In 1997-98 Rice undergraduates will earn academic credit while studying in these countries.
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What is home?

Most often we think of the place we live. The thought of home makes us feel comfy. When we finish a hard day’s work, we go home to relax with our families and pursue activities we find fun and rewarding. Sometimes, though, home can be a location separate from and more important than a residence. Home can be a special place where we make our thoughts and dreams come true.

In “Creative Space,” David Medina visits the studios of several Rice artists and learns that, for many artists, creative space matters more than a dwelling. Artists require room in which to perform their arts and store the tools of their trade. As important, however, is the quality of the space itself, for a studio is also a place in which to study and contemplate. In this the artist is not alone—the scientist needs a laboratory, the writer an office, the actor a stage. Anywhere that creative effort and research are accomplished, the space itself is a vital part of the lives of the women and men so engaged. And that space can be as much a home as any dwelling.

For some of us, the idea of home comes in contexts greater and more abstract than dwellings or places of work. Vincent van Gogh was at home in a field of sunflowers and Jacques Cousteau was at home under the sea, just as Jane Goodall is at home in the jungle with her chimpanzee neighbors. Ultimately, we cannot limit the notion of creative space, or home, to rooms. Home becomes anywhere that people make for themselves the space they need to fulfill their life dreams.

Rice University is that kind of larger space, that greater sphere of influence. It is home, in many ways, for several thousand people—not the least of whom are students. As freshmen, students leave homes where parents provide security and love, and they come to Rice to live and engage in academic work and study. Over the course of four years, they form bonds of familiarity, trust, friendship, mutual intellectual endeavor, and, frequently, even love. The campus becomes their home in every respect. Then, in almost a single moment, those years end. That moment is commencement. In “A Walk Through the Sallyport,” Sylvia Morin ’97 recounts her thoughts and feelings as she confronts this major separation from her Rice home and embarks on the next step of her life—creating home for herself.

Often, home is a place from which we come, such as the home of our parents, and often it is a place to which we move, such as the university. Finally, it is a place or space each of us must create for ourselves. Home, therefore, can be a place that had no existence prior to the need for it. We now, for example, call Rice home to the many departments and institutes involved in developing hardware and software associated with computers. We’ve even constructed a building to house that multidisciplinary domain known as computational engineering. Most of us forget, though, that until the 1950s computers were at home nowhere. Philip Montgomery’s “A Byte in Time” illuminates one of the earliest phases of Rice’s computational transition and shows us how a computer moved into a room here and created a home for all its kith and kin.

If home is a place that, ultimately, each person must create through need and occupy and imprint with his or her own special force, what could be more fitting an archetype than the dwelling in which one lives? Our homes are the places where we feel secure and shake off the cares of the world, where we know that it is enough to simply be. David Medina provided the springboard that took us on a journey that amplified the concept of home, and he also brings us back with “The House That Rice Built.” Here he profiles the building of a Habitat for Humanity house whose planning, design, funding, and construction were achieved solely by members of the Rice community, and primarily by students. All the hard work provided the students with many rewards. They learned and accomplished and saw the fruits of their efforts become something tangible and meaningful. But no reward could have been so wonderful as the pleasure of handing over to Shirley Simpson the keys to her new home.

What is home? Shirley Simpson could tell you.
FRANZ BROTZEN

Thank you greatly for the article on the eclectic and brilliant Herr Doktor Professor Franz Brotzen, and may Sallyport finally be coming around to writing more worthwhile articles on such worthwhile subjects.

Dr. Brotzen was not only one of my most memorable professors but one of the greatest influences on my life as a whole; I still recall his lectures vividly and have passed on some of his anecdotal teasers (such as the origin of the name for cobalt) to youngsters who used to think science was all dry and boring. Take a bow, doctor, for inspiring kids you never even met!

And who could forget those early-morning materials science courses, such as the time that he explained (and we understood!) Schroedinger’s equation at 7:30 in the A.M.?

I came to Rice not knowing what kind of engineer I wanted to be (not even really having any clue what the different kinds of engineers were). Dr. Brotzen and the whole materials science department staff led me into the niche for which I may as well have been genetically designed.

Kudos also to his wife, the unflappable Frances, of course. Few others could deal so admirably with a bunch of bright and impatient kids and the disasters of a master’s life (like the head-on bicycle collision on her front porch).

I sincerely hope Dr. Brotzen will find a chronicler to help him share his life and experiences with the public for many generations to come, in the same vein as Feynman and Sagan and Asimov. Those of us who were his students personally can only wish everyone shared our good fortune.

DIAN HARDISON ’79
Cocoa, Florida

THE BEDBUGS

The article on The Bedbugs was just great. Not only did I enjoy rereading it several times, but my copy of Sallyport arrived just before we left for a visit with all three of our sons. They especially liked the “voice of reason” comment. Somehow, I don’t remember it that way—but Harry always told the stories with the best embellishments.

When I sent the picture of The Bedbugs at John Blinn’s daughter’s wedding, I forgot to mention it was taken by my wife. She is the former Brenda Barry ’66. Since Geoff Winningham got his byline, I should have pointed that out. If there is any way to work it into a future edition, she would get a kick out of it.

Thanks for a great trip down memory lane.

BOB TANNER ’67
Pine Tops, North Carolina

SMACKED WITH THE RULER

I hope the cover of the Spring 1997 Sallyport was not created by the School of Architecture itself. The number of countries that use feet and inches is growing smaller all the time.

DONALD ROBER ’77
Bedford, Massachusetts

THANKS

I have just gone through the Spring 1997 Sallyport and was so impressed by it that I feel I must drop you a note to compliment you for your fine work. The issue is far different from the Sallyports of a decade ago and all for the better. The overall appearance of the magazine as well as its contents point out the fact that Sallyport has really come of age in being a topflight college publication. Graphics, photographs, design, layout, and even the cover do much to enhance the overall excellence of the magazine. You are doing a fine job and are to be commended for your work. I know that future issues will follow in the footsteps of this issue. I’ve been reading Sallyport or its predecessors for over fifty years, and I think the current product is the best yet.

I also wish to pass on a “well done” to your classnotes coordinator, Tracey Rhoades. I have been class recorder for the Class of ’42 for as long as I care to remember. I have worked with several classnotes coordinators, and I can say unequivocally that Tracey is the best I have seen. She takes a real interest in the class recorders and makes you feel that you are an essential part of the organization. I have found Tracey to be extremely intelligent with a wonderful personality. She is a credit to your organization.

OSCAR N. HEILER JR. ’42
Houston, Texas

Sallyport encourages readers to send in their comments. To be considered for publication, letters must concern topics covered in a recent issue of the magazine, be addressed to Sallyport or the editor, and be signed. Letters may be edited for clarity and length.
H. MALCOLM LOVETT

The Rice community mourns the passing of H. Malcolm Lovett '21, a man passionately committed to the university throughout his life. The son of Edgar Odell Lovett, the school's founding president, he was a witness to Rice's transformation from an idea to a modern-day, world-class university. He died on June 11 at the age of ninety-five.

His lifelong contribution to Rice was multifaceted. He served on the board of governors from 1951 to 1972 and was chairman of the board from 1967 to 1972. On behalf of the board, Lovett managed the lawsuit, filed by Rice in 1962, to change the wording of the original trust indenture and make the university open to all races and able to charge tuition—changes that would enable the school to rise to national eminence.

Lovett was one of the founders of the Rice University Fund Council, was an active volunteer for the Annual Gifts Program, and was among the first Rice University Associates. He established the Friends of Fondren Library Endowment Fund and was involved with several Rice societies. Lovett was also involved with numerous civic activities, including the DePelchin Faith Home.

“He was an eyewitness to the opening of this university, which gave him a special perspective about its mission,” says Rice president Malcolm Gillis. “His contributions to Rice’s legacy were numerous. He will be greatly missed.”

Frank Vandiver, president emeritus of Texas A&M and former Rice history professor who was the acting president of Rice at the time Lovett was chairman of the board, says: “He was a wonderful gentleman. A wonderful boss, too. He wanted very much to carry on his father’s traditions, and, to a great extent, I think he did. He was particularly devoted to the idea that Rice pursue the highest academic standards.”

The lives of Malcolm Lovett and Rice were always intertwined. He spent his earliest years in Princeton, New Jersey, until his father, a mathematics professor at Princeton University, agreed to become Rice’s first president. Just before they moved, Edgar Odell Lovett overheard his young son tell a friend that he would soon be ice-skating on the Gulf of Mexico.

They came to Houston in 1908. By horse and buggy, Malcolm Lovett and his father rode on South Main, then a crushed white oyster shell road, to visit the Rice Institute construction site. The young Lovett watched European stonemasons carve on the columns of the administration building, later named Lovett Hall.

Malcolm Lovett skipped school for the university’s formal opening in October 1912. Lovett entered Rice at age fifteen and became captain of the basketball team. After graduating at nineteen, he attended Harvard Law School and, in 1924, joined the firm of Baker & Botts.

“He was a big, stiff, and formal man, but funny once you got inside the shell,” Vandiver says, and he recalls that Lovett was a great storyteller and mimic. People were often caught off guard when discovering that the reputedly formal Lovett could be humorous and playful, says Vandiver. “He could pull your leg right out of the socket before you knew you were being pulled.”

Vandiver was acting president in 1969, a turbulent year for American college campuses. He recalls the time that year when Rice students took over Allen Center. One night, Vandiver, holed up in his office, got a phone call from Lovett who said he was inside Allen Center. A startled Vandiver asked what he was doing there.

“Well, I’m talking to the people and seeing why they’re here,” he said. Vandiver suggested to Lovett that he leave at once, expressing concern that the students might try holding him hostage because of who he was. “They wouldn’t dare,” Lovett joked in reply.

Lovett’s son, investment banker H. Malcolm Lovett Jr. ’67, recalls the Alumni Association Gold Medal award his father received in 1974. He says the inscription, describing his father as “a true son of Rice University,” was most fitting. Observes his daughter Eliza Lovett Randall: “He was a man of honor, faith, and reason, and it was a fine thing to be his daughter.”

—DAVID KAPLAN
KTRU to Hire Manager, Broaden Programming

Rice University radio should broaden its programming to serve a wider audience and at the same time offer students more structured communications training. Those recommendations and others were submitted in a recent report to Rice president Malcolm Gillis by the Committee on Radio Station KTRU.

The committee outlined how, with an upgrading of space, expansion into new technologies, the addition of a full-time, professional general manager, and an expanded advisory board, “KTRU programming can begin to reflect the broader concerns of the entire university community and to reach more successfully into the broader [Houston] community.”

“The various constituencies—students, faculty, staff, alumni, and university friends—would benefit from this new structure,” said Mary McIntire, chair of the committee and dean of the School of Continuing Studies.

The committee—comprised of faculty, KTRU undergraduate volunteers, a graduate student, KTRU alumni, a board member, and administrators—spent considerable time during the past year gathering data on university radio stations.

Surveys were mailed to KTRU alumni locally and nationally, more than three hundred colleges and universities were asked to respond to a survey, and telephone interviews were conducted with a number of officials at other institutions. A RiceInfo Web site survey inviting responses from the university community produced more than 250 replies.

After a review of KTRU’s current operations and audience, the committee report presented a number of recommendations, including:

• Hiring a professional general manager, a part-time clerical staff member, and a part-time engineer;
• Redesigning KTRU facilities to better utilize space and equipment;
• Upgrading and expanding current equipment;
• Configuring the KTRU Advisory Board to include undergraduate and graduate students, faculty, alumni, possibly a member of the Houston community, and representatives of collaborating university offices;
• Integrating new technologies into KTRU operations, including Internet broadcasting, wired remote-feed broadcasting, wireless remote-feed broadcasting, simulcast with Rice cable television channels, and satellite and shortwave downlinks;
• Maintaining the current programming schedule for twelve hours out of a twenty-four-hour broadcast schedule, but gradually expanding university programming to six to twelve hours daily. Examples of expanded programming could include Shepherd School concerts, more play-by-play of Rice athletics, Baker Institute programs, President’s Lecture Series speakers, and student interviews with university faculty and administrators; and
• Utilizing marketing and promotional techniques to raise the awareness of KTRU and its programs using print ads, direct mail campaigns, mentions in Rice publications (such as event programs), and promotional tie-ins with community events.

“Ultimately, the greatest benefit would be in the enrichment of the experience of those students committed to the station,” said McIntire. “The opportunity to learn more about broadcasting, new technology, and the university would benefit them, quite rightly, most of all.”

The Rice University Office of Employment posted the position notice for a KTRU general manager in July, and a search committee is expected to begin reviewing applications in September. The new manager will begin work with the student-run station in January 1998.

—Michael Cimelli
New to the Board

On May 21, Gloria McDermith Shatto and Teveia Rose Barnes were named to the Rice University Board of Governors (see spring Sallyport, page 5). Shatto was chosen for the four-year appointment by the Association of Rice Alumni, and Barnes was named to complete a two-year term member post. Both bring considerable experience in leadership and teaching. Their terms began on July 1.

Gloria McDermith Shatto

New alumni governor Gloria McDermith Shatto ’54 could have taught economics at Trinity University for the rest of her career, enjoying the security that an endowed chair provides. “For an old professor to get an endowed chair is like dying and going to heaven,” says Shatto. “I fully expected to be there for a long time. It is a good school and it has wonderful students.”

But when the chair of the board of Berry College in Rome, Georgia, invited her to apply for the school’s presidency, Shatto was intrigued with the unique institution. “Rice University taught me to take risks,” she says. “I believe that Berry has a great future.”

The bold move was the right one: she has been president of Berry College since 1980. During her seventeen years as the top administrator, Shatto has been instrumental in raising the school’s academic standing, increasing the quality and size of the student body, ending a long-run operating deficit, and enlarging the endowment.

“There were exciting opportunities to use Berry’s 28,000 contiguous acres creatively to build the school’s endowment value,” she says, “and to help economic development in the Rome, Georgia, area.”

Shatto has always enjoyed dealing with “real-world” problems. That’s the reason she majored in economics at Rice. “Economics deals with consumer behavior, international trade, business actions, and government activities,” she explains. Her path to economics wasn’t always clear, though.

As a student at Jeff Davis High School on Houston’s north side, Shatto favored mathematics. She liked it so much that one teacher encouraged her to apply to Rice. At Rice, mathematics majors were in the engineering school, but Shatto chose liberal arts. An adviser for sophomores suggested she consider an accounting major, which required economics courses. “I didn’t know what economics was before I took a course in it, and I loved it,” she says. “And that’s how I picked my major.”

Shatto graduated in 1954, worked for a year with Humble Oil and Refining Company (now Exxon) in the market research department, and then followed her husband, Robert, to a military base in Panama’s Canal Zone. There, she taught science and mathematics to seventh, eighth, and ninth graders. When she returned to Houston, she taught mathematics in the Houston Independent School District for another four years before pursuing graduate work in economics at Rice. The Ph.D. program in economics at Rice was new, and Rice had changed its name from “Institute” to “University.”

Shatto taught at the University of Houston for eight years while working on her Rice Ph.D. in economics, which she completed in 1966. She then served four and one-half years as associate dean and professor of economics at the College of Industrial Management at Georgia Institute of Technology. Georgia Tech students named her Outstanding Administrator in 1974. She returned to full-time teaching at Trinity University, where she was named the George R. Brown Professor of Business and Economics. Two years later, she became president of Berry College.

Shatto is a member of the board of directors of Becton Dickinson and Company, Georgia Power Company, Southern Company, and Texas Instruments. She served as chairman of the American Council on Education’s Commission on Women in Higher Education. In 1987 Shatto received the Rice University Distinguished Alumni award.

Being named to a four-year alumni governor term is a great honor for Shatto. “I love Rice,” she says. “I am thrilled that I might contribute in some way to the university.”

Teveia Rose Barnes

As a young woman, new term governor Teveia Rose Barnes ’75 possessed a gift of words and a desire to resolve conflicts. So naturally, she says, she was attracted to the legal profession. “I liked helping people straighten out their problems,” she explains, “and that is what lawyers do.”

Barnes is now an associate general coun…
counsel and senior vice president of Bank of America National Trust and Savings Association. She is responsible for managing about fifty attorneys and providing legal advice to various banking interests, ranging from investment management to private banking. In addition to her heavy workload, Barnes is actively involved in several organizations promoting diversity. She chaired the National Multicultural Institute’s Advisory Council and is a member of the American Bar Association’s Commission on Women. Barnes is also a frequent speaker for the ABA’s Commission on Minorities and the California Minority Counsel Program.

“I truly believe that diversity adds value to any business, to any organization, to any group of people,” Barnes says. That’s why she is thrilled to be on the Rice Board of Governors. “To be on the board is a major accomplishment in my life,” she says. “I also am delighted that the Rice board is diversifying at a time when the country is taking ministreps backward, as is evidenced by the Hopwood case and Proposition 209. The fact that Rice is not following the lead makes me proud of the university. I have nothing but positive thoughts about Rice.”

And to think that at one point Barnes considered enrolling at another university. Barnes was born in Richmond, Virginia, and grew up in San Antonio, where her father was a training instructor at Lackland Air Force Base. The military brat attended Jefferson High School and was applying to Ivy League schools when a high school counselor advised Barnes to look into Rice. “My parents thought that was a great idea,” she says. “I wouldn’t be too far from home and I would be getting an excellent education at the same time.”

At Rice, Barnes earned a bachelor of arts in three majors: economics, German studies, and political science. She chose German studies because she had lived in Germany for three years as a teenager and continued to have an interest in that country and its culture. Barnes particularly liked Rice’s small classes and friendly professors. “The professors were very respectful of my ideas and opinions, which helped build my confidence.”

After graduating in 1975, Barnes focused on corporate law at New York University School of Law. She finished law school in 1978 and went to work as an associate in the banking department of Simpson Thacher & Bartlett. Barnes then worked for three years with Sage Gray Todd and Sims.

She began her career with Bank of America in 1986 as a junior wholesale credit attorney. Within three years, Barnes advanced to manager of the New York legal department and was promoted in 1992 to associate general counsel and senior vice president.

Barnes believes her experience as a corporate lawyer will benefit the Rice University Board of Governors. “The private sector can bring many insights,” she says, “and a different perspective in terms of managing the university.”

—David D. Medina

FORENSICS SOCIETY TAKES #1

Judging from the 350 trophies brought home by Rice’s George R. Brown Forensics Society this year, it’s no surprise the fifteen-member debate and speech teams recently took top spots in national competitions.

The Forensics Society’s debate team won first place out of eighty-three teams at the National Parliamentary Debate Association Championship Tournament at Colorado College in Colorado Springs, Colorado, March 21–23. And the speech team took eleventh out of 112 teams at the American Forensics Association National Individual Events Tournament at UT–Arlington April 5–8.

“When you consider the resources, our team did incredibly well compared to others,” said Dan West, director of the Forensics Society and a lecturer in the School of Humanities. “I’m very proud. It’s fun to work with students who are so excited and who want to do well. The team’s grown way beyond what I ever thought it could be.”

Success is not new to the Forensics Society. The debate team, which was formed three years ago, has been in the top five in the country since its inception, and the speech team has been in the top twenty-five for seven years. “We’re consistently in the top, but this year it was nice to be number one,” West said. “We came together really well, and the freshmen worked hard.”

The society’s 350 trophies, which were recently on display in the Rice Memorial Center lobby, were all won during 1996–97 and topped the 1995–96 record of 275 trophies. Before being put on display, the trophies nearly overflowed from the Forensics Society office. West said the awards are distributed to students at the end of each school year because there is no space big enough to permanently display or store them.

Throughout the academic year, the speech and debate teams traveled to twenty-two competitions, most of which were held in Texas, Louisiana, and Oklahoma. Each week, the Forensics Society’s stockpile of wins grew. “The drive and dedication is there,” West said. “[Students] had to have drive and dedication to get here [Rice]. The university didn’t understand how far we could go.”

The team will miss graduating seniors Scott Ruthfield, Ryan Levy, and Ravi Krishnan, but West has confidence in the twelve returning students. “It’s all been uphill,” he said, “and I think every year it can’t get better than this, and it does.”

—Lisa Nutting
Residential College System Turns Forty

Beer Bike isn’t the only Rice institution to turn forty this year. That distinction also belongs to the residential college system—frequently described by students as “the best thing about Rice.”

This spring, former and current members of the Rice community gathered in the Rice Memorial Center Grand Hall to celebrate the college system’s fortieth anniversary with champagne, soft drinks, hors d’oeuvres, and music provided by the Rice Philharmonics, a student a cappella group, and a jazz duo comprised of students Kevin Knight and Jose-Miguel Yamal. The celebrants praised the residential colleges for the multitude of ways in which they enhance the quality of student life and cultivate a spirit of community.

The event served another purpose: A Rice committee, which was established to assess the college system and make recommendations for its future well-being, presented its findings. Vice President for Student Affairs Zenaido Camacho, who set up the committee, asked Franz Brotzen, materials science professor emeritus, to be its chair. The committee began its research in November, and Brotzen shared some of the committee’s findings at the celebration.

Of major concern is the physical condition of the existing residential college buildings. The Wiess College building, which has serious structural problems, will probably have to be replaced. Other residential colleges will soon be in need of repair. In addition, of the more than 900 Rice students living off campus, about half would like to live on campus if they had the opportunity. A ninth college is needed to meet student demand.

A different but equally vexing problem is that the pool of master candidates appears to be dwindling, particularly among younger tenured faculty members. One of the main reasons is that a college master’s duties may interfere with his or her ability to do research. The committee suggested that the university should more visibly reward those who serve Rice as masters through promotions and salary increases.

Another speaker at the event was Hanszen master and professor of English Dennis Huston. After praising the college system, Huston shared the concern that “in this moment of celebration and community, Franz Brotzen’s committee has also reminded us that for all its obvious virtues the system can be undone by indifference and neglect.”

Hanszen president Tara Miller, one of three undergraduate committee members, noted that a poll conducted by the committee found that the vast majority of Rice students are overwhelmingly pleased with the college system. When asked, “How important is the college system to Rice?” 93.6 percent of the students and 94.5 percent of responding alumni replied, “Very important.”

Speaking personally, Miller said, “I can’t imagine a more positive way to combine people living, eating, and studying together and socially interacting. I’ve met my best friends—my lifetime friends—through the college system.”

—David Kaplan
Victorian Honeymoon

Some scholars peg the Victorian era as the height of prudery, while others claim the period was a flowering of sexual awareness. The truth lies somewhere in the middle, says Helena Michie, Rice professor of English, who recently received a Guggenheim Fellowship to write about the Victorian honeymoon.

“There is a lot of conversation now among historians, particularly historians of sexology, about how much Victorian women and men knew about sex and how they experienced it,” Michie says. “Most [scholars’] arguments are extreme. They either ascribe prudery to the Victorian men and women or they claim, on the basis of just a couple of diaries, that Victorian men and women were fully aware of and assertive about their sexuality. I felt neither one of these things was actually true.”

The Guggenheim will provide enough funding for Michie to write her book, Victorian Honeymoons: A Study in Transformation. She also received a National Endowment for the Humanities travel grant that will allow her to visit England to study Victorian diaries and to stay in areas of Switzerland frequented by Victorian honeymooners.

Writing about the sexuality of Victorian people is not an easy task. Quite simply, men and women, for the most part, did not talk about sex. But they frequently did keep detailed diaries of their travels during their honeymoons. So Michie turned to Victorian descriptions of places such as the Alps, a common honeymoon spot. She argues that there is some relation between honeymooners and their feelings and descriptions of travel.

“For example, if you take the Alps,” Michie says, referring to the diaries of five couples, “the men saw the Alps on their honeymoon as sublime. The women tended to think of them as frightening or barren. A lot of the descriptions of the Alps on honeymoons are filled with sexually charged language.”

The Victorian honeymoon often found the woman at a disadvantage, because the men probably had already traveled to the area, Michie says. Often, the honeymoon was the woman’s first trip to the continent.

The word “honeymoon” entered the English language in the sixteenth century and was derived from the idea that the first month of marriage is the sweetest. Gradually, honeymoons came to emphasize the privacy of married couples.

The practice of newlyweds taking trips began with the aristocracy, but by the end of the nineteenth century, honeymoons were a custom of the upper working class.

“Effie claims she knew something was missing but didn’t know what,” Michie explains. “Effie probably didn’t know what constituted sexual relations, and she wasn’t sure for awhile if she had had them or not.”

Many Victorian women and men were ignorant about the literal facts of sex and reproduction and were protected from them, Michie says. “The honeymoon was often a surprising event for these people.”

Rice in Top Form

Rice remains the top-ranked university in the Southwest and the only Texas institution among the top “quality” schools in the country, according to current reports in *Money* and *U.S. News & World Report*.

In *Money*’s “Best College Buy” survey, Rice moved up to No. 2 nationally (from the No. 3 spot last year) trailing only California Institute of Technology. No other institution from Texas or from the Southwest was included in the Top 10.

In the *U.S. News “quality” rankings*, Rice placed 17th (compared to 16th last year) among national universities. Harvard and Princeton tied for the No. 1 spot. Rice was the only university from Texas or in the Southwest to be included in the magazine’s Top 20.

*U.S. News* also listed Rice as the second “best value,” trailing Pepperdine, and ranked it ninth among national universities whose graduates leave school with the least amount of debt.

LIEDETKÉ CHAIR ENDOWED

Houston-based Pennzoil Company has endowed the J. Hugh Liedtke Chair in Management at Rice University in tribute to one of the founding partners of the energy company and a former trustee on the university’s board of governors. The management chair has been established at Rice’s Jesse H. Jones Graduate School of Administration.

The gift from Pennzoil “recognizes the Jones School’s strong potential for truly significant contribution to graduate business education in the United States,” said Rice president Malcolm Gillis. “Such support has helped us put in place a blueprint for the future—one that will bolster the Jones School’s programs, enhance its image, and respond effectively to its many constituencies.”

Liedtke, his brother Bill, and former U.S. president George Bush were founders of Zapata Petroleum in 1953. In the 1960s, Zapata merged with South Penn Oil Company and the modern Pennzoil was formed. Liedtke retired as chairman of Pennzoil in 1994 after more than thirty years as head of the company. He currently serves as chairman emeritus of Pennzoil.

“The board of directors and the management of Pennzoil welcomed this opportunity to establish the Hugh Liedtke Chair at Rice,” said James L. Pate, Pennzoil’s chairman and CEO. “We see this as a fitting way to honor Hugh at a university that has meant a great deal to him and to Pennzoil as well.”

Liedtke was elected to Rice’s board as a term governor in June 1967. Less than a year later, he was elected a trustee and served as chairman of the board’s Finance Committee. He resigned from the board in February 1975 but maintains an active interest in the university as a governor adviser and major contributor to numerous programs at Rice.

Liedtke was chairman of the committee that laid the foundation for the Jones School and was one of eight prominent Houston civic and business leaders appointed as charter members of the Council of Overseers for the Jones School. “It was your vision and energy,” former Jones School dean Ben Bailar wrote to Liedtke in 1988, “that brought the Jones Graduate School into existence.”

Liedtke is a life member of the Rice Associates. He has supported a variety of programs at Rice, including the Owl Club, the Jones School Teaching Award, and the James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy.

—Michael Cinelli

Curl Elected to NAS

Nobel laureate Robert Curl, the Harry C. and Olga K. Wiess Professor of Natural Sciences at Rice University, has been elected to membership in the National Academy of Sciences, one of the highest honors that can be conferred upon a U.S. scientist or engineer.

The announcement came at the National Academy of Sciences 134th Annual Meeting last April. The academy elected sixty new members and fifteen foreign associates in recognition of their distinguished and continuing achievements in original research.

“All of Rice, indeed all of Houston, can take deep pride in yet another signal honor bestowed upon Bob Curl,” said Rice president Malcolm Gillis.

“Next to the Nobel Prize, membership in the National Academy of Sciences is perhaps the most coveted of all honors awarded to scientists. Bob Curl now enjoys both these distinctions.”

James Kinsey, dean of the Wiess School of Natural Sciences and a member of the academy, said, “It’s really nice to see him recognized by the academy. It’s certainly high time. The National Academy of Sciences is a very influential group, and we’re very pleased to have one more of our faculty joining the ranks.”

Curl’s election brings the total num-
number of Rice faculty with membership in the academy to eight. Rice president emeritus Norman Hackerman of the Welch Foundation is also a member.

Curl's current research focuses on studying the spectra, structure, and kinetics of small free radicals using infrared lasers. He hopes to develop sensitive methods of detecting and observing the concentration of these molecules in chemical interactions that take place in fires, automobiles, and chemical plants.

**DAY OF THE IGUANA**

To some, it may have seemed that advertisements for *The Lost World: Jurassic Park* had become disturbingly real. A reptile was lurking around campus early in June, and it was very hungry.

Though the creature, a four-foot green iguana, didn't draw record-breaking crowds, its debut brought together nearly fifteen volunteers and spectators who gathered at the wooded lot east of Allen Center to participate in the rescue. The show began when Tracey Barnwell '96 came to campus to pick up some mail at Will Rice College.

While pulling into the Allen Center parking lot, Barnwell, who has owned two iguanas, spotted the lizard as it ran under cars. "I knew what it was right away," Barnwell said. Knowing that iguanas cannot survive long in Houston's climate, Barnwell set out to rescue the displaced creature.

As she chased the iguana, Barnwell noticed Dean Currie, vice president for Finance and Administration, walking across the parking lot. She flagged him down for help, but as the two chased the iguana, it dashed to the nearby wooded lot and up a tree.

Currie called his assistant, Sue Brod, known on campus as an animal lover. Brod in turn called Shirley Redwine, general counsel at Rice, knowing that Redwine's son Jack, a biology major at the University of California at Berkeley, was home for summer break. "She knew he was very familiar with reptiles and hoped maybe he could catch it," Redwine said.

Jack Redwine gathered fishing nets from home and headed to Rice. Ron Smith, grounds superintendent for Facilities and Engineering, also was called to aid in the rescue.

In the meantime, lettuce, carrots, and apples were gathered from Cohen House and used to entice the iguana from the tree. The lizard climbed down, quickly devoured the food, and immediately climbed back into the branches.

A tree-trimmer was called in, and when the machine arrived, Jack climbed aboard its bucket and was raised to branch level. He tried unsuccessfully to noose the iguana then shooed the reptile down the tree. After a few scrambling moments, Barnwell was able to toss the net that captured the wayward lizard.

The iguana was in good condition, though very hungry. "It was somebody's pet—it's pretty tame and was well taken care of," said Shirley Redwine, who boarded the iguana for two days in a bathroom at her home.

Jack Redwine, who estimated the lizard to be three to four years old, explained that green iguanas need diverse vegetation and vitamin supplements to survive and cannot survive in temperatures below sixty degrees.

Presently, the lost lizard is in the care of Eric Crowder, son of Allen Matusow, Rice professor of history and former dean of the School of Humanities. Eric was already an iguana lover and has two that he keeps in a specially built enclosure. "The new one fit right in," said Shirley Redwine. "It's so tame that Eric fell in love with it and lets it live in his apartment instead of the enclosure." She laughs. "It likes to sit in the window like a cat in the sun."

---Lisa Nutting
PROSPECTING THROUGH ESSAYS AND POEMS

"I am going prospecting again, digging down through the layers, sifting through the running stream of memory," Catharine Savage Brosman '55 writes. "I am searching within myself, and it is the same self that must do the searching." In The Shimmering Maya and Other Essays (Louisiana State University Press, 1994), Brosman reflects on her life and the people, places, and events that shaped it. Many of the pages recall memories of Rice. "Two years after we settled in Alpine came my first watershed departure, at seventeen—alone, for Houston, still Texas but no longer the West. . . . At the other end of the ride lay the Rice Institute, which I had never seen, and, in a sense, the rest of my life."

Brosman arrived at Rice to find a rigorous regimen—few electives and fast-paced courses. "Most of us were what are now called 'grinds'; those who were not generally failed. It never occurred to me that brains might be viewed as a hindrance for a woman. . . ."

Brosman's essays are filled with her thoughts on men, women, and their intra- and interactions. She devotes one essay to recollections of the many independent women in her family—including her great-grandmother, Sarilda, a widow with four children during the Civil War who raised sheep and wove the wool into cloth to sell, and her paternal grandmother, Phoebe, who moved to Colorado from Montreal but never renounced her Canadian citizenship and who considered herself a Christian and attended church but never had her children baptized because "it went against the grain for her to submit to authority in that way."

The author says of Sarilda, Phoebe, and the others, "Although they may not have known the word, some of them can rightly be called feminists—at least if moral and physical strength, self-reliance, and a sense of their own value help define that position, as the rhetoric of today's feminists implies." As for herself, Brosman says that she is "a sort of feminist in the cupboard." On one hand, she conforms generally to social usages and operates from within the structure of the family. On the other hand, having the same independent spirit and drive that characterized her predecessors, she has taken advantages of today's opportunities to lead a professional life, with its own choices and demands.

Brosman writes of her years after Rice in an essay titled "Cherry Time," when life is in full bloom. She taught French at Sweet Briar College in Virginia for a year and then at the University of Florida for three years. She followed a Virginian back to the Old Dominion state and taught at Mary Baldwin College: "To make a change of this magnitude for someone you love is at once the height of folly and the most reasonable thing in the world."

As she concludes her thoughts on cherry time, Brosman writes that "one has to believe that the blooming of one's youth has not been wasted, and that the time of cherries will precede an autumn of more fullness still, when the slow-ripening fruits of reflection, deliberation, devotion, and labor take on color. . . ." Readers are treated to that autumn of more fullness in Passages: Poems by Catharine Savage Brosman (Louisiana State University Press, 1996). Individuals and locations introduced in her essays reappear for deeper analysis in Brosman's poems.

The reader of Brosman's essays will recognize at once the author's paternal grandmother in "Saguache," the story of a young woman leaving Montreal for the Colorado hills: "How can I forget the sound of French, / my father's ships on the St. Lawrence, / honing whistles shaking the cold air, / and footfalls over stone at evening?" An aunt considered briefly in an essay is the topic of "Cherbourg, 1981," through which Brosman reflects on the aunt's first trip to France since the start of World War II: "She is not thinking now of marrying, / though, but on the shore of memory is seeing / France for the first time: summer of thirty- / nine again, her / liner docking at Le Havre; / Paris and Fontainebleau; / and then the bombs / that darkened her remembrance as she sailed / on the last crossing back. . . ."

The places of Brosman's past and present are also in her poetry. The West—for which, Brosman writes in an essay, she has "dreadful longings that no amount of city skyscape can satisfy"—appears in poems titled "Skies," "Verbena, Yucca, Sage," and "In Taos Pueblo." In 1968 Brosman moved to New Orleans. She writes of the city in poems titled "Carnival" and "New Orleans: The Winter Hour."

Brosman teaches in the French department of Tulane University. In addition to her essays and poems, she is the editor of Dictionary of Twentieth-Century Culture: French Culture 1900-1950 (Gale Research Inc., 1995).

—Suzanne Christensen
The Medusa Tree

Voices surround us. But most people pay no more attention to voices than they do to the clatter of air-conditioners or the thrum of passing buses.

For Mylène Dressler, who earned her doctorate from Rice in 1993 and recently published her first novel, The Medusa Tree (MacMurray & Beck, 1997), every voice has a story.

"Like a lot of young women, I felt like what I had to say about the world wasn't particularly interesting. I thought I had to be on a whaling vessel or something exotic like that," Dressler says with a laugh. She also thought "that stories about women in my family wouldn't be particularly intriguing or worthwhile." But even if The Medusa Tree isn't swashbuckling like Moby Dick, she says, "there is a lot of good stuff going on."

The novel is a rich tale of three generations of women. Their stories reach from the Japanese invasion of Indonesia to the dilemmas that face a young woman struggling with an unexpected pregnancy and the end of her dancing career.

Dressler is a professor of literature at the University of St. Thomas. She is also a Hanszen College community associate. In the past, the thirty-four-year-old novelist taught a college course called Reading Across the Margins. The course was about people marginalized in film and literature. "It was hugely popular," says Dennis Huston, Rice professor of English and master of Hanszen College. "She is absolutely a spectacular teacher. The best I've ever seen. Her teaching style is incredibly personal. She knows the names of the students by the end of the second day of class.

"She has this wonderful skill to listen," Huston continues. He also says that she has the ability to draw out good ideas from students, to make them feel valued, and then to use those responses to make connections in her writing and teaching. She is very good at hearing different voices in the classroom, voices whose ideas are different and may be lost in the discussion. That skill is carried into her fiction, where each character's voice is very individual. Huston also lauds Dressler's powers of description. "Her description of dancing is the best I've ever read."

Dressler knows about dancing, which she began to do professionally at the age of sixteen. By the age of twenty-two—the same age as the narrator of her book—she was burned out. "I felt like an old woman," Dressler says. "It is a hard, hard, hard life. I felt tired and beaten up. I love dancing. I'm glad I did it. It gave me discipline and a sense of rhythm and choreography." But, she adds, "It is like being an athlete or a gymnast. It only allows you to develop certain parts of yourself."

Dressler still looks the part of a dancer. She is small, long limbed, and moves with elegance. Dancing seems as instilled in her as the green of her eyes. But dancing wasn't enough. Dressler yearned for more. She yearned to go beyond the silence of dancing, to explore her voice through literature.

She came to Rice to earn a doctorate with the intent of pursuing a career in literary criticism. She didn't plan to begin a novel. She was supposed to be working on her doctoral dissertation. "When I started the book, I didn't know what I was doing," Dressler admits. "I was sitting in my living room and watching TV, when I heard this sentence in my head. I said, 'That's a lovely sentence,' and I got up and wrote it down."

In six weeks, she finished the first draft. Then she put it away to complete her dissertation. Later, after several drafts, she finished the novel. Although that first sentence was eventually cut from the book, she still remembers the phrase: "It was a long time before she knew about the white house with the red-tiled roof and the sweeping supple porches that were like the house itself had come out of doors into the furled evening shade."

Although the novelist is writing a second novel, she is still in awe that her first novel has been published. Dressler leans forward in her chair, grasping a copy of The Medusa Tree with both hands, and shakes it as though she can awaken the mystery.

"Sometimes I just like to hold and touch it."

This fall, Dressler will read from her new novel as part of a Rice college course.

—Philip Montgomery
The clouds gathered ominously and darkened the sky. Thunder sounded, and large drops of rain began to fall. I felt jittery, nervous, and I nearly panicked. Would it rain on my graduation tomorrow? After four years of preparation, I could not bear the thought of attending commencement in Autry Court. I caught myself and refused to imagine the worst. Hopefully, it was just a passing cloud and would not spoil my dreams of leaving Rice through the Sallyport.

The unexpected storm brought memories of my college career at Rice. As a student, I always had to deal with those unexpected "storms." They were not an uncommon occurrence—when all my midterms and papers were due in the same week, for instance. During those strenuous weeks, things became even more stressful with meetings to attend and projects to complete. But even the worst times subsided into relative calm, full of wonderful memories.

My days at Rice were days of preparation and anticipation. Everything led directly to something concrete and palpable. This book imparted information necessary to understand the next book. A particular course might be a prerequisite for another. Homework and studying were important for an upcoming exam. And summers cannot be dismissed from this preparation list—I spent lots of time finding a summer job at the end of my sophomore year. Everything was tangible and had a direct consequence.

As I graduate, though, the goals and tasks for the immediate future are not as externally structured as before. They must come from within, and I must reflect on what my personal goals, desires, and dreams are. Have they changed, or have they merely been redefined and chiseled into greater detail? Graduation is not an end but a beginning, a transition. Although I know I will begin my eighteen-month training program at Texas Commerce Bank, I wonder how this will all fit in with my long-term personal goals. The workforce environment is not as stable and comforting as the academic world. At Rice, I was sure that if I completed my assignments with care I would succeed, but in the workforce, the turbulent and volatile climate of the economy may put me at risk from one day to the next.

Regardless of what might lie in store for the future, I was finally facing this special moment that has brought with it so many conflicting emotions—at times I’ve felt boggled and at times completely serene. The good and bad memories were inextricably intertwined. The rain began to fall steadily,
and I could only keep my fingers crossed that tomorrow would be the day I had always awaited. I fell asleep anxiously, but with hope.

The morning of graduation was particularly stressful. The rain had stopped, but clouds persistently darkened the sky, and my heart sank as I saw them. I wished the sky would clear; I wanted the day to be perfect. As I walked to Wiess commons, I prayed that it would not rain during the ceremony.

Thinking of Wiess brought its own flood of memories. I knew I would miss Wiess and its enthusiasm and college spirit. I could hear loud music and Dr. Bill’s voice urging the students to wake up and get ready. At the commons, everyone began to gather, and excitement and nervousness colored my friends’ voices. Everyone realized that they had forgotten something. In the commotion, some of my friends even forgot to slip on their class rings.

In the midst of everything, I felt sadness, too. Graduation is not only a day of dreams and anticipation, it is also a day of good-byes. I knew this, but saying good-bye was something that I really did not want to face.

One good-bye I happily said—to the rain. It had passed, and graduation would be held in the Academic Quadrangle. As we entered the quadrangle, the air, unlike that of commencement ceremonies in the past, was breezy and cool. This year no one would be drenched with rain or sweat. Who could ask for a better day?

though some of those people I probably will not see again for a long time.

Our life is closed, our life begins.

The long, long anchorage we leave,

The ship is clear at last, she leaps!

She swiftly courses from the shore,

Joy, shipmate, joy.

—Walt Whitman

"Joy, Shipmate, Joy"

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"Joy, Shipmate, Joy"
I felt as much as heard the music and words of commencement filter through me. I could see the distinct characteristics of the different colleges, yet could feel the unity among them. In turn, I received my diploma and walked through the Sallyport.

How could I capture such a moment? Could I? I knew that moment could be held only in my memory, and as each day passed, the events would begin to blur. Time slips away, and already I feel distanced from my college days.

As the summer progresses, it has been hard to move beyond that moment, though I know that the beginning of fall, when classes begin and friendships are renewed, will give me a sense of homesickness and yearning. Already I can see how remarkable my time at Rice was, how the special bonds of friendship and the uniqueness of college traditions give Rice a completely different atmosphere. As I move into the fast-paced world, I can take comfort in knowing that I carry with me all the things I learned at Rice, and that there will always be a bond that reaches to me as I journey beyond the hedges.
CREATIVE
“Art is a luxury,” French novelist Gustave Flaubert remarked. “It needs white, calm hands.” In his quest for that same tranquility, Claude Monet created a studio in the outskirts of Paris near the village of Giverny. With the help of gardeners, Monet planted thousands of flowers in front of his country house. Across the road, he dug a pond and filled it with water by diverting a branch of the Epte River. Then he set out to produce his impressionistic masterpieces, depicting the water lilies, poplars, and Japanese bridge that surrounded him.

In the United States, Mark Rothko used a defunct YMCA to paint his large-scale works. Except for a chair and his canvases, the artist’s studio was practically empty. And it was dark. Parachute cloth covered the building’s skylight. In that darkness, Rothko produced some of his most important works—huge black and deep purple paintings that cover the walls of Houston’s Rothko Chapel.

A studio is to an artist as an office is to a writer: a sanctuary for the creative process. “The studio involves a place where the artist is able to see, to be introspective,” explains Kimberly Davenport, director of the Rice University Art Gallery. “It enables him or her to be calmer in distilling his or her worldly observations onto a canvas. Inside a studio, the artist is not bombarded with the noise and distractions of the outside world.”

A studio is a haven for inspiration, a place where an artist feels comfortable enough to experiment and produce works beyond his or her expectations. “Creativity comes from an unknown place, and maybe that is why you have to be in a known place,” Davenport says. “Staring at a piece of white canvas can be overwhelming.” A studio, in short, is vital for an artist. “I have known artists who would sooner give up their living space than give up their studio.”

Three Rice University artists—Basilios Poulos, Karin Broker, and Darra Keeton—know the value of a good studio. Poulos and Broker built their own studios in Houston. Keeton, who splits her time between New York City and Houston, has several spaces to accommodate her art.

P O U L O S

“Listen. Listen,” Bas Poulos says. A soothing silence, interrupted only by bird songs, fills his studio. “A lot of times, it is like being in the middle of the country. You don’t hear the city, and this is what I like. There is a sense of my being in a secure place where I can engage in a dialogue with my art, with my images.”

A simple barracks-like structure protects Poulos from the intrusion of the city. Located inside Loop 610 northwest of downtown, the art professor’s studio stands behind an old two-bedroom house that Poulos uses as living quarters. His studio is more functional than aesthetic; it is shaped like a squared C with a wooden deck between the wings. The outside walls are made of corrugated metal. They rise ten feet on one side and eighteen feet on the other to support a lean-to roof. Windows near the top of the higher wall let in the western light.

“I personally like the afternoon/evening light coming in and lighting this place up,” says Poulos. “The morning light is cold and kind of greenish. The evening light is warm, and that’s when I like to paint.”

A rectangular room provides an open space for large paintings. Recently, Poulos has been reinterpreting classical Greek art. Many of his panels stretch eight by ten feet and hang easily on the wide wall. The ample space also gives Poulos the opportunity to see his creations from a distance. A sofa and a makeshift bed, which Poulos uses for naps, occupy the middle. Tables cluttered with paints, brushes, and books section off a corner of the room, creating another space for his smaller pieces. “This is a multiple studio,” Poulos explains. “I can work big and I can work small.”

The studio also has a storage place. “Being a painter, and this is true about most artists, you not only have to...
have work space, but you need to have a storage space because you don't sell everything," Poulos explains.

Poulos began building his studio in 1982 after finding a location that was not too far from Rice, but far enough to get away and paint. The property he bought had a house with a small building behind it that had been used as a furniture refinishing shop. He and a couple of Rice art students took six months to build a twenty-by-one hundred-foot studio next to the shop. Poulos modeled his work area after the Soho loft studios in New York City, where he painted during his youth. Except for the concrete foundation, Poulos and his two assistants built the entire studio, from walls to roof joists. "It was a beautiful experience," he says. "I like the idea of painting in a space I built myself."

It is a special place for Poulos, an area where he can be with his thoughts and bring forth the images of his senses. "So I come here and work. I have all the tools in here. I have all the things I need to express my art," he explains. "It is a work space, a private place, a meditation place, a sanctuary."

Karin Broker's studio is a simple piece of art. The rectangular structure resembles a modern barn with its gabled roof, skylights, and windows near the top of the twenty-foot-tall walls. The building is painted gray with white trim and sits on concrete pillars next to Broker's house, a remodeled duplex. A wrought iron fence surrounds the double-lot property. Pine trees give the place an idyllic presence, despite being two blocks from busy North Shepherd Drive. "It is sort of nirvana," says Broker. "It is nice to open the door and know that you have peace outside. I can work really well here."

That peace was a long time coming, though. When Broker, a professor of art, arrived at Rice in 1980, she lived in Lovett College as a resident associate. She used a former refreshment area on the second floor as her studio. The space was adequate, she says. But after four years, Broker had to move out, especially since her works began to grow in size.

Broker moved into an old building in the Houston warehouse district that contained studios, a movie theater, and a bar. Her third-floor place was spacious, with 2,000 square feet and fourteen-foot ceilings, but she had to build a kitchen and install the plumbing. Along with a guard dog, Broker lived surrounded by her art for four years. But living in her urban adobe became too dangerous when smoke from the downstairs bar reached the studio.

That's when she decided she needed a space of her own. Broker drove four hundred miles in one day looking for a studio in Houston. Then she happened upon her current site, which at the time had a dilapidated garage and an old house. Broker bought the property with the idea that she would convert the garage into a studio. But an engineer friend told her the building was beyond repair. So she leveled the garage, and, after making the house livable, she had what she calls a "barn raising."

A week after Easter 1990, thirty-two of Broker's Rice University friends showed up to help her build her studio. "We figured we had more Ph.D.s working on this project than any other," Broker laughs. In one day, they framed and raised four walls. The following day, the scholarly crew finished the roof. And in a week the siding and the loft were completed. Broker almost single-handedly provided the finishing touches, such as painting the entire inside structure with twenty-four gallons of paint. The studio stands twenty-four by fifty feet with a twenty-foot ceiling. It includes a tool room, a rack space, and a loft, where Broker does her smaller pieces and writes on a computer. The skylights and windows engulf the room with light. A huge back door with a loading dock enables Broker to lug her oversized art into a van or a flatbed truck. Everything in the studio was designed for a functional purpose, including lining up the electrical outlets to save on wall space.
Having a large studio was essential for Broker. Part of her art involves welding metal figures and drawing on nine-foot-high panels. "I can see everything I am working on. If I had a small room, it would be like a writer being able to see one sentence at a time," she explains. "With this much space, I can see the whole page, and I can see where my next paragraph is going. I can see the whole story."

Darra Keeton knows a good studio can make a big difference. She once spent three months in a suburb of Frankfurt, Germany, using a cell-like room with no windows as her studio. Instead of working in that depressing environment, Keeton took trips to other cities. Inside cheap hotels under the yellow glow of a single lightbulb, she painted watercolors of gardens. Keeton also spent a couple of years at the beautifully manicured estate of an English duke, but she could not paint. She felt she was a figurine inside a museum.

"An artist is sensitive to the surroundings," Keeton says. "The studio does matter. A good studio should make you feel good, it should make you think, 'This is where I want to be.' Even when the work isn’t going well, you quiet down and it helps you connect with the working process. It seems like time stands still and you are outside yourself. The whole point is to get where your work is higher than your aspirations. At the end, you say, ‘Did I do that?’"

That’s why Keeton, assistant professor of art and art history, makes an extra effort to find the right studio. Keeton splits her time between Houston and New York. In Houston, Keeton found a suitable studio at the Lawndale Arts and Performance Center on Main Street, where she shares the top floor with six other artists. Her space faces the street and takes in the eastern light through a series of windows.

"When I got here [from New York], I noticed an emptying out in the work," Keeton says. "There was more of a sense of space. Here you see a huge sky and this urban landscape, which is different from what I was used to."

She also noticed that her paintings had a different tonality and the colors were lighter. "The afternoon sunsets here are very beautiful. In New York they are too, but you have to see them through slices of buildings."

Her wide, elongated studio gives Keeton enough space to accommodate her style of work: The artist paints mostly on the floor by flooding the canvas with paint. She also uses the ample wall space to juxtapose her works and study how they relate to one another. Keeton’s colorful abstract paintings resemble botanical figures.

During a leave last fall, Keeton migrated to New York City to an artist colony in the west part of downtown called TriBeCa. She worked in a studio building filled with creative types. "It’s fun to be in a place where there is energy from other artists." Keeton adds that she could never live in the country for long periods of time. When she takes a break from her work, she needs to be "in the real world again."

But Keeton can live the life of a bucolic painter for short periods. She has spent part of her last four summers at Yaddo, one of the most distinguished artists’ retreats in the nation, located in Saratoga Springs, New York. There, she worked in an old pigeon barn that was remodeled into a studio. "Periodically, you need to refresh yourself by taking long walks in the woods," she says. "After three months, you really do see things differently."

Moving around so much is hard, Keeton admits. Ideally, she would like to have a permanent studio that combines the urban energy with an idyllic setting.

"Monet made gardens and used them as his subject matter," she says. "Sooner or later, I would love to do that."

Sooner or later, all serious artists must find their space, a place where they can relax for an inspirational talk with the muses.
THE HOUSE THAT RICE BUILT

BY DAVID D. MEDINA

Holding a home-repair book and a Bible, Shirley Simpson entered the house, stood in the empty living room, and thanked the Lord for her new home. She also thanked the Rice Habitat for Humanity chapter for making it possible. "I prayed for this home because it was different and beautiful," she said.

Simpson received her home at a ribbon-cutting ceremony in July. More than a hundred people stood in the sweltering heat to witness another dream-come-true for a family that would have had little chance of owning a decent home without Habitat for Humanity. Simpson pointed out that the house, located in the Woodglen subdivision of northeast Houston, is different from all the other Habitat homes in one important way: it was initiated, funded, designed, and built by Rice students.

Rarely have university students anywhere worked so hard to build a home for a low-income family. They coordinated the project from start to finish. The Rice group raised $40,000, including a $20,000 contribution from Andersen Consulting. Architecture senior Jane Kim proposed the idea to the Rice School of Architecture and Habitat for Humanity. Rice architecture professors Gordon Wittenberg and Danny Samuels volunteered to work with fifteen students, who designed the house, and Kim and recent architecture graduate Chris Sanders spearheaded the effort and put the finishing touches on the house.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JEFF FITLOW
ing touches on the design plan. “It was a great educational experience,” Samuels said. “Architecture students don’t often get to deal with real-life work situations.”

The one-story structure has three bedrooms, one bath, a kitchen, and a living room—all in a space of 1,150 square feet. The Andersen—Rice House has some special features too, including a vaulted ceiling in the living room and back bedroom and a loft. The design joins the living room and kitchen to form one long space and widens part of the hallway to create a common room. An enlarged porch adds to the uniqueness of the house.

“Basically, what we were trying to do is make more space out of the area we were working with,” Kim said. Sanders added, “Habitat houses are very utilitarian, very simple. We wanted to create a more comfortable space in an interesting environment without sacrificing the economics and ease of construction.”

Construction, though, was not easy. A total of 225 volunteers—Rice students, staff, and alumni along with Andersen Consulting and Gensler Architecture employees—put in 2,400 hours in four months. The slab was poured in February and the framing work began in March. The volunteers worked every Saturday with crews of twelve people.

And they did work. They hammered in the morning, they hammered in the afternoon, they hammered through spring break and through the end of school. Mistakes had to be corrected. A front window was off two feet and a bathroom wall had to be moved five inches to accommodate the tub. The vaulted ceiling required extra work, since it did not come preassembled. Volunteers had to “stick frame” the roof with self-built rafters and ceiling joists.

But in the end, on dedication day, the house looked splendid, as all things do when built with care and love. “This is a monument to what people can do when they work together,” Ralph McNeir, coordinator for Houston Habitat for Humanity, said as he stood on the driveway. “The Rice group made a difference. They were hard-working and were dedicated to this project, especially Kevin Murphy. He has been the most instrumental person in putting the Andersen—Rice House together.”

Murphy, a junior, is chairman of the Rice Habitat chapter.

Randall C. Thomas, a representative of Andersen Consulting, added:
In the two decades following World War II, “boot your system” probably meant a swift kick in the pants, “downloading” was physical labor, and “surfing the Web” might be something done by a daredevil fly. But researchers were tinkering with a new kind of device that would not only add phraseology to our language but radically alter the way just about everything else is done. These devices were computers, and computers had an aura of mystery. They were the gateway to new scientific frontiers, and they appealed to the imagination of scholars and students alike. “In 1958 there were few computers in the whole world,” says Joel Cyprus ’58, a lecturer in electrical and computer engineering at Rice. “The potential of computers was not understood.” Cyprus should know. He is one of the researchers who worked on Rice’s R1 computer. The R1, completed in 1961 at a cost of $350,000, was heralded by the local press as a pacesetter. “Mechanical Brain: Rice is Building Fastest Brain,” proclaimed a September 1958 Houston Chronicle headline. The R1 was not the first computer on campus. That honor goes to a Litton LGP-30 that started chugging out calculations in 1957. But while the Litton LGP-30 may have been first, it wasn’t revered quite like the unique R1, built on campus to support research that required calculations that would have been impossible without a computer and to aid development of computer technology and computational techniques.
Multitalented Carroll Reflects on His Time at Rice

He is an award-winning playwright, a poet, and a creator of cryptic crossword puzzles, which have appeared in the *New York Times* and *Texas Monthly*. Not quite what you’d expect from the dean of the George R. Brown School of Engineering, but then Michael Carroll isn’t easy to categorize.

Carroll recalls a recent after-dinner speech he gave to the Society of American Military Engineers. He was recommended by his friend and Rice alumni governor Bernard “Ber” Pieper, and the man introducing him, noting Carroll’s variety of talents, wondered aloud if Carroll should be considered a “right brain” or a “left brain” person. Carroll, who does not particularly enjoy giving speeches, stepped up to the podium and, before giving his prepared address, quipped, “I must be left brained because no one in his right mind would have let Ber convince him to speak here.”

There are many in the Rice community who don’t care which side Michael Carroll’s functioning mind resides on—just as long as it resides at Rice. The witty and affable dean assumed his position of leadership in 1988, after twenty-three years on the faculty of the University of California at Berkeley. Reflecting on his time at Rice, while also peering ahead, Carroll says his Rice experience has been even better than he expected. “I came here at a wonderful time,” he says. “Good things are happening and other good things are now ready to happen.”

One of the highlights for Carroll is the opening of Anne and Charles Duncan Hall, the new computational engineering building. In his dedication speech, Carroll described the building as an exhilarating work environment and said, “The reality transcends the dream.” He noted the building’s many amenities, including “a dean’s office with windows!”—a joking reference to his previous work space.

For Carroll, the most satisfying thing about being at Rice has been “the growth and development and achievements” of his faculty and the recognition of those achievements. “A lot of the rewards are in seeing others succeed,” Carroll says. At the Duncan Hall dedication, he observed that a “major requirement for a dean is a well-developed capacity for basking in reflected glory.”

Under his stewardship, the School of Engineering faculty has grown from seventy-four to ninety-two members. When he arrived, Rice had two members of the National Academy of Engineers. Currently there are ten, and he says he is confident there will be more. He also notes a significant growth in research activity and says “the quality [of research] which can be measured in impact has been great.”

Carroll says he is also proud of the strong interdisciplinary spirit within the School of Engineering. “Our new building celebrates it,” he says. Similarly, he is happy to see a large amount of cooperation and interaction between engineering and the other Rice schools. Carroll notes, particularly, the “continued excellence of our students.”

In his first five years at Rice, Carroll says he was more focused on boosting the level of research and recruiting faculty. Currently, he is more involved with curriculum issues. Pointing out that the engineering school has been seeking to enhance the diversity of faculty and students, he says “the most spectacular success” has been in attracting women. He says that Rice’s female/male engineering student ratio is almost double the national average, and the number of women faculty has increased from three in 1988 to eleven.

Carroll says he’s learned a lot about leadership since becoming dean of engineering. “I used to think it was like Teddy Roosevelt shouting, ‘Follow me up the hill,’ but it’s not at all like that. It’s more like, ‘We think it would be a good idea to go up that hill but we need A and B. If I can get you half of A and part of B…’ It’s much more of working from the sidelines than I had realized.”

A native of Thurles, Ireland, in the county of Tipperary, Carroll recalls a “wonderful” childhood in which he and his grammar school classmates regularly spoke Gaelic. He originally planned to be a schoolteacher like his late father, but a burgeoning interest in mathematics eventually led him to engineering. Other roads have beckoned, too—playwriting, for example. His play *Bad Moon on the Rise*, performed by the Rice Players in 1993, was named Rice’s best one-act play that year. The play is a dialogue between a member of the IRA and an Irish policeman. Carroll
IN THE NEWS

Four Rice professors have joined the rank of professor emeritus, but that doesn’t necessarily mean they’re slowing down. George Burt, professor of theory and composition, will head to Los Angeles to devote full attention to composing music. Harold Hyman, William P. Hobby Professor of History, will continue to teach graduate seminars and work on his research and writing. Samuel Jones, professor of composition and conducting and founding dean of the Shepherd School of Music, will join the Seattle Symphony as composer-in-residence. And Paul Pfeiffer, professor of computational and applied mathematics, will teach full time in fall.

James Kinsey, dean of the Wiess School of Natural Sciences, was elected to a four-year term on the Council of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the academy’s governing body. The American Academy of Arts and Sciences is an honorary society that recognizes achievement in the natural sciences, social sciences, arts, and humanities and conducts studies responsive to society’s needs and problems.

Doug Schuler, assistant professor of administrative science, received two teaching awards: the 1997 Jesse H. Jones Graduate School of Administration Award for Excellence in Teaching and the 1997 Graduate Student Association Teaching Award. In five years with the Jones School, Schuler has earned a reputation for conveying sincerity, passion, and commitment in the classroom. He is best known for his “Legal and Governmental Processes I” course, which he considers to be the “anti-business course of the business school” because it doesn’t have much to do with numbers and profits and is more about the role of business in society and the theory of the firm.

U.S. Secretary of the Navy John Dalton presented Richard Smalley with the Civilian Distinguished Public Service Award, the navy’s highest civilian honor, in a June ceremony on the Rice campus. “Richard Smalley’s research is leading us to new classes of materials that can serve the navy and nation’s technological needs,” Dalton said. Smalley, Gene and Norman Hackerman Professor of Chemistry and director of the Center for Nanoscale Science and Technology, received the 1996 Nobel Prize in chemistry. He shares the prize with Rice’s Robert Curl, Harry and Olga Wiess Professor of Natural Sciences, and England’s Harold Kroto. Smalley’s current research focuses on producing continuous carbon fibers, known as nanotubes or “buckytubes,” which are expected to be the strongest fibers ever made—one hundred times stronger than steel.

The U.S. Senate confirmed Richard Tapia, Noah Harding Professor of Computational and Applied Mathematics, for membership on the National Science Board. Tapia was nominated by President Clinton last summer. As a member of the board, Tapia will recommend broad national policies for promoting basic research and education in the sciences and engineering. “Richard Tapia’s appointment to the National Science Board bodes very well for the future of very good science and engineering in the U.S.,” said Malcolm Gillis, Rice University president. “This is merely the latest instance in which Richard’s accomplishments have reflected so favorably upon Rice.” Tapia also appeared in a June television special, “Becky Lee’s Diary,” the story of eleven-year-old Becky Lee Meza’s pursuit of her dream to star as the young Selena in a Hollywood film about the late entertainer.
The Fabulous Noacks

When asked if they know they're sometimes called "The Fabulous Noacks" at Rice, graduating seniors Krista and Kathy Noack both grin over the nickname they've never heard before.

The two sisters, nineteen months apart in age, admit they were dubbed "The Noack Dynasty" at St. Petersburg High School in St. Petersburg, Florida, where they were leaders of Junior Civitan, one of the school's service clubs. Krista served, in her senior year, as president and Kathy served as vice president. Kathy took over as president of the club when she became a senior.

Mark Scheid, assistant dean of Student Affairs for the Office of Academic and Career Advising, describes the Noacks as "very much alike in excellence, pretty different in some ways, both really neat." A quick glance at the sisters' résumés verifies that excellence; both list 4.0 GPAs and are long on experience, activities, and honors.

Krista, a Brown College linguistics and Spanish major, served as a teaching assistant through the year-old Leadership Rice program, as an intern at Houston International Protocol Alliance, and as a research assistant for the Department of Linguistics. She was selected for Phi Beta Kappa and Who's Who Among American College Students and as a Rice University Outstanding Woman.

Kathy, a Hanszen College biochemistry major, served as an intern at the Museum of Health and Medical Science and as a student assistant in the Office of the President at Rice and was an undergraduate researcher at Rice's Brain Laboratory and a Phi Lambda Epsilon (chemical honor society) member. She has been on the President's Honor Roll for seven semesters and was selected as a Rice University Outstanding Woman. She also worked two years as an adviser and one year as a coordinator for Hanszen College's O-Week.

When Krista, who transferred to Rice as a sophomore in January 1994, describes the Rice experiences that have been most important to her, walking the medieval pilgrimage route of Santiago de Compostela on a Goliard travel scholarship during the summer of 1995 tops the list. "I had the most carefree, peaceful, and enriching time of my life," she says. Trekking a total of 560 miles in five weeks, she stayed at traditional pilgrim refuges along the way. She made many European friends, several of whom she is still in touch with.

"You don't have any job other than to enjoy the journey," Krista says. "It was a fantastic experience." Singing with the Rice Philharmonics a cappella group and serving as one of the founding members of the Rice Association of Transfer Students (RATS) have been other important Rice experiences for Krista. "RATS was organized to make the Rice community more aware of transfer students' needs," Krista explains. "I learned a lot about Rice as well."

Krista received a scholarship to study midwifery this summer and is still deciding which of two job offers she will accept in Houston she will accept in the fall. Working for the Peace Corps and pursuing graduate education are in her future plans.

Kathy says her most notable Rice experience was her Leadership Rice project, a Body Image Awareness Week, which she created and organized last April. "I feel [body image is] a major issue on college campuses," she says.

Kathy made arrangements for the weeklong awareness campaign, which featured speakers and group discussions. Also included in the campaign was a visual display of representations of the human body throughout history and across many cultures. The collage, which includes black-and-white and color photographs, cartoon images, and watercolor paintings, hung in the Ley Student Center during Body Image Awareness Week and has since found a permanent home with the Department of the Study of Women and
Gender in Rayzor Hall.
Kathy, who sees medical school in her future, learned through three years of research in Brown Lab that she wants to be on the people-end of medicine—where there is “more human interaction, where you feel like what you’re doing has the ability to have a significant positive impact on other people’s lives.” Kathy will join McKinsey & Company for two years as a management consultant. Upon completion of the job, she hopes to attend medical school.

As the Noacks talk about what life is like for two sisters at Rice, it is obvious they are more than sisters. They are genuine friends, often finishing each other’s sentences when a right word can’t be found.

“Throughout my life, Krista’s always been my best friend,” Kathy says. “There’s never been anyone who’s known me as well.”

Krista, the oldest sibling and, often, trailblazer of the family, found a new experience at Rice when she transferred a semester after Kathy’s arrival. “It’s been a good experience [to switch roles],” she says. Both talk about the importance of having had separate lives and spheres during their years at Rice. “It’s nice to be known just for yourself, your talents, skills, and personality,” Kathy says.

Krista agrees. “It’s helped us to develop an adult friendship,” she says. “To see your oldest friend [while walking across campus] is really special.”

The Noack sisters describe their family, which moved to Spring, Texas, after Krista’s freshman year of college, as tight-knit. Their father is a Lutheran minister and their mother is a schoolteacher. Twins, a brother and sister who just finished high school, round out the rest of the Noacks.

“It feels good to know that the understanding you don’t get from many people is nearby [in Spring],” Kathy says. “I think our parents have done a really good job at letting us be who we are.”

“I’m really proud to be from my family,” Krista adds. “Our home and family life are very special.”

Though “The Fabulous Noacks” graduated on May 10, Rice may not have seen the last of the Noacks. Younger brother Jon is headed to the Air Force Academy after high school graduation, but sister Becky is considering coming to Rice in the fall.

“If she does it’ll be interesting to see how she responds,” Scheid says. “If she’s anything like Krista or Kathy, she’ll have no trouble at all.”

—LISA NUTTING
RICE WOMEN’S RELAY TEAM LEADS THE PACK

Rice women’s track coach Victor Lopez has seen his athletes take home eleven NCAA championship titles over the past eighteen years. But the 4x400-meter relay victory last spring at the NCAA Indoor Track and Field Championships is the sweetest, he says. It’s the first team victory, which requires “four minds and four bodies” in sync.

The Rice women faced some stiff competition at the Indianapolis event. Their University of Texas rivals were overwhelmingly favored to win the race. The Rice squad wasn’t worried, though. “We all admitted we were very nervous, but at the same time we knew we could challenge,” team member Andrea Blackett recalls. Along with Blackett, a Lovett senior, the Rice team consisted of Jones senior and team captain TaNisha Mills, Baker freshman Margaret Fox, and Baker senior Melissa Straker.

On the day of the race, things seemed to fall into place. During warm-ups, Lopez recalls, “they looked sharp, and everyone was in good spirits.” The team ran an incredibly relaxed and fluid race, Lopez says. Rice led most of the way, until the final leg, when the Texas anchor got in front of Rice anchor Straker. At that moment, Straker remembers thinking, “No, you can’t do that.” Then she bolted to the front of the pack for good. The team’s winning time of 3:34.44 smashed the Rice school record of 3:36.48, which was set ten years ago.

Straker says the team feels indebted to Lopez, and not only for his coaching. She notes that she and her teammates were not recruited by the big universities with the most highly rated women’s track programs. “He took a chance on us. We weren’t perennial winners. He took four underdogs and produced a national champion team, and that’s pretty awesome.”

—DAVID KAPLAN

WOMEN’S LACROSSE TEAM

Describing their sport as “ice hockey in the air,” Rice Women’s Lacrosse Club members say the sky’s the limit for their newly formed team.

The idea of reviving the sport at Rice after a six-year hiatus started about a year ago with a couple of Sid Richardson College sophomores, Claudia Gee and Linda Lee. While in high school, Gee, club president, and Lee, club vice president, played for the Bellaire High lacrosse team. “[At Rice] we missed getting a good workout and that team camaraderie of high school,” Gee says.

So, through flyers and by word-of-mouth, the pair set out to bring women’s lacrosse back to Rice. The club was formed in October and gained new members monthly. By spring, the team numbered twenty-five. “We’re still growing rapidly,” Gee says, adding that the organizers hope to see thirty by the fall. They are currently in search of a coach.

Because the team was organized so late last fall, when students had already made commitments, practices were held four days each week—Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays—to accommodate various schedules and allow everyone to get in practice time. Gee says that this fall they hope to narrow practices down to three per week, since club sign-up will be held at the beginning of the school year when students are arranging their schedules.

Due to the late-semester start-up, the team was able to play only UT—Austin and Texas A&M teams, plus a handful of local high schools. In the fall, however, they will join the university roster to play several other colleges and universities.

“I think we’re going to be a good, strong team this year,” Gee says. “It’s a really good diversion for people who’re really caught up in academics.”

During practice, players usually run a couple of laps, play half-field scrimmages, and take part in drills such as shuttles—wherein team members form two lines and practice throwing the ball back and forth.

Safety is an important aspect of the game, and many rules are enforced to minimize injuries, says Catherine Rongey, club treasurer and Sid Richardson College senior. Lacrosse players don’t wear protective gear, with the exception of a mouth guard. “It’s nice that girls our size can go out and play and not get stomped on,” says Rongey, who adds that many players on the team are petite.

Lacrosse was derived by French settlers from the North American Indians’ game of baggataway and is now the national game of Canada. The sport has been played in this country in the Northeast for years but only recently gained popularity in the South and West. Wearing traditional kilts, the Rice women’s club plays the Iroquois style of lacrosse, which has no field boundaries.

“I think it’s a great sport for women,” Gee says, “especially if you’re small and fast.”

Club members hope to find a coach who can work with the team beginning this fall. Anyone interested in either joining or coaching the team can call Gee at (713) 956-6433 or send e-mail to <csg@rice.edu>.

“Just come out—we’re really laid back,” Rongey says. “Right now is the best time because we’re out there because we like it.”

—LISA NUTTING
As NASA's Mars rover investigates the surface of the Red Planet, it seems only fitting to reflect on a significant early moment at the dawn of interplanetary exploration. Thirty-five years ago this September, President John F. Kennedy announced in Rice Stadium that the United States would put a man on the Moon by 1970. By the end of the lunar program, Rice enjoyed another Apollonian distinction as the only university to have a pennant “flying” on the Moon.
All events are free unless otherwise indicated.

SEPTEMBER 24
President’s Lecture Series—Larry McMurtry, Pulitzer Prize-winning author, “Manners at the Millennium and Beyond”—8:00 P.M.; Grand Hall, Rice Memorial Center. Free tickets required. For information: (713) 527-4057

SEPTEMBER 25
Cagle Lecture—Elizabeth Grosz, Professor of Philosophy at Georgetown University, “The Time of Violence: Destruction and Value”—7:00 P.M.; 301 Sewall Hall. For information: Patty Ellis, (713) 527-4840

OCTOBER 6
President’s Lecture Series—Bina Agarwal, Professor of Economics at the Institute of Economic Growth, University of Delhi, “Gender, Institutions, and Environmental Change: Is Reviving the Past the Best Way Forward?”—8:00 P.M.; Grand Hall, Rice Memorial Center. For information: (713) 527-6093

OCTOBER 14
Ervin Frederick Kalb Lecture—Frank Sulloway, “Birth Order, Family Dynamics, and Creative Lives: From Darwinian Evolution to World History”—8:00 P.M. For information: Nancy Parker, (713) 527-4947

OCTOBER 16
The James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy’s annual conference: United States Foreign Policy Priorities on the Eve of the Twenty-First Century—9:00 A.M.—12:30 P.M. For information: (713) 527-4683

OCTOBER 19
Rice Historical Society presents Lynda Crist, Editor of the Jefferson Davis Papers at Rice, and Mary Dix, Coeditor Emerita of the Jefferson Davis Papers at Rice, “Jefferson Davis in Prison: His Personal Letters”—2:00 P.M.; Autry House. For information: Karen Rogers, (713) 960-8600

Friends of Fondren presents David Remnick, “The New Russia: Perils and Possibilities of an Awakening Bear”—4:00 P.M.; Stude Concert Hall, Alice Pratt Brown Hall. For information: Mary Bikby, (713) 285-5157

OCTOBER 23
Lecture Series on Ethics, Politics, and Society—Derek Parfit, Professor at All Souls College, Oxford University, and Harvard University, “Reasons for Caring and Acting”—4:00 P.M. For information: Minranda Robinson-Davis, (713) 527-4994 or e-mail <mrd@ruf.rice.edu>

OCTOBER 24–26
Department of Hispanic and Classical Studies presents La calle de las cosa perdidas—Hamman Hall. For cost and other information: Beverly Konzem, (713) 285-5451

OCTOBER 29–30
Third Annual Energy and Environmental Systems Institute Symposium on Pollution Prevention—McMurtry Auditorium, Anne and Charles Duncan Hall. For cost and other information: June Hall, (713) 527-4700

NOVEMBER 5
Department of English presents Margaret Ezell, Professor of English at Texas A&M University, “Making National Literary Histories: Gender, Genre, Geography, and the Early Modern British Author”—4:30 P.M.; Kyle Morrow Room, Fondren Library. For information: Patty Ellis, (713) 527-4840

NOVEMBER 10
Rice Historical Society presents Katherine Howe, Director of Rienzi, “Rienzi: The Making of the Masterson Home into a Museum”—10:00 A.M.; Farnsworth Pavilion, Ley Student Center. For cost and other information: Lynette Bishop, (713) 666-8480

NOVEMBER 23
Rice—University of Houston Joint Distinguished Lecture Series—Jean-Claude Latombe of Stanford University. For information: Ann Lugg, (713) 285-5198

RICE DESIGN ALLIANCE PRESENTS
1900–2000: American Cities in the Twentieth Century
October 1, 8, 15, and 22
Speakers are Kenneth Jackson, History Professor at Columbia University, on New York; Robert Breggmann, Art History Professor at the University of Illinois at Chicago, on Chicago; Kevin Starr, State Librarian of California, on Los Angeles; and Nicholas Patriarchis, Architecture Professor at the University of Miami, on Miami. All lectures are at 8:00 P.M. in Brown Auditorium, Museum of Fine Arts, Houston (1001 Bissonnet). For cost and other information: Linda Sylvan, (713) 527-4876