



Northeastern University

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ALUMNI MAGAZINE UNIVERSITY

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November 2004 • Volume 30, No. 2



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Cover Story



Ready for Her Close-Up

Zooming in on Rhondella Richardson, the hardest-working woman in Boston TV news

By Elaine McArdle
Photography by David Carmack

“Can I get on TV?”

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“You want to be on TV?” Richardson responds, resting her microphone unobtrusively by her side. “Doing what?”

Two teenage girls walk by, staring at the attractive woman in the cream-colored sweater and pants. They stop and whisper; they giggle. They know her.

“I dunno,” the boy answers, a quizzical look on his face. “Do you have to do something to be on TV?” Richardson laughs. Yes, indeed, you do, especially if you want the kind of visibility she’s earned. If you want not one, but two on-air jobs—general-assignment reporter on weekdays, morning co-anchor on weekends—at NewsCenter 5 on Boston’s ABC affiliate, WCVB-TV.

• [Full story](#)

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You have to do plenty of things. Like work your way up through smaller markets in Manchester, Providence, and Seattle, covering mudslides, elections, arraignments, and countless other stories that quickly fade from view. Be on call twenty-four hours a day for breaking news. When your luggage is lost after you go to Vietnam for two weeks to cover a trade summit, wear borrowed clothes you hope look okay on camera.

Spend two years in a long-distance relationship with the man you'll marry, wondering if you'll ever get back to family and friends on the East Coast. Outperform all the other hopefuls who want to be top TV reporters, too. Snag every story, land every interview, make every deadline — and always, always look great.

You have to do a lot.

"WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?"

Richardson has come to Foxborough to check out a story: a new partnership between the New England Patriots and the Massachusetts Army National Guard aimed at recruiting young people into the military. She's got to figure out if there's an interesting piece for the evening news here — and, if so, get interviews that frame it perfectly.



Every star needs a sidekick. Today, Richardson has Warren Doolin, a crusty sixty-something cameraman with a barking laugh and a cynic's sense of the absurd, who's spent thirty-three years in the news business. They've come down from Boston in a NewsCenter 5 SUV loaded with camera equipment and some two hundred radios for tracking police reports, fires, and weather. They also have two rain jackets, just in case. And Doolin's cooler, packed with two Diet Cokes and two sandwiches; his provisions were a lifesaver when Richardson was pregnant and almost passed out one day while covering a trial.

Across the vast expanse of the stadium parking lot, they see activity that looks like a carnival — a moonwalk, a rock-climbing wall, a DJ blasting hip-hop, scores of parents and little children — and drive toward it. Nearby are several military trucks painted in camouflage, a cannon, and a recruiters' tent.

"Do me a favor," Doolin tells Richardson as he shuts off the engine. "You go check it out before I get any equipment out."

Armed with pen and paper and a pager on her waist, Richardson heads toward the crowd, deftly stepping over a two-foot fence. "If there were a day I didn't climb over something, it wouldn't be a normal day," she says.

She spots a middle-aged man in military fatigues and strides confidently up to him. "Hello, I'm Rhondella Richardson from Channel 5," she says. "What's this all about?"

Lieutenant Colonel Sterling MacLeod, sporting a black felt beret that shows his rank insignia, is eager to talk. Over the past two weeks, the state's National Guard — which needs about five hundred more enlistees to reach its recruiting goals — has bused in nearly a thousand high-school football players from around Massachusetts to watch the Patriots practice and, perhaps, consider a military career. MacLeod hopes the effort will produce a hundred new recruits, who will take the military oath on the 50-yard line during the Patriots' first home game, against the Colts.

Richardson gestures at the toddlers jumping on the moonwalk and the junior-high boys scaling the rock wall. "But this seems to be for little kids," she says.

"Our target is seventeen- to twenty-four-year-olds," MacLeod responds.

Doolin materializes, lugging a camera and a tripod, and arranges Richardson and the recruiter into a compelling shot. MacLeod is comfortable before the camera.

Then why is the crowd mainly young kids and preteens? Richardson asks again. "It's a bit like brainwashing," she observes, in about as inoffensive a manner as such a thing can be said.

MacLeod's jaw tightens slightly, but his expression doesn't change. "It's not our intention to expose this to younger kids," he says. He thrusts out his hand to shake goodbye and end the interview.

But Richardson keeps asking questions, and MacLeod keeps answering. The camera is rolling.

Yes, MacLeod tells her, it's much more likely today's recruit will be called up, probably to Iraq — "we tell them that up front," he says. His focus, he repeats, "is high school athletes."

Richardson moves on to talk with seven or eight other people: ninth-grade boys, a guardsman, a high school principal who's encouraging students to consider joining the military.

A father strolls by with his wife and a swarm of young children, including a newborn in a carriage. He's embarrassed when Richardson engages him; he doesn't want to talk on camera. "But you don't even know the question yet!" she says, in such a disarming way that he changes his mind. He's happy to have his children exposed to the military in such a pleasant environment, he tells her.

"See, that wasn't so bad!" she says. Seconds later, the dad's talking into the camera like an experienced hand.

Three tow-headed children play in the cab of a jeep. Richardson points the microphone in their direction. "Do you ever think about being in the military?" she asks.

A boy who looks about nine says, "My great-grandfather was in the Marines, and he got snipered, and he said don't even think about it!"



A natural, likable manner: Reporting on location in Boston.

NAILING THE STAND-UP

A quick trek back to the SUV. Richardson touches up her makeup, reads over the notes she just took, and comes up with her lines, which she practices out loud twice. Two minutes later, she grabs a pink tweed jacket and puts it on, never breaking a sweat despite the heat.

She stands before a military truck and does a single run-through, effortlessly: "Every year, the National Guard sets recruiting and retention goals. This year, it is short five hundred recruits, and, because of the war, it's had far less success with retention."

Three-two-one, camera: "Every year, the National Guard . . ."

Doolin stops her, unhappy with the camera angle. Take two — she nails it. Take three — she flubs a line. Take four — she nails it. She smoothes her hair and rubs her nose. Take five — Doolin stops her again. Takes six and seven, she nails.

Richardson calls the office to tell them what she's got. "Yes, it's good," she says. "It's unique."

"So," she asks after she hangs up, "what's for lunch?" She and Doolin head to a seafood shack, a rare treat for a duo who usually eat on the run and once went fifteen hours without a break or food. "This isn't work, is it?" she says, smiling. "I love it."

Richardson, thirty-seven, grew up in New Jersey, determined to have a career in broadcast journalism. Her father was a professional piano player and a music teacher; her mother, a homemaker. In high school, she taught piano and served as the editor of her school newspaper.

She picked Northeastern for two reasons: to play varsity tennis and to learn TV reporting. Her co-ops included gigs with a public relations firm in New York (she hated the work) and the Boston Globe. Too many kids, she says, come into the newsroom right out of college with no experience or training, "so the co-ops were invaluable."

Her long relationship with WCVB began when she got an internship there during her freshman year. "I got yelled at every day," she says.

"And just look at her now!" crows Doolin.

Her dad is her biggest fan, she says. Her mom thinks she works too much, especially now that she has daughter Rhylee, fifteen months.

But Richardson's got a ready answer: "I say, 'Okay, what was the point of my working all over the country to get to this point?'" Fortunately, her husband, whom she met at Northeastern — ; Mark Porter, UC'93, chief of police at the University of Massachusetts, Dartmouth — ; has always been completely supportive of her career.

Her rise has been rapid. After she graduated from Northeastern, she received a Leo Beranek Fellowship at NewsCenter 5. When that ended, she took her first reporting job, at WMUR-TV, in Manchester, New Hampshire, where she was immediately thrown into covering the presidential primary, rubbing shoulders with top journalists from around the country.

Within six months — ; a very short time by television standards — ; Richardson had landed her next gig, with WJAR-TV, in Providence. One winter morning when she'd taken a rare day off with a bad sore throat, she was called in to cover a snowstorm. All day long, she stood in the blizzard, doing live shots that were carried by stations throughout the country. After the NBC affiliate in Seattle, KING-TV, saw her reports, they made her a job offer.

She stayed at KING for two years. She did her first piece for the Today show there. She went to Vietnam for two weeks with the Washington governor to cover a trade mission. Porter commuted out to Seattle every six weeks to see her.

Then, in 1996, Richardson got the chance to come full circle, back to Boston's Channel 5, where she arrived in 1996 as a general-assignment reporter. She and Porter married two years later.



Anchors aweigh: With weekend meteorologist David Epstein.

"JUST A DOLL"

At WCVB, Richardson has racked up achievements. She's moved into the weekend-morning co-anchor spot while continuing to report during the week. Boston magazine named her among the city's "fifty most intriguing women" in 1997. Two years later, Northeastern honored her with a Medallion Award, for her contributions to her alma mater and her professional successes. She's often asked to speak at elementary and high schools.

But if she has an ego, it's well-hidden. Richardson is accessible, genuine, likable — which is why viewers and sources take to her. "She's a very good interviewer, because she's very good one-on-one," says associate professor Alan Schroeder, a former TV producer who teaches broadcast journalism at Northeastern. "You need people to talk to you. She's someone who gains people's trust."

Neil Ungerleider, WCVB's assistant news director, says Richardson knows how to be persistent and aggressive in pursuit of a story without alienating her sources. "She has a wonderful, approachable personality," he says. "The person you see on the air is exactly who she is. There's no pretense about her — she's very natural. The people who have the best chance at success are those who are the same on the air as off."

Susan Wornick, the award-winning journalist and midday co-anchor at WCVB, is another fan. "She's just a doll," says Wornick, who's known Richardson since she was a newly minted college grad. "She's smart, inquisitive, and she has good energy and insight. More important, she's a wonderful human being. I've known her for years, and I have a motherly love for her. I've seen her just grow and flourish, not only as a journalist but as a woman."

When some of these comments are repeated later to Richardson, Doolin is listening in. "I'm nauseous — I think I'm going to be sick," he says. But once she's out of earshot, he sets the record straight: "No, I'm kidding. She's great to work with."

Strangers often come up to speak to Richardson. Children ask for her autograph, a tough request to accommodate when she's on assignment. "I came up with this thing," she says. "I give them a business card and say, 'If you get an A on your report card, then I'll send you an autograph.'"

The attention makes her family laugh. They keep her centered. "My mother would knock me down off a pedestal so fast," Richardson says.

What does she like best about the job? "The element of surprise, not knowing what each day will be like," she says. "And being out, not stuck in an office or cubicle. And I like seeing new people."

She'd love to work someday for a national news magazine, like ABC's Primetime or NBC's Dateline. "I'd like to have more time to work on stories," she says. "It would be a different type of storytelling."

Arriving back at the station with the Foxborough videotape in hand, Richardson hits the viewing room to pick the interviews and clips she wants to use. Her story will run last on the 5:30 broadcast; she'll have 1 minute and 40 seconds of airtime.

She sits at a computer, headphones on, and scans the tape, stopping to chat with Mary Saladna, a reporter covering an Amber Alert success story, a nineteen-day-old baby retrieved by police after being kidnapped by the father.

Richardson spends the next hour or so picking her bits, then hands the tape off to her editor, Greg Kidd. After she writes the script for her voiceovers, she joins Kidd in the editing room. Her on-air voice is natural, with none of the overly affected tone some reporters favor.

She has a little over an hour to finish her package. She and Kidd go over the video again and again, as he cuts the bits into a cohesive story.

An hour later, they're still polishing, even though the 5:30 news has started and her story has already been teased by veteran anchor Natalie Jacobson. At 5:48, they're finished, and Kidd rushes the tape into the control room. It airs nine minutes later.

It's a lot of work for 1 minute and 40 seconds.

"Yes, but it didn't feel like work," Richardson says, "so it was a good day."

Elaine McArdle, a freelance writer who lives in Watertown, Massachusetts, wrote about Northeastern's student radio station, WRBB, in the May issue.

The Glamorous Life?

There are maybe three people on earth who look great at four in the morning. Rhondella Richardson is one of them.

In the world of broadcast journalism, this is a gift beyond compare. "It's cosmetic and shallow, but you have to look good," says Belle Adler, a School of Journalism associate professor who specializes in television news. "You have to look good for a live shot at nine at night when you've been out all day and haven't had a meal. And you have to come in at seven in the morning and look gorgeous. Especially women."

As the weekend-morning co-anchor at WCVB-TV, Richardson knows all about early-morning demands. Every Saturday and Sunday, she's awake by 3:00 a.m. and at the station an hour later, perky and smiling though it's still pitch-black outside. With her flawless skin, perfect features, and long, dark eyelashes, Richardson — whose mother was a model — is that rare creature who looks best without a lick of makeup.

She seems surprised when this is pointed out.

"Really?" she asks, as she swiftly completes her predawn application of special camera-friendly foundation and blush, as well as mascara, eyeliner, eye shadow, brow pencil, and lipstick. "My husband tells me that."

At the mirror in the small bathroom/ dressing room she shares with the other women on-air personalities at Channel 5, she gives herself a quick once-over — she's her own personal stylist, too. "People are always surprised we don't have a makeup artist or somebody to pick our clothes," she says.

Welcome to the reality of television news: bad hours, high expectations, scant support. For all its apparent rewards, broadcast news is a lot less bling for a lot more hard work than the public would ever guess. "People don't have a clue," says Adler. "They think you just turn a camera on."

After Richardson arrives at the studio at 4:00 a.m., she goes over the news from the evening before, reviews the video footage she wants to show, and writes her script. At six, NewsCenter 5 EyeOpener goes live on the air. Richardson and co-anchor Kelley Tuthill, also the mom of a young child, expertly present story after story — looking and sounding fresh and alert — until the broadcast ends at eight.

Just surviving in TV news is a coup. Unlike in print journalism, the pressure to build a loyal audience is intense. Focus groups and surveys measure whether you are recognized — and liked — by viewers. A low "Q rating" can mean a pay cut or a pink slip. That's why reporters do stand-ups, the brief spots at the beginning and end of a piece where they talk directly into the camera. Why a reporter makes sure to say "Live, from Worcester, Susan Smith reporting."

"You have to make your mark," says Adler, a former investigative news producer who covered medical issues and the Gulf War for CNN. "And if you don't, it's goodbye."

Men who work in front of the camera can get away with gaining weight or aging. The profession is less forgiving to women. Veteran broadcaster Natalie Jacobson, who began co-anchoring the Channel 5 weeknight news in 1976 and has built a huge following in New England, is a rarity.

"Unless a woman is really well-known, it's hard to get older," says Adler. "Natalie Jacobson is not someone who could get a job in another market." (Here, too, Richardson is lucky — at thirty-seven, she looks no older than twenty-two.)

With few exceptions, Adler says, women news personalities "are all attractive, well-spoken, well made-up women who look good on television." In a word, babes. "You need to have that on top of reporting skills," she says. "That's what's hard."

Other challenges prompt many would-be stars to quit the business. "The hours are crazy," says associate professor Alan Schroeder, a former TV producer who teaches broadcast journalism. "You're always on call, because television news goes on around the clock. You don't have a lot of control over what your day will bring. You can go in feeling tired and hope this isn't the

day anything bad will happen, and then all hell breaks loose. It just hits you day after day." The pace doesn't lessen with seniority, he adds. "You don't get a nice, quiet wind-down of your career."

While print journalists travel light with pen and paper, TV reporters lug pounds of gear — and sometimes a whole team of folks. "You have a camera to deal with, equipment, a crew," says Adler. "And you all have to get along. There are power issues, stresses between people, territory issues. Those are all real problems."

Sources who wouldn't hesitate to talk with a print reporter may refuse to speak on camera or may freeze up once the camera is running. And though collecting the news is often exciting, putting stories together isn't much of an adrenaline buzz. "Editing stories is really tedious," says Schroeder. "You're stuck in a little room, watching the same images and hearing the same sounds over and over and over again. It's kind of like being in an echo chamber."

Then there's the competition, which runs rampant in television news. Reporters constantly fret about losing a big story to another channel — or their position to a fresher face. "You're always looking over your shoulder at the other stations," says Schroeder. "But you've also got your eye on the younger reporters behind you who'd love to have your job."

And the money? When Richardson speaks at elementary schools, the first question from the kids is almost always "Are you rich?" "I even get that from my family members," she muses. "And I pack my lunch every day." The truth is, until you hit a big market, which takes years, the pay is laughably low. Richardson's first job, in Manchester, New Hampshire, paid about \$18,000 a year. She couldn't even afford to pay her own rent.

There's a sliding scale within the profession, of course: A weeknight anchor in a major market like Boston, Schroeder says, can earn hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. But getting to the top is a long haul, and reporters with families often tire of the meager pay and the lousy hours. "That's why so many of the friends I graduated with dropped out," says Richardson.

With all the challenges, are young people continuing to enter the field? "Absolutely," says Schroeder. "Every year, we have students who have a very single-minded focus on television news."

Ask Adler why this is, and she laughs. "Oh, I don't know," she says. "Some people just have the bug."

As Richardson does, clearly. "There are a lot of misconceptions about the glamour of this," she says, "but when you boil it down, at the end of the day it's a really great job. Even with all the sacrifices you have to make."

— ; Elaine McArdle

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The Things They Carry

As they ponder the passage of another Veterans Day, in an America polarized by debate over the conflict in Iraq, six military men and women discuss their experiences with war — and what it taught them

By Karen Feldscher

War is hell — that's a given.

Uncertainty. Fatigue. Pain. Separation from family. Long days. Longer nights. The prospect of killing. The fear of being killed. Watching others die.

But six Northeasterners who have served during wartime — three of them currently on active duty — say they wouldn't trade their war experiences for anything.

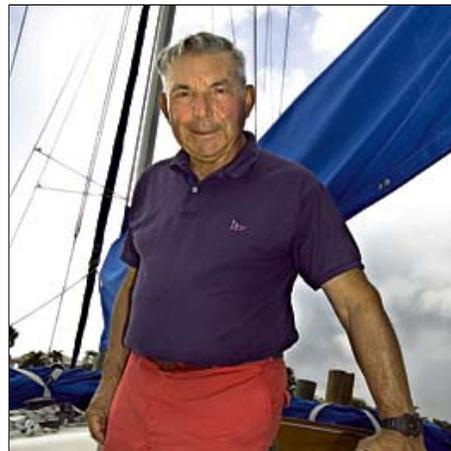
Because they learned, and they grew. Some grew deeper; others, stronger.

Whether they were on a battlefield or in a command center, flying a fighter jet or nursing injured soldiers, these men and women say war gave them a chance to work with others during tough situations. A window onto other cultures. An opportunity to discover new skills. Insight into the true meaning of work. The tightest friendships they've ever known.

And, always, hard lessons in how to function in the face of death.



Dan Kestle



Edward Tutun

DAYS IN THE SKY, NIGHTS IN LONDON TOWN

Edward Tutun, E'47, retired executive vice president of W. R. Grace and Company, had to learn a lot about death during his stint as a U.S. Air Force aerial gunner

in World War II.

Thirty times during 1944, the technical sergeant flew out of England on a B-17 Flying Fortress to conduct bombing missions over Germany. Hundreds of other young Americans, day in, day out, were doing the same thing. Four times, he says, "we lost over sixty planes on a single afternoon. There were ten men to a plane. That's six hundred on each of those days."

Tutun perched in a rotating turret on the open-air plane, wearing an oxygen mask and an electrically heated suit (affectionately dubbed a "blue bunny") to protect him from temperatures that dipped to sixty below. "We looked like infants in snowsuits," he recalls. Changes in air pressure gave him severe ear pain. "Not the most comfortable thing," he says wryly.

Of all the missions Tutun flew, "there wasn't one time we came back without holes in the airplane," he says. "I had people get shot next to me.

"The amazing thing," he says, "is that you have German fighters trying to shoot you down, but on the intercom you speak to each other in calm tones. Nobody hollers or screams. You know the only way you can get out of there is to work your way out, so you do it in the best possible manner."

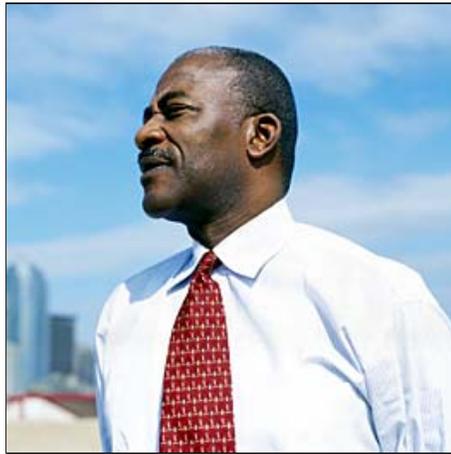
Given the horror of their days, you'd think Tutun and his buddies would have had trouble sleeping. Not so. For one thing, they were exhausted. Missions lasted ten to twelve hours; their days stretched to eighteen, even twenty hours.

Plus, they wanted to stay awake. "We were young," he explains. "We chased girls. We'd go into town at night, have a few English beers, meet an English girl, go dancing. There was a truck that would take us from the air base into town, and the last truck back was at eleven-thirty at night. We'd get back to the air base around twelve-thirty. Frequently, they'd call us at one-thirty for the next mission. We'd sleep in the truck, whenever we could."

No question life during wartime was rough, says Tutun. But it built character.

"Many times in my business career, I had some difficult choices to make," he says. "I would always ask myself, What's the worst that can happen? It's not going to kill me — I've been there and done that. So it definitely taught me what's important.

"War is hell, but it can also be a great molder and developer of people."



Ernest Washington

A DEEP REGARD FOR HUMAN LIFE

Pretty much everything Ernest Washington Jr., MPA'80, does — in his family life, his work, his community — is inspired by his Vietnam experience.

Washington, the fifty-seven-year-old president and CEO of Vanguard Parking Services (which helps manage Northeastern's parking garages and cleaning services) was a Marine rifleman and team leader in Vietnam from February to November 1967. Or, as he puts it, "Nine months, twenty-nine days, eleven hours — to be exact."

He went into "some of the darkest holes in Vietnam," he says. The first person he killed was a woman who was shooting at the tank he was in. Everyone in the tank fired back, but it was Washington's round that hit her. Later, his best friend, Sonny Davis Jr., was killed in Con Tien when his command bunker was blown up by a mortar round.

The young corporal dealt with racist remarks from drill instructors and fellow soldiers. He learned how to work with everyone. And watch his back every minute. All of it, he says, helped him grow. Even the bad stuff. Especially the bad stuff.

When he got home, he says, "I made a promise to those who spit up blood for this country that I would go to work." That's not uncommon, he says. Lots of Vietnam vets "have gone to work for the community and never stopped. Money hasn't been an issue."

Washington stayed close with Sonny's parents until they died. And he got involved with the veterans' advocacy movement.

"That's the only reason I'm still alive today," he says, noting that many men who served with him either died in the war or led troubled lives after returning to America. "I had to get in the circle with other guys who went through the same experience and talk about it."

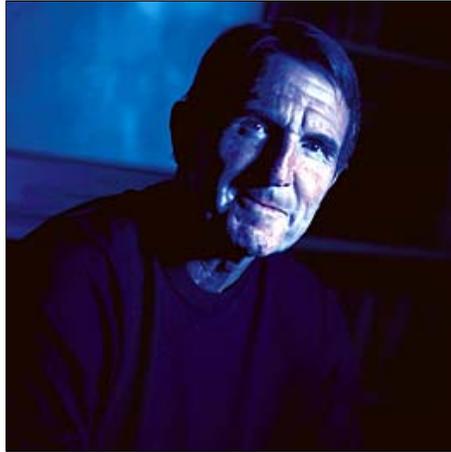
It's become his preferred communication style: "I try to get my family to do the same thing. We got a problem with each other? Let's all get in one room and hash it out."

Having to kill a woman stunned him. But the encounter also gave him tremendous respect for his enemy.

"They [the Viet Cong] were willing to sacrifice every man, woman, and child to get us out of there," he says. "In a sense, they were fighting the same kind of struggle that black folks in America were fighting. Like, you just don't go into someone else's house and tell them what to do."

As a team leader in Vietnam, Washington learned how to oversee his squad. "I managed them through some of the toughest situations imaginable," he recalls. "Impossible situations. So I think I'm a pretty good manager today. I know how to get a day's work out of people."

Most important, though, Washington says Vietnam gave him a high regard for human life. Including his own. "After taking life, I respect it more," he says. "Every day is gravy, and I try to live it that way."



Richard "Butch" Neal

IN THE EYE OF DESERT STORM

Retired general Richard "Butch" Neal, Ed'65, saw plenty of action during his thirty-six years with the Marines.

Some of it he handled in front of millions of people around the world.

In the early 1990s, when he was deputy of operations under General H. Norman Schwarzkopf, Neal gave daily briefings to the press corps covering the Persian Gulf War. The job made him a mini-celebrity.

"I didn't understand the magnitude of the exposure at the time," he says. "I remember my wife saying to me, 'You can't realize what it's like — you're on every TV station all the time, every radio all the time.'"

After twenty-some years of command and staff assignments, Neal was recruited to serve as Schwarzkopf's deputy because he'd spent three years in the Persian Gulf in the late 1980s, training officers from several countries in military planning. "I knew the region and a lot of the key players," he says. "Many of those countries we worked in became members of the coalition forces during Desert Storm. And many of the officers we trained were involved as planners at our headquarters before and during the war."

Originally, his job was to get Schwarzkopf the information he needed to make military decisions.

"Basically, I ran the war room for General Schwarzkopf at night," says Neal. "Beginning around six every night, till nine or ten the next morning, I observed everything going on, responded to queries from Washington, and worked with the coalition operations center and with commanders out in the field."

Neal was pressed into duty as a spokesperson only after his colleagues realized that, in an era of intense media scrutiny, they weren't talking to the press particularly effectively. "All of a sudden, we realized how important that responsibility was, now that CNN was here," says Neal. "This was really the first war that was on television all the time."

Although another general had been assigned to conduct the press briefings, it took him a lot of time every day to get up to speed, with much of his information coming from Neal.

Finally, he recommended to Schwarzkopf that Neal take over the briefings several times a week.

"I started doing them, and obviously it was working," recalls Neal. "So when the time came for the chief to come in and spell me, Schwarzkopf just said one word: 'Why?' Which meant 'No.'"

And so a star was born. But Neal saw his very visible role during the Gulf War as much less crucial than his other duties. Like helping to put complicated stratagems in place, especially the day the war began.

"We didn't know how many planes were going to get shot down," he says. "You think, What did I forget? What did I do that was not right? I felt like I had a big hole in my stomach."

Neal says working closely with Schwarzkopf was a one-of-a-kind learning experience.

"I was watching probably the most important commander since World War Two," he says. "Helping him was very satisfying. All the planning, all the work we did — we obviously did it right."



Jessica Pesce

THE WOUNDS OF WAR

Twenty-five-year-old Jessica Pesce, BHS'02, GB'03, has already learned a lot about the strength of

soldiers.

Since March, Pesce, a first lieutenant, has been working at Brooke Army Medical Center at Fort Sam Houston, in San Antonio, Texas, helping to heal the wounded from Iraq. Some of the injuries are devastating. Missing limbs. Severe burns. Gunshot and shrapnel wounds.

"Your heart goes out to these guys," says Pesce, whose degrees are in physical therapy. "A lot of these injuries are so terrible, you just can't help feeling emotional about your patients. It's very challenging, trying to be ready for so many different kinds of injuries."

But she finds the soldiers' resolve even more astonishing.

"They surprise me every day," she says. "They always want to do more. A lot of them are going back to active duty as soon as they can. If they're amputees, they can't go back to the infantry, but they take other jobs in the Army. It's so motivating for me. Because what I want to do as a physical therapist is work with people who want to get better."

Before Texas, while waiting to go on active duty, Pesce worked in outpatient physical therapy in Connecticut. What she does now is nothing like that. "In the civilian world, the physical therapists do the treatment," she says. "Here, we're more involved in planning, taking on more of a doctor's role. It's supervisory, making me think at a much higher level."

This winter, Pesce, who was in ROTC at Northeastern, will take her service a step further — to Iraq. She's volunteered to go.

She'll be one of two physical therapists serving in a 250-bed combat hospital. "There will be long, long days," she says. "But that's how you learn."

"If I said I wasn't worried," she adds, "it would be a lie. But I'm more excited than anything else. Physical therapists in the Army are finally taking on different roles. People are realizing how much we are capable of, and they are putting us closer to the action."

SATISFACTION OF A JOB WELL DONE

Keeping things running, in the middle of hostile territory, is what Lieutenant Dan Kestle, AS'84, aims for every day. Keeping people connected.

The forty-three-year-old Kestle — a former Northeastern ROTC man, now a married father of two teens — commands the Army's 29th Signal Battalion, currently deployed in Iraq. The unit, from Fort Lewis, Washington, is based at a logistics support area dubbed Camp Anaconda, about forty-five miles north of Baghdad, near the village of Balad. Anaconda is a huge operation, home to approximately 23,000 soldiers, with its own airfield and a combat surgical hospital.

Kestle is in charge of roughly 700 soldiers in Iraq. They've been there about eight months. Kestle says chances are good they'll all be home by the middle of next year.

The 29th Signal Battalion provides secure voice and

data communications systems for the multinational forces operating out of Anaconda as well as in nearby towns. They set up antennas and switches, run cable, mount equipment on trucks, and make sure signals are as clear as possible. "I've got some very smart people backing me up," says Kestle.

They're not a combat unit. "We're not the guys who kick in doors," Kestle says. "We're the guys who help those guys communicate." But they're still in danger. Every day.

"We have sustained literally hundreds and hundreds of rocket and mortar attacks since we hit the ground," Kestle says. He worries particularly about his teams working in Mosul, Fallujah, and Najaf. "More often than not, there are days when you don't need a cup of coffee to get your heart pounding," he says.

As of late September, no one in his battalion had been killed. "We've been very fortunate," he says.

And very busy. Kestle's day stretches from six in the morning to eleven at night; most of his troops work twelve-hour days. Conditions are challenging. Sometimes the thermometer jumps as high as 130 degrees. Shorts and short-sleeved shirts are not allowed; the soldiers dress in long-sleeved camouflage uniforms, combat boots, and headgear. "They gave us some T-shirts that wick away the sweat," he offers. "It's not too bad. Actually, you get used to it."

Kestle has only good things to say about his battalion. "These young soldiers are motivated and smart," he says. "They're doing a wonderful job." His troops have even sponsored the opening of a new elementary school in the nearby village of Al Bu Hassan. The battalion arranged the funding; selected a contractor; monitored the construction; and provided desks, chairs, blackboards, and other school necessities. There was even a ribbon-cutting ceremony.

He is also impressed with the local Iraqis he's met. "They're wonderful people," Kestle says. "They're just like everybody else — they want a secure environment where they can have a job and take care of their children."



Maria Van Gelder

LIFE ON THE EDGE

Captain Maria Van Gelder, who's currently pursuing a

master's in acute-care nursing at Northeastern, has a deep regard for human life. So deep she puts her own life in jeopardy with regularity.

Thirty-seven-year-old Van Gelder — everyone calls her "M.J." — is a flight nurse with the 514th Aeromedical Evacuation Squadron, the Air Force's premier overseas evacuation group. Since the beginning of the Iraq conflict, she's flown many missions into hostile territory to pick up wounded soldiers and take them to Ramstein Air Force Base, in Germany.

"Intense," she says. "Very intense."

She captains small crews of three to five medical personnel. They fly out of Germany or other locations, such as Saudi Arabia, Qatar, Afghanistan, Uzbekistan, or Turkey. They transport and treat soldiers with grim wounds. "I don't know how I deal with it," Van Gelder admits.

The helicopters and planes in which they fly get shot at when they pass over war zones. "It's pretty perilous," Van Gelder says. And scary. "Sometimes you think the plane's going to get blown up, and you think, The minute I land, I'm getting out. Then you land, and you decompress, and you talk with your friends. And you get in control again.

"There's no nine-to-five," she adds. "Sometimes you're working twenty-four, thirty-two, even thirty-six hours in a row. You just keep going."

It helps to have a sense of humor, says Van Gelder. And to remember the importance of the work.

"It's fun, it's exciting, it's scary, it's stressful beyond belief, but it's worth it," she says. "You shield yourself with the armor of knowing you're doing what's right. When you see the looks on the faces of the soldiers you pick up, it's clear they now know they're going to live. That's when you know you're making a difference."

Van Gelder signed on with the Air Force during the Persian Gulf War, when the military was desperate for medical personnel. "I thought being a flight nurse sounded exciting," she says. "At the time, I was an emergency room nurse, unmarried, with no children. And I thought, 'If everybody in my position said no, then who's going to help our guys?'"

Three weeks later, she was in Germany.

When that conflict ended, she continued to serve in other locales, such as Somalia and Macedonia, whenever a need arose.

Two years ago, Van Gelder's military commitments became so demanding that she gave up her full-time emergency-room job. These days, when she's at home in Branford, Connecticut, between military gigs, she works per-diem jobs at different hospitals.

She has a two-year-old son now. Friends and family help care for him when she's away. But she worries. "Every mission you fly you hope is going to be a good one," she says, "and that nothing goes wrong."

No question, Van Gelder's military service has disrupted her personal life. But she believes it's been

worth it. She's honed her leadership abilities, she says, and she's met "people who have such inner strength and bravery in situations of stress, strife, turmoil."

Besides, she says, "for every horrible thing I do or see, I think there's going to be something good that happens to me."

NO REGRETS

When asked what they think about the current conflict in Iraq, some of these men and women voice doubt. Others express nothing but resolve.

Washington says he finds himself waking up in tears after he hears another young person has died there.

Neal is reluctant to offer an opinion but says, generally speaking, that those managing wars must remember to follow the "basic rules of war fighting," which include planning for all phases of an operation. Failing to do so, he says, puts at risk "our greatest resource — young men and young women in uniform."

Tutun's take: "We've gotta beat these birds. And it's better to beat them where they are than in Park Square."

Whatever their feelings about Iraq, all agree on one thing: They learned more during wartime than in any other period in their lives.

War has renewed Kestle's faith in other people.

Van Gelder says she's become strong in the face of suffering and fear.

And Washington credits his difficult months in Vietnam back in 1967 with shaping his strong commitment to family and community.

"I wouldn't trade the experience for the world," he says, "because it taught me so many things about life."

Karen Feldscher is a senior writer.

A War Memorial at Northeastern

The university is planning to erect an on-campus memorial for alumni who have died in service to their country during wartime.

The memorial is the brainchild of trustee chair Neal Finnegan, BA'61, H'98, whose visit to Normandy over the summer strengthened his commitment to the project. "The impact of seeing those beaches and those graves — it was stunning," he says. "I told myself, This is the right thing to do."

Finnegan says building a war memorial is part of his larger interest in honoring Northeastern's past in a tangible way on campus. "This is a hundred-year-old school that has some interesting history," he says. "As we modernize the Northeastern campus, I want to make sure we don't at the same time forget about our history."

Already, Finnegan has arranged to have an existing

plaque memorializing Northeastern's 248 World War II casualties—which has languished in storage for many years—remounted in Richards Hall. He's got other historical projects in mind, too, such as raising awareness about the Snell family, who have donated millions to Northeastern, and about other prominent Boston families who helped shape Northeastern in its early years.

The biggest task in creating a veterans' memorial, Finnegan says, will be developing a comprehensive list of all the Northeastern alumni who have died during the nation's wars. A committee currently being formed will also be examining possible memorial locales and designs, and will start raising funds for the project.

— *Karen Feldscher*

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Wheelock President Jackie Jenkins-Scott spoke at Northeastern's fall commencement.

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Discovering Japan

It meant facing up to some old misapprehensions.

By Herbert Hadad

Fourteen hours in the air does a lot to a person. You watch *Casablanca* in Japanese without subtitles, twice. You come down to earth, and the neon and the loudspeakers are meaningless, and you're excited and exhausted. We had left New York on a Tuesday morning. Now we were traipsing through Tokyo's Narita Airport on a Wednesday afternoon.

After we passed through customs, we encountered a small Japanese woman waving a blue feather duster and holding a sign that read "U.S. Educators." "Hello," she said. "I will be your guide and translator for the next two weeks. People call me Saki, like sake, the rice wine. We will be visiting a sake factory later where the sake is made. But now we have one more airplane to take. Please follow me."

Our group of twenty-two—mostly teachers and principals, and their spouses—had come to Japan to learn more about Japanese teaching methods and serve as U.S. education ambassadors. My wife's employer, the Japanese Chamber of Commerce and Industry of New York, had organized the trip. I was a tagalong without many responsibilities, with plenty of freedom just to observe and consider.

Once we got to Osaka, as a private bus took us to the elegant Hotel New Otani, I watched an elderly man in chinos and a cap walking down the street and found myself wondering, What did he do in World War II?

In 1945, when I was a little boy learning to read, my father and I took the train from Boston to Manchester, New Hampshire, to visit Uncle Charlie. "Look, Daddy," I said, holding up the Saturday newspaper. "It's a mistake. It's supposed to say "Two Jima."

My father replied, "No, son, it's correct. It's a different language." And I can remember that, as young as I was then, I already believed what I had heard others say: that the Japanese were different, that they were capable of being very cruel to our soldiers and sailors and nurses.

Now those memories were clashing wildly with a different set of thoughts and feelings, born of the old Arab belief that if you take a journey and do not in some way fall in love, the journey has been fruitless.

From my Lonely Planet guide, I already knew many things about life in Japan. You should carry a handkerchief but never blow your nose in public. If someone bows, you must bow back until you both get tired of bowing. When someone gives you a business



Illustration by Elizabeth Lee

card, you don't just slip it into your pocket; you read every word. Waving is a national pastime; as your bus pulls away, you wave to the people waving at you until they are out of sight. Gifts are exchanged on the mildest pretext; expect to receive and give them. Get used to wearing slippers. Tipping is prohibited (I broke that rule).

I'd also learned the Japanese like you to try using their language. In the hotel dining room, I thanked the waiter: "Arigato." He blinked and corrected me: "Okini." No one had told me "thank you" was different in different parts of Japan.

The next morning, Saki waited in the lobby to escort us to an elementary school. She coached us over the bus microphone on what to expect.

After observing some classes, we scrunched beside little tables for lunch with the children, each more adorable than the next. One little boy wore a helmet. He had balance problems, I was told, and the helmet prevented injuries. Across from me, a beautiful little girl kept slapping the boy beside her on the shoulder for imitating my gestures. When the little mimic took a sip of milk that gave him a milk mustache and I pointed to my real mustache, eight children went hysterical with glee. I was very happy.

Later, at a junior high school, some boys asked if I knew Hideki Matsui, the Yankees leftfielder. We communicated by acting out batting styles. After class, a slim, lovely girl came up to me to bestow the sweetest gift I received in Japan: her eraser inscribed with her name, Aoyama Namia.

Saki took our group to a lens factory and showroom where we were each given swimming goggles. We watched a film of the company's history, which explained that the factory had retooled during World War II to make goggles for Japanese aviators.

Without Saki, Japan would have been a bewildering frontier straight out of the movie *Lost in Translation*. A diminutive woman in her middle age with an irrepressible sense of humor, Saki was invariably kind and patient throughout the long, hot days and evenings. But she kept most personal information to herself. Over time, we learned that she was single and lived in a small flat in Tokyo, that she was the oldest of six children, that she had been a guide for only five years, that we were her first Americans.

The day we'd touched down in Tokyo, there had been an earthquake. This prompted Saki to tell us during one bus ride, "The hotels are built earthquake-proof so they will not fall over."

I saw an opportunity for mischief. "Then, if you are in a hotel, how do you know there's been an earthquake?" I asked.

Without pausing, Saki retorted, "That is caused by good relations between the couple in the bed." As the bus exploded with laughter and applause, she modestly covered her face with her hand and bowed.

Another day, in Kyoto, riding to a temple to experience Zen meditation, Saki said, "If you become too relaxed and fall asleep, the monk will come up behind you and slap you on the shoulders with a paddle that he carries."

"He slaps me," I said, playing the spirited American for her amusement, "I'm slapping back."

Our diverse group grew closer and more affectionate. My mornings began with kissing my wife, Evelyn, then moving on to three or four other comely women. I playfully called it "my responsibility." I was in a Japanese nirvana. Some nights, when all the day's events were over, Saki, Evelyn, and I would meet for a Baileys Irish Cream.

When we got to Kanazawa, a city about the size of Boston, we were received at City Hall, then went to a sake brewery, where the sixteenth-generation owner waited to greet us. There, with Saki translating, I requested the outrageous: Would it be possible to obtain a bottle of vodka? Sake is fine, but I missed having a glass of vodka in the evening in my hotel room.

The brewery owner, his manager, and a small, older man in an orange shirt conferred. This is going to work out, I thought—they're sending the older man to a store. And, in fact, a bottle was delivered to me, along with a modest bill.

Our group went off to a ryokan, a centuries-old Japanese inn, in the countryside outside Kanazawa. Evelyn's boss, Tom, who had just arrived from New York, urged us to join him at a low table in a common room. With him were a Japanese woman who paints nudes—we'd met her at City Hall—and the man in the orange shirt. They were in a good mood, sipping drinks.

"I have a bottle of vodka," I said. "Suntory, a hundred proof."

"You must get it," Tom said. I returned with the bottle, and in the inn's dim light East joined West. We drank chilled sake and vodka, and every utterance became so funny and profound no one wanted to stop. We took pictures.

The small man in the orange shirt whom I'd thought was a gofer was revealed to be a major industrialist. He had arranged our visits to City Hall, the sake factory, and the inn. He had also arranged the purchase of the vodka. He was about 5 foot 2. I had no choice but to call him "Mr. Big."

Melancholy arrived at last on a Tuesday morning. It had been a wonderful ride through a rich culture, but now it was over. The bus took us back to Narita, and we gathered with Saki at the foot of an escalator that would carry us to our plane.

When it was my turn to say goodbye, Saki and I held onto each other, and I told her how much she had meant to me. I moved to kiss her cheek near her mouth, but she turned her head, and my lips grazed the wisps of hair on her neck.

Even this gentle rebuff made me feel tenderness for her. I was heading home to family and friends and a career and a home in the New York countryside. Saki was returning to her city apartment and a breather before taking on a new tour.

We had acted on a saying and sought love on our journey. And we had fallen in love with Saki.

Herbert Hadad, a Northeastern graduate and award-winning author, teaches writing the personal essay at the Hudson Valley Writers Center in Sleepy Hollow, New York.

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Secrets of the Money Trade

Understanding hawala — and its role in the war on terror.

By Nikos Passas

Before September 11, 2001, the topic of transnational organized crime was off the radar screen of most academics. And if you were one of the few who wanted to study it, you had a hard time finding funding. Even government bodies didn't care to learn more about serious crime that crossed national borders.

I know, because it was my field of interest. For years, I studied international financial corruption, bank fraud, money laundering. I was fascinated by the ways that corporations, well-regarded professionals, state agencies, and criminal enterprises committed these offenses, which had far graver social consequences than most criminologists realized.

After 9/11, though, everyone wanted to know more about global crime. And there was new interest in underground money transactions, including a system of funds transfer known as hawala. At a fall 2001 congressional hearing, in fact, a former U.S. official asserted hawala was helping to bankroll activity by al Qaeda and other militant Islamic groups.

At the time, I was the only academic who had studied hawala and similar systems. I'd learned about them in the mid-1990s when the Dutch Ministry of Justice's research unit asked me to submit a proposal for a study on underground banking, which no one knew much about. It didn't take me long to realize that what I'd been asked to study was actually aboveground—and involved no banking at all.

What people described as "underground banking" was really the traditional methods expatriates from different countries use to remit funds back home. Recognizing this, I coined a more precise descriptor, "informal value transfer systems" (IVTS), now the preferred term in the United States and throughout the world.

Hawala is one of the most prevalent IVTS. It originated centuries ago on the Indian subcontinent as a way of settling accounts. The local system became national, then international, as waves of immigration spread its human network around the globe.

The mechanics of hawala are simple. A remitter in London, for example, takes British pounds to a local "hawaladar" and asks for rupees to be delivered to a family member in Mumbai. The remitter provides the recipient's name and telephone number. Before the end of the day, the London hawaladar has faxed all the pertinent information to his counterpart in Mumbai. The money is delivered the next day at excellent rates (much better than those offered by banks or Western



Illustration by Harry Campbell

Union), sometimes straight to the recipient's front door.

As in modern banking, the money doesn't have to move physically. Every hawaladar maintains a cash pool made up of the funds brought in to send overseas. Operations are constantly liquid, and payments can be made as soon as faxed instructions arrive. Hawaladars settle up their accounts with one another on a regular basis, often through checks, payments in kind (trade goods), wire transfers to bank accounts, or money sent via couriers or third parties.

Although hawala is based on trust, customers rarely, if ever, lose their money. It is a time-tested, efficient, cheap, convenient way of transferring funds. In many remote and conflict-ridden places, such as Afghanistan or Somalia, there is simply no alternative to it.

In the United States and other labor-importing countries, hawala's customers are primarily immigrants with family members back in their native country who depend on their contributions. Rounding out the customer base are traders, investors, nongovernmental organizations, international organizations, and criminals.

Within labor-exporting countries, hawala's cash pool is fed mainly by importers, the parents of students living abroad, people paying medical expenses incurred overseas, and criminals.

The general pre-9/11 thinking in the West was that hawala probably didn't require the creation of any special laws. Existing laws prohibiting drug trafficking or money laundering applied, when necessary, to hawala cases that included those crimes. I also believed governments should do nothing to restrict hawala, unless new and specific risks were shown to be connected with it.

In summer 2001, I was in the process of looking at what special risks, if any, hawala and other IVTS posed for the Netherlands. The Financial Crimes Enforcement Network (FinCEN), an agency within the U.S. Department of the Treasury, had agreed to give me access to data and cases that would help me compile information.

After the attacks that September, with hawala now publicly associated with terrorism, FinCEN asked me to study the threat IVTS posed to the United States. I was also asked to collaborate on a study mandated by the Patriot Act, on how its new rules were working in practice. Once I'd gone through a background investigation, I was able to examine sensitive law-enforcement material, and officials knew they could talk to me. I had access to an astonishing wealth of information and contacts.

The National Institute of Justice (NIJ) sponsored an international arm of the FinCEN IVTS project, and I was able to travel to the United Arab Emirates, India, Hong Kong, and various European countries to see the hawala market for myself and talk to its clients, operators, and controllers. I discovered hawala is used by terrorists in South Asia and Africa. This was not surprising, however—everyone in South Asia and Africa uses hawala.

Moreover, I found there was no evidence the 9/11 hijackers had used hawala at all. They moved funds

through bank accounts, wire transfers, credit cards, and couriers. Some partially or wholly corrupted charities and wealthy sympathizers provided the bulk of financial support for the 9/11 attacks. Other kinds of crime (credit-card fraud, identity fraud, robbery, small sales of illegal drugs, and so on) have helped other terrorist groups raise funds for other attacks.

Hawala settlement can involve all sorts of third-party deals, some of which are independent IVTS themselves. Savvy operators use misinvoicing, trade diversion, or the exploitation of price asymmetries for the same goods in different countries to make profits and move value very discreetly. Though the connection between these practices and terrorism financing has not yet been shown to be significant, they are activities that ought to be understood, monitored, and contained, because they can hide the relatively small amounts of money terrorists need to move.

Unfortunately, though, an impulse to act fast in the war on terror has led to dysfunctional rules that have effectively outlawed hawala in America. Individual states have introduced a patchwork of unrealistic licensing laws, such as million-dollar bond or capitalization requirements for corner businesses that, along with selling cheap airline tickets and international calling cards, help local expatriates remit a few hundred dollars each month.

What options are these corner stores left with? They can drop the hawala service, raise their fees, or go underground. Given the poorest immigrants' demand for overseas remittances, the latter option is most likely, turning what was once a more transparent activity into something hidden and murky—and alienating communities whose assistance in the war on terror is critical, when consensus would be a far more effective road to transparency and accountability.

My current research (also funded by the NIJ) is focusing on trade-based IVTS. Early results show that many large commercial transactions are not at all transparent and involve much higher risks for misconduct, including terrorism financing and illegal arms sales. While we over-

regulate mosquitoes, it seems, the elephants are dancing in the park.

Ultimately, my colleagues and I hope that our research leads to smarter and more evidence-based policies for all IVTS, including hawala. And that such policies will lead, in turn, to a fairer and safer America.

Nikos Passas is a professor in the College of Criminal Justice.

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Hoopsters Hope to Kick Out the Jams

Everhart stays put, Barea sharpened by off-season play.

By Paul Perillo

Eight months have passed since the Northeastern men's basketball team was upset by Hartford in the America East tournament quarterfinals. As it happened, the frustrating loss marked the start of a rather tumultuous time for the Huskies.

First, a sense of missed opportunity gnawed at the team. The number-three seed in the tourney, NU had watched top seed and host Boston University lose to Stony Brook, and knew second-seeded Vermont would play its first two tourney matches without conference player-of-the-year Taylor Coppenrath. The Huskies raced to an early

14-point lead against sixth-seeded Hartford before they self-destructed, falling in a 79-74 decision that cost them their chance to make their first NCAA appearance since 1991.

Then rumors started swirling around all-conference point guard Jose Juan Barea. Would he leave Northeastern to turn pro? The speculation was only fueled by Barea's stellar performances during the summer on Puerto Rican junior national teams. The good news: Barea is back for his junior year, ready once again to fire up the Huskies' game.

But perhaps the most serious concern centered on coach Ron Everhart, who spent a couple of weeks debating whether to take a job at the University of Cincinnati, where he would work with close friend Bob Huggins. After some sleepless nights, Everhart ultimately decided to remain on Huntington Avenue.

"Bob is a lifelong friend, and the thought of joining him was tempting," Everhart said in September. "But I really like Northeastern and my team. Sometimes the grass isn't greener elsewhere. I think this program is on the right track."

There's good reason for optimism. After a 7-22 campaign in his first year as Huskies coach, Everhart has posted back-to-back winning seasons, including last year's 19-11 mark. And in March, he was one game away from hosting the America East title match before a national ESPN audience.

When the new season opens November 19, Everhart will be expecting Barea and backcourt mate Marcus Barnes to reshoulder the scoring load. Last season, they were the team's top two scorers and finished second and third in the league. At 5-foot-11, Barea is the league's quickest player, able to penetrate almost



Ron Everhart (in background)
Photo by Tracy Powell

at will and shoot over much bigger defenders. Barnes, a senior from Miami, is a 3-point specialist. Together, they form America East's most potent tandem.

Sophomore Bennet Davis, who returns to the center spot, has added muscle to his sinewy 6-foot-9 frame. Bobby Kelly, last year's freshman walk-on—who far exceeded his coaches' expectations with defensive tenacity and a scoring touch—will fill in as a swingman.

Two players who sat out last season with injuries will be welcomed back to the fold. Senior Aaron Davis will likely start at small forward; junior Adrian Martinez can provide backup there as well as at both guard positions. "Having them healthy is big," Everhart says. "They'll both play significant roles."

Newcomers Shawn James, Janon Cole, and Mark Washington will compete for the starting power-forward spot. James is a 6-foot-9 shot-blocker who prepped at Notre Dame in Fitchburg, Massachusetts; Cole, also 6-foot-9, is a community-college transfer from Michigan; Washington is a 6-foot-8 banger from Louisiana.

Jamal Dart, who played with James at Notre Dame, will likely compete for playing time at small forward, while O'Bryant High grad Jerome Kirkland will back up Barea at the point.

One interesting name among the newcomers: Shae Pinckney. Shae's father, Ed, played college ball at Villanova and spent time with the Boston Celtics during a solid NBA career.

When Everhart spoke with Ed and his wife, Rose, last season, they expressed interest in Northeastern. "Ed and Rose thought the school made a lot of sense for Shae academically, and they thought he could try to walk on with us," says Everhart. "He had a nice year at Brewster Academy last year. We think he's going to develop into a player for us."

Ed Pinckney, now an assistant coach at Villanova, had his own firsthand experience with Northeastern. In an epic second-round NCAA tournament game on Long Island in 1982, when Pinckney was a Villanova freshman, the Wildcats kept Northeastern from advancing to the Sweet Sixteen with a scintillating 76-72 triple-overtime win.

Turnabout being fair play, perhaps Shae Pinckney will be helping a determined Husky team stay on their path to glory someday.



For Straight Poop, Fetch Diehard Dogs

Ever wonder why a certain recruit chose Northeastern over all the other schools in close pursuit? How about whether former Northeastern basketball coach Jim Calhoun will ever return to pit UConn against NU at Matthews Arena? Or how—and when—the Beanpot might find its way back to Huntington Avenue?

Diehard Dogs promises answers to questions like these, and many more. It's a new, no-holds-barred print publication and website devoted to Northeastern sports, intended to serve as a definitive source for unbiased assessments of Husky athletics.

The print piece is tentatively scheduled to publish four times a year, in September, November, January, and March. Initially, it will be distributed at many Northeastern sporting events, around campus, and through subscription, and will also be made available as a benefit to Husky Athletics Club members.

The website, located at the URL www.dieharddogs.com, will be updated more frequently. It will include some of the print edition's content, like "The Dog Whistle" column for insider news, along with web-only features. It will also house a message board, where fans can chew over the latest Husky configurations, conquests, and clunkers.

The inaugural Diehard Dogs print edition made its debut around campus last month, and an early version of the website is currently up and running as well.

Since Diehard Dogs will not be officially linked to the university, organizers say it will not be afraid to ask the tough questions — about team performance, for instance, or the direction of Husky programs in general. It will also focus on the arcane topics dyed-in-the-wool fans love to discuss, such as recruiting plans or scheduling decisions.

The timing of the Diehard Dogs launch is not accidental. Northeastern athletics will take a major leap forward in July 2005, when it leaves America East for the Colonial Athletic Association (CAA), joining forces with Delaware, Drexel, George Mason, Hofstra, James Madison, Old Dominion, Towson, the University of North Carolina-Wilmington, Virginia Commonwealth, and William and Mary (Georgia State moves to the CAA

in 2006).

With such major-market company in the offing, Husky devotees are especially eager for information and opinion on their favorite teams. And Diehard Dogs intends to look at Northeastern athletics from the fan's perspective.

"It's exciting that we've built our athletic program to the point where we have a community of fans who are looking to communicate and exchange information about our teams," says athletics director Dave O'Brien.

Diehard Dogs takes its inspiration from similar setups at major universities around the country. Michigan and Notre Dame have built enormous followings around their fan-based communications vehicles. Locally, there's Boston College's Eagle Action, available in an online edition.

NU's new bid to excite fan interest will not replace the official website of Husky athletics, www.gonu.com, which will continue to offer the same comprehensive, newsy content.

But for unmuzzled fan chat and backroom information about hot-button issues — think the Don Brown situation — Diehard Dogs will likely become a faithful Husky's destination of choice.

For more information or a peek at the early action in the pound, visit www.dieharddogs.com.

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Essential Hentoff

A jazz master beats a drum for the American sound.

By Magdalena Hernandez

American Music Is

by Nat Hentoff (Da Capo Press; Cambridge, Massachusetts; 2004; 320 pages; \$16.95)

Jazz, many have observed, is America's only truly original art form. Who better, then, to chart and interpret the sound's syncopations and stars than a legend of American letters?

Music critic extraordinaire Nat Hentoff, LA'44, H'85, has collected more than sixty of his short essays into a new anthology, *American Music Is*. The wide-ranging volume reveals Hentoff's encyclopedic and intimate knowledge of the variants of American "roots" music—blues, country, folk, gospel, and, most prominently, jazz. The common thread among the genres, of course: the essential national spirit that animates them all.

Whether profiling important artists or reviewing recordings that deserve a place in the musical canon, Hentoff—an associate editor at *Down Beat* magazine from 1953 to 1957, co-editor of *Jazz Review* from 1958 to 1961, staff writer at the *New Yorker* for more than twenty-five years, and longtime columnist for the *Village Voice*—imparts considerable jazz history.

Small wonder, then, the National Endowment for the Arts honored Hentoff with a 2004 Jazz Masters fellowship, the first time the award's been bestowed on a nonmusician. His energy, far-reaching scholarship, and ability to find connections among seemingly disparate forms (such as the link between Jewish cantors' songs and field hollers) are richly displayed in *American Music Is*.

Hentoff goes straight to the heart of musicians, describing what makes them special with a few deft strokes. Trumpeter Frankie Newton, he writes, should be heralded for his "intimately evocative and lyrical storytelling." As a pianist, Duke Ellington was "an orchestra unto himself." Hooper Fred Astaire's jazz singing: "loosely swinging."

Or consider his exploration of the shades of Ol' Blue Eyes: "With the bands of Harry James and Tommy Dorsey, Sinatra projected a self-assurance that was sometimes abrasively cocky, although on ballads he sounded autobiographically vulnerable. In Sinatra in Paris, the self-assurance is warmly collegial."

Moreover, like great music, Hentoff's prose has meticulous tone, phrasing, balance, and color. Carla Bley's jazz scores, the author writes, "are matched only by those of Duke Ellington and the late Charles



Illustration by Gregory Christie

Mingus for yearning lyricism, explosive exultation, and other expressions of the human condition in between."

Describing Willie Nelson onstage, Hentoff sees "a forceful, swinging presence, as country, blues, gospel, and jazz roots merge so that intimate songs . . . become proclamations rather than interior monologues." Such deceptively simple language—without a fussy music-theory term in sight—goes far in earning the reader's trust.

The author with the musical voice also has a great ear, and is quick to repeat someone else's beautiful summation. For instance, Hentoff quotes writer Albert Murray's assessment of a jazz titan: "I don't think anybody has achieved a higher synthesis of the American experience than Duke Ellington. Anybody who achieved a literary equivalent of that would be beyond Melville, Henry James, and Faulkner."

Another of the book's joys is its incidental narration of the author's development into a music writer and renowned First Amendment scholar. Hentoff says Ellington's Black, Brown, and Beige "made me begin to see, feel, and understand the deepest and most abiding failure of this constitutional democracy." After Hentoff gave up his graduate work in American studies at Harvard—he was more interested in what Sidney Bechet was playing over at the Savoy Café than in studying at Widener Library—he realized the musicians he had befriended had become his faculty.

His insider's status gives him access to fascinating stories. After Miles Davis was criticized for hiring a white pianist for his combo, the trumpeter insisted that color was beside the point. "I don't care if he's purple with green dots," Davis told Hentoff, "so long as he can play."

Dizzy Gillespie's improvisational wit is on view when Hentoff describes the night in 1955 that Gillespie got arrested between shows for playing cards for money: "Besieged by the press, Dizzy was asked his name. He said, 'Louis Armstrong,' and that's how it appeared in the papers."

Hentoff also shares lessons learned in the days before civil rights were extended to all American citizens. Musicians told him about seeing hotel signs that read "Coloreds can't stay—but they can play." During a stint in the mid-1940s as a DJ at Boston radio station WMEX, Hentoff managed to spin Billie Holiday's signature lynch-era plaint, "Strange Fruit," despite its having been banned from the airwaves. How? "The boss never listened to jazz."

There were similar Jim Crow inequities within the music industry itself. Hentoff notes some of the business's shadier dealings, such as the differences in recording contracts given to whites and blacks. Because those contracts often dictated royalty rates that reach into the present, many black musicians, sadly, continue to be cheated.

And, as Hentoff repeatedly points out, the music business still systematically silences women artists. Wynton Marsalis, for instance, conducts an all-male Lincoln Center Jazz Orchestra. And always has.

Oddly, however, Hentoff includes only a handful of essays devoted to women artists and their work. Granted, all the book's articles were previously

published in either JazzTimes or the Wall Street Journal, and therefore reflect the tastes and expectations of those publications' audiences. But readers may reasonably feel somewhat frustrated that a leading civil-rights advocate doesn't shine more of a light on women artists still hidden in the shadows.

The fact that there's no clear reference in the body of the book to when each article was originally published leads to another kind of confusion—a 2002 concert, for example, may be mentioned as upcoming. Readers have to flip to the back of the book and find the credits, which date each piece, to regain their moorings.

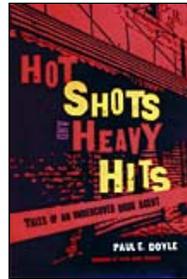
But none of these problems stands in the way of a reader's enjoyment of this fine medley of essays. Novices and cognoscenti alike will find plenty to applaud. After all, music lessons from a jazz master don't come along every day.

Magdalena Hernandez, MBA'02, is a senior editor.

Bookmarks

Hot Shots and Heavy Hits: Tales of an Undercover Drug Agent

by Paul E. Doyle;
Northeastern University Press;
2004

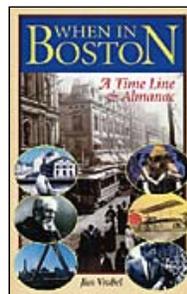


Our city upon a hill has a seamier side. Just ask Paul E. Doyle, MJ'97. In 1971, he joined the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs and a year later moved to the newly formed Drug Enforcement Administration. Doyle spent his career on Boston's mean streets, infiltrating drug rings during a turbulent era. This memoir recounts his years as a narc, combining frank exploits with an insider's understanding of both sides of the law.

Now chairman of the New England chapter of the Association of Former Federal Narcotics Agents, Doyle has penned a gripping dispatch from the war on drugs.

When in Boston: A Time Line and Almanac

by Jim Vrabel; Northeastern
University Press; 2004



The Great Molasses Flood? The country's oldest public school? The original Ponzi schemes? Read about these notable pieces of a city's history—and more—in When in Boston.

Jim Vrabel, LA'71, has compiled a chronological list of firsts and major happenings in Boston. The result is a highly readable compendium. Though When in Boston recounts facts as far back as 1000, it is not intended as a comprehensive account—more a useful reference tool and trivia trove.

Vrabel's day job as a senior research analyst and editor at the Boston Redevelopment Authority serves him well here. This vivid volume will intrigue the Cabots and the Lodges, American history buffs, and other Bostonians of all stripes.

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1930s

George A. Yarrington, C&F'30, of Belleville, Illinois, earned a mention in the 2003 and 2004 editions of *Who's Who in America*. Yarrington was a public relations executive and an advertising executive, and is the author of two books, *Tales of the Twentieth Century* and *More Tales of the Twentieth Century*.

Benjamin J. Cantor, E'31, of Belmont, Massachusetts, writes of his career and courtroom observations: "Upon graduation during the Great Depression, when I was unable to get a job in electrical engineering, I converted my avocation of photography into a vocation by founding the Boston Photo Service, which specialized in forensic photography. After retiring from my business, I conducted seminars and gave lectures at Boston College Law School, Suffolk University Law School, the Massachusetts Bar Association, and many other legal forums on the subjects of legal evidence photography and the role of expert witnesses in court trials. I am now ninety-four years old and completing seventy years as a pioneer in forensic photography." Cantor, a graduate of Boston College Law School, is the author of *The Role of the Expert Witness in a Court Trial* and *Courtroom Guide for Non-Lawyers*, and co-author of *Photographs in Civil Litigation*. He is a founder, life member, or member of numerous professional organizations, as well as the recipient of several awards recognizing his photography skills.

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1950s

Francis D. Doherty, BA'55, of Medford, Massachusetts, writes, "I think many students studying under the GI Bill will remember something that happened in the summer of 1951. We had enrolled at Northeastern for the fall semester but were planning to take the summer off from studies. However, the government had other plans. A ruling came out: For the GI eligibility to continue, students had to be attending classes as of July 25. To cover this requirement, NU placed about 150 students in a course on psychology starting in early July. I was a student in a class taught by Stephen Dean. He conducted an interesting course and made the summer go fast. About twenty years later, I was seated at the same table with Mr. Dean at a dinner, and we reminisced about the class. I was grateful to him and to NU for jump-starting me toward my undergraduate degree."

Thomas A. Ross, BA'58, of Palm Harbor, Florida, reports that he was a sales representative for International Playtex until he retired in 1994. He remarried thirty-one years ago, and has four children, three stepchildren, and twenty-two grandchildren. Ross, who retired to Florida from Maine, says he'd like to hear from his fraternity brothers at Gamma Phi Kappa.

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1960s

Arnold J. Gordon, E'60, of Greenwich, Connecticut, in June received the Distinguished Career Award from the Drug Information Association in Washington, D.C. "After receiving my chemical engineering degree at NU, I went to New York University for a master's and a doctorate in chemistry, fulfilled my Northeastern ROTC commitment in the then Chemical Corps, and taught at Catholic University of America, in Washington," he writes. "I retired at the end of 2001 after a thirty-year career with Pfizer, but am still semi-active as a consultant, performing pro bono work for industry associations, and lecturing at conferences on drug development and clinical safety of medicines."

Russell E. Stingel, E'60, of Fairport, New York, writes, "Hi to all members of the Veterans' Apathy (VA) League, electrical engineering. I fondly remember the hijinks we enjoyed in class." Friends may e-mail him at res@iec-electronics.com.

Jill Beth, LA'61, writes from Veradale, Washington, "After sixteen years in the great Northwest, I wonder why I didn't come sooner. I am a software specialist with Spokane Public Schools. I spend my off time playing in the outdoors. I telemark ski all winter; hike, camp, climb all summer. Have seven grandchildren. Hope to retire in a few years."

Edward B. Wengers, E'63, of Hartford, Connecticut, was awarded the Silver Order of the de Fleury Medal by the Army Engineer Association. The award recognizes the outstanding support he provided to the Army Corps of Engineers over forty years in both active and retired status. Wengers is a retired Regular Army Airborne Ranger lieutenant colonel. He commanded a combat engineer company in Vietnam and was awarded three Bronze Stars, including one for valor in ground combat, and an Air Medal. He has also received several other military awards, including the Legion of Merit. He owns Wengers Engineering Group in Hartford and is licensed in Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Virginia. Wengers has a master of science in civil engineering from Texas A&M University, and is a member of Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society and a fellow in the Society of American Military Engineers. He and his wife, Evelyn, have financed a yearly scholarship to a Northeastern civil-engineering student since 1989.

James W. Melloni, MBA'64, of Somerville, Massachusetts, writes, "Still working at the USAF Force Protection group at Hanscom Air Force Base. With the current emphasis on security, we have been quite active in installing and testing security systems to protect our troops worldwide. I travel extensively, helping Air Force bases address their security concerns and needs. I wish all my Northeastern friends, acquaintances, and fellow MBA graduates a healthy, happy 2004 and 2005."

Gerald W. Gawalt, LA'65, of Springfield, Virginia, is the

author of *First Daughters: Letters Between U.S. Presidents and Their Daughters*, published this year by Black Dog/Leventhal. Gawalt has written or compiled more than a dozen books and anthologies of American history.

Bob Walshaw, MBA'65, of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, is a realtor associate with Ralph Sanders and Associates, and has been awarded the Graduate Realtor Institute designation by the Realtor Institute of Oklahoma. Away from the office, he was recognized during Tulsa's seventh-annual American Red Cross Everyday Heroes ceremony in May. Known as "Bluebird Bob," Walshaw cares for nearly a hundred bluebird homes registered with the Transcontinental Trail, and speaks at schools, garden clubs, retiree groups, and service organizations about bluebirds. In addition, he volunteers on a weekly basis at Broken Arrow Neighbors, helping to pack food donations for the hungry.

George W. Chamillard, UC'66, MBA'70, of Cohasset, Massachusetts, has been elected to the board of directors of Mercury Computer Systems. He is the chairman of Teradyne and a trustee at Northeastern and at Wentworth Institute.

Mark Uhrich, E'66, ME'69, who lives in Paris, France, writes, "For the past several years, I have been on the faculty of the Ecole de Management Leonard de Vinci, where I am in the marketing department and also the coordinating professor responsible for the B2B marketing major. In addition to these responsibilities, I teach at several other schools in France, Finland, and Dakar, Senegal. It keeps me busy and moving."

Robert E. Chase, E'67, ME'68, of Forest Hill, Maryland, retired from the Department of the Army and was honored during ceremonies at Aberdeen Proving Ground for his more than thirty-five years of government service. He received the Department of the Army Superior Civilian Service Award, a letter of appreciation from the Base Realignment and Closure Office, the Maryland Governor's Volunteer Service Certificate, his thirty-five-year Service Award, the Certificate of Appreciation for Government Service, and the Retirement Certificate. Chase retired as the acting deputy chief of staff for installations, logistics, and environment for the Army Research Laboratory. Over the past fifteen years, he was the base realignment and closure environmental coordinator for the former Watertown (Massachusetts) Arsenal. Watertown's Town Council issued a proclamation recognizing his efforts, in late May.

Richard B. Klein, E'67, ME'72, of Cary, North Carolina, is a member of the board of directors for Veridien, which develops, manufactures, and distributes health-care products. Klein is also the chairman and chief executive officer at Mycosol, an early-stage chemical and pharmaceutical development company, which he cofounded.

William Bamberg, LA'69, is the head of operational engineering and product development for the Logical Imaging Solutions division of Digital Color Print, in Santa Ana, California.

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Steve Burke, LA'70, of Peabody, Massachusetts, has started Burke, Bellemore, and Associates, a health-care consulting company that specializes in long term care facility compliance and regulatory affairs. The company's website is at www.burkebellemore.com.

Victor J. Melfa Sr., MBA'70, of Westborough, Massachusetts, started the Training Associates ten years ago. The company is now the largest information-technology trainer firm in the country, with 5,000 contract consultants, and clients that include IBM, Intel, and Hewlett-Packard.

Alan Cotich, E'71, of Millersville, Pennsylvania, is a principal with Birchwood Consulting Group.

Bruce Taub, LA'71, of Ridgewood, New Jersey, has been named to the new position of executive vice president for operations at Viacom. He retains his positions as executive vice president and chief financial officer. Divisions of Viacom include CBS, UPN, King World Productions, and Paramount Television. Taub started working with CBS in 1975.

Richard Bertrand, E'72, retired from the U.S. Department of Defense after thirty-six years (including five as a co-op). He and his wife, Elizabeth, live in Braintree, Massachusetts, with their son, Matthew. They also have two older daughters. Bertrand is now a part-time structural engineer.

Richard Curtin, BA'72, of Chelmsford, Massachusetts, is a senior program manager for DRS Technologies, in Hudson, and is currently working on a program for the U.S. Navy. "My youngest graduated from college in May, and Carolyn and I are enjoying the empty nest," he writes.

Paul Mauro, LA'72, of Bolton, Massachusetts, and his wife, Linda, own Legacy Financial Advisors, which specializes in helping families solve issues related to aging. The company—which has offices in several towns, including Milford, Waltham, and Duxbury—was featured in September in the PBS special "And Thou Shalt Honor" about family caregiving.

Mark P. Fitzgerald, E'73, is the director of air warfare for the U.S. Navy. He has been nominated for promotion to the three-star rank of vice admiral and has been assigned to Norfolk, Virginia, as the commander of the U.S. Second Fleet, which includes more than 100 ships, 1,000 aircraft, and 62,000 personnel.

Bruce L. Haskin, BA'73, of Marblehead, Massachusetts, is the treasurer of PolyMedica, a national medical-products company in Woburn.

Eugene Johnson, PAH'73, of North Hampton, New Hampshire, sends in news of a career change. He received a master's in business administration from Bentley College in 1986, a master's in health administration from the University of New Hampshire in 1999, and a law degree from the Massachusetts School of Law in 2003. He passed the Massachusetts bar examination in February, was sworn in in June, and opened his Methuen practice later that month. "I do expect to practice pharmacy as a per-diem float pharmacist with Pharmstaff, a temp agency," he writes. "My wife, Christine (Tiedemann), also was a 1973 graduate from Northeastern's College of Pharmacy. We have two daughters."

Antonio H. Miguel, MS'73, of Pasadena, California, writes, "I have not had contact with any Chemistry department colleagues. I would love to hear from you." His e-mail address is ahmiguel@hotmail.com.

Richard Yates, BA'73, of East Greenwich, Rhode Island, is a senior vice president and corporate controller with Textron.

Carole Bitter, MBA'74, of Butler, Pennsylvania, is the president and chief executive officer at Friedman's Supermarkets.

Richard M. Feldt, E'74, of Carlisle, Massachusetts, is the chief executive of Evergreen Solar, in Marlborough.

Kenneth A. Graham, MA'74, of Stratford, Connecticut, has been reappointed to the Office of Superior Court Trial Referee by the chief justice of the Connecticut Supreme Court, and to the Office of Arbitrator/Factfinder of the Connecticut Superior Court. Each appointment is for three years.

Karen Porter, L'74, of West Chester, Pennsylvania, founded the Chester County Peace Movement in opposition to the war in Iraq. She reports the organization has more than 700 members in suburban Philadelphia and its URL is . She notes that her "day job" is in insurance-law education, and that she is the single mother of a teenage son.

Stephen Savage, CJ'74, of Plaistow, New Hampshire, became the president of the New Hampshire Association of Chiefs of Police in June. He serves as the police chief for Plaistow, where he has worked for seventeen years. Previously, he was a member of the Haverhill (Massachusetts) Police Department. He entered the police field in 1969, working in Baltimore, Maryland, and Newport, New Hampshire, and with the Drug Enforcement Administration.

David E. Katz, LA'75, MEd'76, of Granby, Connecticut, has written his first novel, *Sin of Omission*. Printed by Koenisha Publications, in Hamilton, Michigan, the book tells of a middle-aged man who confronts the truth about a crime he witnessed forty years earlier. Katz is a managing director for Trafin Corporation, in New York City.

Paul Lanza, E'75, of Foxborough, Massachusetts, writes, "After thirty-three years as a sanitary engineer, working first for consulting engineering firms in the Boston area, I'm taking advantage of the state's early-retirement incentive: I retired on June 30 after fifteen years with the Massachusetts Water Resources Authority. I'll miss my dedicated colleagues, but tennis courts, golf courses, fishing spots, and my Harley all

await me. I expect to enjoy life more than ever with my lovely wife, Linda. We celebrated our thirtieth wedding anniversary on May 25." He says he'd like to hear from classmates by e-mail at airwalk2@comcast.net.

Glenn O. Cassidy, MPA'76, lives in Fairfax, Virginia, with his wife, Maureen, and son Sean. Cassidy retired from the U.S. Army with the rank of colonel after serving for thirty-two years. He then worked fifteen years at the Pentagon in the Office of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. He also was a professor of government at George Mason University. E-mail him at gowencassidy@aol.com.

S. Ann Earon, MEd'76, of Manahawkin, New Jersey, is the president of Telemanagement Resources International, a consulting firm that emphasizes market research, design, project management, promotions, and training for teleconferencing systems. She also is the chair of the Interactive Media and Collaborative Communications Alliance.

Robert F. Radin, BA'76, of Newton, Massachusetts, is a member of the board of directors at Daou Systems. He is an adjunct professor at Boston College, teaching graduate courses in corporate governance, management, and organizational behavior. Radin, who earned a PhD from Boston College, was formerly president of the Investor Services Group for First Data and president of Shareholder Services for American Express Information Services.

Rita L. Shertick, N'76, of Bellflower, California, has joined the staff of the Long Beach City College School of Nursing. She is a clinical instructor of obstetrics nursing. "I still teach bilingual classes in childbirth education and breastfeeding, using the Spanish I learned while in the Peace Corps," she writes.

Robert Somma, L'76, is a judge in the U.S. Bankruptcy Court, District of Massachusetts. He formerly worked in the Boston office of Seyfarth Shaw. Somma has been a special assistant attorney general for bankruptcy matters for ten years and has taught at Boston University. He is a fellow of the American College of Bankruptcy.

Jeff Stone, BB'76, of Ashland, Massachusetts, is a member of the board of directors for the National Athletic Trainers' Association. He is a wellness educator in the Natick public school system.

William H. Sullivan, UC'76, of Pembroke, Massachusetts, retired from Verizon after thirty-eight years. He now works for Lightspeed Mortgage Services, in Centerville.

Paul Trusten, PAH'76, of Midland, Texas, is the editor of *Metric Today*, the newsletter of the U.S. Metric Association, which advocates that the United States convert to the metric system. Trusten says he began a quest for metric conversion as a pharmacy student at Northeastern, when he had to perform calculations in three systems of measurement. He works as a staff pharmacist for Midland Memorial Hospital.

Steve Cody, LA'77, of Lincroft, New Jersey, is the founder and managing partner of Peppercom, a New York City public relations firm. His approach to business landed him a page and a half in Donald Trump's latest book, *The Way to the Top: The Best*

Business Advice I Ever Received. In the text, Cody recounts his experience with the late Jim Lyons, who at the time was chief executive officer of Alexander Proudfoot, an international management-consulting company in Florida.

Robert J. Matis, PAH'77, MPH'82, of Westerville, Ohio, took early retirement from the Ross Products Division of Abbott Laboratories in December 2003. He says highlights of his twelve-year career at Ross, where he worked in pharmaceutical research and development and regulatory affairs, include contributing to the development and manufacture of treatments for respiratory diseases in preterm neonates and children. In January, Matis joined Ventaira Pharmaceuticals as director of quality assurance. He and his wife, Karen, have three children, Bethany, Ryan, and Christopher.

Tom McNulty, MBA'77, of Scituate, Massachusetts, is the president of Hingham Lumber. He and his brother purchased the business from their father in 1986.

Susan E. Pease, MJ'77, of Wethersfield, Connecticut, is the dean of the School of Arts and Sciences at Central Connecticut State University, in New Britain. She started her career at the college in 1989 as an associate professor in the Department of Sociology, Social Work, and Criminal Justice. She became chair of the department in 1993, and chaired Criminology and Criminal Justice when it became a separate department in 1998.

Ed Dion, UC'78, of Tomball, Texas, is the chief financial officer of Martin Apparatus in Houston. Dion, who is originally from Reading, Massachusetts, is retired from the U.S. Navy.

Bernard Horne Jr., BA'78, is the president and portfolio manager of the Polaris Global Value Fund at Boston-based Polaris Capital Management, which Horne founded in 1995.

Bruce MacDougall, MJ'78, of Methuen, Massachusetts, was hired in the spring by the town of New Boston, New Hampshire, to review its police force. The former Methuen police chief, MacDougall works for Municipal Resources, a consulting firm to city and town governments.

David Balto, MPA'79, L'83, of Chevy Chase, Maryland, is a partner at Robins, Kaplan, Miller & Ciresi, a Washington, D.C. area law firm. He specializes in antitrust and trade regulation, health-care litigation, and intellectual-property litigation practice groups.

Dorothy M. Cipolla, BA'79, of Winter Garden, Florida, is the chief financial officer and corporate secretary at LaserSight. She started her career as a senior management consultant at Ernst & Young. She has also worked at Alliant Energy, Goliath Networks, and Network Six.

Lindsay Cook, PA'79, of West Newton, Massachusetts, is a member of the board of directors for the New EnglandCanada Business Council and a partner at Boston International Capital.

Brendan Dugan, MBA'79, of Tacoma, Washington, is the senior director of marketing and trade for the Port of Tacoma. He formerly worked at the Massachusetts Port Authority and the Port Authority of New YorkNew Jersey.

John F. Lenihan, CJ'79, of Fairfax, Virginia, is the federal security director for the Transportation Security Administration at Washington Dulles International Airport. He has been director of the Container Security Division at U.S. Customs and Border Protection and special assistant to the under secretary for border and transportation security at the Department of Homeland Security.

Barry M. Libman, PAH'79, of Carlisle, Massachusetts, was honored with a certificate of appreciation by the Maine Health Information Management Association at its annual meeting in Bar Harbor in June. He is the president of Barry Libman, Inc., which provides interim and contract medical-record coding and audit services. Clients include Johns Hopkins Hospital, New England Baptist Hospital, and Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center.

Irving Stackpole, MEd'79, of Brookline, Massachusetts, is a member of the board of directors for SHARED, a Massachusetts organization dedicated to improving access to medicine for the poor worldwide.

Allan J. Sullivan, BA'79, of Coral Gables, Florida, is a partner in the litigation-practice group of Baker & McKenzie, in Miami. He began his career in 1982 as a commercial-litigation associate with Goodwin Procter & Hoar, in Boston. In 1996, he returned to Miami as head of the Criminal Division for the Southern District of Florida. Sullivan was a founding shareholder in the Miami firm Sullivan & Rivero.

Liz A. Thiebe, N'79, of Warwick, England, has worked for the National Health Service in Coventry for more than a year. She is designing the clinical structure for a 1,200-bed replacement hospital that's due to open in July 2006. Thiebe says she and her family enjoy living next to Warwick Castle.

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Tim Bailey, MBA'80, of Portola Valley, California, is the business-unit manager of component-application architecture V5 at Spatial, in Westminster, Colorado. He is the founder of Alliance-Strategies, served as president and CEO of Metagraphics, and was an executive with Hewlett-Packard and Computervision.

Michael A. D'Amelio, BA'80, is a member of the board of directors for Solomon Technologies. He was appointed secretary at Solomon's directors' meeting in May. D'Amelio is the founder of JMC Venture Partners, in Boston.

Paul M. Farrell, MBA'80, of Carlisle, Massachusetts, was named senior vice president of advertising at the *Providence Journal* in July. He was formerly the advertising director for retail and national advertising at the *Boston Globe* and also has worked at Community Newspapers, the *St. Paul Pioneer Press*, and the *Miami Herald*. Farrell has been active in the Boston Ad Club, the Greater Boston Spinal Cord Association, the Boston Chapter of the Better Business Bureau, and the New England Newspaper Association.

Elizabeth Gaudet, N'80, of El Paso, Texas, is a colonel in the Army Nurse Corps and was activated for 365 days to the William Beaumont Army Medical Center, at Fort Bliss. She received a master's degree in diplomacy from Norwich University. Friends may e-mail her at elizabeth.gaudet@amedd.army.mil.

Marc A. Futterweit, BA'81, and his wife, Jill, live in Wayne, New Jersey. Their e-mail address is futterlaw@optonline.net.

Paul McGill, L'81, of Concord, Massachusetts, is called on to make many judgments—as a circuit court judge by day and a softball umpire twice a week at night. A Harvard University graduate, McGill worked for three years as a Northeastern police officer before attending the School of Law. He served as a Massachusetts Defenders Committee lawyer and a general counsel for the Suffolk County sheriff. He was appointed to the bench in Roxbury in 1990, then moved to Concord District Court before becoming a circuit court judge. McGill took up softball umpiring after watching his two daughters play. "In the courtroom, the judge's seat is the best place to sit; you get to see and hear everything. As an umpire, it's the best place to see the whole game," he says.

Rajen Mookerjee, MS'81, PHD'86, of Sewickley, Pennsylvania, is an associate professor of economics at Penn State Beaver. He has received a \$50,000 grant from the Center for Rural Pennsylvania to conduct a study on affordable housing in the rural sections of the state. Mookerjee is on sabbatical for the current academic year.

Joan (Sacks) Rosenthal, N'81, of Missouri City, Texas, received a master's degree in nursing and a women's health-care nurse- practitioner degree from the University of Texas Health Science Center, in Houston. Her daughter, Jackie, was born in April 1998. She and her husband, David, recently traveled to Russia to adopt Maria Rachel, who turned six years old on August 4. Rosenthal's e-mail address is jbean999@aol.com.

Marsha Fanucci, MBA'82, of Winchester, Massachusetts, has been promoted to senior vice president and chief financial officer at Millennium Pharmaceuticals.

Philip Gavin, AS'82, of Quincy, Massachusetts, is the author of *World War II in Europe*, a history book for children published by Lucent Books. Gavin says he's working on his next book (also to be published by Lucent), which explores the origins and beliefs of Catholicism and examines the challenges the religion currently faces.

Christopher J. Lahoda, BA'82, of Lawrenceville, New Jersey, is the president of GrowthQuest Management Training, in Princeton. Now in its fourth year, the company conducts management, leadership, and sales-training sessions.

Steven H. Philbrick, CJ'82, of Cobleskill, New York, is the chief administrative law judge for the state's Division of Parole, in Albany. He is a graduate of Albany Law School and worked as an assistant district attorney in Schoharie County.

Ramon Rodriguez, L'82, of Ashburn, Virginia, is the vice president of diversity and community relations for NRT Incorporated, the country's largest residential real-estate brokerage company. Rodriguez was previously the chief operating officer for the U.S. Hispanic Chamber of Commerce and the host of *Hispanics Today*, a television program that aired in seventy markets in the United States, Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands.

Ken Fisher, MBA'83, of Trumbull, Connecticut, is the chief financial officer at Cygnus Business Media. Formerly, he was chief financial officer and chief technology officer at Wicks Business Information.

Arthur O'Donnell, MBA'83, of East Greenwich, Rhode Island, is the chief quality officer at Symbol Technologies, where he retains the positions of senior vice president and general manager of the Global Services Division.

Stewart Ramsay, E'83, of Long Valley, New Jersey, is the vice president for asset management at American Electric Power. He joined the company in February as a vice president for distribution asset management.

Mike Stolz, BA'85, of Mendon, Massachusetts, is the executive vice president of marketing at Xiotech, a storage-networking company. He was formerly vice president of strategic sales at Adaptec.

Sheila Baker, ME'86, of Soquel, California, is the senior vice president of marketing at VA Software. Formerly, she served as vice president of marketing at MontaVista Software and also worked at the Santa Cruz Operation, Apollo Computer, and Raytheon.

Jon Cohan, AS'86, of Needham, Massachusetts, notes that he and his wife, Daryl, celebrated the second year of their business, Tastythyme.com. E-mail him at jon@tastythyme.com.

Ruth M. Kelley, UC'86, of Arlington, Massachusetts, has been promoted to chief of behavioral health at Dimock Community Health Center, in Roxbury. Kelley, who oversees ten programs related to addictions and mental health, received the Dimock Community Health Center President's Award for 2004. In August, she earned a master's degree in management from the Heller School for Social Policy and Management, at Brandeis University. She also notes that she's the proud grandmother of Cory, Ryan, Brian, and Jenna. Her e-mail address is rkelly@gis.net.

Tim O'Brien, BA'86, is the vice president in the plastics group at GE Advanced Materials, where he is responsible for the sales, application development, and supply-chain activities of the business's family of engineering thermoplastics throughout the Americas.

Kathleen S. Ferguson, BA'87, of Burlington, Massachusetts, is the vice president of specialty-food purchasing and category management at Millbrook Distribution Services.

Shankar Hariharan, PHD'87, of Smithtown, New York, has been named executive vice president and chief scientific officer (CSO) at Par Pharmaceutical. He is the company's first CSO. Hariharan previously was a senior vice president at Forest Laboratories.

Kaynam Hedayat, E'88, of Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts, has been promoted to chief technology officer at Brix Networks, in Chelmsford.

Mary Waituck, UC'88, MBA'90, of Sharon, Massachusetts, is a two-time cancer survivor who celebrated completion of the Danskin Women's Triathlon in August by throwing her final medication pill into the waters of Lake Webster. She completed the swimming-bicycling-running course in 2 hours, 26 minutes, 34 seconds. Waituck, who was diagnosed with breast cancer in 1982 and again in 1999, took up the idea of triathlon competition while watching one with her daughter-in-law. "When I was first diagnosed with cancer, I was a single mother, and I had just started going to night school at Northeastern," she says. "And, of course, I thought, 'Why me?' at first, but as soon as I got past that, my thought was, 'I have too much to live for.'"

Karen L. Cole, E'89, and her husband, Paul Kearney, celebrated the birth of their daughter, Alicia Leeann, on July 11. They live in Billerica, Massachusetts.

John Donahue, SET'89, of Goldsboro, North Carolina, took part in the U.S. Air Force's twenty-one-ship fly-by salute during President Ronald Reagan's funeral procession on June 9 in Washington, D.C. Donahue is an F-15E weapons system officer with the Fourth Operations Support Squadron at Seymour Johnson Air Force Base, in Goldsboro.

Phil McCabe Jr., BA'89, of Chelmsford, Massachusetts, writes, "Hello to my classmates. I have been actively modeling for ten years and decided to try my hand at designing women's clothing (Fashions by Phil). Things are going great on the catwalk! Marie and I have two lovely children, and would love to hear from old

friends." McCabe's e-mail address is pmjinc@juno.com.

Christine (DeSimone) Meckley, AS'89, MEd'91, of Long Island, New York, and her husband, Tom, celebrated the birth of Riley Eileen on February 18. "We live in Port Jefferson, and are doing well," writes Meckley. "I would like to say hello to my swimming friends, as well as some long-lost alumni. Suzy, Debbie, Lori, where are you? Please get in touch." Her e-mail address is meckley7@optonline.net.

Brian Moses, BA'89, of Merrimack, New Hampshire, is a sales associate in Nashua with Coldwell Banker Brian Moses Realty and Mortgage Services. In 2003, he was ranked second among more than 113,800 sales associates worldwide for Coldwell Banker Real Estate.

Louis R. Rivera, BHD'89, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, is the vice president and part-owner of Worksite Rehabilitation and Consultants. He's also the owner and president of Rivera Physical Therapy.

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1990s

Matthew Edson, CJ'90, of Reading, Massachusetts, is a member of the Reading Police Department and the officer in charge of a mountain bike unit attached to the Northeastern Massachusetts Law Enforcement Council (NEMLEC) Regional Response Team. He was part of a joint operation with the Boston Police Department during the Democratic National Convention, in July. "The Boston/ NEMLEC Mountain Bike Unit was one of the most-utilized units throughout the city during the DNC and tremendously effective," he writes. E-mail him at medson@reading.ma.us.

Arman Falsafi, ME'90, is the managing director of the Europe and Asia units for the Chicago Mercantile Exchange (CME). Based in London, she oversees offices there and in Tokyo and Sydney. Falsafi joined CME in 1999 as senior director of technology strategy. Most recently, she was managing director of the global electronic trading and data group.

Jacqueline Jones, MEd'90, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, is a major gifts officer in Muhlenberg College's Office of Development and Alumni Relations. Formerly, she was associate director of the college fund and assistant director of major gifts at Lafayette College. Prior to that, Jones was director of residence life and dean of student affairs at Cedar Crest College.

Tracey E. McLaughlin, BA'90, of Bloomfield, New Jersey, has been a mutual-fund trader for Fidelity Investments in New York City since 1995. She and her husband, Maurice, an attorney, have two children, Tess and Kevin.

Pat Bodden, SET'91, of Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, is a mechanical engineer by profession and a sailor by avocation. In July, he crewed for Ben Cesare and won the Atlantic Coast Championship for the First District, which includes Star Class yachts registered in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Maine, and Long Island. The victory qualifies Bodden and Cesare to compete in the world championships in Buenos Aires in February 2005. Bodden also won the Atlantic Coast title in 2000, crewing for John Safford; he is believed to be only the second crew in the event's seventy-four-year history to win with more than one skipper.

Kevin P. Gallagher, AS'91, of Gloucester, Massachusetts, is the author of *Free Trade and the Environment: Mexico, NAFTA, and Beyond*, published by Stanford University Press. A member of the international relations faculty at Boston University, he's also editing a poetry anthology.

Steven Green, BA'91, of Pembroke, Massachusetts, is the owner of Itzaparty. He started the party-supply business in 1996 in Pembroke, and now also has stores in Weymouth and Raynham. Jeremy Earp, MA'92, teamed with Sut Jhally to produce *Hijacking*

Catastrophe: 9/11, Fear, and the Selling of American Empire. Earp works at the Media Education Foundation, in Northampton, Massachusetts. According to a press release, the film explores "how post9/11 fears and anxieties have been exploited to implement a pre-existing plan for American empire abroad and a rollback of civil rights and social programs at home." Narration is supplied by Julian Bond, with commentaries by Norman Mailer, Noam Chomsky, Daniel Ellsberg, and others. The film's first viewing was held in mid-July at the Coolidge Corner Theatre, in Brookline.

Scott M. Katzer, E'92, of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, embarked on a transcontinental bicycle trek this summer. Touring with a group, he covered 4,200 miles, from Seattle to Boston. The trip, which took Katzer and his fellow cyclists through thirteen states and one Canadian province, started with a tire-dipping event in the Pacific Ocean in Washington State and finished with a similar gesture in Gloucester, Massachusetts, on August 21. Katzer kept a daily journal of the trip, which is available, along with photographs and other information, at www.scottkatzer.com.

Stephen N. Rosenfield, L'92, of San Francisco, is the senior vice president of legal affairs, general counsel, and secretary at Tercica, a biopharmaceutical company.

Pierre Y. Chung, MBA'93, lives on the Upper West Side of New York City with his wife, Robin, and son Ty. "We moved from Boston several years ago, and I've been working in restructuring at the Blackstone Group," he writes.

Debra L. Feldstein, L'93, of Santa Cruz, California, is the executive director for City Year in the San Jose/Silicon Valley area. City Year brings together a diverse group of young people for a year of full-time community service, leadership development, and civic engagement.

Byron Hurt, AS'93, of Central Islip, New York, received the Media Choice Award at a conference on domestic violence and the hip-hop generation held at York College, in Jamaica, New York. Hurt produced a PBS-funded documentary, *Beyond Beats and Rhymes: Masculinity in Hip-Hop Culture*, which explores how certain strains of the music can be corrupting. When not filming, Hurt trains college athletes to speak out against gender violence through a project at Northeastern's Center for the Study of Sport in Society.

Agustin F. Carbo, E'94, ME'97, of San Juan, Puerto Rico, is an associate attorney in the environmental and natural-resources law practice group at Toro, Colon, Mullet, Rivera and Sifre. "Although it is great to be back in Puerto Rico, I miss Boston a lot," he writes.

Cale List, AS'94, MA'96, of Mont Vernon, New Hampshire, writes, "I just got a promotion in my day job at Pepperell Braiding. I'm now managing the jewelry department. I started my own business called In-Hock Farms; we board horses. We just finished our new barn and will now concentrate on building an indoor arena. It's been hectic, but happy. Any Delta Zetas around? I'd love to hear from you." The e-mail address is calepiaffe@yahoo.com.

Leslie M. Martin, CJ'94, of Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts, writes, "I graduated from law school

last year, passed the bar (on my first attempt), and am interviewing for attorney positions within state government. Continued success to all!" Martin's friends may contact her by e-mail at leslie_martin@comcast.net.

Timothy J. Culver, L'95, of Sag Harbor, New York, has been named a partner in the Boston office of Edwards & Angell. He concentrates on commercial real-estate financing and development.

Andrea M. DeSanto, N'95, of Moorpark, California, writes, "Hello from Los Angeles. I am a Navy nurse currently working as a recruiter for Navy nurses, physicians, and dentists. What an awesome time I am having in this new job. My husband, Dave, and I have a handsome four-year-old named Zachary. I hope to hear from some of my nursing colleagues." E-mail her at desantoa@cnrc.navy.mil.

Ken Hyers, MA'95, of Swampscott, Massachusetts, is a senior analyst for In-Stat/ MDR, serving as lead analyst for the company's new research service, Global Mobile Operator Strategies.

Gustavo Resendiz, AS'95, of Wilmington, Massachusetts, is a member of the private equity and venture capital group at Goulston & Storrs. He was previously an attorney in the business practice group at Testa, Hurwitz & Thibault.

Brian J. Miller, AS'96, and his wife, Stacey, celebrated the birth of Cody Eugene on July 1. Cody joins an older brother, Trey James, at the family's home in Greenwell Springs, Louisiana. Miller is an associate sports information director at Louisiana State University. He works with LSU's national championship football team and its Final Four women's basketball team.

Noel Texeira, CJ'96, of Foxborough, Massachusetts, writes that he and several others "are creating a Resident Student Association/National Residence Hall Honorary (RSA/NRHH) alumni group. If you are interested in hearing more, please send an e-mail. Looking forward to hearing from everyone." The e-mail address is rsa_nrh@comcast.net.

Melissa (Baker) Gentile, AS'97, of Reading, Massachusetts, and her husband, Paul, celebrated the birth of Audrey Hannah on June 14 at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center, in Boston. "We're so thrilled," she writes. Her e-mail address is mafeb@aol.com.

Lisa Leite, CJ'97, of Milton, Massachusetts, is a member of the Milton Police Department. She previously worked for the Massachusetts Department of Social Services.

Rachel Roe, MJ'97, of Wauwatosa, Wisconsin, is a member of an Army Reserve unit that was activated and sent to Iraq in early May 2003. During her time as the military's only lawyer and Arabic speaker in the city of Najaf, she helped establish the court that will try Saddam Hussein, and rescued five kidnapped youths from a corrupt governor. She's now working for the accounting firm Ernst & Young, which has been hired by Iraq to investigate the oil-for-food fund.

John C. St. Amand, ME'97, of Fitchburg, Massachusetts, is the cofounder of Telica, which was acquired by Lucent Technologies this year for \$295

million. St. Amand will remain with Telica, which he opened in 1998.

John Sullivan, AS'97, of Boston, is the owner of Prince Postale, a post office and general store that opened in June at the corner of Prince and Salem Streets in Boston's North End. Records indicate the building may have previously housed the city's oldest working pharmacy, operating from the late 1700s until 1978.

Matthew Boardman, BPH'98, of Philadelphia, earned a doctor of osteopathic medicine degree from the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine, in June. He is doing an internship at Graduate Hospital, in Philadelphia.

Stacey M. Tronolone, BPH'98, GB'99, and Brian P. Nolan, BPH'98, of Portland, Oregon, were married on November 16, 2003. Nolan graduated from Midwestern University Medical School, in Phoenix, and is currently a resident at Oregon Health Services University, in Portland.

Julie A. Graham, AS'99, of Boston, is a program manager at Harvard Business School. She notes that she supports several foundations and works with the alumni association for Tri Sigma sorority. "I'm impressed by the events the NU Young Alumni Club hosts in Boston. It's always nice to catch up with old friends," she writes. "In addition, I am looking forward to seeing other alumni at the weddings of Herby DuVerné, CJ'98, MS'02, and Claire Boice, as well as Michael Di Ruzza, BA'00, and Nicole Principe, PAH'01."

Philip Kasiiecki, E'99, of Chelsea, Massachusetts, writes, "In June, I started as a consulting engineer at Dot4, a software engineering-services company that specializes in real-time systems, embedded systems, and operating system development. I'm by far the most junior engineer at the company, but it means I have great people to learn and grow from along the way. This looks like a great opportunity. On the side, I am continuing my work as a college basketball writer, and that is going well."

Penelope Nam-Stephen, BA'99, of Elmhurst, New York, is a buyer for Versace. Her e-mail address is pennynam@aol.com.

Katie (Benway) Reggi, AS'99, married Anthony Reggi on March 1. They live in Tampa, Florida. Reggi says they spend their weekends in their pool or cruising the coast in their convertible. She is a consultant for InvitationConsultants.com, a company that specializes in online wedding invitations and other announcements and cards. Her e-mail address is kbenway@hotmail.com.

Peter E. Smith, CJ'99, of Newton, Massachusetts, graduated from the New England School of Law in May. He was editor in chief of the *New England Journal on Criminal and Civil Confinement*.

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Michelle Knuth, MS'00, of Bellingham, Massachusetts, is the director of finance at Associates of Cape Cod, which manufactures and supplies pharmaceuticals and medical devices.

Sarah C. Reddington, AS'00, of Danvers, Massachusetts, is an account executive for Single Source.

Jerome W. Salwierz, BA'00, of Watertown, Massachusetts, is engaged to Ami L. Dubois. His e-mail address is jersal873@aol.com.

Jane J. Song, ME'00, of Long Beach, California, is the president of St. Jude Medical's Cardiac Surgery Division. She joined St. Jude Medical in 1998 as senior vice president of operations in the Cardiac Rhythm Management Division.

Andrew E. Van Ostrand, AS'00, is in his final year at the University of Dublin, Trinity College, in Ireland. He is working toward earning a master of economic policy degree in 2005. He is a director at the Advisory Board Company, a research and consulting firm in Washington, D.C.

Modhumeta S. Vornehm, E'00, and Joseph Vornehm, E'01, of Evanston, Illinois, celebrated the birth of their first child, Lili, in October 2003. "I left my job as a systems engineer, and I love being a full-time mom," writes Modhumeta, who reports that Joe is working toward a doctorate in electrical engineering, studying quantum computing.

Tanise Adams-Wade, BA'01, writes, "In late March, my husband and I bought our first house, moving from Boston to Sanford, Maine. Since then, I have changed jobs and am now the treasury operations manager for Hannaford Brothers, in Scarborough. We love being in Maine and are enjoying being so close to the ocean." She can be contacted at tadamswade@yahoo.com.

Dawn Marie Beauchesne, AS'01, of Fitchburg, Massachusetts, graduated from Boston's New England School of Law in May. She was named a New England Scholar and held an honors judicial clerkship. In addition, she was the technical coordinating editor of the *New England Law Review*.

Jeffrey D. Bland, L'01, of Minneapolis, is an associate at the law firm Hinshaw & Culbertson. He specializes in business law, with an emphasis on real estate and the environment.

Rachel J. Fadziewicz, BA'01, of New Britain, Connecticut, is working toward teacher certification. Her goal is to become a Spanish teacher.

Venessa Grace Manzano, BPH'01, of Randolph, Massachusetts, earned a master's degree in public health from the Boston University School of Public Health in the spring.

Kasey Antone, BA'02, of San Diego, is a distance-learning specialist at StatusOne Health Systems.

Nicole Martins, AS'02, of Urbana, Illinois, is one of seven students admitted to the doctoral program in the Department of Speech Communication at the University of Illinois at Urbana—Champaign. She plans to focus her research on the psychological and emotional effects of mass media on children. Martins credits Richard Katula, a Northeastern communication studies professor, for encouraging her.

Allison Mayer, CJ'02, of Springfield, New Jersey, is the senior crime analyst with the New Jersey Transit Police Department in Newark. She won a Civilian Commendation Award in May for identifying six suspects in a series of crimes in the Newark subway in summer 2003. Mayer previously was a crime analyst with the Cambridge (Massachusetts) Police Department.

Beth Brennan O'Donnell, L'02, of Malden, Massachusetts, has joined the law firm Gallagher & Cavanaugh, in Lowell. She concentrates in tort and business litigation and commercial transactions. O'Donnell formerly was a law clerk for justices in the Massachusetts Superior Court.

Philip Santoro, AS'02, of Westford, Massachusetts, is shooting, directing, and editing a documentary on the search for Bigfoot. Filming, including footage shot during Sasquatch hunts, took place in the United States and British Columbia in late summer and early fall. "We are actually putting this movie out under our own company, Farm Dog Films. I am one of three who have complete creative control over this movie, and we are doing everything from preproduction, to shooting, to writing and recording the soundtrack, to editing and mastering the film," Santoro writes.

Jeremy N. Sullivan, AS'03, of Hartsdale, New York, is a financial planner for the Cowan Financial Group. E-mail him at jnspeed06@aol.com.

Andrew J. Sweeney, CJ'03, of Hull, Massachusetts, is an officer in the Hull Police Department. He previously worked for Northeastern's campus police.

Eric Ortlip, AS'04, of St. Louis, Missouri, a standout with the Northeastern men's hockey team, has signed a contract with the Hassfurt Sharks, in Germany.

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1920s

Walter W. Haynes, BA'28, May 25

1930s

Troy T. Murray, L'32, February 11

James P. Scobie, E'34, July 7

Aram H. Tashjian, B'34, July 26

Lillian E. Burton, L'36, October 10, 2003

Albert H. Sadler, E'37, July 4

1940s

Francis J. Gribble, L'40, July 7

William D. Yancey, E'40, December 5, 2002

Arthur N. Cole, L'41, July 4

Walter W. Glowacki, B'41, July 3

Alma Quittman, B'41, June 7

L. Willis Hulbert, B'42, December 16, 2003

Ernest J. Struzziero, L'42, July 20

Harvey L. Jodrey, L'48, June 21

Arthur J. Kessler, E'49, April 29

Albert L. Runge, BA'49, July 9

Edward D. Sullivan, BA'49, June 28

1950s

Joseph F. Gramolini, LA'51, May 1

Mitchell S. Kolaczewski, E'52, January 21

Edward F. Philpott, LC'52, B'53, December 24, 2003

Marcus Slobins, E'52, October 11, 2003

George K. Tozer, E'52, August 4

Edwin S. Harlow, E'53, June 27

Lawrence K. Smith, B'54, January 27

Jean S. Devlin, LA'56, August 7

Edwin Nurczynski, LC'58, B'60, March 2

Michael E. Berman, LA'59, January 10

Bernard J. Doherty, LC'59, UC'61, July 11

Francis E. Flaherty, MA'59, June 24

Manuel F. Menez, B'59, June 13

Arthur P. Vidal, E'59, July 27

1960s

Gerald J. Diminico, LC'60, June 26

Richard L. Jenne, LC'60, UC'62, June 29

Frank J. Monahan, B'60, July 10

William C. Stevens, E'61, June 30

Irwin Clark, BA'62, August 8, 2003

Thomas M. Hughes, BA'62, MBA'75, January 24

Leo T. Cunningham, UC'63, July 19

William P. Sweeney, BA'64, April 9, 2003

Robert E. Deblois, Ed'66, June 13

Robert E. Caggiano, LC'67, July 9

Anthony W. Chevaire, P'67, June 22

1970s

Naomi Cherny, MEd'70, July 12

Adelia M. Korona, UC'70, UC'74, October 8, 2002

Roger S. Reid, LC'70, June 24

Richard F. Brown, MBA'72, May 13

Francis A. Mandosa, UC'72, UC'75, October 9, 2003

John Roland MacDonald, MA'74, November 9, 2002

Maryellen Kelley, UC'75, March 6

Jane A. Sincoff, N'76, January 12

Beverlee C. Kalagher, MEd'77, July 9
Tony Y. Maroun, E'77, ME'81, November 27, 2002
Paul K. McCarthy, UC'77, UC'80, May 3
Pauline T. Reilly, N'77, July 1
Edward D'Alessandro, UC'79, October 9, 2003
Paul W. Delaney, UC'79, November 8, 2003

1980s

Mark G. Crimp, AS'80, October 31, 2003
Thomas R. Connolly, LC'83, November 17, 2003
Brian M. Smith, MBA'83, June 27
Dana M. Sarnevitz, BA'84, June 22
Daune A. Tomasiewicz, BHD'86, October 18, 2002
Betty S. Bruce, UC'88, December 18, 2003
Conrad G. Terkelsen, MBA'88, July 20

1990s

Jessica J. Kumpula, BA'98, June 29

2000s

Henry F. Lu, BPH'00, February 22

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Noel Grandmaison, BA'05

Earlier this year, I was an international-business student on co-op in Barcelona, working in the quality assurance department at GTECH España. GTECH is a global information-technology company that provides various systems and services for the lottery industry. A new lottery game had been created for Spain, and I was helping to fix problems with the betting slips.

As it turned out, luck played a big role in my time in Spain. March 11 started out like any other Thursday. I was one of the first to arrive at work that morning. When I got there, the news was on the TV in the office lounge. I looked at the images on the screen; at first I wasn't sure what was happening.

Slowly, I realized what I was seeing: People covered in blood, people crying, some too shocked to move. Mayhem. Destruction. And the superimposed words "¡Hubo un ataque terrorista en Madrid!" If it hadn't been for 9/11, I probably wouldn't have believed my eyes. It felt like *deja vu*—all too real, and a little too close to home.

Thankfully, I later found out none of my friends in Madrid had been hurt in the terrorist bombings. And even though some fellow students had been traveling to work on the same commuter-train lines that were attacked, they were all all right, too.

I took a bus to Madrid the next day. The streets were filled with people marching, chanting, and protesting what they believed to be the cause for the attacks, Spain's involvement in the war in Iraq. Flags, placards, and homemade posters were everywhere: "¡Este regalo es del amigo Americano!" "This gift is from our American friend!"

The number of protesters was astounding. You could hear the chants from blocks away. As you got closer, the crowd sucked you in until, before you knew it, you were right in the middle of it. You had to push and squeeze to get through the mass of bodies.

Since the bombings had knocked out phone lines, the protests had been organized in a thoroughly modern way. Somebody started a text-message chain that said where to protest, at what time, and so on. People forwarded the information on to people they knew. Within hours, millions of people were in the streets.

TV broadcasts and newspapers were filled with interviews and reports, with families, flowers, and funerals. The Spanish people's reaction was similar to what I saw in post-9/11 America. At first, they had trouble believing what had happened. There was a sense of numbness, of disbelief. Then anger set in. Fingers were pointed, and many people blamed their government. Yet somehow, over the subsequent months, people began to move on. The flames of anger



Photo courtesy Noel Grandmaison

slowly smoldered into embers.

Spaniards are known for their political fierceness. They openly criticize their government. If they don't agree with a decision, they are quick to say so. Protests are common. When Spain entered the Iraqi war, millions of people all over the country protested the involvement.

Because of the Spanish people's interest in international affairs, I had often found myself defending my country. Virtually everyone who was critical of the United States referred to Michael Moore's books and movies in their arguments. I would try to explain that America isn't how he portrays it, that all of us aren't gun-toting maniacs. Eventually, I just avoided getting into those conversations.

Of course, I didn't spend all my time discussing politics. My time in Spain was so much more than that. I was like a kid in a candy store—I wanted to sample everything. Living in a different culture and speaking a different language was challenging, and exciting.

Oddly, after the attacks, I didn't have to defend America as much. The Spanish didn't seem to enjoy hunting for a political discussion anymore. Instead of lashing out at the United States as soon as my patria was revealed, people steered conversations to less sensitive topics. It was almost as if the bombings had taken some of the fight out of them. Or perhaps—as I prefer to believe—an understanding had sprouted. Spain now had more perspective on America's situation after 9/11.

Being in Spain during the terrorist attacks helped me gain a new understanding of what it is to be American. Because our culture has pervaded so much of the world, American ideas and customs threaten many citizens of other nations. They believe their identity has been compromised by ours, and worry that their own heritage and culture will be lost. Many hate our country and what they believe we stand for.

After living in Spain, I reflect more on the changes, both good and bad, that our country has brought to the world. I now know that nationality can be an invitation for discussion and for criticism. But I've learned to put myself in others' shoes and appreciate their stances. There lies the path to better understanding.

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Operation Security

Robin Avers, CJ'80, found her calling early. "After my first co-op experience with the United States Customs Service, I knew I wanted to be involved with the investigation and apprehension of individuals who violate U.S. laws," she says. "I didn't think I'd be bored."

She hasn't been. Today, Avers is a special agent in charge in the U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement bureau, part of the Department of Homeland Security. From her office in Boston's Thomas P. "Tip" O'Neill Federal Building, she supervises more than 200 criminal investigators throughout New England, exploring activities that could threaten national security. Besides working with state and local police, Avers interfaces daily with some heavy-hitting acronyms: the DEA, the FBI, the IRS.

Her schedule's tough. "This is not a nine-to-five job," says the Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, native. "These vigilant employees protect our nation's borders, twenty-four-seven."

Avers's Customs Service co-ops led to a full-time job with the agency after graduation. First, she was a special agent in the Baltimore area. Later, she was assigned to Vice President George H. W. Bush's Florida Joint Task Force in Miami, working with federal, state, and local law-enforcement agencies that wage the war on drugs. She stayed in Miami fifteen years. She became a group supervisor. She married and had two daughters.

In 1997, Avers and her family moved to a cooler climate, joining the Customs Attaché in Vienna, Austria. She assumed responsibility for thirteen countries, including Switzerland and several former Soviet republics. Six years later, she was back home, in her lofty perch in Boston.

In case you're wondering, women customs agents with families are not the norm. "I would not have been able to achieve what I have without the support of my husband, a retired customs agent," Avers says.

"I ask my girls if they would have preferred a more traditional life—as opposed to two parents coming home and locking up their weapons each night," she says. "But after the tragic events of 9/11, I think even they believe this work is important."

— *Katy Kramer, MA'00*



Photo courtesy Robin Avers



Teaching Goals

It was October 2002. Washington, D.C.'s Howard Road Academy was in "lockdown mode": The Beltway sniper was still at large and terrifying the city. No matter. Kate McCullough, AS'00, and the D.C. Scores soccer team were keeping their after-school program on track.

"For a month, the kids practiced dribbling routines on the third floor," says McCullough, who taught writing classes even as Scores students pounded up and down the hall outside her classroom.

D.C. Scores is part of America Scores, a national program that aims to motivate urban public-school students through an unusual mix of soccer and creative-writing activities. McCullough herself was early convinced that alternative learning methods can be a good thing. As a student in the Hanover, New Hampshire, public schools, she was diagnosed with an attention deficit disorder.

"I couldn't have gotten through Northeastern without the Disability Resource Center," she says. "They tailor-made programs for each student, and I really needed help with organization, studying, term papers ... life. I did all my own work and all my own writing, but I got a lot of support."

Hired as the first-ever Spanish teacher at Howard Road Academy, a public charter school for kindergartners through sixth-graders, McCullough created a Spanish studies curriculum for grades four, five, and six. When her position was phased out the following year, she took over a fourth-grade classroom.

But another test was in the cards, when the phys. ed. teacher asked if she'd be interested in handling an after-school writing program, the classroom component of the Scores approach.

Although McCullough plans to relocate soon to Washington State, she says she'll seek similar teaching work there. "It was the hardest, most underpaid and overworked job," she says of her Howard Road experience. "But a hundred percent more rewarding than any other job you'll ever have.

"I really felt needed," McCullough says.

— *Katy Kramer, MA'00*



A Passion for Fashion

With the likes of Halle Berry, Demi Moore, and Jennifer Aniston snapping up the glamorous gowns at his Santa Monica, California, boutique Undercover, it's hard to believe Adam Shaffer, BA'91, cut his teeth in real estate. After all, dressing the denizens of La-La Land is a far cry from brokering flats.

But even trendsetters have to start somewhere. Shaffer worked at Popular Properties, a rental agency in the Back Bay, while he was a student in Northeastern's entrepreneurship and new venture management program. Next came another dress rehearsal: running his own company, Bagel Express, on the New Jersey shore. Then he earned more stripes, selling T-shirts and hair accessories from a mall kiosk in Long Beach Island, New Jersey.

Born in New York and raised in New Jersey, Shaffer headed south when he decided he was ready for prime time. The day after graduation, he packed up his apartment, put everything he owned in a truck, jumped in his Jeep, and drove to Miami. With a \$3,000 loan from his parents, he opened his own hair-accessories kiosk on Cocoa Walk in Coconut Grove. "I sold \$5,000 worth of stuff in the first weekend," he says.

Now, as Undercover's owner and buyer, Shaffer has fashionistas relying on his eye for style. So much so that last year he opened a second Undercover, on West Hollywood's legendary Sunset Strip.

He's already cut an impressive swath through the fashion news. Undercover has been featured in *Vogue*, *InStyle*, and *Women's Wear Daily*, and was named "Best for Style" in *Los Angeles* magazine's prestigious "Best of" issue. Shaffer's made regular appearances on such outlets as the E! channel, MTV, and Access Hollywood.

"I always knew I wanted to have my own business," he says. "I wanted financial freedom, and I wanted to express my creative side and make a difference." Given goals like that, he was designed for success.

— *Katy Kramer, MA'00*

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Cultural Revolution: 1962

The fall colors on campus seemed particularly red that year.

These third-party iconoclasts were politicking at Northeastern, but not for higher office. They were part of the university's Mayor of Huntington Avenue contest, out drumming up votes for their candidate, Crash Castro the Castronut. Crash, his handlers insisted, was a Soviet-supported Cuban astronaut who had landed on campus. And he'd love to be mayor!

Outrageous motifs made the annual competition, begun by the Husky Key Society in the early 1950s and lasting into the 1980s, the highlight of the fall season. The mayor served as the unofficial mascot for Northeastern sports teams, so campaigning for the honor was fierce. Backed by student groups, mayoral hopefuls would stage rallies on the quad. Some stumpers and supporters (often as many as several hundred strong) even attended classes in costume the week before the election.

Incidentally, these Reds didn't cause the only scare in the 1962 race. The mayor's top hat was misplaced, and several candidates were penalized for off-color jokes and rule violations.

Despite the occasional campaign scandal, the Mayor of Huntington Avenue contest was "one of the few occasions when the campus came together," recalls Jim Furneaux, LA'66, who ran (unsuccessfully) as Crash. And that's the kind of populism a student body can get behind.



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