02
Martha flies the Wake Forest banner outside her home and has a shrine of Deacon memorabilia in her room, including her prized possessions: a football autographed by Coach Jim Grobe, a basketball autographed by Coach Skip Prosser and the basketball team, and a baseball autographed by Coach George Greer and the baseball team.

Several months into our friendship, Martha asked me to read a manuscript. Very few of her friends knew, at the time, that she had used her voice-activated computer to write a memoir. We have talked quite a bit about her ambivalence about revealing so much about her life. Clearly, hers is an inspiring story, but Martha continues to value her privacy. She has been torn between her need to maintain her privacy and dignity and what is a competing need to acknowledge the people who have enhanced her life, particularly her parents, who provided her with exceptional care.

I read every page of the memoir, *Breath: Life in the Rhythm of an Iron Lung*, with awe. During some passages, especially those dealing with her brother's death and her own struggle with polio, I would find myself holding my breath as I read. Certainly, there were tears in the reading, but there were just as many smiles. Her story is as tender as it is unique.

Her idyllic childhood evokes nostalgia in me for a life I never lived, but the story of Martha's childhood is familiar because she is a contemporary of my mother. Her own mother, Euphra Mason, exhibited a rare and ferocious love for her child that is surely responsible, along with Martha's own will to learn and know, for her daughter's longevity in a condition that many, many others did not survive.

The chapter of her memoir detailing Martha's college experience is the most entertaining in the book. The first two years she attended Gardner-Webb College, which is only five miles south of Lattimore. Her parents moved into campus housing with her, and she excelled in her studies. She writes: “I think I was born with supercharged competitive genes. I always expect to win the gold. Perhaps polio also had a card to play in my push to cross the line first. From the beginning, I feared my teachers might have pity (an ugly little word) for me. I wanted no inflated grades because I needed a machine to inflate my lungs. That would have given me an ego with lots of space but
little core. I knew that if I got high marks across the board from teachers of every ilk, my grades would not be tainted by noxious pity. Yet my love of knowledge, rooted in my early years, sometimes surprised me and made me momentarily forget my quest for first place.”

As she notes, graduating at the head of Gardner-Webb’s class of 1958 made it possible for her to take the next step and attend Wake Forest College. It is surprising to hear that Martha, who is so very partisan in her support of the “Old Gold and Black,” dreamed of attending the University of North Carolina as a child. The size of the campus in Chapel Hill and the logistics of such a move made that option less attractive by the time she was ready to go to college. Besides, Euphra and Willard Mason visited Wake Forest and found the people they met on campus warm and welcoming, and her father was able to take a two-year leave from his job back home and locate a job in Winston-Salem, while there were no such prospects in Chapel Hill.

The trip to number 10 Faculty Drive was quite an adventure. “Off I went in an iron lung anchored securely in the back of a Bost Bread truck snared by our friend Carlos, Mother beside me in a lashed-down lawn chair. Dad, eyes filled with anxiety, sat beside the driver. In the open backdoor of the Shelby bakery’s truck, Bus hovered over the little gasoline generator that furnished electricity for the iron lung. Ken followed in his truck loaded with a backup generator and all sorts of tools and spare parts. A plume of acrid black smoke from the generator’s exhaust trailed behind.”

What follows are two years’ worth of stories about panty raids (yes, she participated in a most humorous way), friends, community gatherings, social issues, an early example of technology and distance learning, and teachers. Always, Martha has a special place in her heart for her favorite professors. She recalls Cronje Earp, E.E. Folk, John Broderick, and Ed Wilson and tells stories about how each influenced her learning.

She writes of her invitation to join Phi Beta Kappa and mentions in passing that she graduated on June 6, 1960, “first in the first class to graduate from the Winston-Salem campus,” but it is the Wake Forest community she enjoyed for two years—a community of students, faculty, faculty families, staff, and her own parents—that she writes of most lovingly.

As I said, our shared connection to the Wake Forest community provides a foundation for our friendship. She was delighted to learn that the married student trailer park that was once located where Palmer-Piccolo Residence Hall sits currently was, in fact, my first home and that by now I’ve spent half my life either living or working at Wake Forest. I love to make Martha smile, and imagining me as a baby in the college trailer park elicited an especially wide grin.

When an active, fearless, bookworm of a girl contracts polio at age eleven and needs the assistance of an iron lung to breathe for the rest of her life, that is a tragedy. When that girl grows physically, intellectually, and emotionally into a woman who is motivated by her desire to know and her need to be, then the story is extraordinary. Over the fifty-four years she has spent with her iron lung, Martha Mason has inspired her family, friends, and folks who know her only by reputation to live above their circumstances, though no one else has done so with her grace.

My life is better for knowing Martha Mason, and I hope she feels the same way about knowing me. She understands more about friendship, learning, and community than most of us begin to know.

Mary M. Dalton (’83) is an assistant professor in the Department of Communication as well as a filmmaker and film critic.
Class Notes

S. Frederick Winiker III ('39) and Allison Ann Kratt ('39), Spokane, WA: a daughter, Clara Antoinette "Toni." 9/5/02. She joins her brother, Gus (3).

John W. Brown ('40) and Nicole Brown, Spartanburg, SC: a daughter, Blair Anne. 10/3/02. She joins her sister, Kate (2).

Jon Davis ('40) and Gennine Davis, Davidson, NC: a daughter, Sally M axwell. 9/27/02. She joins her brother, Jack (3).

Laura Daniel ('40) and Mark A. Davis ('41), Alexandria, VA: a daughter, Stefia Rosalind. 11/15/02.

Robin Giles Elliott ('40) and David E. Elliott, San Francisco, CA: a son, Thomas "Giles." 9/10/02.

Jeff W. Hinshaw ('40, PA '92) and Laura Hinshaw, Yadkinville, NC: twins, Casey Dianne and Benjamin Marsh. 1/1/03.

Ellen Perkins Jannetta ('40) and Samuel M. Jannetta, Atlanta, GA: a son, Samuel M ichael III "M ichael." 9/29/02.

Cameron Brewer Barkley ('41) and William Barkley, Columbia, SC: a daughter, Megan McKinzie. 6/6/02. She joins her sister, Sarah (7).

Mary Beth Pucciano Braker ('41) and Steven Braker, Durham, NC: a daughter, Evelyn. 10/23/02. She joins her sister, Annie (2).

Suzanne Twardeck Johnson ('41) and James E. Johnson III ('41), Little Rock, AR: a son, James Edwin IV "Jed." 5/15/02. He joins his sister, Caroline (2 1/2).

Neil K. Porter ('41) and Kelly Porter, Apex, NC: a daughter, Anna Katherine. 10/1/02.

Amy Elizabeth Martín Waltz ('41) and Robert R. Waltz, Forest Grove, OR: a daughter, Helen Elizabeth. 8/1/02.

Leslie Wood Zampetti ('41) and Marc Zampetti, Alexandria, VA: a daughter, Nina Marie. 10/25/02.

Charlie D. Brown ('42, JD/MA '97) and Crissy Brown, Gibsonville, NC: a son, Noah Braxton. 5/16/02.

William "Bill" Brumsey IV ('42, JD '99) and Joanna Garbee Brumsey ('93), Currituck, NC: a daughter, Emma Elizabeth. 10/8/02.

Bryan Epps Gray ('42) and Steve Gray, Bristow, VA: a son, Alex Raine. 7/23/02.

David B. Griffith ('42 and Kelly Woodward Griffith ('92), Virginia Beach, VA: a daughter, Emma Catherine. 9/26/02. She joins her sister, Caroline (2).

Eric Ashley Hairston ('92) and Cherry Chey Hairston ('93), Durham, NC: a son, Graham Michael Naresuan. 12/27/02.


Christopher Louis M eta ('92, MA '94 and Rachel Goodsoe M eta ('93), Pittsburgh, PA: a daughter, Kathryn Avery. 10/12/02.

Tracy Strickland Taylor ('92) and Hintone Raleigh Taylor ('92, MA '00), Charlotte, NC: a daughter, Catherine Raleigh. 10/18/02. She joins her sister, Sarah.

Susan Evans Wetherill (JD '92 and Richard "Whip" Wetherill, Wilmington, NC: a daughter, Anna Dudley. 8/27/02. She joins her brothers, Richard (6) and Isaac (4).

M elisa Kemper Beach ('93 and John Charles Beach ('93), Atlanta, GA: a son, Hatcher. 11/14/02.

M ichelle Hunter Davis ('93 and Steve Davis, Kingston, RI: a daughter, Katelyn Elizabeth. 8/15/02.

Amanda Jane Karper Dos (MS '93, M S '95 and Will Dos, Winston-Salem: a daughter, Evelyn Grace. 10/24/02. She joins her sister, Susannah Ellen (1 1/2).

Mark D. Forester ('93, MA '95 and Holly Forester, Mooreville, NC: a son, Coleman Jackson. 10/9/02.

Jill Sanders Headley ('93 and Thor Headley, Bethesda, MD: a daughter, Katelyn Ann. 7/23/02.

Jennifer Grayson Hudson ('93 and Jon Edward Hudson ('94), Winston-Salem: a daughter, Anna Katherine. 11/6/02.

Liz A. Finch Koehler ('93 and Mark Koehler, Gaithersburg, MD: a daughter, M egan Elizabeth. 3/25/02. She joins her sister, M addie (3).


W. Thomas Burnett ('94 and M ichelle Burnett, Augusta, GA: a daughter, Stella Grace. 11/13/02.


Michelle Albertson Gallo ('94 and M ichael Gallo, Duluth, GA: twin daughters, Anna Claire and Caroline Elizabeth. 7/31/02.

Karen Vlahutin Herbert ('94 and Curtis Herbert V, Saint Paul, MN: a son, Curtis Herbert VI. 9/20/02. He joins his sister, Katherine Rose (1 1/2).

Kelly M urphy Parker ('94 and Sean R. Parker, Bartow, FL: a son, Owens Timothy. 3/28/02.


Shannon Whitehead Hall ('95 and Jeff G. Hall ('95), Greenville, NC: a son, Benjamin James. 6/1/02.

Lauren Richardson N oyes ('95 and Bradford L. Noyes, Arlington, VA: a son, Hudson David. 10/28/02.

Shelby Walchall Schultz ('95 and Fred Schultz, Naperville, IL: a son, Matthew Frederick. 10/23/02.


Erica Samchalch Yount ('95 and Forrest Yount, Jacksonville, FL: a daughter, Kelsey Amelia. 11/7/02.

Allison Rose Anderson ('96 and Alan Randall Anderson ('96), Charleston, SC: a daughter, Elizabeth "Eliza" Grace. 11/4/02.

Emily Jones Chaikin ('96) and Erik A. Chaikin, Williamsburg, VA: a son, Andrew Erik. 8/28/02.

Stefany Griffin Souther ('96 and Christopher Carroll Souther ('96, M SA '97), Charlotte, NC: a daughter, Katherine Noelle. 11/11/02.


Bruce Abel Stedman ('41), Aug. 20, 2002.


I found this information valuable, and I can definitely see myself using this information [on how to write winning essays] in applications and essays in the future."

Travis Dove ('04)

The 11th Annual ALUMNI ADMISSIONS FORUM
Friday, June 20, 2003

"We've visited Duke, Emory, Vanderbilt, and UNC-Chapel Hill, and this was the best overview."

Dale Jenkins ('78)

If your child is a rising high school sophomore or junior, mark your calendar to attend the Alumni Admissions Forum. The Forum is the place to start the college search and admissions process, whether your child is interested in Wake Forest or another school.

TOPICS COVERED INCLUDE

Beginning the College Search Process
Choosing the “Right” College for You
The Transition Between High School and College—panel discussion with students and faculty
Financing a College Education (session for parents)
Writing Winning Essays—What Admissions Counselors Look For (session for students)
Reception/ Q & A with Admissions staff

Cost: $75 per family of 3 (includes lunch and Wake Forest Undergraduate bulletin)

To register, visit the Alumni web site at www.wfu.edu/alumni/events/alumadmission.html

For more information, contact the Office of Alumni Activities (336) 758-4845 or (800) 752-8568 or e-mail chapmaea@wfu.edu"

Wendell Du and Sloan (’50), Nov. 3, 2002.

Robert Ross Huntley (MD ’51), Dec. 8, 2002.

B. Marable Patterson Sawyer (’51), Dec. 28, 2002. She was a member of the Wake Forest College Birthplace Society, Wake Forest University Alumni Council and the daughter of Grady Siler Patterson, the registrar of Wake Forest College for 50 years.


Leon M adeleine Smart (’52), Nov. 18, 2002.

C. Gilbert Smith (’54), Dec. 8, 2002.

Raymond N. Suggs Jr. (’54), Aug. 22, 2002. He is survived by his wife, Jane, and two daughters, Nancy and Linda (’88).


James Ray Gilley (’57, MB A ’73), Dec. 30, 2002. He was a former member of the Wake Forest Board of Trustees and 1974 recipient of the Distinguished Alumni Award in Business.


Ethel Iris Sams (MDSP ’58), May 12, 2002.

James Alton Tinkham Jr. (’58), Nov. 6, 2002.

David O. Dyer Sr. (’59), Jan. 8, 2003. He was the retired director of University Stores at Wake Forest. Memorials can be made to Hospice of Winston-Salem.


Larry Wayne Lentz (’72), Dec. 21, 2002.


Catherine E. (Kitty) Green (’74, MBA ’82), Nov. 18, 2002. She was an active alumna and prominent business leader in Winston-Salem before deciding to become a school teacher several years ago. Last fall, she received the Hudson D. DeRamus Award for her service to the Babcock Graduate School of Management. She had a long and successful business career as vice president of Inmar Enterprises and later president of Carolina M manufacturer’s Service. Most recently, she taught seventh-grade math in the Orange County Public Schools in Virginia. She served on the Babcock Board of Visitors and Alumni Council and on the Reynolds Scholarship Committee for the College. She also served on the board of directors of the Winston-Salem Chamber of Commerce and the YWCA and was a member of the Winston-Salem Forsyth County Planning Board. She is survived by her husband, Hobart Jones (’74, MBA ’80). Memorials may be made to the Kitty Green and Hobart Jones Scholarship Fund at Wake Forest.


Joanne Bruschi Ong (’76), Nov. 16, 2002.

James L. Miller (JD ’77), Nov. 28, 2002.


F r i e n d s

Rome G. Christie Jr., Oct. 18, 2002. He was a Deacon Club member, formerly on the board of directors, father of Beverly Christie Dean (’78) and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Dean.

George B. Cvijanovich, Oct. 30, 2002. He was adjunct professor of physics and father of Milena Cvijanovich (’88). He was a longtime resident of Winston-Salem.

Pui Pui Chan Ewing, Dec. 24, 2002. She was the wife of professor Stephen Ewing and mother of Peter E. Ewing (’96). He is survived by his wife, Geraldine Merritt Brock, and their three sons.

Alonzo W. Kenion, Nov. 7, 2002, in Hillsborough, N.C. He was professor of English at Wake Forest for 27 years. When he retired in 1983, he was cited for “(Enriching) his students and colleagues with the wit of an eighteenth-century scholar, the integrity of a dedicated teacher, and the grace of a gentle man.” A native of North Carolina, Kenion received his BA, master’s and PhD degrees from Duke University. He served in the U.S. Army during World War II and participated in two D-Day landings (Sicily and Normandy). Among his many military honors were the Purple Heart, Silver Star and Bronze Star. He taught at Southern Methodist University before coming to Wake Forest in 1956.

Rodger Howard Lofland, Nov. 18, 2002. He was the father of Rene Lofland and Molly (’93) and supporter of Wake Forest athletics.

Lucille Cofer Lord, Nov. 11, 2002. She was retired from the library staff at Wake Forest after 21 years.

John Francis M asche, Nov. 25, 2002.

Lura Goldfinch M uno, Nov. 14, 2002. She was an administrative assistant in University Advancement on the Reynolds Campus.

Obituary

Merrill G. Berthrong

Merrill G. Berthrong died January 14, 2003, in Winston-Salem. He was director of libraries at Wake Forest and an associate professor of history from 1964-89. He was a library administrator at the University of Pennsylvania when he was hired as only the third head librarian in Wake Forest’s history.

He joined the library shortly after a consultant’s report recommended numerous changes in procedures and staffing to improve and modernize what was essentially a small undergraduate collection.

He led the library through a period of tremendous growth in books, materials, budget, and professional staff. Among his earliest decisions, he implemented an open-stack policy and dropped the Dewey Decimal book-classification system in favor of that of the Library of Congress. During his twenty-five-year tenure, the library collection grew from 200,000 volumes to more than one million.

“The big change in my ‘watch,’” he said when he retired, “is the movement from a liberal arts undergraduate program to university status. That called for growth in quantity, emphasizing certain subjects and topics.”

Berthrong graduated from Tufts College and then served in the Air Force during World War II, flying missions over occupied Europe and Germany. He later earned his master’s degree from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy and his Ph.D. in history from the University of Pennsylvania. He worked in the libraries and taught history at Connecticut University, the University of Pennsylvania and Rutgers before coming to Wake Forest.

He is survived by his wife, Geraldine Merritt Brock, and their three sons.
For Amanda Edwards ('97), the flu-like symptoms in early 1997 seemed hardly worth the worry. With the final semester of her senior year in full swing, and much of her time consumed by considering public policy internships in Washington, D.C., that would allow her to promote children’s issues, Edwards nonetheless found time for a quick trip to the Student Health Service. She thought it would be a routine visit. But following her blood test, Amanda’s world was turned upside down: she had leukemia.

Suddenly, all the dreams of the 21-year-old psychology major from Massachusetts, with a passion for art history, came to a screeching halt. Edwards’ close circle of friends, many of them classmates she met a year earlier while studying in the Venice program at Casa Artom, came to her aid, along with her sorority sisters in Delta Gamma. Quickly, she packed her things and headed home to her mother and brother in Wayland, just west of Boston. Once there, she was admitted to the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute, and over the next seven months she was treated for acute myeloid leukemia (AML).

After a radical program of chemotherapy failed to push the leukemia into remission, her last hope was a bone marrow transplant, which she received from her closest match: her mother. Unfortunately, the procedure was unsuccessful, since their tissue type matched in only five out of the six key areas.

Edwards eventually went home and her family and hospice workers assumed her medical care. Friends from her semester in Venice made several trips to Massachusetts, offering their support and encouragement. While she was often incapacitated, classmate Steve Curren ('98) says, “she demonstrated great character while fighting the cancer, which she vowed to overcome. Amanda was truly determined and courageous, even while terribly sick.”

The debilitating disease eventually claimed her life in the early evening on Monday, September 29, 1997, one week after her twenty-second birthday. Earlier that day, President Thomas K. Hearn, Jr. called to confer her Wake Forest degree in psychology, cum laude. When the news of Edwards’ death reached campus, the flag was flown at half-mast and a memorial service was held in her honor.

Following Edwards’ death, Curren and others set about raising $15,000 to create a fund in her memory to assist one student per semester with travel costs to and from Venice. Five years later, with gifts from over 160 different donors, the Amanda Edwards Memorial Fund has achieved full funding.

“It speaks volumes about Amanda and what she meant to people,” Curren said. “It’s gratifying to see Amanda’s friends and former classmates supporting her scholarship fund, and it’s heartening to see that people who don’t even know her have reached out to honor her memory.” - Michael Strysick

(A longer version of this story is online at: www.wfu.edu/alumni/giving/amanda_edwards.html)
When Lenora Mann Byroade was looking through some of her late mother’s papers, she found an invitation to a Wake Forest Commencement ceremony. Nothing too unusual about that, except that it was from 1884. Why it was there, and whom it was from, were a bit of a mystery that required some research into the family tree by Byroade and her cousin, Margaret Stradley Marquis. Lenora Byroade, whose husband is Gene Richard Byroade (’63), thinks the invitation was sent by Walter Preston Stradley, although Wake Forest records list his year of graduation as 1887. She believes the invitation was most likely sent to her grandfather, Charles Pinkney Stradley.

Their search revealed that Walter was the grandson of Thomas Stradley, founder of the First Baptist Church of Asheville, North Carolina, and a former trustee of Wake Forest Institute (later to become Wake Forest College). Walter’s father was Joshua Addison Stradley, who, in 1860, had completed three courses at Wake Forest College. Joshua was one of thirteen children of Thomas and Mary Stradley.

“My great, great-grandfather, Peter Stradley, was brother to Thomas,” Byroade said. “My grandfather, Charles Pinkney Stradley, born in 1873 and died in 1941, was a second cousin of Walter Preston, if I have my generations straight. It would seem that would be the connection for the Wake Forest graduation announcement of 1884. The only question is, Walter was born in 1867, making him seventeen years of age in 1884. Could he have graduated at that age in that year?” Yes, according to Susan P. Brinkley (’62), president of the Wake Forest Birthplace Society in Wake Forest, North Carolina. Back in those days, Wake Forest included a “preparatory school” so it was not that unusual for younger students to be enrolled.
Alumni are an important part of the Wake Forest community. Even long after graduation, alumni play a key role in the life of Wake Forest through the gift of their time, talents, and resources. Several recent events illustrate this positive impact.

This past December and January, Wake Forest held Career Networking Forums in Atlanta, New York City, Charlotte, and Washington, D.C., sponsored jointly by the Office of Career Services and the Office of Alumni Activities. These forums provide students with invaluable contacts with alumni who are willing to share information about their careers. More than 150 students and 180 alumni participated in the four forums. Many thanks to all who shared their time and expertise!

The first weekend in March was the inaugural meeting of the "Wake Forest Society," comprised of more than 1,000 alumni, parents, and friends of Wake Forest who have served previously on one of the volunteer boards and councils of the Reynolda Campus. Wake Forest is the beneficiary of a strong volunteer network, and this weekend was a way to help keep these volunteers informed and involved. The Alumni Council also met that weekend and presented a resolution of appreciation to women's field hockey coach Jen Averill and her NCAA Championship team.

Another way to be involved is through Wake Forest Club events that help Wake Foresters of all ages rekindle old friendships and make new ones. If you have not attended a Wake Forest Club event recently, be sure to visit the Clubs Web site at www.wfu.edu/alumni/clubs.

I am pleased to report that The College Fund, the unrestricted annual giving program, has seen increased alumni participation. While this is excellent news, we still want to improve our alumni giving percentage. Every gift counts and helps the University provide student financial aid and faculty support. With your help, we can reach our $3 million College Fund goal.

Finally, please mark your calendars for our 2003 Fall Weekend events: President’s Weekend (for members of University Gift Clubs), September 5-6; Homecoming, October 10-11, with special events for reunion classes (ending in 3’s and 8’s); and Family Weekend, October 31-November 1. Thanks for all you do for Wake Forest, and Go Deacs!

Eric Eubank (’86)
President, Wake Forest Alumni Association
Technology in the classroom: A matter of course.
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www.wfu.edu/wowf

Read Wake Forest news everyday at Window on Wake Forest Online.