



Northeastern University

Northeastern University Alumni Magazine

Office of Marketing and Communications

January 01, 2003

Northeastern University alumni magazine: volume 28, number 3 (January 2003)

Northeastern University - Division of Marketing and Communications

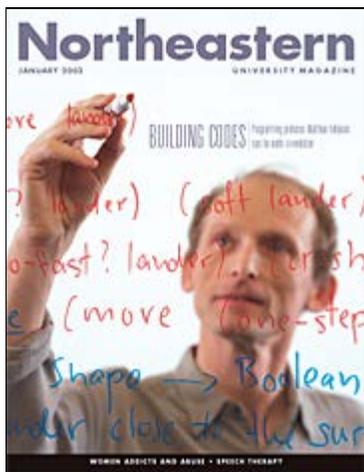
Recommended Citation

Northeastern University - Division of Marketing and Communications, "Northeastern University alumni magazine: volume 28, number 3 (January 2003)" (2003). *Northeastern University Alumni Magazine*. Paper 49. <http://hdl.handle.net/2047/d20004100>

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January 2003

UTTER ANXIETY

We have nothing to fear but public speaking itself.

By Herbert Hadad

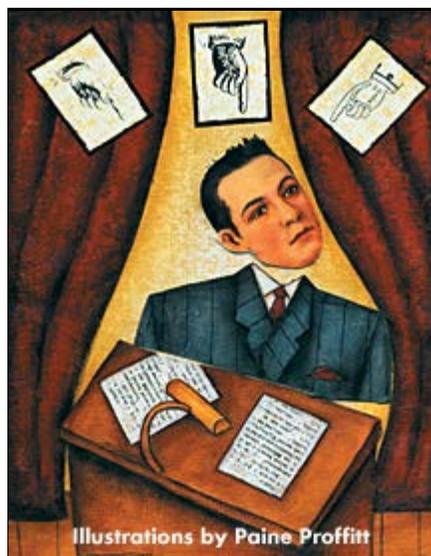
My friend Emil came down on a trapeze before a full house. He sang his aria, and the crowd erupted in a happy roar. After the curtain fell, I went back to congratulate Emil, a star tenor with the New York City Opera, in his dressing room. Then I wandered onto the City Center's stage. A single light bulb dangled overhead.

I stared out at the empty theater and remembered an act I'd seen once on The Ed Sullivan Show. A comic strides to center stage, adjusts his tie, clutches the microphone, and says nothing. After fifteen seconds of silence, the audience begins to chuckle. After thirty, they are laughing harder. As the amusement builds, the comic leans into the microphone and says, "How do you like me so far?" The audience flips out.

Looking out at the 2,700 seats, I thought, If they were filled with people, what in the world would I say? What if I said "How do you like me so far?" and everybody just coughed and waited for me to disappear? Aside from running races on a track or trading punches in a ring, I had never engaged in any public display, certainly never any public utterances. (Well, once I spoke in the ring. I said, "Ouch!")

I stood stock still, feeling uncomfortable. I knew what was happening. I was experiencing my lifelong dread of public speaking.

When I was a student at Northeastern, the threat of public speaking loomed like a bully stalking the schoolyard. I was an economics major, and though I've never earned a nickel with my economics expertise, I enjoyed my studies, partly because mastering the theory was a pleasant challenge, and partly because my professors were skillful teachers and fun to boot.



Illustrations by Paine Proffitt

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All this agreeable comfort vanished the day one professor announced his next assignment. We would have a week to study an aspect of economic theory, prepare a lecture on it, and present the lecture to the class. “I really want you to know your subject,” he said. “No notes. A few words on a three-by-five card if you really need it, but that’s all.”

Oh, no. The prospect of speaking in public threw me into a tailspin. I worried about it in bed at night, on the Huntington Avenue trolley, in the school cafeteria. I worried so much, I felt sick. In high school, I’d joined the football team with big scary guys rather than sign up for speech class.

Instead of thinking about how to present my understanding of the Malthusian theory of population control, I thought about how not to. How to avoid what appeared an inevitable showdown with my worst nightmare. Compounding the anxiety was my reluctance to disappoint my professor. He’d been kind enough to invite us scholars to his apartment, and serve us beer and wine, and cheese and crackers, and make us feel like grown-ups. How could I tell him I was refusing to talk before his class?

One night, though, at my job as a part-time Boston Globe copy boy, ripping news stories off the teletypes and rushing them to the editors’ desks, watching the rolls of paper skip through the keyboards and fall to the floor, I had an inspiration. The morning of the lecture, I was ready.

The professor called my name. I walked to the podium, looked at the class, and said, “Ah, I’ve taken the liberty of preparing a few notes.” Then I unfurled the teletype paper, with my entire lecture typed on it. It rolled down the lectern, across the front of the room, and down the aisle. My classmates howled. “Sit down, Mr. Hadad,” the professor said.

I’d done it! I’d avoided speaking in public. It was a trial I would not risk again for decades.

Even today, when I sat down to write about public speaking—just write about it—a terrible thing happened. I froze. I couldn’t think of how to start. I couldn’t decide what readers might find interesting, what would make them remember their own experiences, laugh, shudder, maybe even get a little teary. I eyed the deadline marked on my calendar. I fretted over letting others—and myself—down.

Where does that fear begin? How does it become so deeply ingrained? With a weary parent telling a baby to hush up and go to sleep? An elder sibling stealing the dinner-table spotlight, reducing the younger ones to silence? Does it happen outside the house, when neighborhood kids laugh at the way another kid looks, or talks, or dresses?

I can’t trace any clues, except for one obscure detail. I am a middle child; my son Charles Aram is a middle child. At a summer camp show long ago, his group marched out to sing a medley before an audience of adoring parents. The moment the conductor raised his arm, Charles did a crisp about-face. He sang the entire concert facing the brick schoolhouse wall. And his dad understood deeply, beyond words.

My children were so aware of my fear of public speaking that for one birthday they had an aphorism I like engraved on a wooden plaque: “A writer is a shy actor.” They also, indirectly, prompted my first speaking engagement. Since I was known in the community as a contributing reporter for the New York Times, our PTA president thought I’d make a good

moderator for an upcoming Candidates' Night, where six school-board hopefuls would talk about why they should fill one of three open seats.

As the evening neared, I tried to convince myself this wasn't even a speech. All I had to do was say good evening, introduce the speakers, tell them when their time was up, and point to people in the audience who wanted to say something.

My self-deception didn't work. In fact, I found myself dwelling on a favorite movie, *The Best Years of Our Lives*, which follows three World War II servicemen who return to their Midwestern town and try to pick up their old lives. In the scene my mind kept replaying, banker and army sergeant Al Stephenson, played by Fredric March, tells his wife how he will prepare for a speech before the town's leaders. "I plan to meet that situation," the war hero explains, "by getting well plastered."

I wasn't proud of myself, but by the time my wife, Evelyn, drove me to the school cafeteria on the appointed night through the early-autumn cold, I was Sgt. Stephenson. After two cocktails, I wavered between suave self-confidence and desperately not giving a damn.

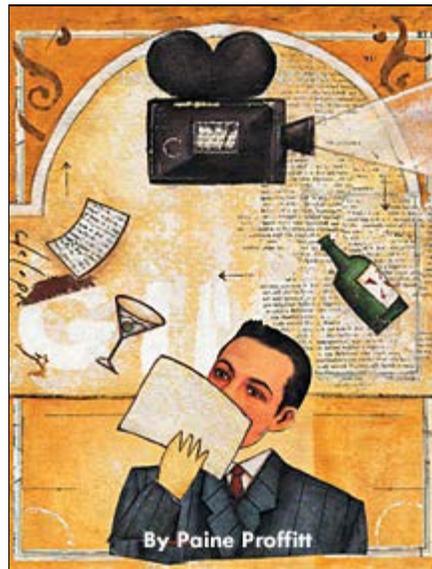
The greetings and introductions went smoothly enough, but when it was time for rebuttals, I forgot one of the candidates. People in the audience jumped up and said, "What about Mrs. Gottlieb? You forgot Mrs. Gottlieb."

"My apologies, Mrs. Gottlieb," I said, as she glared at me. "Please proceed." As it happened, I'd never cared for the pompous Mrs. Gottlieb, a detail the gin had just revealed.

Then, during audience participation time, a teacher known for his position on the importance of high salaries rose to deliver his usual discourse. "You'll get your raise, Mr. Langdon," I said. "Now, sit down."

I was not invited back.

Years later, Northeastern would test me a second time. My wife and I were asked to dine at the stately University Club on Manhattan's Fifth Avenue with members of a new graduating class who, it was hoped, would become active alumni. When we arrived at six o'clock on an ideal summer's evening, we noticed no bar had been set up. "Some of the students are not of legal drinking age," our host explained, "and we're taking them to a play afterwards, so we decided to skip the liquor." Then he delivered the bombshell. "By the way, we're going to call upon you to speak to the students about why Northeastern's a great school."



I whispered to Evelyn, and we dashed out the door and down East 54th to a place I knew, *Ciao Europa*. I ordered a very dry cocktail and consumed it rapidly. We returned to the club. My name was called. I rose to speak. I could feel the heat coming out of every pore.

“You’ve chosen well,” I told the students. “In the years to come, time and again, you will realize the wisdom of your decision to attend Northeastern.” As I spoke, I hammered the side of my fist into my open palm for emphasis, marveling at my own lyricism. “And Northeastern will not disappoint you. It has already given you a great education. It will continue to give you support, friendship, and guidance.”

When I sat down to applause and slaps on the back, I knew what I’d said had been spontaneous and true. I also knew I’d been lucky not to fall flat on my face. I would never want to write a story under the influence. I had to learn to stand and speak on my own as well.

By now, I had been a newspaper reporter, a public relations executive, a freelance writer. I was a husband and a father. But I was not a syllable closer to dealing with the terror of public speaking. Aware of the vast if untidy body of information on the Internet, I decided to look for answers there.

The first website I found offered the services of a hypnotherapist, who proposed helping clients get in touch with their inner critic by verbalizing what might lie just beneath consciousness: “Why don’t you shut up? You’ll never amount to anything. Don’t embarrass me again. Quit daydreaming. Nobody wants to hear what you have to say.” There was more, about inadequate parents, punitive teachers, unworthiness, loneliness. I fled to another site.

An illustration on the Toastmasters International home page featured a confident-looking man in a double-breasted suit speaking beside a chart on an easel to an attentive young woman. The site offered ten straightforward tips for successful public speaking: Know the room. Know the audience. Know the material. Relax. Visualize yourself giving your speech. Realize that people want you to succeed. Don’t apologize. Concentrate on the message, not the medium. Turn nervousness into positive energy. Gain experience.

Though the advice seemed eminently more sensible than that of the hypnotist, the overall approach seemed too chummy. I learned that Toastmasters met morning, noon, and night in some seventy countries, that I’d be able to find a group nearby. With what I considered my highly personal and secret problem, clubby was not the way to go.

As it turned out, the key to unraveling the mystery of my fear wasn’t found in cyberspace, but in my own backyard. And it came not from a teacher, but a student. Jude Westerfield had been a member of my long-running personal-essay class (note that even there, I didn’t lecture—I handed out guidelines, had the students read their own efforts, and offered brief comments). Jude had written a book called *I Have to Give a Presentation, Now What?*

How could you not be drawn to a book that tells you you have a lot in common with Cicero, Murrow, and Seinfeld? “I turn pale at the outset of a speech,” said the Roman orator, “and quake in every limb and in all my soul.” According to broadcast news pioneer Edward R. Murrow, “Stage fright is the sweat of perfection.” Philosopher-comedian Jerry Seinfeld neatly summed up the irony of having public speaking as your biggest fear: “That means if you’re at a funeral, you’d rather be in the casket than delivering the eulogy.”

But the book explained something even more elemental. The act of public speaking taps into the body’s primitive “fight or flight” reaction. “It’s hard to imagine that all the dreaded physical effects of fear—sweaty palms, racing heart, shallow breathing—were originally designed to empower us against lunging tigers and bears,” Jude writes. “But that’s how the ‘fight or flight’

response works. At the first sign of a threat, your brain triggers the release of cortisol and adrenaline. . . . But what happens if the threat is not an attacking bear but just a little daydream you are having of speaking before an audience? Believe it or not, the adrenaline will pump just as hard, regardless of whether the threat is imagined or real.”

Later Jude told me more. “Getting pumped with adrenaline is of course good, but if you don’t actually go out and slay a lion—or deliver a speech—exactly when you’re pumped, the adrenaline gets absorbed into your system in a way that makes you lightheaded, tired, and disconnected. So a lot of fearful speakers panic when they know they have to address an audience, and, unless they speak right away, the constant surge of adrenaline eventually floods the system and dissipates, leaving the speaker exhausted and faint at the podium.”

She was describing a manner of delivery we’ve all seen, if not experienced ourselves. To counter it, the book urges, speakers should try not to fear the fear, but use it. “Put your nervous energy into your talk. Make it relevant to your listeners and fun. If you connect with your topic, you and your topic will connect with the audience.”

Jude’s book persuaded me I could overcome my shyness and fright—or at least mask them—and go out there and win. I just needed to outflank the bully inside me.

For the first time, I campaigned to speak in public. I’d written some essays and short stories, many unpublished, that I loved. I called them “my little children.” I convinced a local literary group to let me read several at their next library event. Evelyn helped me prepare by listening to my delivery and suggesting improvements, as well as recommending introductory remarks for each piece.

The day came. When it was my turn, I went to the podium, gulped, thanked the audience for coming and the group for the opportunity, briefly described my opening story, and read “The Tailor’s Two Sons.” It’s an essay about an immigrant tailor I knew who had lost the son he adored and, after his own death, is succeeded at the shop by the older son he had ignored. In the story, I recognize it’s my moral obligation not to let the surviving son know he was the scorned and unloved one. I read the last line: “Never. That is my secret. I will stare him in the eye and tell him nothing.”

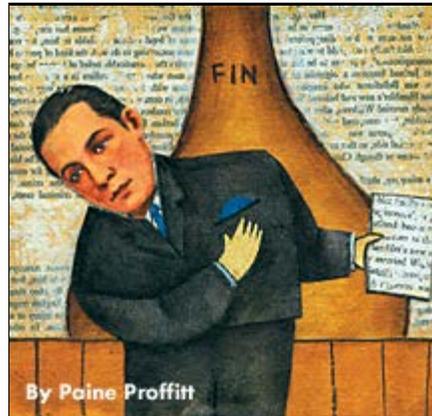
I looked up. The hall began to fill with applause, the long-awaited endorsement I’d craved. I was on a roll. I read and spoke for over an hour. The next reader, a novelist, stood and said, “I don’t expect to be as exciting as our first author.” It was one of the greatest afternoons of my life. At the reception afterward, though, as I thanked people for their compliments, I could feel myself reverting to shyness.

After witnessing September 11’s New York attacks, I wrote a New York Times op-ed in which I said that Arabs and Muslims around the world should not be blamed for the acts of a handful of irrational killers. A few days later, the Reverend F. Paul DeHoff, of the Union Church of Pocantico Hills, New York, where my wife worships, called to say he’d seen the essay; would I address his congregation?

Though the nerves returned, the next Sunday I delivered a call I ardently believed in—for faith in America, for an ecumenical embrace of our Arab and Muslim brothers and sisters. When I’d finished, the solemn silence disconcerted me, and I returned to the pew rattled. In front of me sat ninety-two-year-old Laurance S. Rockefeller, patriarch of the famous family,

famous avoider of public appearances. Rockefeller stood, turned, and saved me. “You were splendid,” he said. “We should have clapped.” He knew exactly what to say. He is shy himself.

Since then, I’ve been coaxed to go on cable TV and give talks at colleges, and I’m learning more about controlling and masking those old feelings of nervousness and dread. If you’re sitting in the audience, I appear to be a confident man who has something to say that you want to hear.



But in the still of the night in my bedroom, on the empty amphitheater stage, behind the lectern, there is still truth to face. The truth is, you never entirely lose the fear and the jitters. Instead, you prepare for the task and, for good measure, you make a pact. You promise to be more attentive to your children, or sweeter to your wife, or kinder to the cats. If only you’re allowed to complete the next appearance without a nosedive.

And if there are times you find public speaking exhilarating—akin to the first time you rode a two-wheeler, or tasted pepperoni pizza, or skimmed effortlessly over fresh powdery trails, or finally asked her out and she said yes—you are to enjoy them but not forget the following:

You fell off that blue bike and stayed overnight for observation at Boston City Hospital. You devoured copious slices and suffered almost terminal indigestion. You collapsed in a laughable tangle of skis and snow. And, sweet as she was, she ultimately broke your heart.

That’s how it is with public speaking. You try to forget the anxiety, but you probably never will. So you just go on.

Herbert Hadad, a Northeastern graduate and award-winning writer, is available for speaking engagements in person or on videotape. Neither comes with any guarantees.

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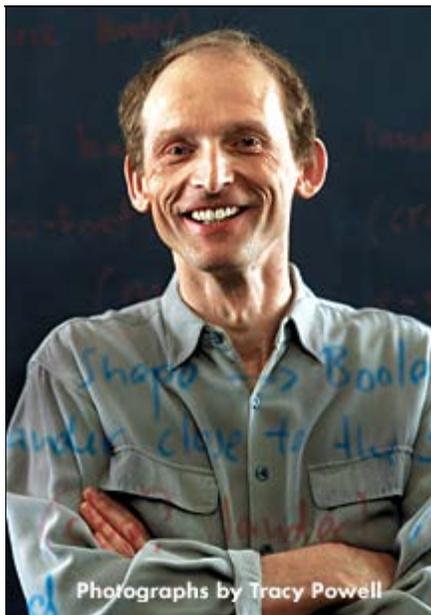
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THE SOUL OF PROGRAMMING

TRUSTEE PROFESSOR MATTHIAS FELLEISEN—PHILOSOPHER, STEAMROLLER, ICONOCLAST—TEACHES COMPUTER PROGRAMMING. WITH A PASSION.

By [Karen Feldscher](#)

Kathi Fisler calls herself a groupie. Andrea Mutz-Mercier says she's "absolutely a convert." Viera Proulx is a self-proclaimed minister of propaganda, backing ideas so compelling she feels like she "died and went to heaven."



They're not talking 'bout a revolution.

They're talking about a new way of teaching computer programming.

You read correctly. Maybe programming isn't the stuff that typically kindles great passions, but Matthias Felleisen, Northeastern's Trustee Professor of Computer Science, seems to have found a way of making people feel emotional about codes.

Codes. Not the stand-up-and-cheer footage in movies like *The Lord of the Rings* or *Spiderman*. Not the rapid-fire calculations that send jumbo jets soaring. Not the spooky virtual realities of computer games. Programming's outcomes are widely acknowledged as plenty exciting. But the process itself? That thrill has been a harder sell for students, especially those who aren't dyed-in-the-wool tech-weenies.

Yet, somehow, Felleisen has found a way of getting his students as psyched about the programming as they are about the product. And his startled colleagues are taking notice.

So who's talking the Felleisen line? Well, Fisler is an assistant computer science professor at Worcester Polytechnic Institute who was also a postdoctoral researcher for Felleisen when he taught at Rice University. Mutz-

Mercier is a freshman, one of Felleisen's current students.

And Proulx is a College of Computer and Information Science colleague, who gushes when she describes Felleisen's efforts to overhaul the way introductory computer programming is taught. Asked if she's enjoyed working with him since he came to Northeastern a year and a half ago, she smiles broadly.

"That's an understatement," she says. "He's not just a researcher; he's not just an educator. He's a visionary."

Programming as "a source of joy"

What's so original about Felleisen's teaching methods? And—more to the point, perhaps—why do people find them so intriguing?

In a nutshell, Felleisen has turned the traditional way of teaching programming on its head. Typically, students learn the ins and outs of current programming languages first, then slowly, step-by-step, use those languages to create programs. Felleisen's approach gets the students programming right away, using a pared-down version of a seldom-seen computer language called Scheme.

Why is this so big? Several reasons. Since Scheme is easier to learn than most computer languages, students aren't getting bogged down in a particular complicated syntax. That means the focus can be on turning them into analytical thinkers, able to program in any language. As an added bonus, the emphasis on basic analysis draws a broader range of students to the field of computer science, making it a more accessible, less techno-nerd domain.

And by teaching so students don't just learn the languages, they actually "get" how to program, Felleisen hopes to dramatically improve computer programmers' skills. Better programmers mean better software. Better software means better-functioning computers. Ultimately, computer users could save time and money, and have far fewer headaches.

But Felleisen has an artist's soul, and he wants something less pragmatic, too. He wants students to see, as he does, that programming has "incredible intrinsic beauty, comparable to that of fine arts or music," and can be as creative an enterprise. "I believe every single person on the planet has some creative streak," he says. "They all want to express themselves somehow. They do it by dancing and by painting. For heaven's sake, why not by programming?"

"To help people enrich their lives with an understanding of that beauty," he says, "is much more a driving force for me than the utilitarian aspect."

Heady stuff. Still, what wows most who use Felleisen's programming pedagogy—he calls it "TeachScheme"—is simply how well the step-by-step approach works with students.

Take Annette Walter, eighth-grade teacher at the Bay Area Christian School in League City, Texas, who started using Felleisen's methods after attending one of his summer workshops for high school teachers. Her students, she wrote him, "cannot wait to come to class to find out what they will learn next! I have had to distribute the notes lesson by lesson since most of them [want to] work way ahead. . . . I have had rave reviews from every single parent who has a child in my class. This class is making [students] think and problem-solve. . . . I have never taught a programming class where there was so much enthusiasm involved!"

Or talk to Daniel Matysiak, a Northeastern sophomore who tutors freshmen in Comp 1100, Felleisen's intro computing and programming class. Matysiak knows a lot of students whose first programming experience was learning Java, a dominant programming language. And many wound up confused, he says, "really having no idea how to go about solving even the simplest problems using computers. They left the Java course without any understanding of programming, maybe even more clueless than before they started."

Felleisen's curriculum, Matysiak thinks, "is a lot better at teaching students how to approach programming problems and solve them. I think the students are getting it."

After University of Utah humanities professor Terry Butler took a workshop based on TeachScheme, he wrote Felleisen a fan letter, calling the experience "transformative." Butler says he left "convinced that programming relies on ways of thinking that are not prominently (if at all) available in other disciplines . . . and they can be learned by just about anyone willing to work hard. I regard learning how to design programs as a fundamental discipline, just like mathematics, the physical sciences, reading, and language study.

"To me," Butler adds, sounding like a true acolyte, "programming is a source of joy . . . deeply, wonderfully satisfying creative work."

Learn the basics, not BASIC

Felleisen's students "get" programming because he teaches them to solve problems on their own, using what he calls a "design recipe," a six-step process for writing directions for the computer. Students list all the relevant information they have, outline the problem they want to solve, give examples, write an organizational chart, and use the chart to solve the problem. As a last step, they must validate their work.



Even in class, the design recipe structures the interaction. Felleisen peppers his students with questions—he doesn't lecture in the traditional sense—until they come up with their own answers. And he's created software that does the same thing, so that as students move through the recipe on their computers at home, they're prompted by familiar queries.

The computer language students use is a variant of the three-decades-old language known as Scheme, invented in 1974 by MIT researchers Gerald Sussman and Guy Steele. Scheme fell out of favor in the 1990s because it was considered unwieldy—its structure required a computer to perform some commands repeatedly, thus hindering program speed. Today, Felleisen says, "those problems have been overcome."

To demonstrate why his version of Scheme works better for beginning programmers than other languages do, Felleisen takes math as a point of reference. Scheme, he contends, is like algebra: It states relationships simply, using only the most necessary terms. And the only notations it uses are parentheses.

"If you choose a language that is currently fashionable—Java, C++, anything along those lines—what you do is this," he says, grabbing a red marker and scribbling all over a short word he's written on a board in his Egan building

office. “You pour ketchup over caviar.”

Scheme is different. “If you want to say that the relationship between ‘x’ and ‘y’ is ‘f,’ that’s two lines in algebra. It’s also two lines in Scheme. In Java, you have to add ‘public, static, void, main, left paren, String args, left bracket, right bracket, right paren, left brace, right brace’ before you say anything else. Is that making it clear?” he says, slapping down the marker for emphasis.

“With our very minimalistic programming language, using only a very small portion of Scheme, we can get so far,” Felleisen says. “We don’t focus on the grammar of the language. We focus on getting the meaning across.”

It’s clear Felleisen’s students appreciate the approach. “He’s a really good teacher,” says freshman Ernie Grindle. “In an overview, you don’t necessarily expect a taste of programming. But we’re getting actual programming, so when we learn other languages, we’ll understand the theory of what we do.”

After four years of high school programming, Mutz-Mercier didn’t think she needed Felleisen’s introductory overview; she signed up only because her adviser convinced her to. Now, she says, “I absolutely love it. Anybody who had taken programming before at first thought his method was ridiculous. But now it makes sense. Even though I know the fundamentals, I’m learning so much in class. The way he’s teaching is so much easier to understand.”

Yet Felleisen may find his most enthusiastic fans among those who know the most about programming: his colleagues.

For Proulx, a twenty-five-year Northeastern veteran who’s taught her fair share of introductory programming, Felleisen’s approach is a breath of fresh air. “He makes it possible for students with very minimal mathematical background to learn how to program computers,” she says.

“Not only that—his method also introduces a very careful structure for analytical thinking and problem solving that can be transferred to other fields, such as the social sciences, economics, even writing a paper,” says Proulx. “His approach is forcing people to learn how to think rather than just follow a cookbook approach.”

“The advantage of Felleisen’s approach is that the ideas come through with more clarity,” says another longtime Northeastern computer science professor, Richard Rasala. “It’s a very good idea to start with Scheme. When students get to Java, they will know how to think out of the box.”

Worcester Polytechnic’s Fisler recalls her introduction to the Felleisen formula: “My first contact with Matthias was personal—he was my husband’s PhD adviser. When I got to Rice, it was the first year they were running the program, and they had a combination of teachers and students taking the course at the same time. All Matthias’s students were male, except for a group of four high school girls taking the course. My husband mentioned they weren’t talking to the girls effectively. So I offered to help.

“I sat in on the first lecture Matthias gave,” Fisler says, “and it just blew me away. It made me rethink the whole way I view my discipline. And I thought, If it can do this for me, someone who already has a PhD, then think what it can do for kids who are just starting to see this. I’ve been a groupie ever since.”

Fisler thinks Felleisen’s work toward making programming accessible to all is particularly important, given how the field has changed over the past decade. “Most current professors started programming when the only people in

computer science were other geeks,” she says. “But, with the whole Internet boom, the digital revolution, we’re getting kids from a huge array of backgrounds.

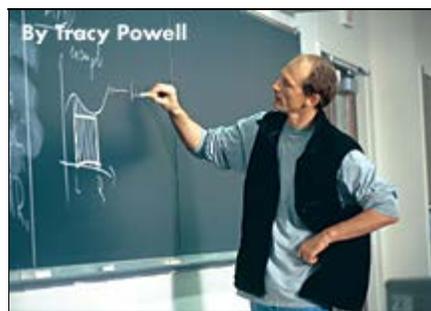
“Students want to know about programming because computers are involved in everything,” Fislser says. “So the students we need to teach now are not all computer-oriented people. And the kind of curriculum Matthias has developed is a general introduction you can follow if you understand basic mathematics.”

Computer and information science dean Larry Finkelstein agrees Felleisen is addressing a key issue in computer science education. “You go to these research conferences, and the biggest question is ‘How are you teaching your freshmen?’” Finkelstein says. “Traditionally, in computer science, in technical disciplines nationwide, forty percent of students who enter leave by the end of their first year. We’re taking a gamble with this method, but I believe computer programming is not that hard to learn.”

He also believes the gamble is well worth taking: “We’re trying to build a world-class freshman year that will be a model for other institutions,” Finkelstein says.

Creating classroom conversions

Though Felleisen knew there were drawbacks in the way programming is typically taught, it wasn’t until January 1995 that he was inspired to fix them. Light dawned as he chatted with a graduate student during a flight back from a San Francisco conference.



“I had an epiphany,” he recalls.

“My student asked me, ‘What do you not like about your job?’ And I said, ‘Here we are—we meet with two hundred of the finest minds in the world, we do great stuff—and, on the average, it takes thirty years for our ideas to get into education and industry. And it’s all because computer science is very much a fashion industry.’

“At that point, Java wasn’t around yet,” Felleisen says, “and it was very frustrating to see how dumb things that were fashionable had such a disproportionate impact in our area. The student said that was because BASIC is easier to teach than other programming languages. And I said, ‘No, I’ll prove to you it’s not.’ I said it sort of in jest.

“Then I looked at him and said, ‘I really am going to show you. I’m going to create a pilot project and push our research out into the real world. I’m going to start teaching the freshman course differently.’

“I was in the middle of teaching the course then,” Felleisen continues. “I had no software, no curriculum, no nothing. But I had ideas on how to do it better. So I did it, and the response of my students was just great. The undergraduates were blown away. And my graduate students, every single one of them, said, ‘This is the best thing you’ve ever come up with, and we’re going to follow it.’”

As news of Felleisen’s teaching method spread, the intro computing and programming course at Rice more than doubled in size. Women students, in

particular, responded to the new approach. The first time Felleisen taught Scheme, in the 1992–1993 academic year, he taught it the traditional way; only 7 out of the 70 students in his class were women. By 1995–1996, after his new methods had been implemented, there were 60 women—and the overall class roster had leapt to 150.

Felleisen clearly loves talking about the class’s unexpected popularity. “I’ll tell you what it was like. Imagine my not being able to step anywhere in the classroom except for a narrow strip in front of the blackboard. I couldn’t walk through the aisle. I felt like I was stuck. The fire marshal moved me into another room,” he says, laughing.

The students crowding into those classrooms were equally enthusiastic. One wrote in her course evaluation, “If I had discovered this class within my first two years at Rice, I would’ve been a computer science major. I love [double underline] it! . . . This is the only class at Rice I’ve never gotten bored in. . . . This is what I expected from a college education at Rice—it’s great to get it even though I had to wait till my fifth year.

“Keep up the good work!” she added. And drew a smiley face.

Once Felleisen saw the fruits of his teaching method, he wasn’t content with revamping his own courses, or even all the other intro computing courses at Rice. He wanted to export his method to other universities. And every high school.

“Programming is math,” he says. “If programming is done properly, it has the potential to become an effective replacement for math. The way math is taught, textbooks do the creative part; most of the time, you just follow rules. But when you do programming, you do the creative part.”

He recruited grad students, postdocs, and colleagues to help spread the word. With seed money from Exxon, the Felleisen converts—calling themselves “PLT,” for “programming languages theory”—created a summer workshop to train teachers to use Scheme. With a grant of about \$400,000 from the U.S. Department of Energy, Felleisen developed software, curriculum materials, and web servers. With the help of three graduate students, he wrote a book called *How to Design Programs* and put the entire text up on the web, for free. “I don’t want to make money. I want to make ideas,” he explains.

A couple of years ago, Felleisen got a hefty grant—\$1.9 million—from the National Science Foundation. A big chunk of that money funds the summer workshops, which now draw about eighty teachers every year, and generate rave reviews and excited graduates proudly wearing their “PLT Scheme” T-shirts out into the world. The rest of the grant money pays for curriculum support from PhD students, software updates, and other Scheme workshops at additional sites.

These other workshop sites, by the way, include some big-name schools, where some of Felleisen’s former grad students and postdocs work: Yale, Utah, UC Irvine, Cal Tech, and Georgia Tech, to name a few. “Other universities are looking to Northeastern for information,” Felleisen says.

Finkelstein puts it another way. “We’re bringing to Northeastern the same level of quality that is being offered at institutions where the average SAT score is two hundred points higher,” he says. “Our goal is to give students the same amount of discipline and rigor that students at some of the top universities in the country get.”

A stubborn aversion to “no”

Felleisen’s colleagues admire how he keeps his teaching and research so closely connected. Felleisen is expert in describing, understanding, and improving programming languages. And his version of Scheme isn’t just for students; he uses it himself to design his web pages.

“Making web pages is typically very complicated,” Proulx explains. “He has created a mechanism for doing it with Scheme that makes the whole job much easier. All the web pages for his courses are updated regularly, on the fly. Building web pages is a piece of cake for him. And he’s using this godforsaken language nobody thinks has a commercial application. I think [the Scheme adherents] are finally going to convince the world this is a language you can use for commercial programming.”

“He is a person whose research and teaching are so intertwined, they really can’t be separated,” says Finkelstein. “He takes high-level research ideas and reduces them to simple, important concepts that freshmen need to know. And in the course of his teaching, he gets new research ideas.”

As impressive as Felleisen’s ideas are, they haven’t always been welcomed with open arms. To some extent, this is because they challenge more established ways of introducing programming.

“There’s still a group of people who don’t see why this matters,” says Fislser. “They think, ‘I learned to program in such-and-such a way, so anybody can learn in such-and-such a way.’ Teachers are guilty of teaching the way they’ve been taught.”

“Some people have resented using languages that are not popular, because nobody’s looking for Scheme programmers. Everybody wants Java programmers,” Proulx says. “But Matthias’s approach transfers to using Java.”

In the early going, Felleisen was definitely irked when his Rice colleagues weren’t interested in learning more about his revolutionary ideas. “I didn’t tolerate it that my colleagues didn’t want to even look at the material,” he says. “They condemned it simply because there was a certain word associated with it—Scheme. They thought Scheme was unfashionable. Therefore they thought we shouldn’t teach it. They never checked out exactly what we did.”

But he wasn’t about to take no for an answer. Not his style. So he bugged his department chair at Rice, Moshe Vardi, until Vardi asked other faculty members to sit in on the new course. Felleisen’s persistence led Vardi to give him a nickname—“Sabra,” the Hebrew word for “prickly pear.”

Felleisen is the first to admit his fervent belief in his own methods can sometimes turn people off, but, in typical fashion, he laughs it off. “We had pretty tough arguments,” he says of Vardi. “But he turned around. Every single one of my colleagues did, too.”

For his part, Vardi says he was always supportive of Felleisen’s ideas. “But Matthias tends to see the world in black-and-white,” he says. “He was a wonderful faculty member, but he wrote to the NSF like he was going to cure cancer using his approach. I told him he was overhyping it, that he was going to turn people off. But it’s a wonderful cause.”

Felleisen’s unrelenting confidence sounds cocky at first, but listen further and he sounds more like a kid in the candy store, excited about what he’s discovered, bursting to tell everyone the good news. And, for the life of him, he can’t fathom why everyone else doesn’t see things the way he does.

Students sometimes find Felleisen's single-mindedness a challenging hurdle. When he taught software design last spring, some of them wound up in Finkelstein's office in tears, saying they couldn't handle Felleisen's high expectations and driving style.

"But they loved what he was doing," Finkelstein says. "And the students got in there and slugged it out, and a lot of them got through the tears and actually succeeded. He's one of those people that, if you work with his level of intensity, you'll get a lot out of him."

Felleisen admits his teaching style is "brutal"—his word. "I call it 'tough love,'" he says.

In the classroom, his passion is on high display. One dreary October morning, with the season's first slushy snow covering the campus, somber Comp 1100 students stare at a happy, energetic Felleisen, eager to convince his charges of programming's beauty.

Lean and quick, he paces the Shillman Hall classroom, giving students one minute here, two minutes there, to come up with answers to problems. "We don't ask you to regurgitate knowledge," he announces. "We ask you to think."

He's engaging and convincing, and the students are obviously paying close attention. His strong one-two punch—ideas plus persuasiveness—earns Felleisen wide respect and admiration. And enlists a small army of people ready to preach the attractions of programming to any who will listen.

Says Proulx, "He has tremendous people skills in creating teams of followers. He is never alone in what he is doing. He runs TeachScheme workshops for high school teachers, who then teach other teachers. He works with graduate students and colleagues throughout the country. To teach the intro course, we have a team of about seventeen people."

And the members of Felleisen's posse are thrilled to be on the bandwagon, Fisler says. "There's definitely this sense of 'We're part of something here.'

"I don't want to use the word 'cult,' but there is a family of people who believe in this, and they're happy to be in the family. And they promote it. A lot."

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[Utter Anxiety](#)[The Soul of Programming](#)[E Line](#)[Q&A](#)[From the Field](#)[Letters](#)[Sports](#)[Classes](#)[First-Person](#)[Huskiana](#)**E Line****Pharmacy school, NU Press celebrate milestones**

Between its founding and today, Northeastern's School of Pharmacy has gone through many incarnations and homes. Once just a print shop, the Northeastern University Press is now a serious book publisher.

Time makes all the difference. Last fall, the School of Pharmacy celebrated its seventy-fifth year, and the Northeastern University Press marked its twenty-fifth.

Founded in 1927 on Beacon Hill as the Meriano School of Pharmacy, the pharmacy program has been renamed and reorganized several times. In 1962, it merged with Northeastern, and became a unit of Bouvé College of Health Sciences in 2000.

Today, the pharmacy school has a gleaming new home—the Behrakis Health Sciences Center—and is poised to enter a new era that promises many technological advances, such as those allowing individuals to be treated with drugs tailored specifically for them.

In November, one hundred people attended the school's anniversary celebration and banquet, which included remarks from Harvard Business School's Juan Enriquez-Cabot, senior research fellow and director of the Life Science Project, on how the human genome mapping project could revolutionize the health-care industry, including drug-treatment methods.

The month before, the Northeastern University Press held its anniversary party at the Massachusetts Historical Society, with former university presidents John Curry and Kenneth Ryder in attendance.

The gathering celebrated the press's transition from a publisher of obscure academic titles to a respected operation turning out roughly forty books a year. Titles now include a Boston crime caper set to become a Hollywood movie and an expert's view of Osama bin Laden that has sold more than 50,000 copies.

Director William Frohlich gave special thanks to longtime

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employees Jill Bahcall, Ann Twombly, and Emily McKeigue for making the press's success possible.

Across the Atlantic, in memory of a student

In fall 2001, Angie and John McQuaig were thinking about having a fourth child. Though September 11 almost discouraged them from bringing a new life into the world, optimism won out, and Angie became pregnant.



They decided to name their baby after someone who had been lost in the terrorist attacks. Pouring over the long list of victims' names, they finally settled on "Candace Lee," after Candace Lee Williams, the twenty-year-old Northeastern business student aboard one of the planes that crashed into the World Trade Center. "My husband just really liked the name," Angie said.

Since then, the McQuaigs—Americans living in Burnt Yates, a village in North Yorkshire, England, where John serves with the U.S. Air Force—have kept in touch with the Williams family. And late last year, Angie and four-month-old Candace Lee McQuaig flew across the ocean to attend Candace Lee Williams's internment ceremony.

"It's sort of bittersweet, but it's been an amazing experience," said Angie.

"It was such a pleasant surprise that the two of them came here," said Jan Williams, the late student's grandmother. "It was really beautiful when we saw the child. She even has blue eyes like Candace's."

After Angie wrote Candace Lee's mother, Sherri, and Jan a year ago to tell them about selecting the baby's name, the families exchanged photos, and Angie began to learn more about the young woman who is her daughter's namesake.

Then Sherri sent the McQuaigs an invitation to last November's internment ceremony, mostly to show them a photograph of the stone she'd had designed for Candace Lee's grave. Recalled Angie, "My husband said, 'Why don't you go?' It was only a week away—such a whirlwind thing—but I decided I would."

Angie and baby Candace stayed at Sherri's house, meeting many of Candace Lee's family and friends. Angie said she realized how many lives the young woman had touched and how much she had accomplished—becoming a star student, a tutor, an athlete, a Special Olympics volunteer. And Angie saw how happy people were to meet the baby.

"Sherri's whole last year has been devoted to keeping

Candace's memory alive," Angie said. "I think, for the Williamses, baby Candace is a living and growing way of doing that. We had no idea it was going to bring them so much joy."

High marks for CBA

The College of Business Administration's MBA program just got another feather for its cap. On the heels of September's news that U.S. News and World Report had ranked Northeastern first among colleges that combine real-world experience with academics, BusinessWeek magazine judged the MBA program one of the best in the world.

"We are very, very pleased that they took recognition of the special attributes of our co-op MBA program and the success of our graduates," said CBA dean Ira Weiss.

In its October 22 edition, BusinessWeek rated seventy-two U.S. schools as among the best, ranking only the top thirty and listing the rest alphabetically. Northeastern fell into the latter category—the first time the university has appeared on the BusinessWeek list, which has been compiled every two years since 1988.

The ratings—based on a school's reputation, innovation, and curriculum—were the result of a survey of 219 corporate recruiters and 11,518 business-school students asked to give their opinions of 300 business schools.

Bourque named vice president

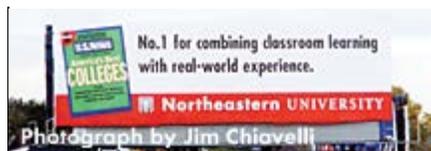
President Freeland has tapped twenty-year Northeastern veteran Daniel Bourque, ME'80, to fill the newly created post of vice president of facilities. Bourque succeeds John Martin, who held the title vice president for business when he retired last June.

In his new role, Bourque—who became director of plant maintenance in 1982 and was promoted to director of physical plant in 1992—will oversee all physical plant operations, new construction, repairs and renovations, maintenance, and custodial programs at the university.

As physical plant director, Bourque played a large role in the transformation of Northeastern's physical campus. He worked on such projects as the Marino Recreation Center, the Egan Research Center, Shillman Hall, Davenport Commons, and the entire West Village complex.

Spreading NU's good news far and wide

Northeastern's marketing and branding campaign is in full tilt. Billboards, print ads, and other media



touting the university's strengths, such as its new housing and its state-of-the-art recreation center, will appear coast to coast by spring.

Since fall, Northeastern has been broadcasting its message throughout the mid-Atlantic states. Billboards in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and New York have attracted interested attention, including a story in the New York Times.

President Freeland said the effort creates a vision of "a university on the move," adding that it was "terrific" that the campaign coincided with Northeastern's ranking by U.S. News and World Report as number one among colleges combining classroom learning with real-world experience.

By spring, the university will begin advertising in California, Florida, Texas, and Illinois to respond to a demographic shift: The number of potential college students is growing most swiftly outside New England.

Co-op partners feted

Northeastern welcomed three hundred guests to a banquet that honored some of the organizations that have made the university's ninety-year-old co-op program a landmark education model.

President Freeland presented awards to Children's Hospital Boston, the law firm Foley Hoag, Roxbury Youthworks, and Gillette at the first Co-op Partners Dinner, held October at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel.

"We gather in celebration of the magnificent partnership between Northeastern and employers," Freeland said. "We also gather to celebrate what that partnership has accomplished: the development and expansion and improvement of one of the most important educational innovations of our time, into a program that commands the attention of employers and universities and governments across the nation and around the world."

Awards were presented by students who have held co-op positions within the organizations being honored.

Student government unveils new initiatives

Northeastern's student leaders are hitting the ground running this year, creating innovative outreach efforts that include an alumni network, a black-tie dinner dance, and a website, according to Richard Schwabacher, Student Government Association president.

"We want to celebrate the tradition of student government

here at Northeastern," said Schwabacher, a junior. "And we want people to know exactly how hard we're working for them."

This year, the SGA will create a network of all alumni who have ever been involved in Northeastern student government, said Schwabacher, and will communicate with them on a regular basis. And to celebrate the achievements of the many SGA officers who have gone on to professional success, the association will invite former student leaders to a "presidential ball" in the spring.

"We think it's something that will work well here, and it's a little different than the usual event," Schwabacher said. "It's an event designed to exude the pride we take in what we do. Besides, who doesn't like to get dressed up?"

The SGA has created a new website, at <www.sga.neu.edu>, that describes how student government works, provides online request forms, and offers an easy way to communicate with the SGA via e-mail.

SGA officers will also revamp the organization's structure this year to make it more effective, Schwabacher said.

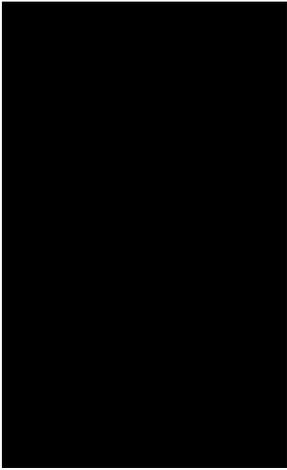
Schwabacher wants students to know that "we're not your high school class council—we're the real deal," he said. "The student government here does so much. We meet with the president on a regular basis, we meet with senior vice presidents, deans. The leadership of the school knows us. Student leaders at other schools tell us they always try to beat down the doors of their university's administration, and they can't—and they ask us how to do it. To us, it's just second nature."

Take a Bow!

William Hancock has been named Bradstreet Chair in Bioanalytical Chemistry at the Barnett Institute of Chemical and Biological Analysis. Former vice president of proteomics—the study of proteins in diseases—at Thermo Finnigan Corp., in San Jose, California, Hancock plans to establish a research program in clinical proteomics, to help boost personalized health care. He also plans to help establish a world-class research and educational program in biotechnology at Northeastern.



Kevin McHale, guest service manager at Northeastern's Warren Conference Center, in Ashland, Massachusetts, has received the 2002 Best Practice Award from the International Association of Conference Centers. McHale won for his Backup Team Assistance Program, in which he specified a backup employee—and, in many cases, a second backup employee—for every function handled by each of the center's fifty workers. Former manager of an Infiniti dealership, McHale has worked at the Warren Center for about twenty months. He said the underlying principle of his



former and current jobs is just the same: "meeting the needs of the customer, large or small."

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E Line

Q&A

Social psychologist and author Jack Levin studies such topics as hate crimes, serial murder, and celebrity in popular culture. His irrepressible manner and renowned expertise have made him one of the most popular teachers on campus and a media favorite, as demonstrated by his frequent TV appearances during last fall's Washington sniper coverage.

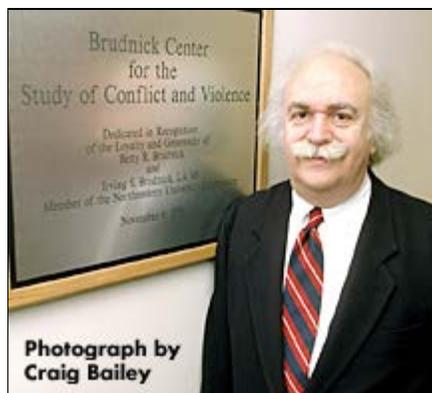
Q. On behalf of all talking heads in America, would you like to issue a public apology for your errant speculation in the Washington-area sniper case?

A. Not at all. This was an unprecedented case—we have simply not seen anything like it in the annals of serial murder.

So it should not surprise us that we were not totally on target when it came to predicting many of the characteristics of the snipers. However, we were right more than we were wrong. We correctly predicted the sniper was a middle-aged male, that he had recently suffered a nasty divorce, that he had suffered financial disaster, and that it was a team of killers.

Q. In the couple of months or so since suspect John Muhammad's arrest, what have you learned from your sources that may explain his murderous rampage?

A. The missing piece here was that these snipers were profit-motivated. It explains why they were not up close and personal with their victims—they distanced themselves by using high-powered rifles. It explains why they wanted so desperately to communicate with the police—how else were they going to hold the Washington, D.C., area hostage to their demands for \$10 million? And it explains their history—they had a record of committing armed robberies across the country.

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Q. At the peak of the sniper case, how many media calls were you fielding a day?

A. Let's put it this way: My voice mail, which accepts thirty messages, was filling up every hour. So I was getting hundreds of calls a day, beginning at 5 a.m. and continuing till midnight. On the day the snipers targeted a bus driver in the D.C. area, I had six calls before 5:30 a.m.

Q. What's the Cadillac of news shows—the one you'd never pass up an appearance on?

A. The Today Show, for two reasons. One, it reaches the largest audience in the morning. And two, the producers seem to have a sense of spontaneity that is missing in the other morning shows.

Q. Is it difficult being interviewed from a remote studio, when you're unable to see the questioner or the other guests on the panel?

A. It's horrible. In most cases, you're staring into a camera, with an earpiece in your ear, for a conversation that's being played out thousands of miles away. If you're not assertive, you can be completely left out of the conversation.

Q. Present company excluded, who's the most compelling news person you've ever been interviewed by?

A. Probably Geraldo Rivera. He's challenging, provocative, and smart.

Q. How about the worst?

A. I'd say [Fox TV's] Bill O'Reilly. If he perceives that you hold a liberal political position, then he'll cut you right off. [Laughs] I guess I won't be on his show anymore.

Q. You've written and lectured extensively on the topic of gossip. So give us your best gossip about a well-known national news personality.

A. [Syndicated talk-show host] Jenny Jones is often called an airhead. And I found out that it's absolutely true. The time I was on her show, the producer ran over to me and asked me to supply questions for her because she had nothing to ask.

Q. How often do you get stopped or recognized on the street?

A. Plenty. During the recent sniper attacks, I came to understand what it's like to be a celebrity. It means not having any privacy. That's not to say there isn't a certain enjoyment to it—there is—but there's a negative side to it, as well.

Q. How do you respond to critics who say your

ubiquitous media presence cheapens the role of a scholar?

A. I respect those who feel that way, but I suspect there's an element of elitism in that particular opinion. There are millions of people who may not be able to afford to get a college education for one reason or another, but I think they're still worth talking to. I'd also say that my media exposure has helped me be a better instructor and has enhanced my reputation.

Q. Why are you so fascinated with the topic of murder?

A. You know, I do lots of talks at colleges and universities around the world. And almost invariably, after one of my talks about murder, a student will ask that very thing: "Why are you so fascinated with this topic?" And I always have to say, "Excuse me. You asked me to talk about this. You invited me here."

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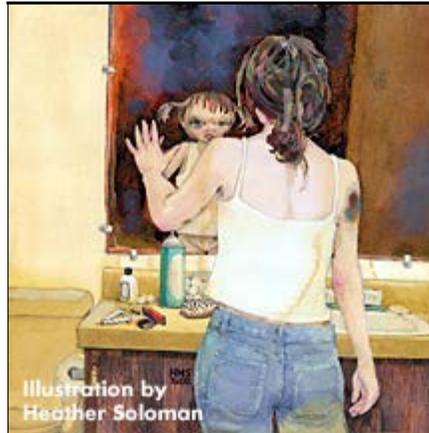
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From the Field

A Common Journey to Addiction**Women addicts often share a troubling distinction: a history of abuse.****By Hortensia Amaro**

The joyful afternoon she turned five, Diana blew out a big pink candle at the top of a creamy cake while her parents, relatives, and friends sang "Happy Birthday" amid a swirl of balloons, games, and toys. She had no idea what lay ahead.



That night, as Diana slept, her drunken father came into her bedroom and awakened her. From then on, for as long as she lived at home, Diana was terrified of her father and what he did to her at night while her mother was asleep or herself too drunk to protect her daughter. The abuse continued for years.

We see many little girls like Diana when they reach their late teens or early twenties, filled with pain, confusion, and anxiety, and seeking treatment for drug addiction. It's estimated that over 5.5 million women in the United States are addicted to alcohol and/or drugs. Of those who enter substance-abuse treatment programs, over 50 percent were abused as children. Nearly all have experienced abuse as adults.

For Diana and most women like her, psychological trauma manifests itself in an almost constant state of arousal and hypervigilance, as well as in sleep disorders, impaired cognitive functioning, and an inability to trust others. Studies show that normal brain function is affected by psychological trauma, sometimes for many years after the last abuse event.

Abused women experience disproportionately high rates of

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chronic health problems, headaches, and abdominal and pelvic pain, among other physical ailments. They make disproportionately large numbers of emergency-room visits. They also suffer many mental health problems, such as clinical depression, and anxiety and eating disorders.

The betrayal by her own father, the sense of being without the protection of an adult, and the feeling of “having done something so terribly wrong” that she “deserved” what was happening to her led Diana to try again and again to escape from reality.

She ran away from home at sixteen. While living on the streets, she met an older man who promised to take care of her. He introduced her to crack. At first, their life together seemed like a party. He supplied her with crack every day. Diana felt she finally had the love and protection she had longed for. She seemed almost to forget her troubled past. Soon, however, her sunken pale face wore the signs of physical addiction.

Though the causal relationship between sexual or physical abuse and addiction remains under debate, increasing evidence points to the fact that women with a history of post-traumatic stress are three to four times more likely to become addicted to drugs. Clearly, women with a history of abuse are at increased risk for becoming addicted to alcohol or drugs. The high they seek is a way of self-medicating emotional or spiritual pain.

Studies show that drugs and alcohol affect several of the brain’s neurotransmitters, the chemicals that carry messages from one nerve cell to another and from one section of the brain to another. These messengers control urges related to survival—such as eating, drinking, and engaging in sex—that result in pleasure. Normally, the brain “turns off” these urges once they’ve been satisfied. But it appears continued drug use affects the normal satiety response, leading a user to continue to seek out and use drugs. Over time, as the function of dopamine and other neurotransmitters grows dysfunctional, a user needs drugs to feel “normal.”

Scientists have yet to determine how long it takes the brain to recover from addiction or, indeed, whether it ever does. Studies using brain-imaging techniques currently suggest that, even after the last use of a drug, the brain continues to show abnormalities.

Two years after they met, Diana’s partner forced her to become a prostitute to support both of their drug habits. Again she found herself the victim of sexual and physical abuse, the situation she’d sought to escape by running away from home. Diana was constantly exhausted, and felt ashamed and unworthy.

To escape the misery, she turned to injecting heroin. Unprotected heterosexual sex with her partner and customers had put her at risk for HIV infection for nearly two years. Sharing needles now upped the risk even more.

Injection drug use or unprotected heterosexual sex accounts for 80 percent of cases of U.S. women diagnosed with AIDS and 56 percent of those who test positive for HIV. Of those who don't know the source of their HIV transmission, close to another 20 percent may have been infected through a sex partner. Though estimates vary according to geography, of all the U.S. drug users who enter drug treatment—both men and women—approximately 17 percent are infected with HIV. In the Northeast, the rates are much higher; for example, 37 percent of users entering treatment in New York City test positive for HIV.

Further, during vaginal sex, the virus is more effectively transmitted by men to women than women to men, placing women at disproportionate risk. Overall, one in five persons diagnosed with AIDS is a woman, and women with AIDS are disproportionately black (63 percent) and Hispanic (18 percent).

At eighteen, after her partner brutally beat her and pushed her down a flight of stairs, Diana ended up in an emergency room with severe internal injuries.

Studies of ER admissions show that 50 percent of women seeking emergency care have a history of abuse. Other studies indicate that 39 percent of women patients seen in family-practice settings have suffered abuse at some point in their lives. So have 50 percent seen in outpatient mental health clinics, and 64 percent seen in inpatient mental health facilities.

Despite these numbers, health-care providers seldom ask women whether they have been abused, even when their injuries or symptoms would suggest it. Most medical personnel are not trained to identify women with an abuse history, and also lack the resources to intervene and refer such women to services.

Over the next several years, Diana was seen many times by health-care providers. Her last visit to an ER came at 3 a.m., just after she was arrested for trying to buy drugs from an undercover policeman. She had been beaten hours before by someone who stole her evening's earnings. Her eyes were swollen, her face was bruised, and she had two broken ribs.

Now, at an upcoming court hearing, she would face the possibility of going to jail and losing custody of her two children, ages four and three. Diana had entered a world where the criminal justice system and child protective services would have control over her life. Finally, she would have to seek treatment.

But what treatments work best for women like Diana? At the Institute on Urban Health Research, we are investigating the best methods for treating addiction, as well as other health problems, such as HIV and asthma.

Though the institute was founded at Northeastern just last

year, our research into addiction and abuse stretches back twenty years. In over eleven studies—using a variety of approaches, including both quantitative and qualitative methods—we have investigated the prevalence and consequences of various forms of abuse—emotional, physical, and sexual—in both childhood and adulthood, among various populations.

For instance, two mid-1980s studies of women in prenatal care revealed that 7 percent reported physical abuse during their pregnancy. Compared with their peers, these women were 2.6 times more likely to have had a history of depression, 3.8 times more likely to have made suicide attempts, 2.3 times more likely to have had sexually transmitted diseases, and 2.3 times more likely to report little or no emotional support during pregnancy. They were also 1.9 times more likely to use alcohol during pregnancy and 2.5 times more likely to have a partner who used multiple illicit drugs. Another study, of adolescent mothers in prenatal care, verified these findings.

To learn more about the roles male partners and abuse play in the lives of women drug users, we conducted a study that used a life-history approach, gathering stories that added to our understanding of the quantitative data. We discovered male partners occupy a critical role in women's initiation into hard drugs and the progression of their addiction.

Women often said they began using drugs to be close to their partners, to hang out with them and be part of their social circle. For many women, starting and continuing to use drugs happen within the context of a love or sexual relationship—a love-drug connection different from the context reported for men, who are most often introduced to drugs by male friends.

Though a relationship with a male partner rarely includes violence at the start, it often becomes extremely violent. Women addicts' stories reveal patterns of ongoing abuse at the hands of male partners. And women who turn to prostitution to support their habit often experience severe violence from male customers as well.

Yet the "power of love," as one respondent put it, makes it difficult for women to leave their male partners. The man may be the father of the woman's children. The woman's perception that she and her partner have survived difficult times together may work as another powerful factor that keeps them connected despite the abuse.

Armed with all this data—and working with a framework of women's relational psychological development proposed by Jean Baker Miller and her Wellesley College colleagues—in 1996 we developed a treatment program called *Entre Familia*.

Entre Familia is a yearlong family-oriented, culturally specific residential substance-abuse treatment program for Latina mothers and their children. The program is designed

to help women gain skills that allow them to avoid relapse, build healthy relationships, and develop emotional and economic stability.

We have discovered that Entre Familia women have endured, in large proportion, the kinds of problems we expected to find. Our five-year studies show many clients report an abuse history, including psychological abuse (79 percent), physical abuse (79 percent), and sexual abuse (58 percent). A large majority also have a history of diagnosed medical problems (74 percent) and mental health problems (87 percent).

When interviewed six months and twelve months after discharge from treatment, these women tend to show statistically and clinically significant improvement in the major indicators of recovery: staying drug-free, having a job or being enrolled in school, getting off welfare, and not engaging in criminal activities. The most significant predictor of treatment success, we found, is length of treatment. Those who stay in treatment at least six months are nearly four times more likely to stay off drugs than those who receive only thirty days of treatment.

To further improve treatment outcomes, we are currently completing a study that tests the effectiveness of an enhanced model of care against the standard substance-abuse treatment. The new model—aimed at Latina, African-American, and white women who are receiving methadone maintenance for opiate addiction, or outpatient or residential treatment for substance abuse—integrates intensive mental health services and trauma treatment into the women's care.

In addition, we have just received funding for another study, which will assess how effectively stress-reduction techniques and spiritual support work as part of our enhanced treatment model. Previous studies have documented the critical role stress plays in substance-abuse initiation and relapse. And the role of spirituality in coping with chronic health conditions, including addiction, is attracting an increasing amount of scientific exploration.

By continuing to investigate research avenues and treatment efforts, we hope to learn how to give abused women like Diana their strongest chance to get off—and stay off—drugs and alcohol.

Hortensia Amaro is the Distinguished Professor of Counseling and Applied Psychology at Bouvé College of Health Sciences and the director of the Institute on Urban Health Research.

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Letters

Platitudes and boosterism

I do not understand why a university magazine would feel the need to run a cover story on “five reasons to have confidence in the stock market” [[“Who’s Afraid of the Big, Bad Bear?”](#) November].

The story did nothing but reiterate commonplace platitudes about investing (e.g., number 2: “In the long run, investing in stocks will always be better than stuffing your money under a mattress”; number 4: “If you build diversification, returns will come”). Readers gain no new insights here; the article merely adds noise to the daily din of market news and investing advice available through nearly every media outlet.

Masquerading as analysis, the article is simply market boosterism that encourages—virtually pleads with—readers to invest.

The magazine ought to stick to covering stories directly relevant to the university and its educational missions of teaching, research, and service.

Rich Heyman, MA’94
Morris, Minnesota

Let the market decide

I very much enjoyed Michael Cottrill’s article “The Shadow Side of Accounting” [[From the Field](#), November].

Though I agree in theory that the proactive steps he mentions are required to restore “investor reassurance and confidence,” I think it is unrealistic that they could ever be applied “to every American company and manager.”

Perhaps a more effective solution would be to let the market do the policing. Companies could include in their annual reports a section called “Financial Statement Performance Criteria,” in which the incentive-compensation method used (NPV, IRR, BCR, Economic Value Added, and so on) is explained and displayed on a spreadsheet, akin to the P&L statement.

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This would allow potential stockholders to decide, on the basis of the incentive-compensation method a company has adopted, whether management is working for the long-term interest of the shareholder, or is just pursuing a short-term reward.

Stephen McCabe, BA'83
La Jolla, California

Wake-up call

Unfortunately, the only gripping features of the [November issue](#)—aside from the always pertinent alumni deaths—were the advertisement for a London Theater Getaway and the constant reminders that we need to “get busy” and write to the magazine.

Give me something substantive to get excited and busy about, and I'll write you a letter every issue. I'm getting sleepy . . .

Jeff Cutler, AS'88
Hingham, Massachusetts

Not n-cognito

What a pleasant surprise to find myself in the magazine! I played the piccolo in the 1938 band, featured in the “N-spiration” [Huskiana](#) [November]. (I'm in the far left column, second from the rear.)

I was a freshman that year. I still remember the noon pep rally in front of Richards Hall the day before the Bates game. My wife, Barbara, whom I met five years later, confirms that this is how she remembers me.

Thanks for the memories. I am going to frame this photo. I think my children and grandchildren will enjoy it.

Phil Goodman, E'43, MA'49
St. George, Vermont

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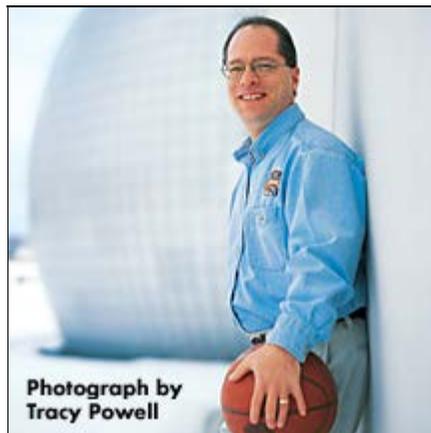
Sports

Keeper of the Fame

Former Husky spotlights hoop highlights at new hall.

By Paul Perillo

With all the experiences sports communications bigwig Robin Deutsch, AS'83, has racked up professionally and personally, what's the high point?



Mind you, Deutsch currently has a basketball fan's dream job. He's the director of new media and library services at the new multimillion-dollar Naismith Memorial

Basketball Hall of Fame, in Springfield, Massachusetts.

Deutsch has worked at the Hall of Fame since 1991, first as its public relations director, then in marketing, then running its website before becoming the new-media head.

Before that, he was a freelance writer for Sports Illustrated and ESPN The Magazine, an editor at Golf Digest and Tennis Magazine, and in the early 1980s was the youngest-ever Division I sports information director, at St. Joseph's University, in Philadelphia.

All great gigs for a sports lover. But his pinnacle? Playing on the junior varsity basketball squad under Jim Calhoun, back in the Huskies hoop heyday. And no, he's not kidding.

"I will always remember my time on that team," says Deutsch, a guard who doubled as assistant to longtime sports information director Jack Grinold. "Most practices, we'd get to scrimmage against the varsity for the last five minutes or so. There were times I'd be out there guarding Pete Harris or Perry Moss for two comical minutes."

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Coach Calhoun took a liking to the 5-foot-2 Deutsch, even “honoring” him with an impromptu ceremony one day. “Calhoun was rummaging through a box after the season and came up with my uniform,” Deutsch recalls. “He threw the shirt at me and told me it was retired. I still have that shirt hanging on my wall at home.”

His playing days aside, Deutsch says Northeastern definitely nurtured his professional path, which he was already plotting before he got to Boston. When Deutsch was a high school junior working as a student assistant in the Princeton University sports information office, he was introduced to Grinold. By then, the Kendall Park, New Jersey, teenager knew he wanted to go to NU.

“I went up to him and said, ‘I’m going to come work for you soon,’” Deutsch says. “I’m not sure what Jack thought, but I knew I was going to be working for him somehow.”

After Deutsch arrived on Huntington Avenue, he immediately immersed himself in the world of communications. “The journalism department taught us to do things the right way,” he says. “I got a chance to be the sports editor at the Northeastern News. And the education I received from Jack was on its own worth the price of tuition.”

A pair of NCAA trips in 1981 and 1982 gave Deutsch the chance to watch the men’s basketball team win first-round upsets. So when Eastern Basketball Magazine approached Grinold looking for a freelance piece on Perry Moss, a future NBA guard, Deutsch was the logical writer.

He did a good job. “They continued to ask me to write stuff, and I was just excited to get the experience. So I never stopped to think I was getting paid \$12.50 per article, and it was costing me \$15 to FedEx them to the magazine,” Deutsch laughs. “I was losing money.”

In August 1983, the twenty-two-year-old became the St. Joseph’s sports information director. Working in one of the country’s most storied college basketball areas, Deutsch soaked up all the Big Five lore he could. He went on to Golf Digest and Tennis Magazine in the late 1980s. Then, on his way to a meeting with Nike founder Phil Knight, he happened to see a help-wanted ad for the Basketball Hall of Fame public relations director.

Years later, he’s a driving force behind the scenes at the state-of-the-art facility, which opened in September. The building houses an array of permanent and revolving exhibitions, many of them interactive, that convey basketball’s rich history, including the on-court highlights of its greatest stars. Visitors can get their hands on the ball, too, in live clinics, skill challenges, and shooting competitions.

“It’s an amazing tribute to the game of basketball,” Deutsch says. “It was a \$103 million project, with \$45 million used to construct the actual building itself. I was involved in the design of a lot of the exhibits, helping to decide how the

story of basketball would be told through words and photos."

Deutsch, who lives in West Granville with his wife, Theresa, and two-year-old daughter, Jessica Ann, knows his college years gave him a good bounce.

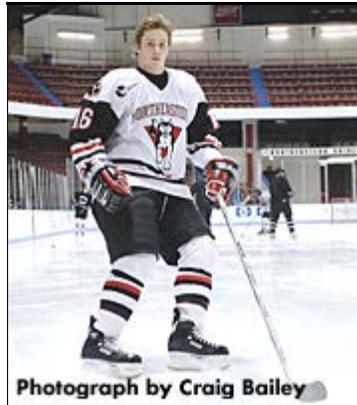
"Northeastern does prepare you for life," he says. "You start to think about your years in school and you realize, I wouldn't trade my experiences at NU—academically and on co-op—for anything. We were always told, 'Boston is your campus. Experience it.'"

Getting your number retired is just a nice extra.

A Young Shark in Husky's clothing

A few years ago, hockey coach Bruce Crowder explained how he convinces blue-chip prospects to play at Matthews Arena: He tells them that at Northeastern they'll have the chance to be builders, not maintainers. They could be the architects of Husky dominance, in other words, instead of warm bodies on another university's squad.

Mike Morris is definitely a builder. The 6-foot, 180-pound freshman right wing arrived on campus with perhaps the best credentials of any Huskies player in history. In June, the San Jose Sharks had chosen him as the twenty-seventh pick overall in the NHL entry draft's first round.



Photograph by Craig Bailey

The first high school player ever drafted by the NHL, Morris clearly impressed the Sharks, who selected him as their first pick. Even so, he never considered bypassing Northeastern for the pro ranks.

"I really liked the coaches here and wanted to be part of something special," Morris said early in November, after his team's 4-3 win over Providence at home. "This is a great place to play, especially with our loyal fans yelling and screaming up there in the balcony. When we start winning championships and taking Beanpots, Northeastern will be considered as good as any of the other programs around."

Crowder immediately inserted Morris on the first line, alongside senior captain Mike Ryan (himself a second-round pick of the Dallas Stars) and sophomore center Jason Guerriero. Morris scored a goal in his first collegiate game, a 3-3 tie at Vermont. Through the first two months of the season, he ranked third on the team in scoring, with 14 points.

Crowder, a former NHL player who understands the complexities of the professional game, says that though

Morris might not have the hardest shot or the fastest skating stride among the current Huskies, he'd rank among the top three or four in every skill a player needs.

"He might be one of those guys who kind of defies the NHL scouts," Crowder says. "There's nothing Mike doesn't do well. He's a very good two-way player, and he's only going to get better as he gains strength and experience."

Growing up in Dorchester, Massachusetts, Morris played in various youth and travel leagues for most of his nineteen years. His last four seasons were spent at prep league powerhouse St. Sebastian's, in Needham, where as a junior and senior he won back-to-back Independent School League (ISL) and New England Prep championships.

Last year, Morris was named ISL MVP after scoring 29 goals and adding 29 assists, and he quickly began rising within the amateur rankings. When Tim Burke, San Jose's director of scouting, called his name late in the first round, it was a logical next step. But it didn't affect Morris's college plans in the slightest.

"It was Northeastern all the way," Morris says. "San Jose never put any pressure on me at all. They told me to concentrate on school and playing here, and let everything else take care of itself."

As it happens, San Jose already has two Huskies in Shark uniforms: Dan McGillis was traded from Philadelphia on December 6; Jim Fahey was called up two days later from San Jose's American Hockey League affiliate in Cleveland.

Meanwhile, back at Matthews, Morris is proving worthy of the early buzz. Of course, playing with established stars like Ryan and Guerriero hasn't hurt.

"I try to see the ice as well as I can, and guys like that make it easy," Morris says. "As long as we can move the puck well, we'll put the wins together."

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Classes

1930s

Edward F. Jones, E'37, of Newtown Square, Pennsylvania, writes, "In September, we celebrated my wife's ninetieth birthday aboard the Rotterdam between New York City and Montreal, after a great lunch with relatives and old friends at Jimmy's Harborside, in Boston. We now enjoy life at the White Horse Retirement Village."

Robert W. Smith, E'37, E'47, of Peabody, Massachusetts, writes, "As a charter member of the Frank Palmer Speare Society, I enjoyed seeing so many members at our September meeting."

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Classes

1940s

Warren W. Morris, BA'41, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, sends greetings to "my 1941 buddies who met in Waldorf's after night class. Hoping you are all well."

Jim Jefferson, E'43, of Falmouth, Massachusetts, hosted the meeting of the class reunion committee on July 30, 2002, at Woods Hole Country Club. In attendance were class president Thomas F. Mahoney, class secretary John H. Austin, Albert Cookson, Walter W. Hartford, Calvin A. King, and Leon P. Piatelli, all E'43. The group agreed to revitalize the goals established at the fifty-fifth reunion, and to provide one or more Class of 1943 Legacy Scholarships in engineering. In 1998, the Class of 1943 Scholarship Fund established a Class of 1943 Presidential Scholarship of \$300,000 and a Class of 1943 Legacy Scholarship of \$100,000. Jefferson requests that classmates who wish to donate should specify that their contributions be directed to the Class of 1943 Scholarship Fund.

Bob Angus, E'47, of Bedford, Massachusetts, is the co-author of "Planning, Performing, and Controlling Projects," a text geared for science, engineering, and technology students. The text's third edition was recently published.

John A. Luongo, BA'48, of Weymouth, Massachusetts, writes, "The alumni office does a great job for Golden Graduates. I attended two excellent trips, sponsored by the Golden Graduates Council: Gloucester in May 2002, and Mystic Seaport in October 2002. Tom Donovan started at NU same time as me in the College of Business, back when it was all men and we had to wear beanies. We both were in the service when World War II started. We returned to NU at the same time in 1946 and both graduated on January 31, 1948. George 'Moose' Makris and Dan Roberts were also in that group."

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Classes

1950s

A. Richard Albrecht, E'50, of Sun City, Arizona, is a retired Air Force lieutenant colonel who worked eleven years for Factory Insurance and thirty-plus years for Dow Chemical. He's now been a volunteer with the Sun City, Arizona, Fire Department for more than ten years.

Joseph E. Lamborghini, E'51, of Manomet, Massachusetts, says he's embarking on a new career with Herbalife International after losing forty pounds in six months.

Salvatore P. Luciano, BA'52, of Peabody, Massachusetts, sends this message: "Class of 1952, Golden Graduates, you are the best of the greatest generation. Thanks for a successful reunion, and remember: If you continue to give, you will continue to receive."

Charles D. Mason, E'54, says he's "enjoying retirement in sunny [Nokomis] Florida."

Paul Morrissey, BA'55, of Peabody, Massachusetts, retired from General Electric in 1981, after forty-one years. He and his wife, Irene, have been married for fifty-seven years. They have three sons and six grandchildren. Morrissey, who is eighty-seven, still attends Northeastern football games. His grandson Eddy Morrissey works as the receiver coach and recruiting coordinator for the Huskies.

Stanley M. Sokolow, E'55, of West Hartford, Connecticut, has been inducted into the Phi Theta Kappa International Honor Society. He's enrolled in the computer science program at Capital Community College, in Hartford. Sokolow retired from the Hamilton Standard Division of United Technologies but has been requested to return as a senior engineering consultant. An avid runner, he finished first in his age group in his last two races and has completed twelve marathons, including Boston and New York.

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Classes

1960s

Donald S. Pottle, E'60, ME'66, of Dunstable, Massachusetts, writes that he "retired in 2002, after a rewarding career that culminated as chair of the engineering technology department at the University of Massachusetts–Lowell. During the past two years, I have done volunteer work in the area of water and wastewater treatment in Nicaragua, Hungary, Puerto Rico, Honduras, and Labrador. I'm looking forward to hiking, canoeing, biking, and dancing with my best friend and wife, Holly. We have three grandchildren, who visit frequently at our mountain retreat in Vermont. We get together with Mike and Stephanie Rauseo and Gene and Corinne Reppucci, our good friends from the class of 1960. My years at NU are fondly remembered, and I am most grateful for the outstanding education, rewarding co-op experience, and many friends that I made. Holly and I have returned to the university and are impressed by the beautiful campus."

Russell E. Stingel, E'60, of Fairport, New York, retired in 2001 as CEO of IEC Electronics and says he now enjoys traveling and ham radio.

John J. Boiardi, BA'61, of Southborough, Massachusetts, retired from NYNEX in 1992 and now spends his free time enjoying the Wayside Swim and Racquet Club, golf (three or four days a week), cruises, and travel. E-mail him at [<cfboyrd@aol.com>](mailto:cfboyrd@aol.com).

John S. Penta, LA'61, of Durham, North Carolina, works at the National Institutes of Health and is an adjunct professor of medicine, hematology, and oncology at Duke University Cancer Center. He is also studying gene mutation in patients with advanced breast and prostate cancer; his recent publication on gene mutation has been requested by researchers from nearly thirty countries. After graduation from NU, Penta continued his education at Purdue University, the National Cancer Institute, and Johns Hopkins Oncology Center. During the Vietnam War, he served as a captain in the Army.

Karl Bossi, LA'62, now lives in Venice, Florida, and works in the Sarasota County appraiser's office. He worked nearly

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twenty-five years in New Mexico and Arizona for the Air Force and for Honeywell Avionics.

Robert L. Norton, AS'62, BA'67, of Norfolk, Massachusetts, in October 2002 received an award from the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. The award recognizes his contributions to the field of machine design as a teacher, author, and designer. Norton has been a member of the faculty at Worcester Polytechnic Institute since 1981 and is now professor of mechanical engineering, head of the mechanical engineering design group, and director of the Gillette Project Center. He has also taught at Northeastern and at Tufts University.

Robert J. Kolodziey, E'63, of Greensboro, North Carolina, retired in 2000 from GE Silicones after thirty-five years with the company. He says he'd like to hear from classmates, fraternity brothers from GPK, and friends. He can be e-mailed at <rkolodziey@triad.rr.com>.

Barry A. Berkowitz, PAH'64, of Framingham, Massachusetts, is a scientist in residence this year at Northeastern's Bouvé College of Health Sciences.

Richard H. Sioui, E'64, is retired from Norton Company, where he was research director of the superabrasives division. He and his wife, Mary Ann, now live on a pond in Hubbardston, Massachusetts.

Joseph R. Spadea Jr., E'64, of Brockton, Massachusetts, retired after thirty-four years in the electric utility industry, having spent the past nineteen years as general manager of Hingham Light. He's now the general manager of a real estate management company.

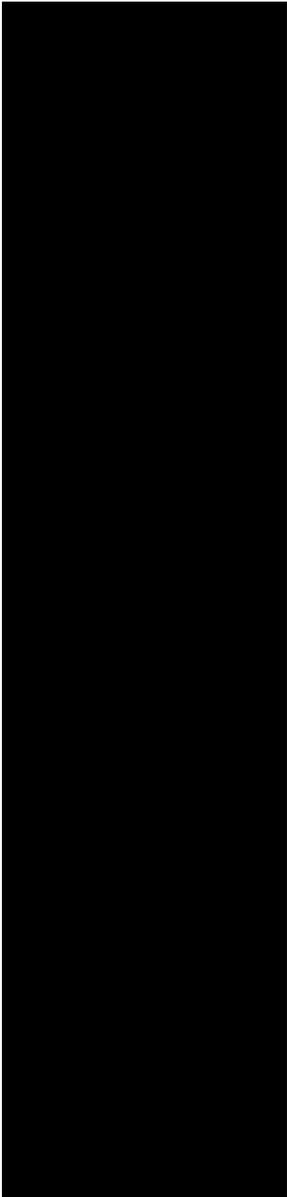
Sid Koslow, MS'65, is vice president and chief technology officer at Nav Canada in Ottawa. He's responsible for major technology projects and marketing. Prior to joining Nav Canada in 1997, Koslow worked in air traffic control for MITRE Corporation.

Jan Selwitz-Segal, FD'65, UC'70, BB'85, of Belmont, Massachusetts, is director of Forsyth alumni programs and continuing education at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy and Health Sciences, in Boston.

Helena Gallant Tripp, FD'65, of Wellesley, Massachusetts, is vice president of the American Dental Hygienists Association.

Jack Kurdzionak, Ed'67, of Stoneham, Massachusetts, is president of the American Watchmaker-Clockmakers Institute (AWCI), which is located in Harrison, Ohio, and is the largest trade organization dedicated to the art and science of horology. He and his wife, Terry (Ayers) Kurdzionak, N'67, own the Watchmaker, a sales and service center for Swiss watches in Stoneham.

Richard Rizzo, LA'67, of New York City, says he "can't believe that investing in theater has been more profitable than the stock market." He and his wife, Enid, are backers



of the Broadway hits *Hairspray* and *The Producers*. Rizzo runs the Readers Theatre Workshop in Rhinebeck, New York. His e-mail address is <dhz705@aol.com>.

Joseph N. Caddell, BA'68, has been retired since 2000, and lives in Steamboat Springs, Colorado, and Seabrook Island, South Carolina. Bob DeFelice, UC'68, of Hamilton, Massachusetts, is the principal of Robert DeFelice and Associates of Danvers. The company helped to develop Ion Track Instruments EntryScan3, which can quickly scan a person for explosives and narcotics.

Dick Joyce, LA'68, of Fairfax, Virginia, left his post with the federal government after thirty-four years. He worked in the Department of Health and Human Services. As a senior equal opportunity specialist/investigator, he focused on civil rights.

Cheryl (Greenwood) Todd, FD'68, of Lynchburg, Virginia, reports that, after a "thirty-year circle around the United States," she's still practicing as a full-time dental hygienist. She also notes her daughter, Paige Abbott, who earned an associate's degree at Northeastern in 2000 in biotechnology, is pursuing a bachelor's and is working at Amgen. Todd can be e-mailed at <flosscat@mycidco.com>.

Al Blanchard, Ed'69, of Lincoln, Massachusetts, had his fourth novel, *The Disappearance of Jenna Drago*, published last month. Earlier in 2002, his third novel, *The Mad Season*, was released. It's a follow-up to his first novel, *Murder at Walden Pond*. He also reports that a movie based on his short story "Knock 'Em Dead" is being filmed in Aruba. Blanchard serves as president of the New England Chapter of Mystery Writers of America.

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1970s

Louis M. Cohen, BA'71, of Foxboro, Massachusetts, is chief of underwriting at the Sullivan Group, a regional insurance and risk management firm in Worcester and Needham. He is a Certified Insurance Counselor and a member of the Risk and Insurance Management Society.

Joseph Tammaro, E'71, of Leominster, Massachusetts, has completed thirty-one years with the Army. For the last twenty-one years, he has been the director of public works at Fort Devens. He and his wife, Betsy, have five children and four grandchildren. "I would love to hear from brothers from Phi Gamma Pi," he writes. His e-mail address is <tamm327@msn.com>.

David Eichler, BA'72, of Woodside, California, is the chief financial officer at Tripath Technology. He has previously served as CFO at Gadzoox Networks, Alliance Semiconductor, Hyundai Electronics America, and OKI Semiconductor.

Michael Ferrantino, UC'73, of Andover, Massachusetts, is the president and chief executive officer at Valpey-Fisher, in Hopkinton. He was formerly president of Micro Networks Division of Integrated Circuit Systems.

Steven P. Green, LA'73, of Williamstown, Massachusetts, was cast in the Tony Award-winning Williamstown Theatre Festival production of *Once in a Lifetime*.

Lorraine (Mason) Leahy, Ed'73, of Wakefield, Massachusetts, died on September 16, 2002, after a nine-year struggle with breast and ovarian cancers. In the last month of her life, she agreed to a scholarship in her name. Her family has since established the Lorraine A. Leahy Memorial Fund with the Citizens' Scholarship Foundation (CSF). Preference will go to students who are coping with cancer within their families. Tax-deductible donations to the Lorraine A. Leahy Memorial Fund can be made to CSF of Wakefield, P.O. Box 321, Wakefield, MA 01880. Please indicate the name of the fund on the check.

Douglas White, E'73, of Swampscott, Massachusetts, is a

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co-manager of the Private Client Group at Fechtor, Detwiler and Company of Boston. He holds a master's degree in business administration from Harvard University and is a Chartered Financial Analyst.

Karen (Ford) Bricker, BB'74, of Sharon, Massachusetts, writes, "I went back to school in 1982 and completed my degree in physical therapy. I continue to enjoy my physical therapy career and practicing in Rhode Island. I retired from working as a director and dance teacher after seventeen years; I'm still dancing but only for enjoyment. I've been living in southeastern Massachusetts for twenty-five years with my husband and two children, Caitlin and Jonathan Gavin. I look forward to more free time to travel and create. I remember good times at NU, studying at the Museum of Fine Arts, and the great support of Dean Allen." Bricker can be reached by e-mail at <galwaygur10@aol.com>.

Carl J. Chancey, PAH'74, of Marshfield, Massachusetts, is the vice president of compliance at Drug Development Resources. He had been a pharmaceutical and biotech consultant for two years, and previously worked for Biogen in global regulatory compliance and internal auditing.

Delphis Kaczowski, UC'74, MPA'80, of Long Beach, California, teaches allied health and radiology at Bryman College, in Whittier. He has written several articles for medical and technical magazines.

Russell H. Kraiterman, E'74, ME'79, of Sharon, Massachusetts, is the president of A. J. Abrams, a regional supplier of industrial hygiene and safety monitoring instrumentation.

Martha J. Carter, AS'75, of Wenham, Massachusetts, is the senior vice president of regulatory affairs at Essential Therapeutics, in Waltham. She previously was vice president of regulatory affairs at GelTex.

Jack Ghirardini, UC'75, of West Palm Beach, Florida, is the assistant vice president of Fidelity Federal Bank & Trust, in Lake Worth.

Lance Newman, CJ'75, of Winter Springs, Florida, is the regional director of the Florida Department of Law Enforcement. A graduate of the FBI National Academy, he is a twenty-seven-year veteran of police work, starting as a patrol officer with the Panama City Police Department. He joined the Department of Law Enforcement in 1984 as a special agent in Orlando.

Maureen C. Burke, N'76, is the operations director in the post-anesthesia care unit in Hartford Hospital in Hartford, Connecticut. She earned a master's degree in public administration from the Barney School of Business at the University of Hartford and previously was a senior medical underwriter at Aetna Life and Casualty.

Larry O'Toole, E'76, of Andover, Massachusetts, is the

founder and president of Gentle Giant Moving Company, which was named the Small Business of the Year in 2002 by the Greater Boston Chamber of Commerce.

Evelyn M. Thomson, FD'76, of Virginia Beach, Virginia, is a senior lecturer at Old Dominion University, in Norfolk, and has co-authored her second textbook, *Case Studies in Dental Hygiene*, which will be published by Prentice Hall Publishing this year.

Steve Cody, LA'77, of Lincroft, New Jersey, is the managing partner and co-founder of Peppercom, a mid-sized public relations company with offices in New York, San Francisco, and London. He's the author of "What's Keeping Your Customer Awake at Night?" which will be published by McGraw-Hill in March. He's also written articles for a number of publications. He heads the marketing committee of the Council of Public Relations Firms. He and his wife, Angie, have two children, Christopher and Catharine.

Peter J. Mancusi, LA'77, of Brookline, Massachusetts, is a senior vice president in the Cambridge office of Weber Shandwick, a public relations firm. Mancusi was previously the business editor of the *Boston Globe*. He joined the *Globe* in 1979, serving as political editor and city editor. He left the paper in 1993 to join the Boston law firm Bingham McCutcher (then known as Bingham Dana). Four years later, he returned to the *Globe*, and in 1999 became editor of its business pages. He holds a law degree from Boston College and was a John S. Knight journalism fellow at Stanford University.

Raymond G. Fitzgerald, BA'78, of West Roxbury, Massachusetts, writes, "Hard to believe that the twenty-five-year reunion is coming up. I lost touch with a good friend and fellow alum: Howie Turoff, where are you? Contact me if you're ever in the Boston area."

Joan W. Krieger, UC'78, of Fitchburg, Massachusetts, writes, "I was sixty when I got my BA, and I will always be grateful to NU for pioneering the reality of older women returning to school. The UC instructors were superb."

Stephanie Conrad O'Sullivan, LA'78, of Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, is a senior compliance auditor at Biogen, in Cambridge. She notes she and her husband, Tom, enjoy being back on the East Coast. She also says she'd like to hear from Suzanne Joyal.

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Classes

1980s

Kevin M. Sullivan, CJ'80, is married to **Stacey L. Tanner**, UC'92. They live in Marshfield, Massachusetts, with sons Kyle and Joseph.

Alan Weston, MBA'80, of Wellesley, Massachusetts, is the senior vice president of human resources at Creditek, a revenue cycle outsourcing company. Weston was vice president of human resources at Adero before joining Creditek.

William E. Brown, ME'81, of Brunswick, Maine, is the president and CEO of Wright-Pierce in Topsham. He's worked at the organization for twenty-three years, most recently serving as vice president and manager of the Environmental Engineering Division.

Robert Caggiano, BA'81, and David Valentino, BA'83, have founded Network4Growth, a business development firm that helps growing companies get funding, develop strategic partnerships, and build distribution channels. Offices are in New York and Los Angeles. Caggiano lives in southern California, and Valentino lives in West Long Branch, New Jersey. They didn't know each other at Northeastern, but they worked together at Lotus for many years. "Old friends from NU are remembered often, but hard to find," writes Valentino. His e-mail address is <davev@network4growth.com>.

Edward Dean, PAH'81, has taken over a Northampton, Massachusetts, medical practice. He is a graduate of Albany Medical College, and did his residency at Baystate Medical Center. He practiced for eight years at Family Care Medical Center in Springfield. A native of Holyoke, Dean describes the move as "essentially coming home." He and his wife, Sue, and their children live in Leeds.

Alan May, BA'81, of West Palm Beach, Florida, earned a master's degree in public administration from Florida Atlantic University. He is a captain in the Palm Beach County sheriff's office and is the commanding officer of the training bureau. His e-mail address is <maya@pbso.org>.

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Glenn Beebe, UC'82, of Wallagrass, Maine, is the director of radiology at Northern Maine Medical Center, in Fort Kent. He has a master's degree in business administration from New Hampshire College and earned diplomas in radiologic technology from Memorial Hospital in Nashua, New Hampshire, and in diagnostic medical sonography from Yale-New Haven Hospital.

Linda Moonblatt, MBA'82, of Philadelphia, is an adjunct professor of marketing at Arcadia University and is the founder of Personal Management Services, which provides specialized services for the elderly. E-mail her at <lindam@voicenet.com>.

Bob Sullaway, AS'82, of Newton, Massachusetts, writes, "Gail and I were blessed with twins, Emma and Marty, on December 24, 2001."

Dan Bergeron, BA'83, is the chief financial officer of Allied Healthcare International, which provides flexible health-care staffing services. Bergeron previously worked at Paragon Network International, where he was vice president and chief financial officer. He lives in Redding, Connecticut, with his wife and three children.

Steven Bloom, PAH'84, of North Easton, Massachusetts, is the vice president of business development, pharmaceutical/biotechnology, for Inflexxion in Newton. Bloom was the national manager for the behavioral health-care business unit at Eli Lilly. He was inducted into the Pharmacy Leadership Society at the University of Rhode Island in 2000.

Patrick M. Devine, Ed'84, of Columbia, Maryland, is an instructional specialist in the Department of Special Education for the Montgomery County public schools. "I would love to hear about the journeys of the rest of the education majors from my class," he writes. "Prior to this position, I taught in MCPS for five years, eight years in [Washington] D.C. public schools, and five years at the Cambridge Montessori School. (Co-op works!)" His e-mail address is <patrick_m_devine@fc.mcps.k12.md.us>.

Jean Dalva Tinley, AS'84, of Lone Tree, Colorado, writes, "I married in March 1999, and my son, Curran Hunter, was born on June 2, 2000. I'm not working anymore, so I spend my time teaching Curran phrases in foreign languages, gardening, decorating our new house, and planning a novel. I've lost touch with several people due to changes of address and Internet service providers." Her new e-mail address is <curransmommy@yahoo.com>.

Jeff Clarke, MBA'85, is the executive vice president of merger integration for Compaq as it undergoes an \$18.5 billion fusion with Hewlett-Packard. Clarke started as a summer intern at Digital Equipment (which was acquired by Compaq) and climbed the ranks to become Compaq's chief financial officer.

Vince Graziani, ME'85, of Salem, New Hampshire, is the president and CEO of Sandburst Corporation, a developer of packet-switching solutions, in Andover, Massachusetts. Graziani joined Sandblast from Intel Corporation, where he was director of worldwide technical sales for the Communications and Embedded Silicon Sales Group.

Anthony P. Lent, BA'85, of Westland, Michigan, is a vice president with OnStar Wireless Business, in Troy. He is responsible for the development and execution of the company's wireless business strategies.

Dennis J. Tyner, E'85, ME'86, PhD'92, of Northfield, Vermont, is the dean of the David Crawford School of Engineering at Norwich University, in Northfield. He also serves as the chief adviser to the Vermont chapter of Tau Beta Pi, the engineering honor society, and as a member of the society's executive council. Tyner is the author of Electric Circuit Analysis Solutions Manual and Basic Electric Circuit Analysis Solutions Manual. He is also head softball coach at Norwich.

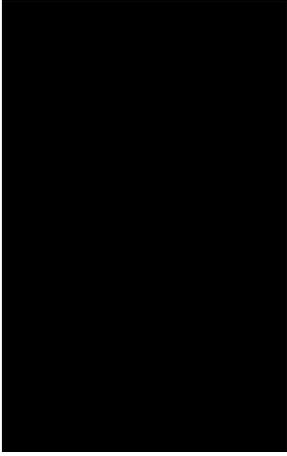
Alvaro J. Gabaldon, E'86, of Atlanta, writes, "To all my friends out there: My old college girlfriend, Karen, and I are still together after fifteen years, and we have three great kids, Alvaro, Michaela, and Cristina. We recently moved to Atlanta after ten wonderful years in sunny Florida. My career shifted to the industrial risk-management field in 1998, and I am now working as vice president at Wellenting Americas in Atlanta. Hope you all are doing well. Please drop us a line." His e-mail address is <akgabal@bellsouth.net>.

Keith R. Pogarian, E'86, of Natick, Massachusetts, writes, "It is exciting to see the university grow each day. I recently had the honor of participating in the testing and repair of the main electrical breakers in the Dana Research Center and Stearns Center. Good thing I studied at NU."

Matthew DeFeo, BA'87, writes, "All is well in [Millersville] Maryland. I am a vice president at Black and Decker, and my wife, Jeanne, is a part-time doctor. We now have four beautiful kids, Patrick, Brendan, Katie, and Colin. I keep in touch with Rick Johanson, Norm Tonina, and Larry Gray. I would love to hear from old classmates." DeFeo's e-mail address is <matt.defeo@bdk.com>.

Mark Porter, BA'88, of San Francisco, is the founder and CEO of httpint, which was named to the 2002 Inc 500, a list of the country's fastest-growing private companies, by Inc magazine.

Timothy E. Ryf, BA'88, writes, "After twelve years of continual travel with two global consulting firms, I decided to make a significant personal and career change. I relocated to Portland, Oregon, from Austin, Texas, to join two business partners. Our firm, Global Learning, provides engaging curriculum, professional development training, consulting, and evaluation services. Wish us luck."



Lance Gordon, BA'89, of Chicago, is the president and CEO of the Actors' Center. While holding down a full-time executive sales position, he runs the center, fills lead roles in productions, and studies at the center. Gordon bought the Actors' Center in 1999, and instituted changes that led to a 30 percent increase in enrollment. "We often remind our students of Sanford Meisner's words, 'It takes twenty years to be a master.' My commitment to the Actors' Center began in 1997, when I was a beginner-level student. I am now in my fourth year of exploring Meisner here," Gordon writes. He and his wife, Karyn, have two sons, Gabriel and Zachary.

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Classes

1990s

Amy Elizabeth Fagan, BB'90, of Alameda, California, completed

work toward a master's degree in physiotherapy studies and manipulative therapy at the University of Queensland in Brisbane, Australia, in December 2001. She's now a research assistant in the Neck Research Unit. Fagan writes, "I'm happily living in the subtropics; I do not miss those cold Boston winters."

Lisa (Gans) Griswold, AS'90, and Tom Griswold, E'90, celebrated the birth of a son, Jarod Paul, on April 26, 2002. The family lives in Plainfield, Illinois. Their e-mail address is [<tgris@earthlink.net>](mailto:tgris@earthlink.net).

Joe Simmons, BA'90, MBA'96, writes, "Hello to all my former classmates, especially the Stetson West third-floor crew. I often remember and laugh at the many adventures we had. I am married, live in Norfolk, Massachusetts, and have two great children. Glad to have kept in touch with many of my NU friends, but often wonder about the rest. Where are you?" His e-mail address is [<jajsimmons@aol.com>](mailto:jajsimmons@aol.com).

Mark Tonelli, BA'90, of Keller, Texas, says he'd "like to hear from old schoolmates." His e-mail address is [<matonelli@delinvest.com>](mailto:matonelli@delinvest.com).

Karl Zhao, ME'90, PhD'92, of Irvine, California, is the senior vice president of worldwide sales and marketing for Reality Commerce Corporation. He joined the company in April 2002 after serving as market segment manager at Digital Communications for Equator Technologies.

Rosa (DiTucci) Barrett, BA'91, is an associate with Financial Managers Trust, in Lexington, Massachusetts.

Steven D'Amico, BA'91, of Johnston, Rhode Island, and his wife, Amy, celebrated the birth of their first child, Nathan Paul, on June 9, 2002. E-mail D'Amico at [<dameek@aol.com>](mailto:dameek@aol.com).

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Drew Kelly, BA'91, of Williamstown, Massachusetts, has founded a human resources outsourcing company called swiftriverHR. He was vice president at Village Ventures, a venture capital firm.

Tina Marie (Micacci) Blinn, BA'92, of Kensington, Connecticut, and her husband, Roger, welcomed the birth of their first child, Meredith Rebecca, on August 29, 2002.

Laura A. Butler, MEd'92, is living in Long Beach, California, with her husband, Joseph Crevino, and daughter, Katherine.

Meri (Aschner) Levine, BA'92, of West Bridgewater, Massachusetts, and husband Marc celebrated the birth of their first child, Gabriel Alexander, on June 26, 2002. Levine says she's taking time off to raise the baby. She also notes she'd like to hear from former classmates by e-mail at <eastonroze@cs.com>.

Laura (Welch) Reynolds, BB'92, of Delray Beach, Florida, writes, "Our son, Jack, is one. I am managing a small outpatient physical therapy clinic. Love to hear from y'all." Her e-mail address is <kevinandlaura1@msn.com>.

Stacey L. Tanner, UC'92, is married to Kevin M. Sullivan, CJ'80. They live in Marshfield, Massachusetts, with sons Kyle and Joseph.

Kristen McGhee Cedrone, CJ'93, and her husband, David, live in Quincy, Massachusetts, with their children, Andrea and David. She says she'd like to hear from classmates by e-mail at <kristen@qpcc.org>.

William S. Grindlay, UC'93, of Quincy, Massachusetts, retired on June 30, 2002, after a twenty-nine-year career in finance with the city of Quincy and with Norfolk County. He previously held posts as the city auditor and budget director in Quincy, chair of the Norfolk County Advisory Board, white-collar crime investigator for former Norfolk County district attorney William Delahunt, and—for nineteen years—financial officer for the Quincy Police Department. Grindlay has now embarked on another career: He was selected by the appointing council of Quincy College to a six-year term on the board of governors, and was sworn in on September 10, 2002.

Jason Hutchinson, CJ'93, of Denver, left law enforcement after twelve years and is now the network administrator for the Colorado state legislature. He says it's a welcome change of pace from Boston, and he would enjoy visits from friends and alumni. His e-mail address is <hutchinson_jas@yahoo.com>.

John D. Sullivan, MBA'93, PhD'00, of Swampscott, Massachusetts, is the author of *Managed Care*, published by 1st Books Library, a novel about the dark side of acquisitions in the health-care industry. A preview of the novel is available at <www.1stBooks.com/bookview/10918>. Sullivan, who is an assistant professor at Boston University, worked in health-care mergers and acquisitions before

joining the BU faculty.

Frank Anstett, E'94, of Arlington, Virginia, sends "greetings to my civil engineering classmates, friends from the rugby pitch, and fellow NU alums. I finished my MBA this summer at George Washington University and accepted a position in Raytheon's Corporate Marketing Office in Arlington, Virginia." He says he'd like to hear from old friends by e-mail at <frank_j_anstett@raytheon.com>.

Sara (Hoss) Ark, AS'94, and Alan Ark, E'95, ME'97, celebrated the birth of a son, Alan Wong Jr., on May 27, 2002. "Sara and I have been living in Ashland, Massachusetts, for the past six years and love it out here," writes Alan. "Hi to everyone." Their e-mail address is <aark@lynx.neu.edu>.

Nina Kallen, L'94, of Roslindale, Massachusetts, has started a law practice in Boston, specializing in litigation and brief writing for other attorneys. She notes her daughter, Morgan, celebrated her first birthday in the fall. Kallen can be e-mailed at <ninakallen@hotmail.com>.

Elizabeth (Stankiewicz) Leaver, AS'94, and her husband, Scott, welcomed the birth of their second son, Theodore (also known as Teddy) Scott. Their older son is Ethan. The family lives in Littleton, Massachusetts. Their e-mail address is <ethan419@mindspring.com>.

John Scanlon, CJ'95, and **Pam (Danielson) Scanlon**, BB'95, of Sierra Vista, Arizona, celebrated the birth of their son, Joseph William, on September 10, 2002. Pam works at the University of Arizona. John is a K-9 dog handler for the U.S. Border Patrol in Douglas. They can be e-mailed at <pscanlon@email.arizona.edu>.

Lori (Herman) Simonelli, AS'95, married Nick Simonelli on June 8, 2002. They live in Clifton, New Jersey. Northeastern friends who attended the wedding include Jennifer (Tremonte) Bedrin, David and Chantal (Eadeh) Goldberg, Jennifer Glidden, Alonso Munera, and Heather (Robertson) Neumann. "We had a blast and plan to take a trip to Boston in the near future," says Simonelli. "Congratulations to Chantal and David Goldberg on the news of the little Goldberg on the way." Simonelli's e-mail address is <lorisims@optonline.net>.

Jennifer Tremonte-Bedrin, CJ'95, of Clifton, New Jersey, and her husband, Michael, celebrated the birth of a son, Jake, on February 14, 2002. "I am currently an assistant prosecutor in the Passaic County [New Jersey] prosecutor's office in Paterson," she writes. "I would love to hear from classmates." Her e-mail address is <jtbedrin@aol.com>.

Erin C. Delaney, BA'96, and **William N. Krasco Jr.**, CJ'96, are engaged and bought a home in Saugus, Massachusetts, on August 29, 2002.

Charles A. Husak, BA'96, of Boston, has moved to the high net-worth group at UBS PaineWebber from the private client group at Merrill Lynch. "If anyone has an interest in sitting

down and chatting, I would be more than happy to do so," he says. His e-mail address is <charles.husak@ubspw.com>.

Teresa Russo, AS'96, and her husband celebrated the birth of a son, Cullen, in June 2002. They live in Mt. Dora, Florida. Michelle Nuscher, CJ'97, of Riverside, Rhode Island, married Deniz Savas on October 5, 2002, in Lincoln, Rhode Island. Christine Milligan and Julie (Brown) McGuire, both 1997 NU graduates, were bridesmaids. Nuscher's e-mail address is <mish7415@yahoo.com>.

Bree Cheatham, BA'98, and **Courtney King**, MEd'99, both of Chelmsford, Massachusetts, have created the film "One Goal at a Time: U.S. Women's Ice Hockey and the Olympic Spirit," which chronicles the gold medal performance by the U.S. women's hockey team in 2000. Former Northeastern hockey players, Cheatham and King filmed preseason workouts, games, and the Olympic experience in Nagano, Japan, where the United States defeated Canada for the gold. "No one was giving women's ice hockey any attention. We were just glad to document it," says King. The piece was produced, directed, and edited by the two first-time filmmakers and is the first documentary about women's ice hockey in the United States. In 2000, Cheatham and King formed Earth on Fire Productions and released the video as their first project. Screened in late October 2002 at the Hollywood Underground Film Festival, the video is available at <www.onegoalatotime.com>.

Ada D. Medina, AS'98, L'02, of Yonkers, New York, works for Westchester Legal Aid Society.

Mike DuBois, SET'99, is the information technology and automation manager at Optical Coating Corporation, a Natick, Massachusetts, firm that produces thin film optical coating and components.

Tim Gill and **K. C. Marx**, both BB'99, have lived in San Diego since graduation, working as physical therapists. They were married on July 27, 2002, at Mission Basilica San Diego de Alcala. Classmates in attendance included Val Amoss and Jana Therrien, who were bridesmaids. E-mail Gill and Marx at <timincali@aol.com>.

Michael Jageler and **Sabina Schiller**, both BA'99, of Hudson, Massachusetts, were married on August 10, 2002, at Northeastern's Henderson House, in Weston.

Jason Manciocchi, AS'99, of Newton, Massachusetts, is in law school and works as a paralegal in Boston. His e-mail address is <j_manciocchi@hotmail.com>.

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Classes

2000s

Amy R. Black and **Christopher Wright**, both BA'00, have accepted new jobs. Black is a human resources data and reporting manager at Deloitte Consulting, in New York City. She can be e-mailed at <arblack@dc.com>. Wright is a marketing specialist at Household Financial; e-mail him at <cxwright@household.com>. They live in Laurence Harbor, New Jersey, with their English bulldog, Abbey.

B. J. Hill, AS'00, completed a year of service with AmeriCorps NCCC in Denver and now teaches English in Fukushima-ken, Japan.

Stephen Gifford, AS'01, and **Holly Amendola**, N'02, were married in April 2002. They make their home in Savannah, Georgia, where Amendola is a pediatric registered nurse at St. Joseph's/Candler Hospital and Gifford is an Army lieutenant and tank platoon leader in the Third Infantry Division. He was deployed to Kuwait in October 2002 as part of Operation Desert Spring.

Matthew R. Rousseau, BPH'01, is a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps. He is on duty with Marine Air Support Squadron One, Marine Air Control Group 28, Second Marine Aircraft Wing, Marine Corps Station, at Cherry Point, North Carolina.

Brendan Leary, L'02, is a law clerk in the U.S. District Court for the Northern District of West Virginia. He served as Charleston, West Virginia, city councilor from 1995 to 1999.

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Classes

Alumni Deaths

1920s

H. Raymond Benson, E'24, January 2001

1930s

Robert J. Edwards, E'30, May 25, 2002**Lester M. Clark**, E'31, March 2002**Percy W. Houle**, E'31, April 26, 2002**Philip H. Newman**, L'31, April 17, 2002**Thomas E. Southwick**, L'31, October 14, 2002**C. Raymond Hanna**, E'32, August 5, 2002**Theodore R. Peary**, B'32, September 28, 2002**Earle R. Lewis**, BA'35, December 7, 2001**Ralph F. D'Elia**, E'37, November 8, 2001**Orland T. Pritchard**, E'38, July 3, 2002**William J. Penna**, B'39, August 30, 2002**Louis R. Tagliaferro**, E'39, August 8, 2002

1940s

Howard R. Cushman, E'40, May 3, 2002**Roger Guay**, P'40, January 28, 2001**Thomas M. Murray**, E'40, April 6, 2001**John E. Bamber**, E'41, October 21, 2001**Frederick Banks**, LA'41, September 18, 2002[Staff](#)[Awards](#)[Advertise](#)[Send Class Note](#)[Send Letter](#)[Update Address](#)[Back Issues](#)[Links](#)[Search](#)[University Relations](#)[Magazine Home](#)[NU Home](#)

John J. Cogan, LA'41, October 13, 2001

Paul E. Cotton, E'41, July 20, 2002

Isabelle D. Wood, BB'42, October 3, 2001

Richard Dennis, E'43, October 17, 2001

Paul E. Allain, B'44, January 18, 2002

Sol Burstein, E'44, January 28, 2002

Michael G. Zahariades, E'44, June 26, 2002

Paul V. Shaughnessy, LA'45, April 7, 2001

M. Faith Boylan Soehner, BB'45, October 25, 2001

Paul R. Cahill, LA'47, June 13, 2002

Robert T. Hall, E'47, July 2002

Dorothy MacKnight Jaffe, LA'47, MEd'68, August 5, 2002

Robert W. Watts, BA'47, October 3, 2002

Howard E. Hadley, B'48, May 31, 2002

Sidney W. McCartney, BA'48, August 18, 2002

Donald H. Moore, E'48, June 26, 2002

John M. Burton, LA'49, February 2002

Leon V. O'Brien, E'49, November 7, 2001

Mariano R. Salamone, B'49, August 20, 2002

Joseph T. Shaughnessy, E'49, April 5, 2001

1950s

Thomas F. Guiheen, B'50, August 30, 2001

Ralph L. Oberlander, LC'51, B'54, September 3, 2002

Francis X. Reardon, B'51, April 25, 2002

Nancy G. Silva, LA'51, July 20, 2001

Roland V. Worthen, L'51, August 13, 2002

Harold A. Arbit, E'52, May 2002

Paul B. Condon, BA'52, June 5, 2002

Alan W. Goodrich, E'52, June 30, 2002

Melvin Lubov, BA'52, January 7, 2002

Norman W. Badger, LA'53, MEd'58, September 20, 2002

William D. Bennett, BA'53, May 14, 2001

Roger E. Charroux, E'53, July 20, 2001

John J. Conlon, B'53, UC'74, September 23, 2002

Donald F. Daley, E'53, March 18, 2001

Gordon M. Sterling, BA'53, September 2, 2002

George M. Aries, E'54, February 8, 2002

Samuel S. Carideo, L'54, January 22, 2002

Hyman Goldfarb, BB'54, MBA'57, October 15, 2001

Clifton D. Holman, LC'54, B'60, August 19, 2002

George A. Bourgault, B'55, September 27, 2001

Martin F. Flaherty, E'55, August 1, 2001

Edwin P. Lays, E'55, July 8, 2002

Francis W. Warren, B'55, August 2002

David E. Beede, LC'56, November 10, 2000

George W. Montague, B'56, MBA'64, March 30, 2002

George L. Stockman, B'56, September 22, 2002

Nelson R. Chute, LC'57, B'59, UC'69, December 15, 2001

Robert E. Hallows, BA'57, July 16, 2001

Frank J. Swiek, B'57, MBA'70, April 7, 2002

Richard S. Szymczak, LA'57, October 5, 2000

Russell S. Williamson, LC'57, B'60, September 10, 2001

Otto Cardinale, ME'58, March 23, 2001

Ernest J. Chadwick, E'58, ME'60, July 23, 2001

Lawrence E. Drowne, P'58, April 2001

Robert M. Gillen, B'58, October 25, 2002

Martin A. Miller, MS'58, September 1, 2001

Lawrence Rovner, LA'58, September 2002

Ralph B. Soper, LC'58, UC'67, August 1, 2001

Philip R. Tanner, E'58, UC'63, March 14, 2002

William F. Callinan, B'59, June 4, 2002

Frederick J. Fox, LA'59, August 24, 2001

Edward J. Frasca, LC'59, UC'61, January 20, 2002

Alfred B. Jones, Ed'59, May 3, 2001

Robert M. Pulsford, LC'59, UC'61, September 11, 2002

1960s

Joseph R. Borges, LC'60, UC'63, June 11, 2002

David L. Gilchrist, LC'60, October 1, 2001

Anthony J. Puopolo, E'60, August 20, 2002

Patrick F. Tobin, ME'60, April 20, 2002

Dwight A. Davis, BA'61, January 2001

Frederick J. Lynch, BA'61, October 31, 2000

Donald C. MacLeod, UC'61, March 16, 2002

Robert E. Quick, LC'61, March 10, 2001

Paul F. Ryan, LA'61, October 15, 2002

Albert M. Burkard, UC'62, LC'62, October 6, 2001

Joseph A. Gelsomini, E'62, December 31, 2000

Arthur K. Goldman, LA'62, April 5, 2002

Joseph M. Welby, LC'62, UC'63, August 31, 2002

Bruce C. Woolley, ME'62, November 7, 2001

Bernard J. Ahern, LC'63, UC'68, November 5, 2001

Elizabeth P. Flaherty, MEd'63, January 31, 2001

Russell L. Larson, LC'63, UC'67, May 22, 2001

Richard P. Robinson, LC'63, February 17, 2001

Charles Sovern, UC'63, July 25, 2001

Robert E. Van Vliet, Ed'63, December 20, 2000

John F. Brassell, BA'64, September 12, 2001

Catherine C. Joyce, Ed'64, June 14, 2002

John P. Kling, UC'64, February 2002

Howard S. Miller, E'64, December 19, 2000

Sidney E. Natanson, BA'64, August 12, 2002

Paul A. Rodenhiser, MEd'64, November 12, 2001

John F. Tripp, MBA'64, July 4, 2001

Leroy D. Frazier, UC'65, April 4, 2002

Alfred J. Patrick, BA'65, August 5, 2002

Leslie A. Greenleaf, LC'66, October 2001

Edward J. Hart, UC'66, July 26, 2002

Keith M. MacNutt, BA'66, September 26, 2002

Anthony C. Mondello, BA'66, August 3, 2002

Richard W. Ward, BA'66, July 14, 2002

Howard C. Hamilton, MBA'67, July 11, 2002

Vernon A. Hatch, UC'67, November 7, 2001

Kenneth P. Henault, LC'67, UC'72, March 2, 2001

William F. Stone, UC'67, August 26, 2002

Robert F. White, LC'67, October 10, 2001

John W. Brennan, UC'68, September 26, 2001

Robert W. Dahlinger, UC'68, UC'70, July 24, 2002

Charles P. Varecka, ME'68, June 14, 2001

Janis Vilcans, ME'68, MA'75, January 28, 2002

Robert E. Charpentier, MBA'69, October 17, 2002

Mark D. Dewling, UC'69, UC'72, December 31, 2000

Janet B. Fallis, MEd'69, April 9, 2001

Robert J. Lescinskas, UC'69, June 18, 2002

Joseph P. O'Neil, UC'69, September 1, 2002

John P. Walsh, LA'69, MA'71, December 26, 2001

1970s

John E. Benjamin, UC'70, November 25, 2001

Henry H. Cheney, MEd'70, June 29, 2001

George H. Coblyn, UC'70, July 31, 2002

Beverly A. Hardacre, MS'70, April 15, 2002

Karen G. Kouchakdjian, LC'70, May 7, 2002

Herbert L. Richmond, UC'70, UC'71, MEd'73, July 16, 2002

Francis M. Antczak, E'71, January 3, 2002

Roger R. Harmon, UC'71, January 3, 2002

Dennis J. Nightingale, E'71, July 5, 2001

Donna Gough Spangler, MEd'71, June 8, 2001

Diane Bolling, LA'72, March 20, 2002

Edward J. Doherty, LC'72, LC'77, July 29, 2001

James D. Doherty, LA'72, December 15, 2000

Anthony Waldeier, MS'72, April 13, 2001

Walter L. McIssac, ME'73, August 14, 2002

Elaine Chartier Piepgrass, CJ'73, July 2, 2002

Jean A. Welles, BB'73, April 2002

Andrew P. Girard, UC'74, UC'76, February 7, 2001

Robert F. Harding, BA'75, June 27, 2002

Wilbert R. Jenkins, E'75, July 28, 2002

Pasquale R. Lattari, ME'75, January 7, 2002

Albert T. Machenry, UC'75, UC'77, January 19, 2002

Irene H. Noyes, UC'77, November 23, 2001

Mitchell Sherman, BA'79, MBA'99, May 20, 2001

1980s

Irma G. Gordon, BB'80, February 26, 2001

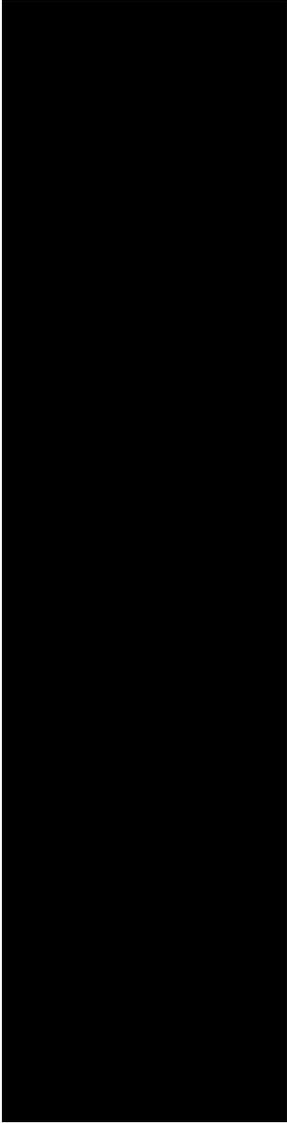
Alan A. Hoyland, E'82, September 18, 2002

Andrew Wilkinson, BA'84, September 9, 2002

Jeffrey T. Wilson, BA'84, October 10, 2001

Frank G. McCarthy, MS'88, October 4, 2001

1990s



Charles J. Ahearn, L'90, October 12, 2002

Hugh Dickerson, UC'95, September 17, 2002

Kevin M. Brown, L'96, October 17, 2002

Thomas Roberts, UC'96, January 13, 2002

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First-Person

Byron Hurt, AS'93

Deep down inside, I knew. I was not a public relations guy.

By 1999, I'd worked as a media relations specialist for nearly a year. In reality, I was a budding documentary filmmaker who, after a minor setback, was afraid to pursue his passion.



Prior to landing the PR job, I had written, co-produced, and directed "I Am a Man," a documentary about black masculine identity in American culture. When the film was screened for audiences throughout the country, many considered it a perfect fit for PBS.

I thought—perhaps naively—that "I Am a Man" would catapult my filmmaking career to the stars. I would be mentioned in the same breath as documentary luminaries Michael Moore, Ken Burns, and, my favorite, the late Marlon Riggs.

But after I submitted the final version of the film to my major funder, the National Black Programming Consortium (NBPC), I received a letter stating that "I Am a Man" had "structural problems" and would not "meet PBS technical specifications." NBPC also withheld my final grant installment, \$15,000, and refused to release it until the project met their expectations.

The documentary film that had taken me nearly five years to complete took less than two weeks for NBPC to reject. My confidence, along with my ego, was shattered.

I had virtually no money, and my production company, God Bless the Child Productions, was thousands of dollars in debt from outstanding production costs. I needed a "real" job and time to think about my next move. So when Northeastern's associate director of public relations offered me a job, I gladly accepted.

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At first, the job seemed like a godsend. I desperately needed income, and the distraction from my film-production woes gave me a much-needed break. I had a cozy office and friendly co-workers. I was inexperienced, but I learned the job quickly and worked hard.

I thought a decent-paying gig with benefits would make me forget about my halted film project and career as a documentarian.

I was dead wrong.

After a few months on the job, I realized I was hiding from my production problems and from the career I truly wanted to pursue.

And when I was really being honest with myself, I knew that my office belonged to someone who hungered for the job. I felt like a fraud, standing in the way of someone else's dream, because I was afraid of embracing my own.

But I was scared to make a bold move. I created excuses and let my fear of failure hold me back. Then, one day, when I was alone in my office, a voice in my head said, "Byron, it's either now or never."

At that moment, I knew I had to stop dreaming about being a documentarian and become one. Five months shy of my thirtieth birthday, I submitted my letter of resignation.

A month later, I packed my bags and moved back into my parents' house on Long Island to resume my career. I had no job on the horizon, no resources for producing another documentary, no contacts in New York. Nothing. All I had was \$3,000 saved from my stint at NU, supportive loved ones, and a burning desire to live my dream.

It turns out that was all I ever needed.

I set up an office in my childhood bedroom and made some personal and professional goals. I tied up all unfinished business with "I Am a Man," and for a year worked as a production assistant for Harlem-based award-winning documentarian Stanley Nelson. I began to feel like my career was back on track.

After Nelson's film on Marcus Garvey wrapped in November 2000, I decided my next challenge was to launch my second documentary project. During the two-week window before Stanley's next venture, I wrote the film treatment and proposal for what would become my second film, "Beyond Beats and Rhymes," a documentary about masculinity in rap music and hip-hop culture.

Ironically, the National Black Programming Consortium awarded me \$50,000 in production money. My proposal was one of three it selected from seventy-seven submissions. I was thrilled, and my confidence was back.

Shortly after NBPC gave me the good news, Nelson offered to serve as my project's executive producer to help secure resources. Things were falling into place.

However, NBPC's funding covered only a quarter of my production budget. When Nelson told me about a San Francisco-based organization called Independent Television Service (ITVS), I applied for its upcoming open call for funding. I made it to the final round, with a final decision to come in mid-September.

Then came 9/11. Resources for documentaries were poured into projects that dealt with terrorism, American foreign policy, and U.S.-Muslim relations. Needless to say, ITVS turned down my proposal.

Over the next year, I reached out to twelve other funding sources, and made a second attempt to get funding from ITVS. Every rejection only strengthened my resolve.

Almost three years to the day that I left PR, an ITVS official notified me that I had been selected out of a pool of more than 250 applicants for funds—to the tune of \$291,612. In fact, the ITVS funding would ensure I had the money I needed to get my project shot and edited. I'm finally what I always wanted to be: a documentary filmmaker living in New York.

Watch out, Michael Moore. Here comes Byron Hurt.

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Huskiana

**Kings of Cool: 1961**

The skillet and seasonings at the foot of the wall aren't the only cause for Humpty Dumpty's tears. The onlookers aren't king's men. Three are hard-boiled judges, eggs-aming Phi Gamma Pi's entry in the snow sculpture competition, part of Northeastern's third annual Winter Carnival. And, sad to report, another icy carving poached the grand prize.

The snow statues helped set the campus mood for activities ranging from an NU-Bowdoin hockey game, to a Copley Square Hotel ball, to winter sports at the Groton Country Club.

Thanks to a fresh snowstorm and frigid temps, artists had ample material for their creations. The sculptures turned the quad into a snowy fantasyland. (No, really: "Fantasyland" was the contest's theme.) Most entries were created by fraternities; at the time, NU's relatively few student groups meant the Greeks were an engine of school spirit.

That would change come spring, when President Asa Knowles warmed up to allowing the formation of partisan and religious groups on campus, along with, for the first time, chapters of nationally affiliated frats. The result: a flourishing of student organizations. Which made for a great fall.

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