News Clippings - January, 1997

A Different Conversation (with Carol Gilligan), San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 31 ........... 1-3
Toreros Find Home is No Cure for Foes, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 31 .................... 4
Angels from Mercy, Volunteers Companion the Elderly, Homebound, The Southern Cross, Jan 30 ................................................................. 5-6
Piecing Together Life During Catholic AIDS Compassion Week, The Southern Cross, Jan 30 ................................................................. 7-8
Three Join the University of San Diego Board of Trustees, The Southern Cross, Jan 30 ........ 9
The County Should Mix Democracy with Water (by USD's Robert Fellmeth), San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 30 ................................................................. 11
USD Home Sweet Home for WCC Tests, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 30 .................... 12
Opinion: The Myth of the Second Amendment (by USD's Robert Simmons), San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 29 ................................................................. 13
Obituary: Mary Delores Correia, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 29 .................... 14
USD's Index Climbs for 20th Straight Month (Alan Gin), San Diego Business Journal, Jan 27 . 15
Road Losses Mounting for Struggling USD, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 26 ................ 16
USD Selects Dean for Business, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 25 .................... 17
Toreros Run Into Gael Force, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 25 .................... 18
Diane Bell: Chris Mattson attends Arkansas/New Hampshire Inaugural Ball, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 25 ................................................................. 19
Holy Water, Blessings Consecrate AIDS Quilt, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 25 ................ 20
He's a Big Presence in the Paint, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 24 .................... 21
Celebrated Piano Duetists, The Reader, Jan 23 ................................................................. 22
Sisters in Crime (USD's Rana Sampson speaks), San Diego Daily Transcript, Jan 21 ........ 23
Race, Gender Preferences To End Soon, Prof Says (Gail Heriot), San Diego Daily Transcript, Jan 21 ................................................................. 24
Three Appointed USD Trustees, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 21 .................... 25

Page 2

USD, Bruso enjoy season-best night in win, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 19 ............. 26

Two Toreros Mean Business, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 18 .................. 27

S.D. Economy Still Growing (Alan Gin), San Diego Daily Transcript, Jan 17 ........... 28

Piano Competitions at USD, The Southern Cross, Jan 16 .................. 29

A Strong Arm of the Church, The Southern Cross, Jan 16 .................. 30

Distinct Paths to Holiness (Featuring Brother Thom Thing, OFM),
The Southern Cross, Jan 16 .................. 31-32

USD Receives $500,000 Grant for Cultural Diversity Project, The Southern Cross, Jan 16 ........ 33

Real Estate Conference (held at USD), San Diego Daily Transcript, Jan 14 ........... 34

(FYI) College Freshmen Adopting Stricter Views, Survey Finds,
The New York Times, Jan 13 .................. 35

(FYI) College Freshmen Stretched Thin, Poll Says, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 13 ........ 36

WCC Cubs Act Like Lions Against USD, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 12 ........... 37

Obituary: D.V. ‘Lou’ Kerig; USD Law Professor, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 11 ........ 38

Flat USD Falls into Trap Coach Warned About, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 11 ........ 39

Toreros on Course for Rate WCC Title, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 10 .......... 40

Psychologist Found Guilty, is Back in Jail, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 9 .......... 41-42

Marpe Has Set ‘Little Goals’ for Injury-Riddled Toreros, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 9 ........ 43

Concert Update: “Duo Piano Winter Festival and Competition,”
San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 8 .................. 44

Verdict Reached in Trial of Professor (Daniel Moriarty), San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 8 ........ 45

Jury Will Get Cast of Psychologist on Trial for Threats on Ex-wife,
San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 7 .................. 46

USD Index Still Climbing (Alan Gin), San Diego Business Journal, Jan 6 ........... 47

Subs Race to Rescue, Helping Toreros Win Fifth Straight, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 5 ........ 48

Flashback, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 5 .................. 49

State Rests in Trial of USD Psychology Professor, San Diego Union-Tribune, Jan 4 ........ 50
University of Third Age Seminars, *San Diego Union-Tribune*, Jan 4 .............................. 51

Unknown Factors Knows How, *San Diego Union-Tribune*, Jan 3 ................................... 52

Ex-wife of Moriarty Wanted Psychiatric Help For Him, Not Jail, *San Diego Union-Tribune*, Jan 3 53

Trial of USD Professor in Death Threats Opens, *San Diego Union-Tribune*, Jan 1 ........ 54-55

The Sister You Never Knew (Betsy Myers), *George*, Jan 1997 ........................................ 56-57


Evening Law School (by USD’s Kate Callen), *San Diego Metropolitan Magazine*, Jan 1997 83-84

A Really Big Show: Campuses reflect on their roles in the 1996 Presidential Debates, *Case Currents*, Jan 1997 ................................................................. 85-86
A different
A couple of decades ago, when Harvard psychologist Carol Gilligan was a research assistant, she realized that studies on psychological and moral development involved only half of society—men.

Women were being left out of the work that defined society’s behavior. “No one noticed the absence of women was a huge, in my mind, ethical problem in the middle of the curriculum, in the middle of the hunting, that had to do with gender,” Gilligan says today.

She began to ask herself: Would the conversations be different if these other voices were included?

Her answer came in the form of her 1982 book, “In a Different Voice,” which has become a landmark study about the psychological development of women.

In this and subsequent books, Gilligan, now a professor in Harvard’s Graduate School of Education, has launched new thinking about everything from how to educate girls in school to reshaping America’s ethics conversations by being gender inclusive.

Over the years, she’s become a pioneer in “gender ethics”—that is, forging a standard of conduct by listening equally to both men and women.

She’s been featured on the cover of The New York Times Magazine, was a Ms. magazine Woman of the Year, and in 1996 was selected by Time magazine as one of the 25 most influential Americans. Her work has forced scholars across many disciplines to reckon with the differences in the way boys and girls develop their moral faculties and worldviews,” Time wrote.

This week, Gilligan, 60, is at the University of San Diego. On Monday and Tuesday, she conducted a two-day workshop with approximately 100 faculty members and staff. The next three days were peppered with meetings across the campus, culminating tonight with a public lecture.

Her goal? To equip people with “the ability to move into a different conversation.”

This is vintage Gilligan. She talks about “voice” instead of “self,” about “conversations” and “relationships,” about creating a “resonant space” where all people “feel they can speak and where they are heard.” And about ethical questions that deal with “how can we live with one another?” and “create a civil society.”

What she does not speak of is exactly how our conduct might be different if all these voices are heard equally.

“You’re asking questions which in a way can’t be answered until the end of the journey,” she said in an interview. A few minutes later, she added: “You want a destination and I want a process.”

In her book, “In a Different Voice,” Gilligan asked a girl and a boy, both 11-year-old sixth-graders, to each resolve a moral dilemma:

A husband has to decide whether to steal a drug that he cannot afford to pay for in order to save his wife’s life. Should he steal it?

The boy’s answer was yes—go ahead and steal it, because even if he were caught, “the judge would probably think it was the right thing to do.” Besides, the boy was convinced that the judge probably would give the man “the lightest possible sentence.”

The girl had a different answer. If the husband stole the drug, he might go to jail and then there’d be no one to care for his dying wife. She concluded that the man should not steal the drug, but instead should talk to the druggist. The girl was convinced that the druggist, when he learned of the situation, would “just give it to the wife and then have the husband pay back the money later.”

Different voices, different ethical approaches.

Female morality, Gilligan found, is generally rooted in attachment and relationship, while male morality is generally oriented to rules and authority.

Another example comes from the Bible.

In Genesis, Abraham is ready to sacrifice his son, Isaac, to show his loyalty to God. Fast forward to the book of 1 Kings, and the story of Solomon and two women who each claim to be the mother of a certain baby boy. Solomon suggests cutting the baby in two and giving half to each woman—but then one woman says she will give up the child rather than have him killed. She is the true mother.

“Abraham demonstrated the strength of his faith in God by his willingness to sacrifice his child,” Gilligan concluded. “The mother demonstrated she was the true mother by her unwillingness to sacrifice her child.”

Again, different voices, different ethical approaches.

“Bringing women’s voices into the ethical conversation changes the voice because it weaves into speaking about relationships whereas before, relationships are never talked about,” Gilligan said.

Fans and critics

Her message was embraced by many who attended the first half of the two-day “Ethics Across the Curriculum” workshop.

“I’ve read her work for years and it’s wonderful to see it coming alive,” said Sharon Groder, a psychologist and adjunct professor at USD.

Clinical law professor Steven Hartwell says Gilligan “may be the most important voice in ethics today because she’s been able to reach the public in ways that nobody has.”

Gilligan, Hartwell said, helps people to realize that
Carol Gilligan

The Harvard professor will give a free public lecture, "Voice and Relationship: Rethinking the Foundation of Ethics," at 7:30 tonight at Shiley Theater in Founders Hall at the University of San Diego.

gender cannot be separated from ethics. But she also moves ethics from its traditional realm of philosophy and into the realm of relationships.

So how is that different?

Hartwell gives this example: Let’s say you want to put together an ethical policy for the university’s parking permits. The first response might be to simply have a blanket policy of buying the permit and parking anywhere.

Or you might go the relationship route: Ask people where do you park, say after 4 p.m. on a winter day. Then, said Hartwell, you’d probably get entirely different answers from men and women. Men would be inclined to park anywhere, whereas women would be inclined to be more concerned about lighting, safety, proximity to class, and so forth.

So would this information change the policy? “It might change or it might not,” said Hartwell. Or the program might be expanded to include an escort service or shuttles. Whatever is decided, he said, asking the questions in terms of gender and relationships means approaching the decision differently.

But along with her fans, Gilligan also has her critics. Her work has been labeled as “pious maternalism,” unscientific and moot.

She’s also become a favorite target of the anti-feminist movement, a source of much of the “backlash” that journalist Susan Faludi wrote about in her book by the same title. Anti-feminist scholars use Gilligan’s findings, writes Faludi, “to bolster their arguments that independence was an unnatural and unhealthy state for women.”

On Monday, in an interview, Gilligan alluded to some of this resistance.

“I think the fear is that there will be chaos,” Gilligan said. “That people will not be able to arrive at a decision. In fact, the experience is quite the opposite. That people might in fact be more comfortable with their decision. The decision will be made in connection with all the people involved. It would be like deciding about the Middle East without having the Israelis and the Palestinians at the discussion table.”

Lawrence Hinman, a philosophy professor and ethicist at USD, put together this week’s visit by Gilligan with funding from a grant.

“I want to see people talking, I want to see people stopping to think,” said Hinman, who hopes people also will ask: “How does it affect all of us?”

“I think the impact of Gilligan’s work is that it lets us attend to those voices that haven’t been heard,” Hinman added.

On the afternoon of her Monday workshop, as the shadows began to slice through the windows of the campus lecture hall, she told her audience that this is a “precarious moment in history.” Society is deciding which voices will shape ethics in the future.

Ethics, she told them, is really about “how people should or can live with each other.” Hearing voices that used to be silent, she said, “really is about changing the way we live with one another.”
Toreros find home is no cure for woes

By Bill Center
STAFF WRITER

For USD, even home cooking is poison these days.

Outmuscled and outplayed in both halves, the Toreros lost to Santa Clara 68-56 last night.

Santa Clara 68
Toreros 56

The loss was USD's second in six days to the Broncos and third straight, dropping the Toreros to 2-5 in West Coast Conference play (10-9 overall).

And who knows how bad it might have been without Brian Bruso.

The workhorse center scored 19 points and had 13 rebounds.

Aside from Bruso, the Toreros shot 30 percent from the floor.

Even with Bruso, the hosts hit a season-low 35 percent.

The day began with USD coach Brad Holland dismissing junior reserve Andre Speech from the team "due to violations of university regulations and team rules."

"We're beating ourselves," said Bruso. "Turnovers, not helping on defense, poor shooting, rebounding.

"We're a much better team than we've shown. And we're a little down on ourselves right now."

The day began with USD coach Brad Holland dismissing junior reserve Andre Speech from the team "due to violations of university regulations and team rules."

It marked the second time this season that Speech had problems. He missed the first two games — also due to violations of unspecified university rules.

As a sophomore last season, Speech averaged 8.2 points a game off the bench and was a factor in USD's strong WCC finish.

This season, however, he was averaging only 4.9 points a game and shooting 40 percent from the floor.

Of course, he wasn't the only Torero misfiring.

Forwards Sean Flannery and Brian Miles were a combined 5-for-16 last night and Flannery was almost held without a three-point basket for the third time in seven games after hitting at least one in 50 straight.

And the backcourt tandem of Alex Davis and Brock Jacobsen were 4-for-15. For the third straight game, the guards had more turnovers than assists.

Santa Clara's shooters, meantime, have gotten healthy against the Toreros.

Before they met USD last Saturday, the Broncos were shooting a WCC-low 40.4 percent from the floor. In the past six days, they have burned USD on 52-for-102 shooting.

Last night guard Lloyd Pierce had a career-high 21 while Marlon Garnett added 16.

The Broncos never trailed last night as USD again got off to a slow start.

The hosts didn't reach double figures until Bruso scored on a layin with 7:48 to go in the first half.

Santa Clara led 25-11 with seven minutes to play in the first half and led 56-39 with 8½ minutes to go after an angry exchange between Holland and official Don McAllister.

Pierce had scored on a tip-in while teammate Drew Zurek was clearly hanging on the rim. When there was no call, Holland went ballistic and drew a technical.

"We're going to have to work hard to turn this around," said Holland, whose team beat the Steve Nash-led Broncos here last year.

USD hosts St. Mary's tomorrow night at 7.
ANGELS FROM CHURCH

By Cyril Jones-Kellett & Bernadene Carr
The Southern Cross

SAN DIEGO — "Mercy has been great. They're really like angels," says Frances Balduco of Rancho Bernardo, who is in her 70s and suffers from Paget's disease, a degenerative bone condition. She is able to remain at home thanks in part to Scripps/Mercy Home Health Care volunteers.

Her doctors at Pomerado Hospital referred Balduco to the Scripps/Mercy program after she underwent hip replacement. Around the time of her surgery, Balduco had been informed by her husband that he was filing for divorce. She struggled with physical and emotional trauma simultaneously.

"I was in an awful state," she remembers. "Between my personal and my health problems, it was awful."

Scripps/Mercy provided a psychologist, home nursing care, and even referred her for legal help. In time, she was literally and figuratively back on her feet. But one of her fondest debts to Mercy's care is not toward the health professionals, but toward the home care volunteers.

Emma Goolsby, a 20-year resident of Green Manor senior housing complex in Mission Hills, likewise depends on the arrangement set up through Alison Ludson, coordinator of volunteers for the Home Health Care program.

"The volunteers take me to the doctor by wheelchair and pick up my prescriptions at the pharmacy. They write letters for me when I'm trembling, and comb my hair," enumerates Goolsby.

"The great bonus in this arrangement is the companionship," says Goolsby. "The volunteers are so welcome to come anytime, because there are many days when I am alone in my apartment. When these young school kids come, it lifts my spirits."

Ludson says that for an elderly person who is depressed, "a young, fresh, smiling face can make their whole week." She says those young faces can belong to anyone from 16 years old to retirement age.

Half of the Scripps/Mercy volunteers are in high school or college, says Ludson. Students from University of San Diego High School and Our Lady of Peace Academy currently are active in the program, and the coordinator says she would love to get students from the other Catholic high schools as well.

The University of San Diego is among four local colleges that send students to participate. Many of the college students are preparing to be nurses or psychologists and are sent to the home care program to get a real sense of the needs of the elderly.

"I feel very strongly that our young people today need to understand our elderly," says Ludson. "There is just a world of knowledge there."

"I don't know what I would have done without her," Balduco says of her current volunteer companion, University of San Diego High School senior Tricia Erskin. "She's such a sweet girl."

Erskin heard about the Mercy Volunteer program through her school's Christian Service class and has been visiting Balduco weekly since September 1996.

Of Balduco, Erskin says, "She's like a friend. She doesn't judge me or anything. We just talk."
Both confess that the relationship didn't take off from the first moment they met. "The first time we met it was for an hour and a half," remembers Erskin, "There were long periods of silence and it was really awkward." For their second visit, the two went out to shop together and the relationship blossomed.

For Goolsby and her newest volunteer, Meredith Mathias, who started just after the new year, the ice was broken quickly. The first day Meredith stopped by, Goolsby, a sparkling 97-year-old, said she launched in by saying, "Hi, kid, come on, let's talk."

"Emmy is just funny," says Meredith, a USDHS senior who fits time for Emma between homework and cheerleading, agreeing that it was easy from the start. Goolsby quickly nicknamed her "Merry." She goes on Thursdays and Saturdays to spend a few hours with Goolsby, and sometimes drops by earlier in the week, just for fun, after calling ahead.

The 125 volunteers in the program make a 2-4 hour-per-week commitment for a minimum of six months. The services they provide range from getting groceries and cleaning house to taking their partner to the movies or to church.

Volunteer Mathias does some basic cleaning and does the shopping after compiling a list with Goolsby from the weekly grocery ads. The good-natured cheerleader also does some cooking occasionally, with Emma coaching her through untried recipes from the easy chair "command post" of her efficiency apartment.

For volunteer Erskin, the knowledge her elder companion shares has been a bonus of their friendship. Balduco used to be a seamstress and loves to talk about clothes with Erskin, who says, "I'm really interested in fashion and dresses."

The younger partner also says she learns "about how things were, what people used to do on Friday and Saturday nights." Balduco enters the world of youth where "I learn how different it is (now) from when we were young," she says.

Because genealogy is Goolsby's hobby, Meredith can indulge her own liking for history by talking about the past that the older women and earlier generations of her family lived through.

One treat the partners can share is a program called "Tea for Two," which Nordstrom's offers to Scripps/Mercy home volunteers. If the volunteer calls ahead, the partners can stop at Nordstrom's for tea and cookies, and the store will pick up the tab.

According to Ludson, volunteers are well-trained and supported. "They're not out there flying by the seat of their pants," she says.

Before volunteers are sent to a patient, they receive training and they also stay in contact with Scripps/Mercy nurses regularly.

One measure of Erskin's commitment to her elder friend can be found in what she doesn't do. She can get service credit at school for the hours she spends with Balduco but, she says, "I don't even mark down my hours anymore, I just like to come."

The affection and appreciation seems mutual among patients and their volunteers. "They're so lively and loving towards me," says Goolsby, "I feel like I'll live another 97 years."
SAN DIEGO — People carried candles into the darkness at the University of San Diego's Founders Chapel to remember loved ones who died from complications from HIV/AIDS. The evening memorial ceremony on Jan. 24 marked the start of Catholic AIDS Compassion Week.

"With God, we can face the deepest tragedy. This is the love in which Job trusted," said Bishop Robert H. Brom. "We must help and support each other on the way — keeping our eyes fixed on Jesus."

The bishop blessed quilt panels made by Catholic families to commemorate loved ones. The panels were made this winter at quilting bees at Santa Sophia parish hall in Spring Valley.

Each panel measures 3 feet by 6 feet, the size of a coffin, according to Sister Margaret Eilerman. She coordinated the quilting bees sponsored by the Collaborative Ministries and the San Diego diocese. Sister Eilerman is the director of the Collaborative Ministries, a multi-service outreach agency. The nun and her relatives made a quilt panel for her nephew Jon, who died in 1992.

The coffin-sized panels at the Jan. 24 blessing proclaimed the lives of people like Gary, who died in 1991. His sisters Bunny and Jan pieced together the cloth memorial that was a cross-country effort. Gary was one of eight children and the seven 12-inch squares on his panel were completed by relatives living in Illinois, Arizona, Washington and California.

Jan's piece was a poem that her family composed. It's like an anagram. Descending letters read "Great Uncle," "Great Brother." The letters appear in messages like, "Gary, remember We're Always Thinking of you" and "Bye for now, till in heaven we reunite."

One sister's relationship was defined in the red silhouettes of a man and woman. They were connected by a heart and the message, "Twins Forever." His 5-year-old niece Courtney drew a picture of a girl and boy and wrote, "Dear Uncle Gary, I wish I would have met you."

During Catholic AIDS Compassion Week, Bishop Brom asked parishes to promote AIDS awareness within their communities and "our need to be compassionate to all who suffer."

That "Solidarity in Compassion" is the focus of the diocesan
HIV/AIDS Commission, an organization formed by the Office for Social Ministries last year. 
We're supposed to be compassionate to all people in need. It's not just the infected, but the families affected," said Deacon James Keeley, director of the Office for Social Ministries.

One of the commission's goals is to dispel the fear that blocks compassion, said Deacon Keeley. Compassionate Catholics battle the isolation that surrounds people dying from HIV/AIDS complications, compassionate Catholics do not let their friends and families grieve in silence.

The commission has another goal. "There's an absolute need to get some AIDS education out there," said Deacon Keeley.

The commission recently branched out into three regional support groups, said Deacon Al McDaniel, assistant director of the Office for Social Ministries. "The groups are going to respond to needs. They're going to get people together wanting to help and put people in positions as needed," he said.

Deacon McDaniel said there are regional groups for the North County, East County and Metropolitan San Diego. He said the diocese hopes to develop a South Bay group.

The North County group is coordinated by Deacon Ron Arnold and his wife, Rae, members of St. Francis parish in Vista. "We serve as Jesus served with unconditional love and mercy," she said.

The group plans to provide support and transportation — bringing people to Mass or taking them the Eucharist, said Rae Arnold.

The Metropolitan group, coordinated by Deacon Bill and Rose Marie Klopchin of Our Mother of Confidence parish. The group has met with "great enthusiasm," said Rose Marie.

LaVerne Neuman of Santa Sophia heads the East County group. She reported that AIDS panels were displayed at Jan. 26 Masses at her parish and St. John of the Cross, Lemon Grove.

Neuman made a quilt panel for friend she met through the AIDS Foundation's Buddy Program. After the Jan. 24 blessing, the quilt panels will be sent to the Names Project in San Francisco. Sister Eileen said the panels made last winter will be grouped together onto a larger piece.

While adults finished their cloth memorials, quilt-making continued this month at Santa Sophia Academy. The nearly 300 students decorated paper squares to demonstrate their feelings about compassion. Students in the Kindergarten Blue class drew pictures of themselves while ill and cared for by parents.

Seventh-grader Jessica Owen's panel contained a heart with a message inside that read, "Love Life, Cherish Life, Live in Harmony Together." Her classmate Ryan Gambrell drew fireworks to celebrate life.

Fifth-grader Lana Romoya wrote and illustrated a square that recalled how she interacted with her grandmother, who was diagnosed with Parkinson's disease. "I helped and played games with her," she said.

Classmate Juan Ramos' panel recalled how he wrote letters and called his 14-year-old cousin, who was bedridden in Dallas after appendicitis surgery.

Fifth-grader Chanell Kachi's panel recalled how she reached out to her grandmother. "I helped her walk and eat," Chanell said on Jan. 24. "She died on Wednesday [two days before.] You should always help people, no matter what the disease."

That attitude would please Mother Teresa. The sisters in her Missionaries of Charity order make weekly visits to Santee to minister to the AIDS patients at Edgemoor Geriatric Hospital.

For information about AIDS resources and regional groups, call the Office for Social Ministries at 490-8323.
Three Join the University of San Diego Board of Trustees

The University of San Diego recently announced that Robert A. Hoehn, Ronald F. Fowler and Michael T. Thorsnes were elected to serve on the Board of Trustees.

Fowler is President and CEO of Liquid Investments, Inc., and has been a long-time USD Corporate Associate. He served as a member of the university's 1996 Presidential Debate Host Committee.

Hoehn is Vice President of Hoehn Motors, Inc., and President of The Hoehn Co. In 1995, an exhibition of Hoehn's collection of Old Master art prints was shown in USD's Founders Gallery.

Thorsnes is partner and founder of Torsnes, Bartolotta, McGuire and Padilla law firm. He is an alumnus of the USD School of Law and is a member of the School of Law's Board of Visitors.
USC 5998 Alcala Park, Linda Vista.
"Stone Echoes: Original Prints by
Francoise Gilot," next Thursday through
March 3 in Founders Gallery. 260-4682.
The county should mix democracy with water

By Robert Fellmeth

The San Diego County Water Authority is now considering a basic change in its governance. Under a plan submitted by a relatively small coalition of North County agencies, cities and water districts which form the authority would not vote based on "assessed valuation" of relevant property within each jurisdiction, as has been traditional in local water regulation, but by "total financial contribution of each to the district within the past five years."

The proposal would drop the city of San Diego from 10 delegates to seven, increase the board by two members (to 36) and, surprise — add five delegates from North County agencies. The voting power of San Diego, with about half of the assessed valuation and most of the population, would drop from 48 percent to 34 percent — a decrease of 30 percent.

This irrational and antidemocratic plan was hatched in a series of unnoticed and apparently private meetings of North County authority delegates and presented to the authority on Jan. 23 as "unanimously approved" by this private, self-appointed, water coalition, whose members vote as public officials on the authority board (but who apparently feel comfortable casting votes before hearing from the public).

The reason we have a Brown Open Meetings Act is to assure that real discussion and decisions are made in public, not in closed-door cabals. Discussion and public input should occur before votes occur, not used as window dressing after.

California is excessively fragmented into special-district and special-interest local governance. The precedent here offered to the authority would set a regrettable regulatory law precedent.

Problems and questions include the following:

1. If voting power is based on "financial contribution" to the authority's budget over the past five years, how does that correspond to the large, initial, capital investment which created capital plant? Why should the biggest recent beneficiaries control the physical plant others may have created?

2. People do not live in the territory of one of these agencies in isolation; water is used wherever we go: work, shopping and home. Most of us spend a great deal of time in more than one of San Diego County's cities or water-district territories as a matter of course. And when we shop and work, we contribute to the tax base there, which assists the agencies covering that territory. Why should those who happen to live in the city of San Diego get one-third less voting power on water-policy matters than others because of the happenstance of where they live?

3. If the city of San Diego spends money itself to add water (outside the budget of the authority) or to conserve, or to purify, it gets no credit under the proposal. Rather, it is assumed that no benefit can come from any spending except through the authority. Doesn't such an arrangement discourage responsible internal spending by authority member agencies — spending which accomplishes a system gain for all of us but which is entirely unrecognized?

Our County Water Authority is now considering a more constructive precedent — the purchase of water from the Imperial Irrigation District. It's about time. The current staff and leadership of our water authority have worked hard to create an important precedent for rational water allocation. And they are here joined by environmentalists and economists across a wide spectrum of points of view. Properly allowing the sale and transfer of this water to the user with the highest demand and need gives the market a proper role as an allocator, enhances both conservation and the economy of the Imperial Valley and gives San Diego a lifeline it is going to need in the future.

Water special interests are represented through Los Angeles Metropolitan Water District policies, including that agency's attempt to charge excessive "wheeling" fees to transport water for more efficient use. Some believe that Metropolitan wants to quash this important reform, and are using North County agencies as their stalking horse. If they can achieve minority control over the County Water Authority, they can protect vested interests over the needs of San Diego.

State Sen. Dede Alpert will be carrying legislation based on the final vote of the County Water Authority's board, if acceptable to her. We trust this vote will be held in public, that not all votes (including those of coalition-member delegates who have already imprudently announced their decisions) will be based on deal-making within secret coalition proceedings, and that on the substance as well, democratic and equitable values will prevail.

FELLMETH is Price Professor of Public Interest Law at the University of San Diego.
USD home sweet home for WCC tests

By Bill Center
STAFF WRITER

Home cooking. Nothing like it for the USD basketball team this season.

The Toreros are 7-1 at the USD Sports Center and 2-0 in West Coast Conference games. The Toreros are 3-7 away from Alcala Park and 0-4 in WCC road games.

Now comes the yardstick test. Last weekend, USD lost at Saint Mary's and Santa Clara. This week, the Toreros host the same teams — starting tonight with the latter.

Six days after beating USD 79-63 in Santa Clara, the Marlon Garnett-led Broncos are here. Will the outcome be different? Well, USD has already beaten Gonzaga here (80-74), and the Bulldogs are tied with Santa Clara and Saint Mary's atop the WCC at 4-2.

"I don't know why there's so much of a difference in us right now between home and road," USD coach Brad Holland said last weekend.

But there is a big difference. In their first two WCC home games, the Toreros shot 56.7 percent from the floor, hit 45 percent of three-point tries and had 30 turnovers. Center Brian Bruso scored 47 points in those two games and frontcourt running mates Sean Flannery and Brian Miles had 37 and 31, respectively, for a team that averaged 85.5 points.

In four road games — two of which were against the WCC's weakest teams — USD averaged 65 points, shot 45.6 percent from the floor and 35.6 percent from three-point range, and averaged 19 turnovers.

Little has gone right for the Toreros away from home. On the trip to Pepperdine and Loyola Marymount, Flannery and Miles struggled. Last weekend, the Toreros were outplayed at guard. In all four road games, Bruso, perhaps USD's key player, has been plagued by foul problems that almost halved his playing time.

All is not lost for the Toreros, however. Saint Mary's has the WCC's best overall record, 14-5; only one other team is more than two games above .500; so it appears the conference's lone entry in the 64-team NCAA Tournament will be the winner of the WCC Tournament, March 1-3 at Loyola Marymount. Then again, that's a road trip.
The myth of the Second Amendment

By Robert Simmons

ne of the most hotly debated issues of constitutional interpretation and application is whether the Second Amendment confers rights to private citizens to own and/or bear firearms. Exhaustive research of well-settled case law answers the question, "No!"

From the middle of the 19th century to the present, a consistent line of Supreme Court and federal appellate court decisions holds that the amendment does not concern private citizens.

The Second Amendment is based on Article VI of the Articles of Confederation, which were written between 1777 and 1789. Thus, the concept antedated adoption of the U.S. Constitution.

Article VI provided that "every State shall keep a well-regulated and disciplined militia." No provision was made for a standing federal army. Instead, Congress adopted, and the states ratified, the Second Amendment in 1791. It reads:

"A well regulated militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the People to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

In 1792, Congress passed the Uniform Militia Act, which required "every free, white male citizen of the respective States"—between the ages of 18 and 45—to enroll in his state's militia.

Within two years, all 15 states had organized militias that met the congressional standards. These militias had limited success. They were somewhat useful in putting down the Whiskey Rebellion of 1794 and against the British in the War of 1812.

Within 30 years of their creation, most militias had been eliminated by their states. Throughout the 1800s, militias were gradually replaced by National Guard formations. Completing the century-long transition, Congress in 1916 passed the National Defense Act, which brought the National Guard under the control of the federal government.

It was not until years after state militias had become a part of military history that gun-use advocates began employing the Second Amendment to claim their "alienable right" to own and bear firearms. Twisting on these words of the amendment: "the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed," these advocates constructed a myth of a constitutional guarantee to individual citizens that endures today. That it is only a myth is attested by an unbroken line of federal appellate court decisions reaching back more than 100 years.

In 1875, the U.S. Supreme Court handed down its first significant decision interpreting the Second Amendment. In United States v. Cruikshank, the court announced that "the Second Amendment declares that... (the right to bear arms) shall not be infringed; but this means no more than that it shall not be infringed by Congress."

The court went on to say that "this is one of the amendments that has no other effect than to restrict the powers of the national government." By construing the amendment so that it restrained only the federal government, the Supreme Court opened the door to states and local entities, inviting them to regulate firearms as they saw fit.

The Cruikshank decision foreshadowed the holding in the Supreme Court's most cited decision on the Second Amendment—United States v. Miller (1939). In this landmark case, the Supreme Court considered the original intentions of the framers of the Constitution.

A unanimous court ruled that unless an individual citizen can show that his or her possession of a firearm "has some reasonable relationship to the preservation or effectuation of a well-regulated militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

Miller completes the disarmament authority by confirming the power of the states to create and maintain national guards (militias), thereby removing the only legal basis on which a private citizen could block the federal or state governments from limiting— or banning outright—the ownership and use of firearms.

Finally, a recent 9th U.S. Circuit Court decision delivered a legal knockout punch to gun advocates. In Hickman vs. Block (1996), the court proclaimed its intention to "follow our sister circuits in holding that the Second Amendment is a right held by the state, and does not protect the possession of a weapon by a private citizen."

As if to emphasize the irrelevance of the amendment to private citizens, the court even denied plaintiff Hickman the right to sue on the constitutional issue. Addressing the "right to sue" question, the court reviewed the Second Amendment's historical purpose for protecting ownership of firearms, i.e., to provide a well-regulated militia.

No longer, the opinion states, will courts examine the purpose for which an individual desires to own a gun. They (courts) will only hear Second Amendment claims from states, to whom the fed-
Mary Delores Correia, 62; longtime activist in Portuguese community

As early as age 3, Mary Delores Correia was singing and dancing with enough panache to turn the head and open the checkbook of a Hollywood talent scout.

“She took dance lessons at a studio where her sister was teaching,” recalled a daughter, Mardel Backes. “A scout from Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer saw her and wanted to sign her to a movie contract. But her father refused.

“He was a fisherman, out on the sea a lot, and couldn’t stand the thought of not seeing his daughter for as long as a year.”

Mrs. Correia’s zest for the stage was nurtured nonetheless. She would impersonate the legendary Carmen Miranda at the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles and perform during USO tours in costumes fashioned by her mother, Julia Virissimo.

Mrs. Correia, a longtime activist in Point Loma’s Portuguese community, died of a stroke Friday at her home in Rancho Mirage. She was 62.

She moved in 1989 from her native Point Loma to a condominium that she and her late husband, Maurice, had maintained as a second residence in the desert community since 1980.

After graduating at 16 from Point Loma High School, Mrs. Correia attended San Diego State for two years and served as a public address announcer at Aztec football games.

By age 17, she was providing commentary on a San Diego radio program that featured traditional Portuguese songs by her mother and the mandolin accompaniment of her father, Esmael Virissimo.

Schooled as a classical pianist with a repertoire of traditional Portuguese folk songs, Mrs. Correia played throughout the Portuguese community before her marriage at age 18 to Maurice F. Correia, who helped found Ocean Fisheries Inc., a tuna consortium.

Beginning in the early 1970s, the Correias invested in real estate. Their holdings included the former M&M Shopping Center in North Clairemont, Chapel Forest Shopping Center in Texas, Town and Country Shopping Center in Ocean-side and a Ramada Inn in Kearny Mesa.

Mr. Correia died in July 1994 at age 67.

Mrs. Correia was twice elected queen of the annual Festa de Espirito Santo, a Portuguese religious festival commemorating St. Isabel.

From 1978 to 1986, she directed the United Portuguese Society of the Holy Spirit, a community organization promoting cultural events in San Diego's Portuguese community.

She was a lifetime member of the United Portuguese Protective Union of California, Council 128, a Portuguese lodge specializing in philanthropic activities.

Mrs. Correia also was active in the University of San Diego Women’s Auxiliary.

In addition to daughter Mardel Backes, of San Diego, she is survived by daughters Maureen Maughan and Michelle Templin, both of San Diego; three sons, Maurice, Mark and Martin Correia, all of San Diego; two sisters, Hazel Gonsalves and Deolinda Medeiros, both of San Diego; and five grandchildren.

Services are scheduled for 9:30 a.m. tomorrow at St. Agnes Catholic Church, Point Loma. Donations are suggested to a trust in Mrs. Correia's name to benefit St. Agnes Catholic Church at Peninsula Bank, Point Loma.
USD's index climbs for 20th straight month

The San Diego economy registered another gain in a composite index compiled by University of San Diego for November, the 20th consecutive month the index has increased.

For the month, the index rose 0.5 percent to 130.1, led by gains in tourism and a drop in the number of unemployment insurance claims. In November 1995, the index was 125.2.

The index measures six elements of the economy: building permits, unemployment insurance claims, stock prices, tourism, help wanted advertising, and the national Index of Leading Economic Indicators.

Alan Gin, USD's economic professor who compiles the index, said a higher than anticipated rise in November may be a signal of stronger performance for the local economy this year.
Road losses mounting for struggling USD

By Bill Center
STAFF WRITER

SANTA CLARA — The University of San Diego’s road woes didn’t only continue last night. They grew worse, much worse.

Santa Clara 79
Toreros 63

Santa Clara, taking advantage of a horrible first half by the traveling Toreros, routed USD 79-63 at Toso Pavilion.

The loss was the fourth straight road defeat suffered by USD in West Coast Conference play and dropped them to 3-7 overall away from the USD Sports Center.

At home, the Toreros are 7-1. But on the road, they are a mystery.

“We were certainly a poor road team tonight,” said USD coach Brad Holland. “All the home teams are playing well in our conference (all four home teams won last night to go up 17-7 on their own floor this year).

“But you can’t expect to win playing the way we did tonight.” USD opened WCC play with road losses at lightly regarded Pepperdine and Loyola Marymount.

Then after a strong first half at St. Mary’s Friday night, the Toreros collapsed over the final 20 minutes.

Last night they collapsed immediately. For the second time in three weeks, USD spotted an opponent a 10-0 lead out of the blocks.

As Santa Clara was downing two threes and two easy inside baskets, USD had five turnovers and a blown layup on its first six possessions.

“You just can’t start a game like that on the road,” said Holland.

When Brock Jacobsen downed a three-pointer with 4:12 gone, it snapped a basketless streak of 9½ minutes going back to Nosa Obasohan’s three-pointer with 5:02 to play Friday night at St. Mary’s.

Over the drought, USD was outscored 22-5. And it got worse. Santa Clara led 31-9 with 8½ minutes to play in the half and was up by 24 at 46-22 with 2½ to go until intermission.

Marlon Garnett, who is posting better numbers for Santa Clara than Steve Nash did a year ago, had 16 of his game-high 22 points in the first half.

The half ended with USD shooting 7-for-22 from the floor and guilty of 16 turnovers.

Over the course of the second half at St. Mary’s and the first half at Santa Clara, USD scored 48 points in 40 minutes, went 15-for-46 from the floor and committed 23 turnovers.

The opposition scored 80 points in the same span.

Last night, USD finished with a season-high 27 turnovers.

For the second straight night, Brian Miles led USD with 17 points and eight rebounds.

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**WCC**

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**Yesterday’s Games**

Santa Clara 79, USD 63
Gonzaga 72, Pepperdine 56
Portland 75, Loyola Marymount 64
St. Mary’s 61, San Francisco 60

**Thursday’s Games**

Santa Clara at USD, 7
St. Mary’s at San Francisco, 7
The University of San Diego has selected a San Jose State University educator as its next dean of the School of Business Administration.

Curtis W. Cook, 58, associate dean and professor of management at San Jose State, will replace James M. Burns, who is stepping down as dean at the end of the current academic year to return to full-time teaching.
Toreros run into Gael force

St. Mary's tightens defense, hits on threes in second half

By Bill Center, STAFF WRITER

MORAGA — USD's basketball team had ample opportunities to win its West Coast Conference road game last night.
And didn't.
"Had we been more opportunistic, this could have been a different outcome," Toreros coach Brad Holland said after St. Mary's defeated USD 70-63 in the first meeting of the WCC's preseason co-favorites.

"Instead of taking opportunities, we gave opportunities. I thought we battled them well. I thought we made a lot of nice plays. But we missed some short shots and free throws. And in a game like this, that beats you."

In a game of mirror images, to be exact.

Both Holland and Gaels coach Ernie Kent commented afterward how much their teams resembled one another.

"They mirror us," said Kent. "We both have a strong inside/outside game and play tough defense. It comes down to who makes adjustments."

And last night, on their home floor — where WCC teams dominate — the Gaels made the critical adjustment.

In the first half, the Toreros hit on 8-of-11 three-point attempts to shoot their way to leads of 24-12, and 40-36 at the break.

But the visitors went only 1-for-6 from three-point range in the second half as the Gaels launched their own barrage — four of their first five baskets in the second half came on threes — to turn the game around.

"We were a little bit confused defensively in the first half," said Kent. "We didn't do a good job getting to their three-point shooters. And when left unattended, those guys can shoot with anyone."

Most notably, forwards Brian Miles and Sean Flannery.

Two weeks ago, Miles and Flannery combined for 16 points in road losses at Pepperdine and Loyola Marymount.

Last night, the tandem scored 22 of USD's first 25 points and had 27 by intermission as both went 3-for-4 on three-pointers.

Miles finished with 21, Flannery had 17. But the Toreros got only nine points and six rebounds from center Brian Bruso, who last week earned WCC Player of the Week honors with 47 points in two games.

Bruso played only 18 minutes, missing long stretches with foul problems and a sore right leg.

"We need Bruso in the game for more than 18 minutes," said Holland. "His foul trouble was a real negative for us. and he played hurt in the second half."

It was during Bruso's absence that the hosts mounted their second half charge. Still, USD had ample chances.

Andre Speech once missed three shots under the basket on the same possession. During the second half, USD went spans of 3½ and 5 minutes without scoring a basket from the floor.

The latter represented the final five minutes of the game. USD didn't hit another shot from the floor after Nosa Obasohan's three-pointer tied the game at 59 with 5:01 to go.

David Sivulich put St. Mary's back on top with a pair of free throws after Bruso's fourth foul. And A.J. Rollins scored on an offensive rebound in Bruso's absence a minute later to make it 63-59.

Sivulich then put the game away from the foul line.

The victory left the 13-5 Gaels one of four teams tied atop the WCC at 3-2. USD, now 10-7 overall, is one of three teams tied for last at 2-3. The Toreros are at 3-2 Santa Clara, a 82-67 victor over San Francisco last night, tonight at 7:35.
Espied by USD's Chris Mattson at the Arkansas/New Hampshire Inaugural Ball: San Diego singer/songwriter (and Grammy nominee) Jewel loyally sporting a USD presidential debate lapel pin...
Holy water, blessings consecrate AIDS quilt

By Sandi Dolbee
STAFF WRITER

Inside an ornate chapel flickering with candlelight and bathed in classical music, they came bearing testimony to a very modern epidemic—AIDS.

Donald, Michael, Walter, George—11 panels with cloth letters spelling their names and felt numbers dating the years of their lives. Next to the letters and numbers were keepsakes and symbols—a star, a family portrait, a picture of a pet dog left behind.

One by one, Bishop Robert Brom, spiritual leader of the Roman Catholic Diocese of San Diego, stepped up to each panel and blessed it with holy water and a prayer for healing.

More than 130 people watched this special service last night at Founders Chapel on the University of San Diego campus. Among them was Frank Modic, a Catholic who said he's prayed for such an event for years.

"They need the ritual of the Catholic Church and they haven't had that before," Modic said of people who have lost loved ones to AIDS.

A few moments later, he added: "I know it's about AIDS, but it's more than AIDS. It's about people caring for one another."

The blessing was the culmination of a series of Saturday morning quilting bees, which began in November and drew participants from around the diocese. The service also kicked off AIDS Compassion Week in the San Diego diocese.

Audience members hugged one another and wiped away tears as the 11 quilts were brought up the center aisle by relatives and friends, led by a procession of lighted white candles.

Bishop Brom said he hoped this blessing would assure the families and friends that "the community of faith is one with them in mind and heart."

And one mother choked back sobs as she spoke of what it was like to lose her first-born child. She admitted asking God why she must bear such pain. "Then I thought of Mary. She had to watch her own son be persecuted, suffer and die."

How important was the bishop's blessing?

"It means a lot," said Tammy Horton, a Pacific Beach resident who carried a candle ahead of her uncle's quilt panel.

The blessing means "it's being acknowledged," said Sara Souffrain, a South Bay schoolteacher who, with her teen-age daughter, made a quilt panel for a friend. "The Catholic religion is really making an effort."

To Horton and others, the service also was about closure. "It's a way to deal with the feelings, to work through them and have a fond memory," she said.

The panels made for this project eventually will be sent to the AIDS Memorial Quilt, joining some 40,000 other panels.

Still, there were reminders last night that the stigma associated with AIDS lingers. Several of the quilts carried only first names and some participants, like the mother who spoke, did not want to be identified.
He's a big presence in the paint

St. Mary's 7-3 center weighs 345, can play

By Bill Center
STAFF WRITER

MORAGA — Next to Brad Millard, "Big Country" Reeves is a suburb; Shaquille O'Neal is another body.

After all, Bryant Reeves carries a mere 275 pounds on his 7-foot frame. O'Neal measures in at 2-1 and 301 pounds.

Millard: 7-foot-3, 345 pounds . . . and he's still growing. Just a sophomore, this wide load from Seattle plays center for the St. Mary's team that hosts the University of San Diego tonight.

"He is the biggest person I have ever met," said USD center Brian Bruso, who will be spotting the player known as "Big Country" and "The Continent" 8 inches and 125 pounds.

"The first time I really watched him was during the West Coast Conference Tournament last season. He's not only big, he's coordinated. He's a basketball player, and a lot of big guys aren't."

In terms of basketball, Millard is a work in progress. But the legendary Pete Newell saw enough in Millard to invite him to his "Big Man Camp" last summer, and scouts reason that Millard has a future in the NBA.

"He's got a great shot at playing in the NBA," said USD coach Brad Holland, an NBA veteran. "Give him another two years and who knows how good he'll be."

Or how big.

Just five years ago, Millard was only slightly big for his age as a 6-3 ninth-grader. And there was no indication he would grow into a giant. His father was 6-3, his mother 5-9. And neither was interested in basketball, which explains Millard's late introduction to the game.

"I didn't get serious about basketball until I was a senior in high school," said Millard, who was 7-1 by then. Because he was such a late bloomer (16.4 points, 10 rebounds and 6.3 blocks per game as a high school senior), many major programs passed on Millard to the benefit of St. Mary's. He was lightly regarded as a junior during the NCAA's early signing period.

"He was a big, slow, overweight kid until he started concentrating on basketball as a high school senior," said St. Mary's coach Ernie Kent. "But once he got interested, he came on pretty fast."

As a college freshman, Millard saw little playing time nearly as the understudy to another giant, the 6-10, 300-pound Jumoke Horton. He started playing in February due to injuries and averaged 10 points and 5.8 rebounds over the final five games of the season.

This year, Millard is averaging 11.5 points and 7.0 rebounds while playing 27 minutes a game. He has 61 blocks and is shooting 59 percent from the floor.

Against USD, he will face a platoon of the 6-foot-7 Bruso — who has just been honored a second time as the West Coast Conference Player of the Week (47 points, 13 rebounds in two games last weekend) — and 6-11 James Black.

"I'm just going to keep running around Millard as fast as I can," said Bruso. "I'm worried about it, to be honest. I'm going to need a lot of lob-side help. He's a really big guy and he's getting better all the time."

Two years ago, Horton broke Bruso's nose. And two weeks ago, Bruso lost a tooth while battling underneath against Loyola Marymount.

"My fear here is being crushed," joked Bruso.
Celebrated Piano Duetists Dallas

Weekley and Nancy Argenbright plan a recital at 7:30 p.m. on Saturday, January 25, in Shiley Theatre at the University of San Diego. The program includes pieces by Mozart, Schubert, Mendelssohn, Liszt, Six Waltzes by Brahms, "Places" by Robert Russell, and "Summer Dreams" by Amy Beach.

Tickets are $10 general, $7 seniors and students. For additional information, call 260-2280. USD is found at 5998 Alcala Park, in the Linda Vista area. The duo will judge the Duo Piano Winter Festival and Competition from 10 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. on Sunday, January 26, at the same location.
Local Scene

Sisters In Crime

Rana Sampson, founder of Community Policing Associates, will speak at the Sisters in Crime meeting at 7 p.m. on Feb. 6 at the Joyce Beers Community Center in Hillcrest. The group is designed to assist women who write, review, read or sell mystery and crime fiction, but is open to all. Sampson is the director of public safety for the University of San Diego and a National Institute of Justice Fellow. Admission to the talk is free for members and $3 to the public. Call 736-1199.
Race, Gender Preferences
To End Soon, Prof Says

By CHRIS DIEDOARDO

Despite the efforts of the American Civil Liberties Union and other groups to block the enforcement of Proposition 209, race and gender preferences will soon be a thing of the past in California, said University of San Diego School of Law Professor Gail Heriot at the San Diego Libertarian Party convention on Saturday.

But that doesn’t mean her job is done.

“Some programs will disappear immediately, but we will be fighting this for my entire lifetime,” Heriot said. “There will be attempts to bring back race and gender preferences in some subtle ways.”

Heriot dismissed claims by the initiative’s opponents that voters didn’t know what they were doing when they approved it in November. The constitutional amendment bans the state from using race or gender preferences in hiring or other decisions.

“In most polls taken, voters understood Prop. 209 better than any other proposition on the ballot,” she said. “I don’t think the people of California put this in the constitution to impact one group or the other.”

“They want to ban race and sex discrimination forever,” Heriot said. “Some people say it’s like Reagan, that voters weren’t really in favor of his programs but voted for him because he had charisma.”

“Given the overwhelming turnout today, you can see the vote wasn’t a reaction to my charisma,” she said with a laugh to the 15 people in attendance at the Red Lion Hotel. Heriot is a statewide advocate of the initiative.

Currently, enforcement of the amendment is stayed as a result of a preliminary injunction issued by U.S. District Court Judge Thelton Henderson in a suit filed by the ACLU in the Northern District of California. The injunction is on appeal to the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals and since the matter is on an accelerated schedule, Heriot expects the court to make a decision by September.

She castigated the ACLU’s legal reasoning.

“The ACLU is relying upon a relatively obscure U.S. Supreme Court decision, Washington v. Seattle School District, which struck down a fairly popular local ordinance that prohibited the use of busing to address racial discrimination,” she said.

Because the verdict was the result of a 5-4 decision, she said it would be of limited value as precedent and in any event, was irrelevant to this case.

So, the ACLU “is moving away from that case and arguing in the abstract that it (Prop. 209) discriminates against women and minorities because they would have to amend the constitution to get preferences, while tuba players, for example, or optometrists, would not have to,” Heriot said.

She said that argument struck at the heart of common sense, as anyone affected by legislation would have to take action to change it if they didn’t like it, while someone who wasn’t affected wouldn’t.

“The ACLU is going to have a hard argument to make there,” Heriot said. “They are going to try to argue something Orwellian, that the U.S. Constitution requires the state of California to engage in racial discrimination.”

No matter how the Ninth Circuit rules in the injunction appeal, she said a further appeal to the U.S. Supreme Court by the losing side is almost guaranteed. While the high court isn’t required to take the case, observers have commented on its recent trend of countermanding decisions from this area, giving rise to the term “the oft-reversed Ninth Circuit.”

Heriot said Associate Justice Clarence Thomas, among others sitting and past members of the court, has come out against the concept of race or gender preferences.

A key battleground in the Prop. 209 controversy is in the area of college admissions, particularly to the University of California system. Heriot said she fears school officials are sacrificing academic standards in the pursuit of ethnically diverse campuses.

“If you are a student at UCSD and you are African-American or a Mexican, you have 300 points added to your (application) score,” she said.

“Some people think this doesn’t matter and that the UC system will survive,” Heriot said. “I think they need to think again. In 1994, 28 percent of the UCLA entering class would not be there but for racial and ethnic preferences.”

She said this causes both a devaluation of the curriculum as well as the self-esteem of some students, who don’t have the same academic credentials as their peers.

“All of them are good students, but some of them are more academically prepared than others,” Heriot said. “It should not surprise anyone that students who admitted on the basis of skin color don’t do as well.

“Students like this feel like losers and they’re not losers,” she said. “They probably would have done well at a slightly less competitive university.”

Ironically, she said, programs intended to remove the effects of racism may end up intensifying them as student blame their poor performance on their professors and the system.

“It’s about time we looked beyond all this,” Heriot said. “It’s about time we judged people on merit.”

diedoardo@sddt.com
SAN DIEGO

Three appointed USD trustees

The University of San Diego has announced three new members of its board of trustees.

Elected to the governing board of the private university were Ronald L. Fowler, founding chairman of the San Diego International Sports Council and president and CEO of Liquid Investments Inc.; Michael T. Thorsnes, partner in the law firm Thorsnes, Bartolotta, McGuire & Padilla; and Robert A. Hoehn, vice president of Hoehn Motors Inc. The new trustees will serve three-year terms.
USD, Bruso enjoy season-best night in win

By Paula Mascari-Bott
STAFF WRITER

When University of San Diego forward Brian Bruso was told after last night’s game that he scored a career-high 26 points, he nonchalantly nodded his head and said, “Oh, yeah?”

The 6-foot-7 senior wasn’t overly excited about his accomplishment, more pleased with his team’s season-best performance.

Bruso and the USD men’s basketball team put themselves back into the thick of the West Coast Conference race as they trounced visiting Portland 91-76 in front of 1,944 at the Sports Center.

The point total is the highest the Toreros (10-6, 2-2) have posted this season, as was their 62-percent field-goal shooting. They improved to 7-1 at home.

Only the University of San Francisco (3-1) has a better record in the conference than the Toreros, who are tied for second with four other teams.

“For the L.A. weekend,” said USD coach Brad Holland, referring to the team’s two conference opening losses, “it sure is encouraging to come home and win two big games against two good teams. It’s a great feeling.”

Bruso was feeling great when he touched the basketball. He averaged more than a point a minute as he played just 23 because of foul trouble. Even so, he was 8-for-11 from the floor, 10-for-11 from the free-throw line and grabbed six rebounds.

Fellow front line players Brian Miles and Sean Flannery complemented him well. All three were in double-figures scoring at halftime and helped the Toreros outrebound the Pilots 18-8 in the opening half.

Flannery finished with 20 points, including four three-pointers and five rebounds; Miles scored 15 and had six boards. Overall, USD held a 34-19 rebounding edge.

“We felt the last couple years that we’ve played quality defense, but we needed to finish the defense by coming up with the rebound more often,” said Holland. “We’ve improved on that this year and spread it around.”

Said Bruso: “All the starters can go in double figures any night. We try and pick up the slack when a guy’s down. Tonight, I was taking my time inside, not hurrying my shot.”

With the score tied 11-11 four minutes into the first half, the Toreros went on a 13-0 run that decided the game.

USD again pushed the lead to 13 with 3:41 left in the half as Alex Davis (six assists) delivered a perfect pass on the fast break to Brock Jacobsen, who layed it in for a 45-32 advantage.

Portland (6-10, 1-3) cut it to eight with its first point of the second half, but two baskets by Bruso and a three-pointer by Davis bumped the lead to 15.

The Toreros led by as many as 17, but the Pilots brought it to 12 with five minutes to go. Holland called a timeout and returned his starters to the floor. They took care of the ball and made their free throws, holding onto the victory.
Two Toreros mean business
Fifth-year seniors pursue MBAs while chasing basketball rivals

By Bill Center
STAFF WRITER

Having two fifth-year seniors in the starting lineup of a college basketball team is not that unusual these days.

But when both players are in grad school, it's a bit out of the ordinary. So much so that the NCAA yesterday didn't know such a situation existed this season.

It does — at the University of San Diego.

Center Brian Bruso and forward Sean Flannery earned their degrees in business administration in May. This year, both are working toward their MBAs while completing their athletic eligibility.

After entering USD in 1992, both were granted a fifth season of eligibility because of injury.

Bruso suffered a stress fracture five games into his freshman season and redshirted the remainder of the year. He also missed the first 14 games of last season with a broken foot. Flannery played his first three seasons before sitting out last year with a knee injury.

Each has benefited athletically, academically and financially from the redshirt provision.

"We might have two of the more valuable scholarships in college basketball," Bruso said yesterday before the Toreros practiced for tonight's game at the USD Sports Center against defending West Coast Conference Tournament champion Portland.

The cost of a year in grad school at USD plus room and board is estimated to be about $18,000.

"The only way I could have attended grad school so soon otherwise was to take out a pretty stiff loan," said Bruso.

"It was really awkward at first," Flannery said of being enrolled in USD's MBA program. "Most of the people in the program are young professionals on the edge of cracking upper level management... people involved in bigger companies. Everyone is talking about their life experiences in the business world, and here we are a couple of 22-year-old basketball players."

Advisers at first had concerns about Flannery and Bruso entering the MBA program this year.

"Younger students sometimes struggle in this atmosphere against the young professionals," said Flannery.

But both Flannery (3.1 GPA) and Bruso (3.3) have adjusted.

"The academics of grad school are quite a bit different," said Bruso. "There's a lot more thought work and interactive group participation involved. At times, it's far more demanding of your time. And at times, there's nothing going on. And all the classes are at night to work around work schedules."

At first, Flannery considered putting his quest for an MBA on hold and using this year to seek a second major (philosophy). "But it made more sense to go after the MBA," he said.

Although Bruso had known he would be a fifth-year senior this season since he was a freshman, Flannery didn't face the redshirt question until six games into last season.

"Yes, I wanted to play last year," he said. "But the decision to redshirt was not that hard. A lot of things tempered the disappointment, including the chance to play this year with Brian and the fact that I would have felt cheated if I hadn't gotten a chance to play this season with some of our younger players. And I didn't have a second leg last year."

"Almost as soon as I got hurt, I could see the great opportunity of getting another year in school, although I knew all along I was going to graduate in four years."

Flannery is enrolled in USD's Leadership MBA Program. Both players will require most of two years to earn their MBA.

"Grad school is demanding, but it hasn't affected my basketball," said Bruso, who is averaging 12.5 points and 5.5 rebounds, ranking No. 2 to junior forward Brian Miles in both categories. Flannery is No. 3 among USD scorers at 11.7 points.

"The way you're treated in the MBA program makes it easier," concluded Flannery. "There's more freedom because it's a professional program designed to fit the lifestyles of serious business people."

And two basketball players.
S.D. Economy
Still Growing
Strong Increase In Tourism
Reported By USD Index

By KIM PETERSON
Daily Transcript Staff Writer
San Diego County continues to show economic growth, and leading the way is a strong increase in tourism, according to the University of San Diego's Index of Leading Economic Indicators.

In November, the index rose 0.5 percent to become the 20th consecutive monthly increase, and all six of the index’s components showed modest gains for the second consecutive month.

Tourism showed the highest increase, up 1.08 percent from October, marking the 13th consecutive month of positive growth.

The tourism trend is due in part to continued economic success in California and the rest of the surrounding areas, said Sal Giametta, vice president of community relations at San Diego Convention & Visitors Bureau.

"As consumer confidence increases, that means people will travel more and are more likely to spend their discretionary income," Giametta said. "We're going to continue to enjoy benefits due to that.

Tourism is recovering after significant gains from the late 1980s and early 1990s, when the industry was painfully sluggish. Convis hopes to ride the tourism wave for as long as possible, Giametta said.

"Clearly the economy in California has been recovering quite well over the last year and a half or two," he said. "We've obviously come out of the doldrums.

Nearly half of all San Diego visitors come from other parts of California, according to Convis data.

November also saw an .85 percent increase in initial claims for unemployment insurance, an inverse figure showing that claims have dropped and companies are laying off fewer people, said Allan Gin, associate economics professor at USD. November is the first time in four months that this category has shown any significant movement.

Building permits were up .41 percent, a healthy sign after permits spent most of the year in limbo. The permit figures are likely to surpass last year’s total, according to a USD report.

Gin said that he expects mortgage interest rates to remain low, which, in combination with improving employment rates, leads to more residential construction.

Local stock prices rose by only .12 percent, falling short of the national stock market. San Diego doesn’t have the Fortune 500 companies responsible for the erratic jumps and dips of the national market, said Kelly Cunningham, research manager for the San Diego Chamber of Commerce.

The national Index of Leading Economic Indicators has not fallen since January 1996.

"The economy has clearly turned around," Cunningham said. "We're setting record levels of employment.

The robust increases in the USD Index could be a harbinger of stronger-than-expected economic performance here in 1997, according to the report's summary. But until then, look for slow, steady growth in San Diego next year.

"As far as we can see it looks like the economy is going along strong," Cunningham said. "It's a more moderate level of growth, which is probably better in the long run anyway.

The County Index registered at 130.1 for November, up from October's reading of 129.5.

For 1997, USD economists forecast a 1.6 percent overall employment boom for all industries, with manufacturing seeing gains as high as 10 percent. Agricultural employment is expected to grow 0.9 percent, and wholesale and resale trade growth is estimated to be in the 1 percent range.

Tourism will continue its recent boost, growing nearly 4 percent next year, if the forecast rings true. There will also be a 13 percent boom in residential units authorized by building permits: 10.5 percent due to single-family homes and 25 percent in multiple family residences.

"Things are looking pretty good in San Diego for 1997," Gin said. "It's not spectacular, but we see solid growth.

Both Gin and Cunningham agree that a diversified economy is a healthy one, and San Diego's various industries place the city in a better position than a decade ago, when the defense business was tops.

"We have been dependent so much on defense and aerospace, and as a result we were hurt," Gin said. "The economy is becoming more diversified but it's not there yet."

Gin added that 1997's growth could accelerate for the rest of the decade in San Diego, especially if the county’s port, rail and air lines improve.

"That triple combination of port, rail and air will be more conducive for manufacturers to locate here," he said.

Tourism should continue its upswing, Gin said, especially with the Super Bowl coming to town and the 1999 opening of the LEGOLAND park in Carlsbad.

peterson@sddt.com
Piano Competitions at USD

University of San Diego and the Music Teachers Association of California present recital by renowned piano duetists Dallas Weekley and Nancy Arganbright, Jan. 25 at 7:30 p.m., Shiley Theater. $10/general; $7/students and seniors; $5/festival participants. Jan. 26: Diego Branch Duo Festival, featuring 25 teams of elementary and junior high students begins 8 a.m. Shiley Theater. Statewide duo piano competition between 40 high school and college teams follows, 10 a.m.-7:30 p.m. $5. 260-2280.
A Strong Arm of the Church

By Liz Swain
The Southern Cross

SAN DIEGO — Pope John Paul II described Serra Club International as the "vocation arm of the Church." The club's 20,000 lay members work to foster vocations in 35 countries, and rally to develop an appreciation for the priesthood and all religious vocations.

Locally, the Serra Club's District 79 organizes activities ranging from an essay contest for eighth-graders to First Saturday Mass with seminarians, said district governor Flo Murphy. The four clubs in the district will also host a social during the 1997 Winter Institute for Priests that runs from Jan. 26-31 at the University of San Diego.

Murphy holds the distinction of being the first woman admitted to the San Diego district, in 1987. She was the first woman club president and was elected the first woman governor last year. She knows her club is a "well-kept secret" and that people confuse it with another club of similar name. Murphy tells people, "Sierra Club people like to hug trees, Serra Club people like to hug priests."

Currently, 150 Serrans belong to the four clubs in the San Diego district: the downtown, East County, North County and North Coast clubs. Lay Catholics are always welcome at Club activities, said Murphy.

The Serra Club prays for vocations and encourages awareness among youth with the annual essay contest currently underway. Murphy said 10 winners will be announced in the spring. Each receives a $50 savings bond, along with an increased appreciation of vocations.

Serrans also encourage vocations at the seminary level. Each Serran is assigned to a seminarian, nurturing friendship at each First Saturday Mass, recitation of the rosary and continental breakfast.

The relationship blossoms at the seminarian's ordination, when the district hosts the reception for the new priests. The district also schedules annual events to honor men and women religious, besides taking on assignments like distributing vocation brochures in parishes.

Murphy recently challenged the club, saying, "Vocations which manifest themselves must be fostered; vocations not conscious of themselves must be awakened. Vocations which do not manifest themselves must be found and encouraged. Vocations which meet with opposition must be strengthened, and vocations paralyzed by poverty must be helped financially."

For details, call Murphy, at 282-2386.
Fraternity, Prayer, Service Mark Male Religious

By Kim Campilison

Brother Tom Thing, OFM, a Franciscan friar working with University Ministry at the University of San Diego, describes the source of his religious vocation as "the call of myself as a Christian to be at the work of the Lord."

Through baptism, all Christians are called to build up the Body of Christ, but as a consecrated religious, Brother Thing explains that he "can be about that in a different way than if I were married."

Religious orders engage in a variety of apostolates or types of apostolic work and are graced with diverse charisms. Brother Thing is one of approximately 100 men belonging to the two dozen different men's religious communities serving in the San Diego area.

The Franciscan life, according to Brother Thing, is defined by simplicity, community, prayer, and peace and justice.

students with whom he works a reverence for the integrity of creation. An outstanding note of religious life in general is that it is "characterized by fraternity, (that is) life lived in common to give witness to the union of Christ with the Church" (cf. CCC 925).

Father James Mott, OSA, provincial for the Augustinians on the west coast and resident of San Diego, described religious life for men as "primarily a call to a brotherhood."

Augustinians are characterized by a call to the common life, as understood through the writings and rule of St. Augustine, their founder. "(The rule) was very short and focused on men living together and being at the service of the community of the Church," explained Father Mott.

Many orders of men formed to teach or to staff hospitals, but the Augustinians first goal was for men to be together, and then to find their apostolate. The provincial indicated that the essence of the Augustinian vocation is "bringing men together in prayer and love of Christ."

Some might wonder why a man joins a religious order, but does not seek ordination. Continued...
The vocation of brother is often stated in the negative, focusing on what the man is not rather than on what he is. For Brother Negrete, when he was working as a University of San Diego theology instructor, his vocation was not about becoming a priest, but about becoming a Jesuit. "I have always been a Jesuit," he said. "The Jesuit Order is my vocation, not a profession." He added that the Jesuit Order is a brotherhood, not a profession, and that it is the community that calls him to be a brother, not the individual. He also noted that the Jesuit Order is not just about成为一名 priest, but also about being a part of a larger community of brothers who share a vision of the Church.
USD Receives $500,000 Grant for Cultural Diversity Project

The University of San Diego has received a $500,000 grant from the James Irvine Foundation to establish a model of institution-wide cultural competence. The three-year "Creating Cultural Competencies" project will build upon USD's 1991-1995 "Institutionalizing Cultural Diversity" project, made possible by a $1 million Irvine Foundation grant. The original project sought to create an inclusive campus climate which nurtures students and employees of all backgrounds. The new project will seek to move USD to the next phase of becoming a multicultural institution by promulgating "cultural competencies" — knowledges, skills and behaviors which respect individual differences.

"The USD/Irvine partnership will continue to show that respect for human dignity is a goal that every institution can and must pursue relentlessly," said USD President Alice B. Hayes.
Local Scene

Real Estate Conference

The University of San Diego's First Annual Real Estate Conference scheduled for Thursday has been sold out and no walk-ins will be accepted. The topics to be covered at the all-day conference will range from major environmental issues to the changing nature of commercial real estate finance. The conference is being conducted by USD's School of Business Administration — Olin Hall.
College Freshmen Adopting Stricter Views, Survey Finds

Pressures Bring Changes in Campus Life

By SOMINI SENGUPTA

In 1975, when college students were dancing to Donna Summer's suggestive disco hit, "Love to Love You Baby," half of the nation's entering college freshmen said they approved of sex between two people who have known each other only a short time, according to a survey by researchers at the University of California at Los Angeles.

These days, according to the 1996 edition of the survey, just over 41 percent endorse casual sex.

That stricter attitude is just one change noted in the 1996 survey. The students say they are smoking more but drinking less, with beer drinking, in particular, dropping to a record low. And they are more concerned than ever with financing their education.

"Their fears about being able to pay for college have really shot up," said Linda J. Sax, assistant professor of education at U.C.L.A. and associate director of the study, which has been conducted annually for 30 years. "They're dealing with a lot more pressure than students in the past. Feeling overwhelmed is the biggest indicator of this kind of stress."

About 30 percent of the students surveyed said they frequently felt "overwhelmed," nearly double the number in the 1986 edition of the survey.

More than 20 percent said they worked at a job at least 20 hours a week, though that varied among private and public college students: 27 percent of students going to two-year colleges said they worked for that many hours, compared with less than 12 percent of students going to private universities.

And while a good academic reputation continued to be a key factor in choosing a college, many more freshmen cited low tuition and financial aid as a "very important" reason for choosing a school: a third of the students surveyed in 1996 said financial assistance was "very important," compared with 13.6 of students in 1976.

The 1996 study surveyed 354,853 college freshmen in their first week of classes last fall at 494 private and public colleges and universities. The researchers said that they extrapolated the results to reflect the views of the 1.54 million full-time freshmen who entered college in the fall of 1996.

Guzzling beer on campus dropped to a record low: less than 53 percent said they drank beer occasionally or frequently, about the same as in 1988, compared with about 75 percent in 1981. Wine and liquor consumption also continued to decline steadily, but smoking became increasingly popular. Nearly 15 percent in the 1996 survey said they smoked frequently, compared with less than 9 percent in 1987.

And many more entering freshmen took college-prep courses than in previous years, earned higher grades in their high school classes, and volunteered for community service in their spare time, perhaps to give themselves an edge in college admissions, surmised Alexander Astin, a professor of education at U.C.L.A. who directed the study.

"There's tremendous pressure from parents to achieve," Dr. Astin said. "There's a lot more competition in college admissions than there's ever been."

As for campus social life, stricter attitudes toward casual sex, the di-

Nearly a third of incoming students say they frequently feel overwhelmed.

rectors of the study said, were probably because of AIDS awareness. Many more students approved of casual sex in the mid-1970's and 80's, until a record 52 percent endorsed it in 1987.

As college officials began distributing condoms on campus in the late 1980's and spread awareness of AIDS, attitudes toward sex began changing, Dr. Sax said. In 1991, the year that Earvin (Magic) Johnson quit his basketball career after announcing that he had contracted the virus that causes AIDS, the students' approval rate of casual sex plummeted.

College freshmen did not, however, banish self-destructive behavior from their routines. In spite of recent public health campaigns against smoking, nearly as many college freshmen in 1996 said they smoke as in 1986.

"It is increasingly becoming trendy for teen-agers," Dr. Sax said.

The survey contained other striking statistics: nearly 30 percent of students surveyed said they were born-again Christians, with black colleges and universities reporting an even higher share, 57.6 percent. Support for abortion declined over the last four years, to 56.3 in 1996, compared with nearly 65 percent in 1992.

About 11 percent of all students said they spent less than one hour a week in their last year in high school studying, though nearly 30 percent said they devoted three to five hours studying.
College freshmen stretched thin, poll says

Many juggle studies, jobs, volunteer work

ASSOCIATED PRESS

WASHINGTON — A record number of "A" students entered college last fall, more confident than ever about their abilities but increasingly worried about how to pay for their educations.

They also are committed to community service, such as volunteer work: a record 72 percent reported some kind of volunteer activity.

More want to enter helping professions like teaching or medicine, shunning business, according to an annual survey of college freshmen released yesterday. Interest in law dropped to an all-time low after peaking, like business, in the 1980s.

The optimism, coupled with the need to help defray college expenses and their commitment to volunteer work, means many first-year students are stretching themselves thin, says researcher Linda J. Sax at the University of California Los Angeles.

"The way it seems to me is that these students are very committed to many activities at once," Sax said from her office at UCLA's Higher Education Research Institute, which did the survey. "Even though they're having to put themselves through college, they're working. They're also finding time to volunteer."

Their high school records may be a little inflated, the result of a general pressure on teachers to pump up grades for college-hungry students. A record 32 percent had "A" averages in high school, compared with a record low of 15 percent with "C" averages.

Students also entered college with lots of confidence. More than ever before rated themselves as "above average" or in the "highest 10 percent" in academic, leadership, and other abilities. An all-time high 39 percent plan to go on and earn master's degrees, and a record 15 percent hope for doctorates.

Even though Scholastic Achievement Test scores may tell a different story than do the grades, the confidence can only help the students succeed, according to Sax.

Rising tuition and scarce financial support helped explain why a record 33 percent of students cited financial assistance as a very important reason for choosing their colleges, said Alexander W. Astin, UCLA professor of education and the survey's director.

The 31st annual survey was sponsored by the American Council of Education, a nonprofit group representing colleges, universities and related associations. The data from more than a quarter-million students at almost 500 institutions were adjusted to represent the 1.5 million freshman.

Of students surveyed, 41 percent expect to hold down jobs while in school, compared with a low of 35 percent 1989. More than 6 percent expect to work full-time and go to school, up from a low of 3.2 percent when the question was first asked in 1982.

The survey results almost fit Gretchen Rensi, 18, a freshman at Wayne State University in Detroit.

An "A" student at her high school in suburban Trenton, Rensi is holding her course load to the minimum 12 hours and attending classes year-round so she can fit in a variety of volunteer activities and part-time jobs, even though she has a full tuition scholarship.

The scholarship helped her choose Wayne State, as did its program in occupational therapy, which she will pursue as a graduate student.

She's tutored, taught Sunday school, volunteered in a hospital and helped coach volleyball. She plans trips to Washington to help deliver meals to AIDS patients.

"I enjoy doing it, and I think it's important to give back to the community," she said. "I love to stay busy. I try to keep a balanced life. I don't just want to be a book person all the time."
LOS ANGELES — A trip of opportunity for the University of San Diego's basketball team has turned to dust.

Loyola M. 73
Toreros 68

For the second straight night, the Toreros lost to a club that figured to be at the bottom of the West Coast Conference standings.

Last night, Loyola Marymount (3-9) downed the Toreros 73-68.
Friday night, Pepperdine (2-10) defeated USD 72-66.

And both clubs rode the same formula — hit the offensive boards, pound on Brian Bruso inside and watch USD's other inside threats (forwards Sean Flannery and Brian Miles) disappear.

"I'd say the lack of toughness and hunger for the ball was the difference tonight," said USD coach Brad Holland.

Although he missed the final four minutes of the first half with a displaced tooth thanks to the physical inside play, Bruso finished with 15 points and six rebounds.

But Flannery and Miles had only eight points between them.

The play of Miles and Flannery was instrumental in USD's 8-4 record in pre-WCC games. Between them, Miles (14.6 points per game) and Flannery (13.1) delivered 28 points and 10 rebounds a game.

Over the last two nights they had a combined total of 16 points.

Flannery came into the weekend on a streak of 50 straight games with at least one three-point basket. He didn't hit a single three and got off only six shots in two games.

Miles was 6-for-16 from the floor in the two games.

Loyola Marymount coach John Olive knew the Lions would have to defeat USD up front to win.

"USD is very physical; that's their identity," said Olive. "We had to match their physical presence."

Most notably, negate Bruso.

"We wanted to take Bruso (out of the game)," said Olive. "He is their heart and soul. We used four different men on him and gave him a lot of different looks."

The Lions beat up on Bruso as Pepperdine had the night before. It wasn't pretty and Holland doubted whether some of the tactics were legal. But they worked, although each of Loyola's four inside men finished with four fouls.

Despite the attention, Bruso held his own. Problem was, no one else on USD came to his aid.

Loyola Marymount finished with 14 offensive rebounds and got off 17 more shots than the visitors.

Point guard Alex Davis led the Toreros with 20 points. But it was not a particularly solid game. He had seven of USD's 19 turnovers against only three assists.

Brock Jacobsen was the only other Torero in double figures with 12 points.

Jim Williamson and Tim Kennedy led the Lions with 19 — each downing three bombs from three-point range. Center Ken Hotopp had 10 points and as many rebounds.

It was a pair of Williamson threes early in the second half that shot the hosts to a 44-37 lead. USD, which scored only one basket in the first seven minutes of the half (on a drive by Davis) never got closer than three after that.
By Jack Williams
STAFF WRITER

Dwan V. "Lou" Kerig, a retired professor of law at the University of San Diego who was best known for his expertise in the rules of evidence, died Christmas Day in his La Jolla home.

Mr. Kerig, 72, had battled prostate cancer since 1991 and was diagnosed with bone cancer last March.

Before retiring in 1990, he received a "teacher of the year" award at the school and was honored by the founding of a scholarship bearing his name.

Mr. Kerig wrote course materials for classes that focused on the federal rules of evidence and the California Evidence Code. He also taught criminal procedure and international law on the Linda Vista campus and represented the law school throughout the country at alumni receptions.

Mr. Kerig joined the law school faculty in 1967 after retiring as a lieutenant colonel from the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General Corps. JAG, as the Judge Advocate General Corps is widely known, consists of a group of officers trained as lawyers who investigate and prosecute military crimes and investigate serious accidents.

Mr. Kerig served as an international law specialist in Germany from 1962 to 1965. From 1965 to 1967, he was chief of the Judge Advocate General Corps' international and comparative law division.

A native of Baltimore, Mr. Kerig grew up in Lynn, Mass. He enrolled at Texas A&M University, where he completed work on a bachelor's degree after joining the Army in World War II.

Mr. Kerig graduated from the University of Texas Law School in 1950. In 1961, while serving as a legal officer in the Army, he received a graduate degree from Tufts University Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy.

He edited a newsletter for the Army's 102nd Infantry Division from its inception until his death.

Mr. Kerig served in the Army's 11th Airborne Division and taught at the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General's School in Charlottesville, Va.

He was an accomplished baseball player in the Army, playing on a championship team, and later helped administer the intramural sports program at USD Law School.

He is survived by his daughters, Janet Callahan of Santa Barbara, Dale Parent of San Diego and Patricia Kerig of Vancouver, B.C.; son, Philip of Houston; fiancee, Rosalind "Ronnie" Brown of La Jolla; and three grandchildren.

A funeral Mass will be celebrated at 1 p.m. today at Mary Star of the Sea Catholic Church, La Jolla. Interment will follow at El Camino Memorial Park, followed by a reception at the church's Parish Hall.

Donations are suggested to St. Labre Indian School, P.O. Box 216, Ashland, Mont. 59003-0216.
COLLEGE BASKETBALL

Flat USD falls into trap coach warned about

By Bill Center, STAFF WRITER

MALIBU — There are losses ... and then there are losses.

Last night, USD suffered a monster.

Pepperdine, 2-10 going in and picked to finish last in the West Coast Conference, jumped on USD at the beginning of both halves and hung on for a 72-66 victory.

Just two days ago, USD coach Brad Holland expressed concern about a conference-opening trip that saw his team start on the road against the WCC's two lowest-ranked teams.

"It could be a trap," Holland said of the schedule. "You don't win titles on trips like this, but you can hurt your chances."

Which is what happened last night.

The Toreros rolled into Firestone Fieldhouse on a five-game winning streak. Then they rolled over. "Just as I suspected," said Holland. "Pepperdine's record does not reflect the strength of that team."

But it was more of a USD loss than a Pepperdine victory.

USD spotted the Waves an 11-0 lead, then battled back to a 30-30 halftime tie.

In the second half, the visitors scored only three points over a 10-minute span that saw Pepperdine go from a two-point deficit to a nine-point lead.

"We had some no-shows tonight," said Holland. "Pepperdine's record does not reflect the strength of that team."

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"We had some no-shows tonight," said Holland. "We're not good enough to win if we have three or four players not ready to play."

"Pepperdine was better than us tonight. They out-scraped us, they out-rebounded us (41-36).

"We did a nice job of battling back after starting so poorly, but we couldn't sustain anything. We didn't play our game. We had some players in a cloud."

Fog would be more like it.

Forward Sean Flannery entered the game as USD's No. 2 scorer with a 13.1 average. He scored no points in 22 minutes and got off only four shots. Gone is a streak of 50 straight games in which Flannery had hit at least one three-pointer.

He wasn't alone. The Toreros hit only 4-of-19 three-point tries, three by Andre Speech, whose outside shooting off the bench got the visitors back into the game in the first half.

Brian Miles scored eight points, well below his 14.6 average. Brian Bruso scored 11, but his participation was reduced to 19 minutes because of fouls Bruso was out of the game due to foul problems when the Toreros went into their second-half funk. He returned to key a run, then fouled out with 4:30 to play.

Alex Davis led USD with 14 points but wasn't particularly sharp handling the ball, And Brock Jacobsen had only six points and three rebounds.

The bench, led by Speech (13) and Nosa Obasohan (10), sparked the Toreros for a second straight game. This time, however, the starters didn't respond. "We have to get this out of our system," said Holland, whose club ventures south tonight to play Loyola Marymount — a 86-72 loser to San Francisco last night.

USD missed nine shots in the lane in the first half and shot 38.6 percent for the game.

Meantime, Pepperdine was getting some season-best performances from Tommie Prince (21 points), Marc McDowell (9 points, 11 rebounds) and Tezale Archie (14). Prince entered the game having downed only 18 percent of his three-point tries. Last night he was 3-for-5.

"I don't care how we won as long as we won," said first-year Pepperdine coach Lorenzo Romar. "To win this game is going to give us confidence to win some more down the road. San Diego is a good team."

Not last night ... at least not as good as Pepperdine.
By Bill Center

STAFF WRITER

MALIBU — The midterm grades on USD's basketball season are in, and they're encouraging.

The Toreros come into tonight's West Coast Conference opener against Pepperdine riding a five-game winning streak. Overall, USD is a respectable 8-4, just about where coach Brad Holland expected.

"I thought we could go 9-3, but I'm not unhappy," Holland said this week. "The only game where I really felt we didn't play close to our potential was San Diego State (an 87-70 loss)."

Most WCC observers believe the Toreros and St. Mary's are co-favorites for the league title. Holland believes St. Mary's should be favored but also thinks his team can win its first WCC title in a decade.

"We've got to be tougher and more consistent on the boards in a conference known for its physical inside play," said Holland. "And we've got to see more of the improvement we're getting from the bench."

Here's a player-by-player look at USD going into WCC play:

- Brian Miles: For the second straight season, the 6-foot-9 junior forward started slowly. But he has scored in double figures the past seven games and leads USD in scoring (14.6) and rebounding (5.8). Led USD in scoring in WCC games last year. Was the conference's Player of the Week last week.

- Brian Bruso: At 6-7, he's short in a league of tall centers. But he's rugged and plays strong interior defense. Offensively, he's good with his back to the basket and is an opportunistic scorer. Can get into foul trouble.

- Sean Flannery: Has made at least one three-pointer in 50 straight games and is second-most-accurate long-range shooter in WCC (43 percent from beyond the line). No. 2 scorer's (13.1) defense and rebounding (4.3) have improved. Still honing medium-range game.

- Alex Davis: Junior college transfer has settled into role at point guard. Shooting less and passing more. But scoring average still gained. Assist/turnover ratio 22-4 in last four games.

- Brock Jacobsen: Holland calls the sophomore guard "Mr. Steady." Solid game on both ends of the floor. "Understands the game and can play a lot of different roles," said Holland. Can score when it's required, as 16 against Kansas will attest. Has been in shooting slump. WCC Freshman of the Year last season.

Off the bench:

- Lamont Smith: Backing up both point and off guard spots. Excellent defender who has become stable ball handler.

- James Black: 6-11 senior C a key to Toreros' fortunes in rugged WCC. Has been very consistent of late. Has improved rebounding. Solid defender. For USD to succeed in WAC, Black and 6-9 freshman Brian Smith must be strong inside when Bruso and Miles are catching a breath.

- Andre Speech: Last year was USD's fifth-leading scorer in WCC games and instant offense off the bench (40 percent of three-point tries). Got off to a slow start this year after missing first two games to a suspension. Can be force inside and outside.

- Nosa Obasohan: Come on strong in last two weeks after long struggle to learn role. One of fastest Toreros. Defense is improving.

TONIGHT'S GAME

Men: USD (8-4) at PEPPERDINE (2-10)

- Time/Site: 7/Firestone Fieldhouse, Malibu
- USD update: Toreros are riding a five-game winning streak into opener of West Coast Conference season. Starting lineup of C Brian Bruso (6-7; 11.7 points per game, 5.5 rebounds per game), F's Brian Miles (6-9; 14.6 ppg, 5.8 rpg) and Sean Flannery (13.1 ppg, 4.3 rpg) and G's Alex Davis (7.9 ppg, 4.3 assists per game) and Brock Jacobsen (7.8 ppg) unchanged since start of season.

- Pepperdine update: The Waves have the type of team speed that has given USD trouble in the past. 6-8 Jr. F Bryan Hill (14.3 ppg, 7.9 rpg) will still be in the starting lineup next season when first-year coach Lorenzo Romar's transfers are eligible. G Marques Johnson (11.7 ppg off bench) is a threat.

—BILL CENTER
Psychologist found guilty, is back in jail

Professor to be sentenced Feb. 7 for threatening his ex-wife

By Anne Krueger, STAFF WRITER

A Superior Court jury has found a University of San Diego psychology professor guilty of making threats to his former wife.

Daniel Moriarty, 50, who had been free on bail, was ordered to jail immediately yesterday. He faces a maximum sentence of three years in prison.

Prosecutor Daniel Goldstein has not yet decided whether he will ask for the full prison term, but he said the verdict sent Moriarty "a clear message that his conduct of threatening his wife and creating a hostile environment has got to stop."

The verdict, reached by the jury in less than two hours, culminates a high-profile case that shocked many at USD, where Moriarty headed the psychology department until his arrest June 14.

When Moriarty was released from jail in October, it alarmed some parents in Poway, who feared for the safety of children attending schools where Moriarty's former wife and her husband teach.

During the trial, Goldstein described Moriarty's case as a bizarre tale of a man who threatened his former wife by posting her photograph in his garage with a target over her face and etching her name and her husband's on bullets.

Moriarty's lawyer, Michael Goldfeder, contended that Moriarty was just venting his emotions, which he never intended to act on, after his wife of 26 years left him. Goldfeder argued that Moriarty's words were not criminal but rather expressions protected by First Amendment free speech.

Moriarty showed no reaction when the verdict convicting him of making a terrorist threat was read yesterday, but he

See MORIARTY on Page B-7

The verdict: Daniel Moriarty held his face in his hands after learning he would be jailed.

continued
bowed his head in his hands when he heard that he would be returning to jail.

Several of his friends and colleagues from USD in the audience grimaced or bowed their heads in dismaying. Moriarty was arrested after his 20-year-old son discovered a makeshift altar — with candles, a dagger and a prayer book — in the bedroom of Moriarty's Poway home.

Entries in Moriarty's diary said he planned to kill his ex-wife, Suzanne Bounds, her husband, Larkin Bounds, and himself on June 16 — Father's Day and Moriarty's birthday.

Juror Chris Castro of Bonita said the panel believed that Moriarty would have carried out the murder-suicide plot if he had not been arrested.

He was taken into custody at Lindbergh Field as he was returning from a trip to New Orleans. In a diary, Moriarty wrote of seeing his mother in New Orleans one last time before killing Bounds, her husband and himself.

"There were no doubts that he would have committed this act."

CHRIS CASTRO
Juror

Poway Unified School District, said Bounds had no comment on the case.

After the verdict was read, Goldfeder persuaded San Diego Superior Court Judge Richard Murphy to put Moriarty in jail until his sentencing, set for Feb. 7. Murphy rejected arguments by Goldfeder that Moriarty was not a threat because he is now undergoing psychological therapy.

University officials said they have not decided what action will be taken regarding Moriarty's employment. He is a tenured professor.

"This is a very regrettable episode," said university spokesman Jack Cannon. "We have compassion for Dr. Moriarty and his family, but we have been aware of the seriousness of the charges and acknowledge the finding of the jury."

Moriarty's supporters in the courtroom yesterday insisted that Moriarty never meant to do anyone harm.

"The DA's sensationalistic presentation won over good reason," said John Valois, a friend of Moriarty's.

Janelle O'Meara, a former student of Moriarty's, said she never felt danger from him.

"This was a man who was very sad and very hurt by the end of a 26-year relationship," she said. "He expressed those feelings on paper and he was convicted for that."

Donna Walton of Poway, however, whose son attends Tierra Bonita elementary school, said she still has concerns about the safety of children at the school. She was in the courtroom to hear the verdict.

"It's wonderful what the court did, but the Poway school district has not taken precautionary measures for the students' safety," she contended.

Walton said she still believes the school district should have temporarily removed them from their teaching posts while Moriarty was not in custody.

The San Diego Union-Tribune regrets the errors.
Marpe has set ‘little goals’
for injury-riddled Toreros

By Paula Mascari-Bott
STAFF WRITER

With one of its most difficult preconference schedules in the program’s history, the young USD women’s basketball team was expected to suffer some growing pains.

Unfortunately for USD, the pains have come without much growing. The Toreros open West Coast Conference play today with a 4-8 record and with six players out with injuries.

“This is the worst. I’ve never had this many key positions go down,” said coach Kathy Marpe, who needs just three wins to reach 200 at USD. “It’s totally frustrating because it’s all out of your control. It’s something you can’t anticipate.”

The biggest loss is Kari Ambrose, who was starting her second season at point guard. The 5-foot-6 junior led the team in assists last year, but stress fractures in both legs have kept her out of the lineup.

Marpe tried to fill the position with freshman Amanda Bishop, but back problems have sidelined her.

A small front line was weakened with the loss of 6-3 Katie Trungale (ankle) and 6-1 Tammy Schroeder (knee). Recent ailments to 6-2 Justine Tuhkaraina and 5-9 Malia Andagan, who started 10 games, have turned a gully into an abyss.

“Our confidence is at an all-time low,” said Marpe. “We’re setting little goals so we can see progress.”

Susie Erpelding and Nailah Thompson have provided a boost. Erpelding, who’s moved from off guard to point, is the WCC’s top freshman scorer with 12.5 points per game. Thompson leads the Toreros with 13.4 ppg, fourth-best in the conference, and she’s grabbing 6.3 rebounds a game.

Seniors Pat Sencion and Heidi Ambrose, junior Michol Murray, sophomore Maggie Dixon and freshmen Jessica Gray and LaKia Alexander will all get a chance to display their talents.

“We’re down,” said Marpe, “but not out.”

WCC WOMEN’S PREVIEW

In predicted order of finish, with current records:

**USF (11-2)** Two-time defending WCC champion posted its best preconference mark since 1980-81. Losses came against Arizona and then-No. 1 ranked Stanford. Junior G Brittany Lindhe is second in the WCC in scoring with 14.7 ppg. San Diego products Jamie Shadian, who leads the conference in assists (7.1), and Renee Demirdjan, third in rebounding (6.5), are big reasons the Dons defense ranks first in WCC in points allowed (54.1).

**PORTLAND (11-1)** The Pilots, off to their best start in school history, are looking for a fourth consecutive NCAA Tournament berth. Senior guard Deana Lansing (15.0 ppg) leads the league in scoring.

**SANTA CLARA (10-3)** The Broncos make the most of their scoring opportunities, hitting a WCC-high 46.7 percent of their field goals. They own a four-game winning streak.

**PEPPERDINE (8-4)** Waves are balanced and have all the tools to contend with top-tier teams. Rebounding is their strong suit, led by 6-4 senior Lisa Siders.

**ST. MARY’S (6-6)** Freshman Tracy Morris (6-2, F) is a big reason the Gaels have won four of their last five. She’s averaging a team-high 11.1 points and 6.5 rebounds per game.

**USD (4-8)** Young Toreros were hit by rash of injuries. Finishing sixth would be an accomplishment.

**GONZAGA (2-10)** Putting the ball in the basket has been a problem for the Bulldogs, who are averaging just 55.2 points per game.

**LOYOLA MARYMOUNT (1-11)** Lone bright spot: 6-0 senior Nicole Gaines, third in conference at 13.7 ppg.
Tickets are now on sale for veteran folk-pop artist Ario Guthrie's Jan. 26 performance at 4th & B, 345 B St., downtown. Call 231-4343 or 220-TIXS.

Punk rockers Unwritten Law and special guests My Head perform Jan. 31. Cane's, 3105 Oceanfront Walk, Mission Beach. Call 233-8400.

Pianists Dallas Weekley and Nancy Arganbright will hold a recital Jan. 25 as a prelude to the fifth annual "Duo Piano Winter Festival and Competition." USD's Shiley Theatre, 5998 Alcala Park, San Diego. Call 260-4681.

San Diego's own allsoulsday performs Jan. 25 at the Metaphor Cafe, 258 E. Second Ave., Escondido. No charge to attend. Call 489-8890.

Celebrating his 50 years in music, living legend and bluegrass pioneer Ralph Stanley and his band, the Clinch Mountain Boys, will take the stage at La Paloma Theatre Feb. 7. Call 436-5774 or 436-SHOW.

Viejas' DreamCatcher Showroom has added two shows: Beatlemania, Jan. 16, and Bill Medley, Feb. 12. Viejas Casino & Turf Club, 5000 Willows Road, Alpine. Call 445-5400.

At the Casbah: Three Mile Pilot, Red Trick, Soul Junk, Jan. 10; B Side Players, Unsteady, Jan. 11; Skunk Drunk CD release party, the Dragons, Jan. 18; and the Fabulous Bud E. Luv, Jan. 31.


— Patric Petrie and Michael Rodriguez
Verdict reached in trial of professor

Psychologist's fate to be announced today

By Anne Krueger
Staff Writer

Jurors have reached a verdict in the trial of a University of San Diego professor accused of threatening his ex-wife, and their decision is scheduled to be announced this morning.

The panel reached its decision in the case of Daniel Moriarty late yesterday afternoon, after deliberating about two hours.

Earlier in the day, prosecutor Daniel Goldstein told jurors that Moriarty intended to kill his ex-wife and her new husband before killing himself. As part of his preparations, he said, Moriarty made an altar in his home that was "a shrine of death" and sent his wife threatening entries from his journal.

But defense lawyer Michael Goldfeder countered that a journal in which Moriarty wrote of murdering his ex-wife — and bullets etched with the names of his former wife, her husband and himself — were only "divorce bickering."

"This case should be nothing more than an interesting soap opera," Goldfeder said.

Moriarty, former head of USD's psychology department, is charged with making terrorist threats against Suzanne Bounds, who divorced him in August 1995 after 26 years of marriage.

He was arrested June 14 after his 20-year-old son, Sean, found an altar in Moriarty's bedroom with candles and a dagger on top of a prayer book opened to a wedding Mass.

Moriarty was released from jail Oct. 30, causing an uproar among some Poway parents who feared for the safety of their children at Terra Bonita elementary school, where Bounds teaches second grade.

Goldstein told jurors that Moriarty's arrest may have saved Bounds' life. In his diary, Moriarty wrote that he planned to commit the murder-suicide on June 16 — Father's Day and Moriarty's birthday.

"That (arrest) prevented a bloodbath," Goldstein said. "The police do not have to wait for dead bodies."

Goldstein said Moriarty threatened his ex-wife when he sent her journal entries. Bounds also was threatened when she saw her picture in Moriarty's garage with a target over it and the words, "I miss my wife, but my aim is getting better."

But Goldfeder contend that Moriarty was only expressing his emotions over his failed marriage in his journal. Bounds didn't get a restraining order or go to law enforcement authorities, he said.

"If she was so fearful, so threatened, what did she do?" Goldfeder said. "She did nothing."

Goldfeder said the altar in Moriarty's home was like one used in a fraternity initiation ritual. Moriarty had been an adviser to the Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity before the group disbanded at the university.

"This is not some sinister, satanic thing that was created out of nowhere," Goldfeder said.

Moriarty had a constitutional right to express his feelings, the lawyer said, explaining, "This is a man going through some pain and this is how he's choosing to vent."
Jury will get case of psychologist on trial for threats on ex-wife

By Anne Krueger

Jurors are expected to begin deliberating today in the trial of a University of San Diego professor charged with making threats against his former wife.

A lawyer for Daniel Moriarty rested the defense case yesterday after attempting to show that a makeshift altar with a dagger and candles found in Moriarty's bedroom was part of a fraternity ritual rather than a threat to Moriarty's former wife.

Moriarty did not testify.

The former chairman of the university's psychology department was arrested June 14 after his 20-year-old son, Sean, found the altar. It consisted of a dagger on a prayer book opened to a wedding Mass and surrounded by three candles.

Moriarty's wife, Suzanne Bounds, divorced her husband of 26 years in August 1995. She testified about threats that Moriarty wrote in a journal that he sent to her and about a photo she saw in his garage with a target over her face and the words underneath it, "I miss my wife, but my aim is getting better."

Bounds said that she interpreted the altar's three candles to symbolize her, her current husband, Larkin Bounds, and Moriarty. Previously, Moriarty's son had found three bullets in his father's bedroom engraved with the names of Moriarty, Suzanne Bounds and her husband.

Robert Brack, president of the Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity at California State University San Marcos, was the only defense witness. In testimony yesterday, he said that an altar similar to the one found in Moriarty's house is used when initiating new members of the fraternity.

He said the three candles symbolize the principles of love, charity and esteem.

Although Brack said he didn't know Moriarty, he said he was told that Moriarty had been the adviser to the fraternity at the University of San Diego until it disbanded.

Under questioning by prosecutor Daniel Goldstein, Brack agreed that a Bible, not a prayer book opened to a wedding Mass, is used in the fraternity initiation. And he conceded that he had never seen such an altar set up in a bedroom.

Moriarty is charged with making terrorist threats against his wife. Closing arguments in the trial before San Diego Superior Court Judge Richard Murphy are set for this morning.
USD Index still climbing

The University of San Diego's Index of Leading Indicators for San Diego County inched up 0.2 percent in October. All six industry components comprising the index were on the rise, paced by building permits at 0.43 percent and tourism at 0.42 percent.

Stocks were up 0.22 percent, help wanted advertising increased 0.1 percent and initial claims for unemployment insurance were virtually unchanged during the month.

Local stock prices and tourism have now been on the increase for 20 and 12 months, respectively.

October's 0.2 gain was the 19th consecutive monthly increase in the index. Growth in the county's economy was about even with the national increase of 0.15 percent and marked the third straight month San Diego registered growth of 0.2 percent.

In June and July, the USD index registered gains of 0.4 percent.

The USD School of Business Administration, which issues the report, called the county's 1996 performance slow and steady and said similar results could be expected during the first half of 1997.
Subs race to rescue, helping Toreros win fifth straight

By Bill Center

It looked easy. The University of San Diego defeated Southern Utah 80-56 at the USD Sports Center last night.

The victory was the fifth straight for the Toreros — the first time USD has won five straight since the pre-Brad Holland days of 1991.

And, as usual, the Toreros were led by their big three:
- Sean Flanney scored 17 points (including a three-pointer in a 50th straight game) and pulled down seven rebounds.
- Brian Bruso had 16 points (12 in the first half) and a USD record-tying six blocks even though his playing time was limited to 24 minutes due to foul problems.
- Brian Miles scored 10 of his 15 points in a crucial five-minute span of the second half and pulled in seven rebounds.

But the game wasn’t as one-sided as it looked. And the real heroes this outing were not the aforementioned trio.

After being down 34-12 with 4:09 to go in the first half, the 3-9 Thunderbirds cut the gap to five with 24-7 run over the next eight minutes.

Enter Nosa Obasohan, Lamont Smith and James Black.

The trio of reserves had a hand in seven straight points to halt the Southern Utah rally.

"One of the strengths of this team is the bench," said Holland. "Right there, our starters weren’t getting it done, so I went to Nosa, James and Lamont and they responded."

Obasohan started the surge by losing his defender and sinking a baseline jumper to make it 43-36.

After Black rebounded at the other end, Smith buried a three to get the margin back to 10. Black then had an offensive rebound and a feed to Miles.

Obasohan finished with five points, two steals and an assist. Black had two points, six rebounds and two assists. Smith had five points and three assists.

"I feel like every time we come in, we got to get something done," said Smith, who has been seeing time at both point and shooting guard.

"I don’t want the bench to be the weak link."

"My New Year’s resolution was to go out and play for the team and not worry about myself," said Obasohan, whose defense has improved markedly during USD’s five-game win streak.

"Defense, ball handling, everything is better," Obasohan said.

"It feels good to get in some quality playing time," said the 6-11 Black, who had a season-high 11 points two days ago. "I think we’ve got the best starting five in the WCC ... overall, this is the best team we’ve had since I’ve been here."

Black could be right.

"Very encouraging," Holland said of his club’s pre-conference play.

"I thought at the beginning of the season that if we played really good, we could be 9-3 going into conference play.

"But when you look at how our opposition has fared against other teams, there is no shame in being 8-4."

"I think we’re pretty solid," said Black. "We play hard. Our starters play hard and we play hard coming off the bench.

"When I was a freshman, we went 18-11, but I think this is a better team than that one."
Among party of five, 4 had fine years

Update on '96 "...noisemakers in theater."

- The ReinCarnation Project—Downtown's big, white ex-milk factory has city and private financing in place for its Phase One renovation. Key component of that phase: Sushi Performance and Visual Art's new space, along with the building's exterior fix-up. Sushi's scheduled gala opening: March 1. Meantime, Ubaldo Spagnolo is working with owner Wayne Buss to establish a nonprofit ReinCarnation Arts Project umbrella organization.

- Marianne McDonald — The UCSD prof gets a gold star this year — the San Diego Performing Arts League "Gold Star Award," in recognition for "lifetime achievements," leaving "a lasting legacy on the performing arts in San Diego."

- Jackie Mari Roberts — Actress/playwright/instructor Roberts continues teaching contemporary drama at USD; taking some time off from writing, she taped two episodes of "Party of Five."

- Jeff Ladman — The sound designer has 12 Old Globe shows in his immediate future, as well as "Play On!" in its post-San Diego incarnation. (First stop Chicago; then, for a late March opening, Broadway.) He also continues his Arizona Theatre Company affiliation.

- "Time and Again" — Well...The musical fared not as well as its makers would have liked, and may or may not find a second life elsewhere. Director Jack O'Brien is no longer involved, in any case; Mike Ockrent's name has come up in association with a future Broadway version of the show, but nothing firm on the horizon.

— Michael Phillips
By Anne Krueger

The prosecution rested its case yesterday in the trial of a University of San Diego psychology professor accused of threatening his ex-wife.

Daniel Moriarty is charged with making death threats against Poway schoolteacher Suzanne Bounds, who divorced him after 26 years of marriage. Moriarty was arrested June 14 after his son, Sean, found a makeshift altar with a dagger placed on a prayer book opened to a wedding mass.

Yesterday, Sean Moriarty, 21, testified that he had previously found bullets in his father's bedroom engraved with the name of Bounds, her present husband, and Moriarty.

Sean Moriarty said he didn't notify sheriff's deputies after he found the bullets.

"I thought it was weird," he said. "I didn't know what to do."

Moriarty's defense is set to begin Monday in the courtroom of Superior Court Judge Richard Murphy in downtown San Diego.
Classes, lectures

The University of the Third Age offers seminars for seniors Jan. 6-24 at USD, Manchester Executive Conference Center, 5998 Alca­la Park. Seminars include women in antiquity, effects of memory loss and uniting the world. Cost ranges from $50 to $75. Registration: 260-4585.
Unknown factor knows how

Rout of Columbia another step forward for USD playmaker

By Bill Center
STAFF WRITER

USD entered the basketball season with one major unknown — point guard Alex Davis. The other four starters were veterans.

Davis? He was a junior-college transfer succeeding David Fizdale — an All-West Coast Conference pick and USD’s career leader in assists.

The immediate transition was not particularly smooth. After five games, Davis had two more turnovers than assists (he was averaging three a game) and was firing up 10 shots an outing with only a 38 percent success ratio.

Davis, however, is finding his stride. That was evident again last night as USD defeated Columbia 89-57.

The 32-point margin was USD’s most lopsided win since a 82-44 rout of Cal Poly-San Luis Obispo two years ago. The victory was the Toreros’ fourth straight, fifth in six games and upped their season mark to 7-4.

Davis had only five points. But he had seven assists and three steals in 28 minutes against two turnovers. In his last three games, Davis has 22 assists and but four turnovers.

“In the last three games, Alex has made great strides toward becoming a quality point guard and making this his team,” said Toreros head coach Brad Holland.

“He’s understanding that he doesn’t have to score for USD to be successful as a team. He has to run the show.”

“I’m just getting comfortable,” Davis admitted after USD routed the Lions (2-7) of the Ivy League.

The Toreros could have named the final margin. The contest was that lopsided. But what stood out early was how Davis has quickly matured as a player in two months.

He’s cut his field-goal attempts in half while the assist count has soared.

“Tm passing up my shot for someone else’s better shot,” admitted Davis. “I won’t say I like it. It’s been tough. But I’m better acclimated to what this job is about.”

Davis said the breakthrough came in the UC Irvine game. He scored only three points, but had nine assists against no turnovers as USD rolled, 70-49.

“It kind of just happened,” he said. “I started concentrating on my role more, I began understanding our offense.”

Last night, all 14 Toreros scored as the team shot 52.8 percent from the floor, its second best of the season.

Backing Miles was reserve center James Black, who scored a season-high 11 and played like the inside force the Toreros will need in the physical WCC season.

The game featured two bizarre moments featuring Columbia coach Armond Hill, a former NBA rival of Holland.

With USD ahead 14-5 after almost six minutes, players on both sides dived onto a loose ball on the Columbia end of the floor. As the officials untangled the pile, Hill ran onto the court shouting, “I can’t take this anymore, I can’t take this anymore.”

When Hill was slapped with a technical, he started toward the locker room gesturing as if he were removing the Lions from the game.

In the second half, Hill was ejected, then approached referee Bill Vinovich saying, “Are you that bad, or are you just cheating?” He was escorted from the floor by a Columbia official.
Ex-wife of Moriarty wanted psychiatric help for him, not jail

By Anne Krueger, Staff Writer

A Poway schoolteacher testified yesterday that she never wanted to see her ex-husband in jail for threatening her but only wanted him to get psychiatric help.

Suzanne Bounds spent the day on the witness stand in the trial of her former husband, Daniel Moriarty, once head of the psychology department at the University of San Diego. Moriarty, charged with making terrorist threats to his ex-wife, was arrested June 14.

Moriarty remained in jail until Oct. 30. His subsequent release caused an uproar among some Poway parents who feared for the safety of their children at Tierra Bonita elementary school, where Bounds teaches.

In testimony yesterday, Bounds said she told deputies they made a mistake in taking Moriarty to jail in June instead of to the county’s mental health facility.

“My feeling was and is that the system is not built to take care of a situation like this,” Bounds said. “I feel that maybe if he is given some kind of psychiatric assistance, he can get on with his life. I don’t think custody is going to help. I think he needs mental health assistance.”

Bounds said she had seen numerous threats from her ex-husband when they separated after 26 years of marriage in February 1995. She said she had seen threats in journal entries he sent her, and she saw a picture of her in his garage with a bull’s eye over her face and the words “I miss my wife, but my aim is getting better” underneath.

Her son, Sean, then 20, decided to call sheriff’s deputies in June when he found a kind of altar in the bedroom of his father’s Poway home that had a dagger on top of a Catholic prayer book opened to a wedding ceremony. Three candles stood by the prayer book.

Previously, Sean had found three bullets in his father’s bedroom on which were etched Bounds’ name, her present husband’s name, and Moriarty’s name. Bounds said she agreed to talk to sheriff’s deputies after her son found Moriarty’s makeshift altar.

“No longer were we in a situation where Daniel was just venting,” Bounds told jurors. “This was absolutely going to happen.”

She said that when she talked to a sheriff’s deputy in June, she minimized her fear of Moriarty. But she did that, she said, because she was concerned about the safety of her three children, who split their time between her home and Moriarty’s.

The trial in downtown San Diego before Superior Court Judge Richard Murphy continues today.
Trial of USD professor in death threats opens

Ex-wife testifies of fears for herself and new husband

By Anne Krueger
STAFF WRITER

The former wife of a University of San Diego psychology professor testified yesterday about the fear she has felt for almost two years because of threats from her ex-husband.

Suzanne Bounds said the threats included journal entries in which her former husband, Daniel Moriarty, talked of killing her, her current husband and himself. She said she also saw a picture of her in Moriarty's garage with a target over her face and the words "I miss my wife but my aim is getting better" underneath.

Bounds said she didn't report the threats because a sheriff's deputy had declined to take her estranged husband to the county mental health center when she called in January 1995 to report that he appeared to be considering suicide.

She said Moriarty took a gun and went to Lake Poway the day after she told him she wanted a divorce. The deputy who answered the call did nothing other than have Moriarty turn over his gun, she said.

"I felt like they had left me with no alternative," Bounds said. "I didn't feel there was any way they would help me because of what had happened before."

Moriarty, who was chairman of USD's psychology department, was...

See COURT on Page B-8

Suzanne Bounds: Ex-wife was first prosecution witness.

Continued
arrested June 14 after his son, Sean, reported finding an altar in his father's bedroom consisting of three red candles and a dagger on a Bible opened to a page of wedding vows. He had previously found three bullets in his father's room — one marked with Bounds' name, a second etched with her current husband's name and the third with Moriarty's name.

Bounds and her husband, Larkin Bounds, are Poway schoolteachers, and Moriarty's case, which has been the subject of extraordinary media attention, has been followed closely by some Poway parents. When Moriarty was released from jail in October, these parents expressed concern for their children's safety and extra guards were hired to watch the campuses.

Moriarty is charged with making terrorist threats to his ex-wife. To prove the charge, prosecutor Daniel Goldstein must show that he relayed his threats to Bounds and they made her fearful.

Moriarty's lawyer, Michael Goldfeder, told jurors in his opening statement yesterday that Bounds apparently wasn't afraid of her ex-husband because she didn't report Moriarty's threats and didn't attempt to get a restraining order against him.

"The fear factor is not present in this case," he contended.

Goldfeder said Moriarty used his journal and the pictures in his garage to express his anguish over the end of his marriage to his wife of 26 years.

"This is simply a case of a human being expressing his emotions. He never intended to harm her," Goldfeder said.

He told the jury of seven women and five men that Moriarty's case is about "the freedom to think what we want to in this country."

In his opening remarks, Goldstein told jurors that Moriarty and Bounds haven't had a conversation since August 1995, but he said Moriarty still managed to convey his threats to Bounds.

He kept a journal filled with despair and threats — the first page was decorated with a skull and crossbones — that he sent to Bounds and had pictures of her in his garage that she saw when she dropped off their children, Goldstein said.

He sent her letters, left messages on her answering machine and relayed messages to her through their three children, he said.

"I'm sure you've heard people say, 'I'll kill you' and it's a joke," Goldstein told jurors. "Well, this time it's true."

Moriarty's trial will continue Thursday in the courtroom of Superior Court Judge Richard Murphy in downtown San Diego.
She may not be as well known as her sister Dee Dee, or get on TV as much, but these days, the Myers who has Bill Clinton's ear is named Betsy. Having helped the President win, she's poised to be a White House player. By Matthew Cooper

Think of her as a cross between Simone de Beauvoir and Alicia Silverstone, a feminist with a striking blond mane and a BMW 525i. Betsy Myers may be the President's point man (excuse me, point person) for reaching out to women, but no one would mistake her for one of Rush Limbaugh's stereotypical "feminazis"—unshaven, unfriendly, unamused. No, if you saw Clueless, you would recognize in Myers the same relentless cheerfulness, the same zeal to make everyone happy, that drove Silverstone's Beverly Hills—bred character, Cher.

As we sit in the Bombay Club Restaurant, just two blocks from the White House, Myers pokes at her tandoori salmon and waves perkily. Topics range from her onetime occupation selling life insurance ("I really loved that a lot!") to Gloria Steinem ("She's not only beautiful outside; she's beautiful inside") to her current role as the head of the President's Office for Women's Initiatives and Outreach ("It's the most exciting thing I can think of"). It comes as no surprise that her first job out of college was as a singer-dancer with the traveling troupe Up With People.

At 36, Dee Dee's older sister is stepping into her own. And while her position at the White House isn't as visible as the press secretary's post once held by her sibling, it's nevertheless important. Myers is responsible for the constituency that re-elected Bill Clinton. From a brownstone near the White House, she crafts administration positions on topics as diverse as breast cancer and domestic violence. Her work is one big reason the President beat Bob Dole by almost 20 points among women on Election Day.

This is a new office, and Myers has put her own relentlessly cheerful stamp on it. Within the White House, she successfully pushed for the expansion of the Brady bill to stop those arrested for domestic violence from purchasing handguns. She started an innovative series of meetings called At the Table, a cross between policy symposium and kaffeeklatsch: When administration officials travel around the country, they can set up small "at the table" gatherings with women to hear what's on their minds. There have been more than 1,000 of these meetings, including one with the Presi-
dent and one held at, of all places, a nunnery.

Myers didn’t come to her feminism through some women’s studies course. To the extent that her parents were political at all, they were Republicans. But as Betsy grew up in the middle-class milieu of Orange County, California, her mother went back to school and began working with abused women. “I remember one story of a woman who had been abandoned. Her husband left her and her three little girls living in one bedroom. The husband was some big doctor. I remember thinking, This is not fair.”

A business major at the University of San Diego, Myers floundered for a while after college. She joined Up With People and traveled with her fellow cast members around the country and to Scandinavia. Eventually, Myers wound up selling insurance. It was then that she learned the problems so many women face when starting their own business, the foremost being access to capital. Myers herself racked up $20,000 in credit card debt to finance her fledgling insurance agency—a fact she repeats in speeches as she travels the country. Increasingly active in politics (she raised money for California Democrats such as Dianne Feinstein), Myers got a plum assignment in the Clinton administration in 1993, running the women’s programs at the Small Business Administration. She befriended the agency’s head, Erskine Bowles, the North Carolina businessman who later became White House deputy chief of staff. It was Bowles, along with the other deputy, Harold Ickes, who recruited Myers to run the new women’s office. “She’s reached out to more than the traditional Washington activist groups,” Ickes says. No kidding. Myers works not only with the National Organization for Women but also with community groups such as garden clubs.

As the second Clinton term gets under way, Myers’s stock is high in the White House, although some in the administration think of her as little more than a shill for women’s groups. Says one Clintonite, “She’s always talking about what the women’s groups want, instead of playing it from the inside out and trying to get them to do what we want.”

With powerful protectors such as Ickes and Bowles, the White House’s top two guns, that carping won’t really make much of a difference. In this term, Myers could rise within the White House or stay where she is, an option that she, not surprisingly, describes as “fantastic.” She’s also the Myers most likely to run for elective office.

“She’d be a fabulous candidate,” says her sister Dee Dee. “She has no problem asking for money. She’s tireless. She really believes.”
He had never taken an assignment as a reporter without looking to give himself a name. A new role demanded a novel tag. Now, he had two, Dean and Neophyte. He decided, of course, on Dean. He was, after all, the dean of political correspondents on every plane—always the oldest man aboard. Yet when it came to knowledge of how to cover a presidential campaign, it was fair to call him a neophyte. He had been close to a major election campaign only once before, and that was for The Mail on Sunday, back in 1983. It turned out to be a one-sided battle for prime minister between Maggie Thatcher and Michael Foot.

Foot had been a decent man and honorable but soon grew cranky that the Labour campaign was going nowhere. Maggie Thatcher provided the bonus. You could learn a lot observing Maggie. She would have made a mighty actress.

In Edinburgh, speaking to the gentry at a Conservative party dinner, she played a country lady with an old name. On a visit to a small factory in the Midlands, she wore a shawl around her head and managed to look as plain as a pudding while conversing with middle-aged factory women. "Not as bad as I thought," one of them said.

But at a press conference in London, Thatcher turned into Queen Elizabeth (of the sixteenth century). In answer to a penetrating question from a prestigious journalist, she replied, "Mr. Kingsby, I don't think you've done your homework."

"Oh, I have," said Mr. Kingsby. "No, no, no," said Maggie. "I'm going to send you a batch of our papers, and you can sharpen up."

She was beautiful in profile. Bette Davis would have picked up a few nuggets from the manner. Of course, Thatcher may have been cribbing from Davis. The dean was left with a useful rule. You know nothing about political candidates, the precept would declare, until you perceive what kind of actor they would make.

It took a while, however, to recognize that Dole was a leading man, whereas Clinton was star material, a category usually reserved for great athletes. Michael Jordan, Dennis Rodman, Charles Barkley, Deion Sanders and Muhammad Ali come to mind. Or entertainers like Madonna and Elvis Presley. Or movie actors like Jack Nicholson, Sylvester Stallone, Warren Beatty, Marilyn Monroe and Elizabeth Taylor. Few thespians, however, become stars, and when they do, they are no longer like other actors. A new kind of entity arises, not yet a king, but as difficult to comprehend.

Let us, however, get down to business: The debates were the doldrums. The dean remembered them with the same distaste one reserves for those social occasions where one invests much and receives little. He had watched all three carefully and got back nothing but carefully machined nuts and bolts delivered by Clinton and Gore; and old Republican assertions from Dole and Kemp.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY MILES LADIN
The debate's opening remarks summarize much of what they would say the first evening.

Clinton: We passed Family and Medical Leave; now let's expand it so more people can succeed as parents and in the workforce. We passed 100,000 police, the assault weapons ban, the Brady bill. Now, let's keep going by finishing the work of putting the police on the street and tackling juvenile gangs. We passed welfare reform; now let's move a million people from welfare to work. And most important, let's make education our highest priority.

Dole: America's greatest place on the face of the earth. Now, I know millions of you still have anxieties. You work harder and harder to make ends meet and put food on the table. You worry about the quality and the safety of your children and the quality of education. But even more importantly, you worry about the future and will they have the same opportunities that you and I have had. . . . I'll try to address your concerns and not try to exploit them. It's a tall order, but I've been running against the odds for a long time.

There had been a subtext to this debate in Hartford on October 6. The question had been whether Dole would attack. Clinton came into the evening with a 20-point lead in the polls; but he looked uneasy. Or, so the dean saw him. Dole, however, looked splendid in TV color: ruddy, healthy, young indeed for 73 and highly focused. Clinton looked wan, irresolute, even nervous. Much too pale. His makeup (as opposed to the healthy facial colors he had shown in Chicago on the night he gave his convention speech) seemed a near disaster. The bags under Clinton's eyes, despite an eighth-of-an-inch coating of cosmetic, looked as crumpled as crepe paper. Of course, Clinton had much to be nervous about.

Dole, however, had obviously decided to present himself as a witty man, warm and agreeable, nice enough to live with for the next four years. He even said: "I happen to like President Clinton personally."

That was probably a mistake. If Clinton had looked at first like a pallid boy with a long sad nose, he soon began to see that no ghost from the past was likely to strike tonight. So he could present himself to those who knew him least (which had to be the overwhelming majority of TV viewers) as a good man. When the debate ended, the dean called it a draw.

Speaking next was a woman who was going to vote for Clinton, the dean was told that Dole had been nervous. Clinton seemed vital to her. He had excellent makeup, said the woman.

Good makeup, indeed! Back in 1972, covering Richard Nixon's convention in Miami, there had been an hour when all the media in town gathered around TV sets to watch George Wallace make what the dean recollected to be his first public appearance since the hanggun attack that paralyzed Wallace for life. Everyone was curious to see if Wallace would ever recover enough to run again. Well, George had certainly looked robust on the TV set that the reporters watched. The adjoining room, however, had another video, with a different setting for color, hue and brilliance. Wallace now looked paraplegic and the victim of a palsy if not nasty cosmetic job. It seemed obvious. Wallace was out of politics for 1972.

The moral, then: Any impression that Americans received of the first Clinton-Dole debate would be in large part a function of the different color settings of their TV sets. So, the outcome of the evening would hardly depend on the issues. Of course, it had barely been a debate. The names of bills passed and vetoed, dates, impeachments ("Liberalism") and buzz phrases ("bridge to the 21st century") all spewed forth at a great rate of speed. The determination one was obliged to make was which spew gave better splt. Such events, the dean decided, were by now a part of the ongoing American disease. Neither candidate had gone anywhere near the real problems. Real problems bite back. If we had had such a debate, the argument might have gone, Resolved: It is neither nearly nor healthy for a great democracy to maintain a condition where the very rich get richer and the very poor grow poorer. Clinton and Dole were no more ready to cross such a divide than an average suburbanite would walk into the inner city on Saturday night.

So this debate was decided by other elements. After all the color balances in all the TV sets had offset one another, the polls showed that Clinton had won by about the same margin as he held in the election polls—20 points. Many respondents complained that Dole blinked too much.

On studying video of the debate with no more than this in mind, the dean saw that Dole had, indeed, been blinking an awful lot and looked, sad to say, like a salamander on a wall oscillating its hooded eyes as a telephoto lens zooms in. No wonder the dean had been off by 20 points.

The next debate was three days later, on October 9, in St. Petersburg, Florida. If the new question was whether Jack Kemp would go on the attack against Gore, such speculation was ended by Kemp's reply to the moderator's first question.

Jim Lehrer: Mr. Kemp, some supporters of Senator Dole have expressed disappointment over his unwillingness in Hartford Sunday night to draw personal and ethical differences between him and President Clinton. How do you feel about it?

Kemp: Bob Dole and myself do not see Al Gore and Bill Clinton as our enemies. We see them as our opponents . . . .

It was the kind of remark you make if you have a comfortable lead in the polls, but it made few Republicans happy. Most of them had only one political passion this year: To dismember Bill Clinton. Dole had failed them. Now, given the opportunity, Kemp had whiffed.

He would soon have other troubles. Jack was not a debater. He did not live for structured discussion but for the exposition of his own ideas; he had a hearty, manly, cheerful style, full of enthusiasm. These 90-, 60- and 30-second responses were totally unsuitable for him. He was more like a man in a bar who has an idea and will harangue everyone with it. All through the debate Jack kept coming back to the same theme—small business was great and big business was great. All you had to do was remove the multiplying effects of heavy taxation. Bring the freedom to be a capitalist right into the ghetto. Empower the poor. Empower the rich.

Whether Kemp's argument did or did not have merit, it was too large to be summarized in a debate without sounding like a high wind. Besides, there was Al Gore to confront and Al was looking as principled as a person who has just sniffed a dog turd.

Al Gore had been doing his homework for four years. He could memorize squadrons of statistics and reduce them to talking points: "10.5 million new jobs in the last four years...105 empowerment zones and enterprise communities."

Jack, however, kept trying. "The single greatest problem, in our opinion, in the domestic economy," he said, "is that this tax code—83 years old, a relic of the Cold War and hot war, inflation and depression, 7.5 million words long—overtaxes capital, overtaxes working men and women and families. Clearly the Gordian knot needs to be broken in one fell swoop.... Dana Crist of Lancaster said the day [a new] tax bill is passed in Congress, she will open a new factory with 40 or 50 or 60 employees.... He [Gore] will call that trickle-down. I call it Niagara Falls."

Gore: The problem with this version of Niagara Falls is that Senator Dole and Mr. Kemp would put the American economy in a barrel and send it over the falls. [Laughter]

In boxing there is the term "a manager's punch." In the dressing
Bob Dole was like a roulette wheel. He had about 32 subjects—one-liners—and what he said next in a speech usually had no more to do with what went before than the successive drops of the ball.
room, your manager tells you: “Before he throws his right, he clears his
aroat. When you hear the phlegm, duck and take him out with your left
hook.” Kemp had been using his line about Niagara Falls for years and
Gore was more than ready. The only knockdown of the evening.

Kemp’s only hope was to attack Clinton. And there were ways. You
did not have to get ugly. The dean had heard a story that Al Gore and
Jack Kemp had gone to lunch together before their debate and Kemp
had said: “Al, you’re the loyalest vice president there ever was. No vice
president was ever more loyal to his boss. Why, you went over and be­
came a Republican just like Bill Clinton. Just for him.”

Apocryphal or not, the clue was there. In the debate, Kemp could
have said, “You’re a decent man, Al, but you work for a fellow who has
betrayed everything his party ever stood for. He is now a Republican,
and we welcome him to our side. But he would worry us. He is too much
like a hermit crab. He changes his shell every time he finds a better one.”

That would have been offense. Could have opened the debate. Kemp
might have gone on to say: “Clinton is the kind of Republican who likes
to hobnob with bankers and big boys. We in Dole-Kemp stand for em­
powering the poor.” Of course, it would have been hyperbole—a verita­
ble whoopee cushion of party gas. The only real race that the Republic­
ans and Democrats were in was to see who could pick up the richest
corporate support here and abroad. But this was a debate, you were sup­
posed to win it, not look for an honorable draw ...

Kemp lost. You do not beat the brightest boy in the class when he has
had four years to prepare and you have no new strategy.

Coming up soon were Dole’s difficulties with the format of the last
debate. The candidates would be speaking before a carefully chosen
group of “undecided” citizens. Such a venue would not be comfortable
for Dole. To attack, one has to ask one’s opponent a question, then fol­
low his answer with a second question. That is hard to do when you
have no idea what the next question will be.

The small, elegant theater at the University of San Diego where the two
candidates would meet had seats for only about 300 audience members,
most of whom were Southern Californians of such prosperous substance
that an old hand like Dole could tell with one hawk-eye sweep that prop­
erty of manners was going to count more with this gang than loose morals.

Shortly after the selected 113 questioners were seated in a semicircle
on the stage, Liddy Dole, dressed in good Republican pale green,
came out from the wings with her stepdaughter, Robin Dole, and
they were warmly applauded. But the Clintons were handling the event
like a heavyweight bout where the idea is to keep the contender waiting
in the ring for the champion. So, Hillary Clinton did not show. After five
minutes, the soft-throated stir of the audience grew noticeable.

Now, Hillary entered. She was dressed in a silvery-cream gown. It
was luminous. It confirmed the impact of her royal appearance at the
Democratic convention last August. The audience, supposedly bal­
anced, broke into applause at her entrance, more than they had offered
to Liddy Dole. Bill and Bob now came out, and the last debate began.

It was, as suggested, no great event. The true drain of the occasion
came out of the recognition (which would be felt often during the cam­
paign) that if we are a great nation, which we are always being told every
day and in every way, why then must we, like spoiled children, keep
hearing these endless repetitions of our worth when our real need may
be to comprehend that greatness is not a stable condition of existence,
but rather, like love, has to be re-created over and over.

In any event, if we are a great nation, there was little evidence of it on
its night. The two principals kept offering up incense to the idol of the
voracious American ego. “This is the most religious—great country in
history,” said Clinton and had the minimal good
taste to add, “including the freedom not to be­
lieve.” (After all, he could hardly insult Thomas
Jefferson.) And Dole, never one to hesitate before a
patriotic encomium, had already said, “I think any­
body who wears the uniform is a great American.”

Ah, well. Dole was in trouble from the start. He
had to sound like a nice man and he had to attack.
Meanwhile, political questions from the onstage
group of “undecideds” kept being presented to
him with all the dead-ass of a civics class. “I’m a
beginning educator in this country,” said the first
questioner, “and I really think it’s important what
children have to say. They’re still very idealistic ...
A sixth grader says, ‘If I were president, I would
think about Abraham Lincoln and George Wash­
ington and what they did to make our country
great. We should unite the white and black people
and people of all cultures. Democrats and Republi­
cans should unite also. I believe that when we
are able to come together and stop fighting amongst ourselves, we will get along a lot better.’

So had spoken the sixth-grade child. The teacher
who quoted the boy now asked, “If you are our
president, how will you begin to practice what we are
preaching to our children, the future of our nation?”

DOLE: Well, I’d like to say, first of all, I think it’s
a very good question. There’s no doubt about it that many American
people have lost their faith in government. They see scandals almost on
a daily basis. They see ethical problems in the White House today. They
see FBI files, private person, being gathered up by somebody in the
White House. Nobody knows who hired this man. So, there’s a great
deal of cynicism out there. But I’ve always tried in whatever I’ve done to
bring people together.... I think we have a real obligation.... Young
people are looking to us. They’re looking to us for leadership. They are
watching what we do, what we say, what we promise and what we finally
deliver. And I would think, it seems to me, that there are opportunities
here. When I am president of the United States, I will keep my word.
My word is my bond.

Dole would attack again later that night. But what came through by
the end of the evening was his essential lack of taste for the jugular—it
was not easy for Dole to be cruel when the accused was standing before
him. It was as if Dole felt his own hands might not be clean enough. His
tone grew grumpy: “Seventeen new taxes. Spend $1.3 trillion. Fifty new
bureaucracies. Can you believe that? You couldn’t even have been a car­
diologist, because he had quotas. You couldn’t—you’re a cardiologist—it
wouldn’t affect you. But if somebody wanted to be a cardiologist, ten
years from now, you’d have to be certain you complied with some of the
rules in this extreme medical plan the government is going to take over
for all Americans.

CLINTON: I don’t have time in 30 seconds to respond, to fix all that.
But let me just say the American Hospital Association said that the bud­
get I vetoed could have closed 700 hospitals.

Clinton got better, and then better again as the debate went on. He re­
mained mild, modest, informative. Indeed, he had begun by saying, “I’ll
do my best to make this a discussion of ideas and issues and not insults.”
He sounded young and presidential as he said it, happy, sensual, suc­
cessful—like the president of the best fraternity on campus. It was his kind of evening.

The questions were so serviceable. Just civics. Had there ever been a brighter civics student in high school than Bill Clinton must have been? Meanwhile, Dole kept flitting away at points that only made sense to those who knew congressional politics from the nitty to the gritty. He seemed oblivious to the possibility that millions of voters might surf into the debate and soon surf out again with no more impression than that the President seemed to know what he was talking about. One piety that issued from Clinton is likely to be quoted for a century to come. It was another manager’s punch: “No attack ever created a job or educated a child or helped a family make ends meet. No insult ever cleaned up a toxic waste dump or helped an elderly person.”

Ten minutes before the end, Dole could only come up with “honor, duty, country—that’s what America is all about.” Another candidate for the book Great Sayings by Great Americans.

At conclusion, the audience applauded generously. Having been present at a historic occasion, they were delighted with themselves.

The dean left the theater and walked over to the building where the spin-meisters of both parties were holding forth. The room was jammed with media and politicians. Everyone was talking. Everybody was sweating. If not for the phalanxes of fluorescent tubes overhead and the bare white walls, you could say it was an Arab bazaar. Certainly as noisy. The polls and the media had coalesced into one family. Everyone looked sickly under the fluorescent lights.

The Democrats, however, looked not only sickly but happy. Christopher Dodd was sitting in the corner, and he was beaming. When one met his eye, he winked. He knew the score. Clinton was still 15 to 20 points ahead.

Tomorrow, the dean would be on the road for three days. He would join the press contingent who traveled with Dole. Perhaps he would come a little closer to the enigma of the campaign. Why were the Republicans so inept? Why had all the proposed solutions become so superficial? There was a good deal to meditate upon.

Dole left San Diego with about 100 reporters, staff and TV cameramen in two large planes, each the size of a New York—Boston shuttle. Dole bunkered in up front, and the press, sequestered in back, even entered and departed from the tail. But that was fair. pinning in on three states a day, Dole was up by six in the morning and rarely in bed before midnight—he spoke to more than half a dozen groups a day and exchanged greetings with mothers and fathers and two-year-olds and ten-year-olds waiting behind a rope, a fence or a chain-mesh barricade. Then, back to his plane and the aeroplane up front.

The tour, however, was agreeable. There were times when it was not unlike working with a movie company on location. One was in a different place every few hours and kept moving from vans to buses to airplanes and back to buses. Half the assembled crew looked like recently retired from Hells Angels. Some of them probably were. The equipment totaled for TV was heavy and the raised platforms on which the cameramen worked gave no more sense of permanent stability than a motorcycle between your legs.

One slept in a different place every night, in carpet-stained old motels and in scientifically designed, midpriced motor inns with sealed windows. Comparable to life in a movie company, one could eat, if one wished, six, eight or ten times a day. Food was everywhere. Breakfast at the motel, breakfast on the plane, lunch and dinner on the plane, candy in dishes, tortilla chips in dishes, cold cuts, pickles, and another set of meals with dessert at every stop.

There was lots of chatter. As on a movie set, everyone talked, and all day long. Rookies listened to veterans, middle-aged correspondents exchanged war stories, and the candidate was analyzed—often in kindly terms. Some of the press had been on his campaign for months. If there was nothing new to write about on any given day, still there had to be something, some ripple in the seamless fabric of campaign speeches forever repeated, some minor turn of event that might yet be a major turn by tomorrow. When a Dole staff member came back to the rear of the plane from his sanctum up front, the press gathered around him like family members around a doctor looking to obtain a little more news of the operation.

The media were always on the hunt for something new. Yet, each novelty was invariably shared—one reason why their stories had so much in common. Indeed, the best of the quotes for the day usually came from the pool reporters, rarely more than two, who might be given an audience with the candidate. Here is part of one pool report by Blaine Harden of the Washington Post at the end of Thursday, October 17, on the flight to Albuquerque:

Q: Senator, you seemed full of vim and vinegar today.
A: Oh, you’re not kiddin’. Had a good night’s sleep. Slept through the debate.
Q: What did you mean when you said today, “You haven’t seen anything yet”?
A: Just trying to titillate the press a little. [Laughter]

Seen up close, Dole looked tall and spare like a movie man, a leading man. Cowboy roles. Not Randolph Scott, exactly, not Gary Cooper or Clint Eastwood, but a casting director would put him in the file that said: HUMPHREY BOGART ON A HORSE. He was, all said, much better looking than he appeared on TV and yet one could see how he did not appeal to women. But for the clenched right fist, as untouchable as a small wild animal, there was no other sign of vulnerability.

The dean had opportunity enough to observe him through the day. It was apparent that for all practical purposes, Dole was acting as if he had won. Most of his staff must have told him as much. Later that day the audience poll counts would come in and put him behind by the usual 15 to 20 points, but he looked to have thrown it off.

At the first stop, in San Bernardino, Dole went over to shake hands with a score of followers standing on the tarmac behind the rope line. In the main, they were middle-aged men in work clothes, and they had a similarity of expression around their mouths as if to say, “Life is full of surprises—sour surprises.” They would take pleasure in sour news; it would confirm their acumen.

Dole shook each hand, said a word or two, then was off with his caravan—a dozen police cars, many motorcycles, staff cars, his limousine and a press bus. The Mission Inn, where the candidate spoke first, was an old hotel with dark wood decor, and the crowd whooped and hollered with upraised arms. Dole talked to these Republicans as if they were children. “Yes,” he told them, “you’re going to get the tax cut. It’s not a Wall Street tax cut; it’s a Main Street tax cut.”

The debates were behind him and he could cut loose on Clinton. “Just remember,” he said, “it’s not his money he’s giving away for political purposes; it’s your money.” Robin Dole, standing beside him, a head shorter, kept nodding wisely at her father’s remarks.

A little later, on the street outside the Mission Inn, there was another rally, not unlike a village block party with a loud band. Never before had one been so aware of Dole’s voice, his Plains voice. “The big difference between Bill Clinton and myself is that he trusts government and I trust you.”

He liked to speak in spurts—stop—and off to the next spurt. He was like a roulette wheel. He had about 32 subjects, a all one- and two-liners, and what he said next in a speech usually had no more to do with what went before than the successive drops of the ball.
"President Clinton never got a tax bill he didn't like." Stop. "The Democrats have so much money coming in that they have their own laundromat." Stop. At the whoop that went up, he added, "And I'm gonna get tough. I'm gonna put in tough, strict, conservative judges. Liberals need not apply." Stop. "Harry Truman said, 'I'm not gonna give them hell. I'm gonna tell them the truth. The truth is hell.' We're gonna fight for the soul of America."

Most of the people at another rally in a plaza outside the Mission Inn were young and there for a good time. It hardly mattered what Dole said. The kids and young marrieds were there to see real TV luminaries. Like Dole. In Glendale, next on the tour (after a 20-minute flight), the rally was outside city hall, and it was more of the same. A large banner greeted the occasion: DOLE'S GOLDEN RULE: YOU EARN IT, YOU KEEP IT.

There were black-on-yellow round signs, about 18 inches in diameter, saying 15%, and half of the street crowd seemed to be holding them. The band was playing "This Land Is Your Land." A good many high school kids had turned out, and on cue they yelled, "Dole! Dole! Dole!" Which soon became "Go, Go, Go." When he spoke of putting extra money in their pockets, the kids started chanting, "Rent. Car. Money. Rent. Car. Money."

At the New Mexico rally Friday morning, a Dole functionary told the crowd, "Didn't Bob Dole do a great job in the debate?" They cheered, but it was a little empty. A lot of them obviously had missed the encounter. However there were many signs in the park: WE WOMEN DIG DOLE. DOLE MEANS GOOD MORALS. HONEST BOB. SOCCER MOMS 4 DOLE. CHARACTER—IT DOES COUNT.

Governor Gary Johnston got up. "What do I say in two minutes to get you to vote for Bob Dole?" he asked.

But he knew what he would tell them: "When Clinton was here, he went out and played golf. Said he shot an 83. I asked everyone, Democrats and Republicans. None of them thought he shot an 83. With Bob Dole, you could bet the farm that Bob Dole would give you an honest score."

Dole said, "I don't know if he shot an 83, a 283, a 483. With this guy, you never know." Stop. "This is an election about basic values." Stop. "Bring back integrity and common sense to the presidency." Stop. "I will be a president for all the people. You ought to be able to trust your president."

"He can't cut taxes. He can only raise taxes."

The next rally was at the Place Middle School, in Denver, for sixth, seventh and eighth graders, and Dole was flat. He was good at bringing out the child in adults, but it didn't work as well in reverse. "President Clinton," he said, "wants to increase spending up to 20 percent over the next four years. I would increase it by 14 percent. That's 6 percent for you. It's your money. Remember, it's your money." That made him a little happier. He always seemed most happy when talking about money. It's your money. It's your money."

But if you had any doubt, you had only to listen to the heavy sounds of approval that came up from the Republican crowd each time Dole told them, "It's your money. It's your money."

Finally he got going. A few sentences came together. "Here is a president who often talks about a bridge to the future. [I think] it's a bridge to wealthy political donors. It goes through a laundromat, takes a left at the Democratic National Committee and then rolls all the way down to the Oval Office." Later, in Wichita, the pool (Blaine Harden and Judy Keen) would ask, "Do you really believe there is a money laundering operation going on in the White House?"

"In the White House? I didn't say in the White House. But something is going on somewhere. I didn't say in the White House, did I?"

Nelson Warfield, Dole's press secretary, tall, pale, with straight sandy hair, pale-rimmed glasses and the gloomy mienc of a responsible aide—a bright young Republican if ever there was one—said, "I think he is speaking metaphorically. If they want to see where the laundromat is, we want to see where the bridge is."

By the time the first press plane got to Wichita, it was late afternoon, and the rally was in an airplane hangar. A crowd of about a thousand was gathered, and they kept yelling for Bob. At the appointed moment, the long hangar doors opened. Outside, it was early twilight. The loudspeaker system came on with Also Sprach Zarathustra, the theme music for 2001, and the white 727 saying BOB DOLE FOR PRESIDENT 1996 taxied up and wheeled around on the tarmac in full close view of the wide-open hangar doors. It was a nice piece of Republican theatricality, but later, the cameramen would complain. No one had told them. They had set their exposures for the artificial lighting of the hangar and so were not ready for a beautiful, cold October twilight, the last of the sun luminous on the white skin of the plane.

Dole soon got going on Clinton. "He is invited to retire right here in Kansas." Stop. "I believe the American people are looking for strong leadership, strong leadership." Stop. "Robin has been a goodsend. I appreciate her a good deal." Stop. The crowd shouted after each sally. "No more years," they repeated, "no more years." A hand-lettered sign read: PISS ON THE POLLS. VOTE FOR DOLE.

It was evening by the time this speech ended, and it had been a full day. Albuquerque, Denver, Wichita and on with the plane to Kentucky to be ready for the morning rally. Before he left Wichita, Dole worked the line at the airport. "The apparition of these faces in the crowd," Ezra Pound had written, "Pettas on a wet, black bough." The faces had hands that kept reaching out to Dole's good left hand. They had gathered at every fence to watch and wait for the candidate. Sooner or later he might come by and greet them. Afterward, they would be able to say that he had said hello.

Standing near the candidate, the dean saw another face on Dole. It was old and concentrated and fragile. Distracted by the unexpected presence of a couple of unfamiliar reporters, his eyes were as bleak and empty of warmth as an eagle startled in its nest. Yes, it had been a long day. With each hour, the returns on the debate, now 48 hours old, must have settled in. One indigestible core of woe in the old eagle's gut.

That night on the airplane trip to Kentucky, one of the veterans began to talk of how much fun there had been on the Reagan campaign plane in 1980. One particularly powerful TV grip who sat at the back of the plane would try against all the force of gravity (as the plane went into its first steep climb) to roll an orange up the aisle like a bowling ball. Nancy Reagan got into the spirit and would answer with an orange from the plane to Kentucky to be ready for the morning rally. Before he left Wichita, Dole worked the line at the airport. "The apparition of these faces in the crowd," Ezra Pound had written, "Pettas on a wet, black bough." The faces had hands that kept reaching out to Dole's good left hand. They had gathered at every fence to watch and wait for the candidate. Sooner or later he might come by and greet them. Afterward, they would be able to say that he had said hello.

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The rally on Saturday morning was in Somerset, Kentucky, a beautiful town that did not look to have changed since the 1930s. There were no high-rise buildings in sight. It was too small a town for the powerful if aesthetically deprived hand of the corporation. You could even hear leaves rustle.

Somerset was, of course, a Republican (continued on page 82)
Pharaoh

(continued from page 60) stronghold, full of small-town virtues and small-town naivete. The first speaker, another sparse-haired worthy, made a reference to Hillary Clinton. Called her "Hilarious." Even in a Republican town, that was going too far. But small-town wisdom is to attack when it turns uncomfortable. He accused the crowd: "Get off your duff and vote. Send a message to the bureaucrats in Washington."

More speakers: "I can say, Bob Dole, this is the kind of country you come from. We believe in our nation, and we are going to fight for it. We need a president you can trust, like Abraham Lincoln, born here in Kentucky."

Dole came on: "The one bill we need to veto is Bill Clinton. He can't cut taxes and balance the budget, but we can." Stop. "This is a fight for the heart and soul of America." Stop. "When everything else fails, try a little common sense. That's a Kansas saying." Stop.

The last rally on Saturday was in Norfolk, Virginia. The dean had seen it once, 55 years ago, while hitchhiking from New Jersey to North Carolina. Norfolk had been one towns. All seaport. None of the buildings were tall, and most of them were weathered gray. You could feel the mood. It was not altogether agreeable, but then not all moods are. A good many seem to offer some sense of the complexity of good and evil. Norfolk was full of mood. Lots of prostitutes (and where is the prostitute who is not a mood standing on high heels?) and lots of commerce of the sea. He remembered Norfolk. It had been like a good many songs of the Depression—"Let's have another coffee, and let's have another piece of pie."

Now it had the typical skyline of a medium-sized burg, that half-finished and never-to-be-finished corporate skyline. Ugly vertical box-shaped buildings stood up like isolated iron plugs on the baseplate of a machine that once upon a time was actually being put together.

The rally took place in the National Maritime Center. Dole spoke with his back to the harbor. By now, middle of the afternoon, the water behind him looked a dark gray. A storm was coming in, and Dole was wearing some sort of ill-fitting windbreaker, a hospital white with black lapels. It was the only time in days that he did not look well dressed, but then the Norfolk rally was equally out of kilter for the occasion. The crowd gave forth an angry sound, reminiscent of the low, bull roar you can hear at a European soccer match, before the violence breaks out.

Like all Dole's rallies, this one was inconclusive. Whether charming or ugly at the podium, Dole was never signally lucid. The dean had by now concluded that something was drastically wrong with the Republican party, and he would have hours to meditate on the matter, for the storm hovering at Norfolk had delayed commercial flights in Washington, and the dean didn't get to bed until early in the morning.

One point was awfully clear. Dole could hardly wish for insight on his real political situation. Such analysis would be equal to taking poison. Dole just had to keep campaigning. But, oh, how the Republicans were spoiled, intellectually spoiled. For years they had had need of no new ideas. The Cold War provided all their philosophical fuel. America, being wonderful, was duty-bound to defeat the USSR. Since the liberals shared the shadow of an idea with the Soviets—that the government should take responsibility for poor people—the liberals were always on the defensive.

Meanwhile, the conservatives drew converts. They were on the march. They succeeded in getting the average American to believe conservatism was a well-integrated philosophical house that could offer spiritual security to all who would approach.

In fact, it was a schizophrenic set of beliefs. At one end, it was the libertarianism of the free market, a philosophy that was not ready to face the very real possibility that the quest for money might succeed in closing out all other values. It has yet to be proven that a search for profit is equal to the expansion of human possibility. Who can guarantee that the growth will not be full of anomaly, spiritual entropy and a billion obeseos sneakers?

That was one half of American conservatism—the free market. On the other half was the political terrain that belonged to Pat Buchanan in the first primaries of 1996. It called for pro-life and rigorous morality. Yet family values, if truly pursued, call for strict restrictions on personal liberty. Such conservatives distrust big business and see the free market as an encouragement to crime, drugs, drive-by shootings.

Marxism had accommodated—unsuccessfully!—a huge division within itself: social idealism versus party oppression. Ultimately, conservatism might develop as large a divide. Inflammatory were the differences between rich Republicans (free market) and poor ones (pro-life).

Dole was the victim of this divide. He had made his attempt to bind the two sides of the party—accepted pro-life (in which he probably did not believe) and touted the 15 percent tax cut (in which, probably, he also did not believe). Noble. He had given his body to one faction and his soul to the other. If he wanted to be president (and one side of him had to be cynical about that, too—dark humor doth not good presidents make), he had gotten himself into a most unhealthy condition—he was so divided that he could speak only by way of a new disease: sound bite-itis.

Well, Dole could tell himself: He was certain of one thing—Bill Clinton was a very bad influence for the country, a free marketer with the family values of a Turkish sultan. A true Rockefeller Republican. Ready to get government into everything. Yes, try waking up each morning to hear that Clinton was still 20 points up.

Dole didn't really want to look into his problems. They were like Chinese boxes. One inside another. Polls had shown that values bothered people more than the economy. But what had destroyed the values? He might think privately that we had carried on the Cold War for too long. But how could he tell people that? Say that the Russians had not been in any way a real enemy for 20 years. Maybe 30. It would be political suicide to say that excessive use of patriotism as a political tool is debilitating to national intelligence. Or take advertising. Has to corrupt values. Has to be manipulative, meretricious, mendacious. Fastest way to dull a child's brain. Yes, just keep shattering your child's attention. Every 10 to 12 minutes. Do it with a "TV commercial." Yes, fine things for him to say: Well, Dole could begin to feel sorry for himself. How do you restore those old American values? Two lonely fellows on the highway of life—Dole and his sound bite.

Over the next five days, everything got worse. Dole went to New Hampshire on Sunday, and the storm was so bad that all the oxygen masks tumbled out of their receptacles as the 727 slammed down in its landing. Only a small crowd was waiting to see him. New Hampshire. Dole's old Vale, Vale of Defeat. The New York Times/CBS News poll had Clinton up by 22 points. In Michigan, Dole said, "I'm going to win whether you like it or not." His fatigue was beginning to show. Worst kind: brain fatigue. "I'm running for president of the United States because I believe that—with strong leadership—America's days will always be ahead of us. Just as they are now."

On October 24, Dole asked Perot to quit. Perot responded. Called the request "weird and totally inconsequential." In New Orleans, same day, Dole said, "This country is going to hell in a handbasket." In Montgomery, Alabama, same day, October 24, Dole said, "It's coming from Indonesia, it's coming from India! All over the world, money's coming into America right into the President's coffers!" Stop.

In Pensacola, Dole said, "Something's wrong in America.... I wonder... if people are thinking at all. Wake up, America!" Stop. "When will the American people have had enough?" Stop. "Don't inflict this on America for four more years. We can't take it."

Then he hit full stride. "You probably heard about the drug dealer in Miami who got invited to the White House. We will not have drug dealers eating at the White House in a Dole administration. This is a disgrace. This is a disgrace.... Bill Clinton ought to be voted out of office in a landslide.... To him, this is all a power game. It's a game! It's a game! It's a game!"

On the same day, Clinton was in Birmingham,
Pharaoh

Alabama. He said, "The way I was raised, my mama would have whupped me if I ever said I was better than anyone else. We were taught never to look down on anybody."

Next day in Houston, Dole was asked about a report in the New York Daily News. It stated that he had a long affair with an Australian woman, which had begun close to four years before the end of his first marriage. From the Washington Post, October 26: "Dole looked disbelievingly at the questioner, waved his arms dismissively and said, 'You're worse than they are.'"

From the New York Post, same day: "Dole asked, 'Where is the outrage?' seven times. At one point he lowered his voice to say it softly, as if he was saddened as well as frustrated. 'If it wasn't for the media, I could have won this election two weeks ago....' At Southern Methodist University, Dole said, 'Don't read that stuff! Don't watch television! Don't let them make up your mind for you.'"

On Friday, October 25, at a rally in Atlanta, one of Clinton's supporters, Mayor Bill Campbell, told the crowd, "Bob Dole is out of touch, out of steam and out of time."

By then, the dean had been with the Clinton campaign for two days. The differences were large. Now, one was following the camp of an engineer who planned superhighways. They might not get past the state line—but no one knew that yet, not even the engineer. He was ready to build a road around the world.

One matter was not in doubt. Clinton was going to win the election. That had seemed almost certain after the debates, but if any trace of reservation remained, it was gone by the time the dean followed Clinton through Alabama, Louisiana and Georgia. The impact was equal to watching a prodigiously powerful football team come out on the field against a school with a modest athletic department. The Clintons had it all: the size of the crowd—always three to five times the count of Dole's audiences—the throw of the loudspeaker system, the attention given to every item of his program. Dole's campaign grew in charm as one recalled its carnival atmosphere, a one-ring circus next to these five rings. Naturally, the big tent was not as much fun. Too little went wrong. But the dean came to understand one more cliché—the power of the incumbency. To be near the man, to see him pass, conceivably to touch his hand, to raise your offspring on your shoulder so that the child could see the President clearly was to endow your family, for years to come, with a recollection of strength. You had gained some instinctively felt relation to the immortal. In city after city, they would praise the President because he had been good enough to visit them. Clinton could not have been happier with the office.

In Bantu philosophy, there is a belief in kutha. It is an individual spirit that adheres to concepts and to objects. A beautiful woman who puts on a beautiful dress has her beauty magnified more than the combination of the woman and the dress, provided the kutha of each is in harmony. (High fashion would be hard-pressed to exist without the instinctive belief of society women that something of this sort is true.)

The kutha of the presidency fit Clinton. There in Birmingham, Alabama, again in Louisiana and Georgia, he looked prodigiously like a president. One was sharing a city square with nothing less than a celestial oxymoron—part rogue, part god. What other man in America has ever had as many vices catalogued? Yes, down to the alleged "distinguishing mark" on his penis. To the crowd, he was all but luminous. One had to go back to the pharaohs to comprehend such worship. The dean recollected a story of how Ramses II, at the climax of the year's largest religious festival in Thebes circa 1250 B.C., lifted his short white robe to reveal to 300,000 Egyptians a mighty phallus. It was erect. Ramses II is probably the star of all time. Those 300,000 souls cheered. Their pharaoh was mighty; Egypt would prosper.

We are civilized, even corporatized, but our enthusiasms may still go back to that root. Seeing Clinton at work with a partisan crowd was to recognize that he might have as many personalities as Bob Dole (or Maggie Thatcher). Unlike Dole, he would not offer three or four of them in 15 minutes. On the campaign trail, Clinton remained one man, but that man was not the guarded, near-diffident, reasonable, self-protective and uneasy candidate of the debates. Now, his confidence was immense, his comfort was complete, and his energy did not flag. He loved the crowd and they loved them. They were in the presence of the Man; he was with those who knew he was the Man. It was balmy, warmer clean. A young crowd, always a young crowd, they hardly cared what he had done to get where he was. Power had its own signature.

Let us, however, not ignore all the details. No matter how well things had been arranged by Clinton's advance men, a few things did go wrong. A school band was playing the music in the Academic Quadrangle at Birmingham-Southern College, and when they were asked to produce the "Star-Spangled Banner," they did not have the sheet music. Who would sell that sheet music down in Alabama? As Clinton strolled along the track, offering to play the fight song of the U of A. So there was an embarrassed silence, perhaps one extended minute before someone was inspired enough to suggest they sing it, whereupon the band, much abashed, all heartfelt trumpets dented, sang away slowly. Some of the audience even joined in.

Senator Howell Heflin got up to speak, but could not make the last step up to the podium. Now retiring from the U.S. Senate, Heflin is a grand old man with horn-rimmed glasses, a full underhang of double chin and a prodigious belly in graceful concert with that double chin. But Heflin was too fat to occupy the small raser at the base of the podium. His belly kept pushing him back. The crowd laughed and he laughed, and he stayed where he was and just spoke a little louder: "Radical far-right pachyderms," he told the crowd, "have been raising their snouts to fling their mud and vicious slander.

"Give it to them, Howell," yelled the crowd.

"You, Mr. President, however, have conducted yourself in a disciplined, gentlemanly Southern manner." High applause from the crowd.

Clinton was next and began by saying, "Hello, Alabama. I met Howell Heflin 21 years ago when he was the chief justice of the Alabama Supreme Court, and I was a former candidate for Congress—and a loser, I might add. He came in the law school at the university, and I thought that he was the damnest fella I ever met in my life. He had a wonderful sense of humor, a great sense of compassion, a fine mind and a lot of country common-sense wisdom."

"Folks, we are on the verge of a new century. This is the last election for president of the twentieth century and the first election for president of the twenty-first century. And you have to decide. Many of you young people in this audience, in a few years, you will be doing jobs that haven't been invented yet. Some of you will be doing work that has not even been imagined yet. And you have to decide: What kind of America do you want? ... For me the answer is simple but profound. I dream of an America in the twenty-first century where every person—without regard to race or region or income or religion or gender or background—who is responsible enough to work for it, can have a shot at the American Dream." [Applause]

That evening, outside of New Orleans, in Marrero, a town that had had its troubles with crime, Clinton had 17 prize pups lined up in front of the backdrop on the dais. The focus proved to be the SPAR program: Surveillance, Policing, Arresting and Rejuvenation. "The job they are doing," said Clinton, pointing to the police, "is a job second to none."

"Thank you, President Clinton," said one of the speakers, "for a peaceful night's rest." Marrero, obviously, was one bad town.

Half of the principals that night were black, as indeed had been true in Birmingham. The proportion would be kept the next day in Atlanta. Clinton would engage in a conference call with more than 600 black ministers during a late lunch at Paschal's restaurant, and he had materials to lay on them. He was for blacks and he was for women, middle-class blacks and middle-class women. Had any American president understood as well as Clinton those who aspire to the middle class? Here he was on the conference call: "One reason I try to make sure ever person would be
Pharaoh

guaranteed at least two years of education after high school is that I think our country ought to ask more of the way these community colleges do... They're not bureaucratic; they're flexible, they're changing all the time. They have to meet high standards of performance or they go broke. Everybody that graduates from them gets hired. And they're open to everybody, and everybody is treated the same. That's what I'm trying to do for America. So I'm proud of the results we've achieved—the biggest decline in inequality among working people in 27 years, the biggest drop in child poverty in 20 years, the biggest drop in poverty among female heads of households in 30 years and the lowest overall poverty rate among African-Americans and American senior citizens ever recorded... I'm sure most of you on this phone call know, we have appointed more African-Americans to important positions in the cabinet and the White House, in the administration, on the federal bench, than any other administration in history [and] though there have been more women and minority appointments, by far, than any previous administration, the American Bar Association has given higher ratings to my federal judges than any other president since the rating system began. Which proves that we can have excellence and diversity. Which proves you can have affirmative action and equal opportunity at high standards. [Applause]

How could those black clergymen listening over the phone not warm to him? They understood human complexity better than their white counterparts. They knew all too well how much goodness was to be found in a bad man and how much evil was secreted in someone nominally good. So Clinton's morals would not bother them. He was comfortable with black people. They were comfortable with him. They could see him as the kind of car salesman whose clients would trust him even after he had palmed off a lemon. (Like the end of welfare!)

"Friend, I feel for you," he might say, "and I want to make you feel better. You just fix your heart and vision on the law of averages. Because that's going to reward you in the future. I certify that the next car you buy from me will be top of the line."

How were you going to desert a fellow like that? Hell, his uncle, Raymond Clinton, a huge influence on his life, had owned a Buick dealership in Hot Springs, the old mobster hangout. Yes, Clinton was full of pain for your car's bad performance.

For that matter, he said to the clergymen, "Atlanta is one of the urban centers of the world, because forty years ago, it became the city too busy to hate." A beautiful sentiment. Like everything uttered, it was half true. One didn't have to be Atlanta long to recognize that it was one more corporate town. The vitality of Atlanta was there, and thousands of blacks and whites, well dressed, mingled in the crowd with little tension, but Atlanta looked like all the other new American skylines. Coming into a large American city no longer offered much excitement unless you were arriving on business. Then, you might thrive within the spiritual black hole of 40-story offices and hotels, but the truth was that Atlanta was about as unattractive as any of the other new and major corporate monoliths that offered no mood other than the emptiness of the mood they projected upon the skyline. They were without romance, sentimental memory, surprise, or hope for a little fresh air in one's existence. So, they were invariably reinforced with security. They had to be. They were minimum-security prisons for our good American character. What was there about America that no politician or civic leader ever raised an objection to how we kept building these corporate blockhouses of the soul?

In Woodruff Park, a green surrounded by corporate architecture, Clinton held his morning rally. The young trees were still not tall enough to hide the surroundings, and so to set a mood, the band played loudly for the thousands assembled. A lot of electric power was in the sound. Kids with enormous amplification of midlevel talents had now replaced Sonny Rollins, Miles, Thelonious Monk, Jimmy Dorsey, Tommy Dorsey—let us not go down memory lane, but let us also not pretend that we have not lost the entrance.

Glamar is the stimulus. It is there to overcome the numb silence of the corporate presence. You can play jazz in a graveyard, but you cannot play it in a corporate park. For that you need electronic blast. Power imprinted upon emptiness is money.

In Woodruff Park, Senator Sam Nunn, who had for years been Chair of the Armed Services Committee, got up to introduce Clinton. His thin gray demeanor had little impact. Even with the loudspeakers, it was hard to hear Sam Nunn. Phrases came through. "Most competitive in the world... that's our America." Something of the sort. Sam Nunn had to be the dullest speaker heard in five days on the road. The dean decided that Senator Nunn must have been awfully good at other things to __________

Phrases crept through. After the bombing in Oklahoma City, which haved raised the

H a p p y Birthday, Bill! The dean decided, had raised the perilous sport of tomatocasting into a state-of-the-art tool that probably helped him to read the national mood. He had been closer to that mood than the Republicans. The people were more concerned about their children than ever. They were also market oriented, wanted hope, were weary of negative campaigns and political hatchet jobs. Perhaps they saw it as too close somehow to crime in the streets. So Clinton had fashioned a strategy of nonresistance to insults. It worked.

After the bombing in Oklahoma City, which had to increase our fear of terrorist acts coming close to us by several orders of magnitude, the people needed reassurance that things could get better. The salesman from Hope had been smart enough to provide a box of toys. In Chicago at the convention he said—and he would repeat it often—"Every library and classroom in America connected to the information superhighway by the year 2000!"

What no one seemed ready to contemplate was that the information superhighway was only too well named: It was a real superhighway efficient yet deadening. Masses of quickly available processed information would soon bear the same relation to culture that a superhighway presents to a country road. One's memory will not retain much of Colorado or South Carolina if you drive through them on an Interstate. Memories, like etchings, are fixed by attention to detail—by working one's way along a two-lane road full of towns, cheap stores and little courthouse squares.

With the World Wide Web, we will be given the screen of a monitor rather than the page of a book. But the people wanted the technological world. It was simpler. All the values could be compressed into one—power. Clinton gave off the confidence he could help them get it, and when the dean saw the way black kids looked at Clinton, he was moved. Clinton had the power to offer them the hope of future power.

Yes, Clinton's sunny public nature was his greatest asset. He connected these kids to a vision of their future: They would go to college, they would succeed. Like others, they would gain power. The country was starving for that kind of promise. Dole's range went from elegant to dour. He was not the most optimistic man in America. Of course, he was not. How could he be? He was all too aware of the basic problem—too much money was going to the top.

Dole might even have had a chance if he had been able to say, "I'm opposed to big government, but I'm also opposed to giving corporations those tax write-offs and subsidies. The largest part of the 15 percent tax cut will come from ending corporate welfare as we know it."
Pharaoh

Of course, he could not say it. You could not be a loyal Republican and speak in that manner, not unless you were Pat Buchanan. But Dole was not Buchanan. So there was never the thickness of a width of dental floss between the real economic programs of the Democrats and the Republicans. The only gap was in the candidates. They were far apart in temperament.

Dole's war wound had branded him. If something in his soul would never give up, something else might never be at rest. For Dole's right hand, seen up close, was a small dark object, not unlike a shrunked head, and this resemblance was so striking that one would not have been surprised to see long hair growing out of it. Who could contemplate the pain of carrying such a dark affliction as part of your body when you are a tall and handsome man? How much of his personality was nested in that shrunked right hand? It had made his sensitivity to others acute. If Dole was speaking to an audience, one had to do no more than look at his right hand and ponder its effect upon him. His left hand would come over to protect it.

The gesture could remind you of a smoker who lights a cigarette at the smallest invasion upon his ego. Bogart used to take us into his thoughts by the way he performed that little act, but then he was the greatest of leading men.

Reagan was another leading man with much less talent than Bogart, but he happened to be president; when you came down to it, Dole as an actor might have made even more of a leading man than Reagan. Of course, Dole would never have been a star. The gulf in character between a leading man and a star can indeed be measured by the difference between Dole and Clinton.

The leading man, no matter how he presents himself to the public, is a study in ego. He can never go beyond his sense of himself, but that sense changes with every event, good or bad. His ego, in consequence, is on an elevator. Like an old elevator, it is always in danger of breaking down.

The star has gone on a longer voyage. He has transcended ego. He is doing what he wants. The leading man, however, is always debating the merits of the role: Is this a good role? Would another one have been better? The star sees the role as one more way to develop the project—which is himself—which is being served by the program.

It is why Clinton, in a bad time, a very bad time for America, could conceivably lead us into fascism. For he could never let go of the idea that the program may have to be redesigned. Of course, all of us could be wearing uniforms before that process is done, and we might have to be quick to salute the police as they go by. Let us assume this is only a worst-case scenario, a dreadful but most remote possibility.

In contrast, Dole is more concerned with whether the fools who are making the movie have provided him with the right kind of lines to suit his talents. The leading man, ultimately, is an entertainer and so often feels that he is an impostor. Secretly, he can believe he was lucky to have come this far. The star is a creator who does not know the limit of his ambition—he knows only that it is close to boundless.

The star works on the assumption that good and bad news is always coming in at a great rate. He need only look at the balance. Too much is happening on too many fronts not to be able to forgive; too much is happening to be loyal to old friends. The leading man is a striking feature on the landscape; the star is a river, a soul migration, a destiny. What he seeks is larger than himself. Which is why he cannot always name it.

So the dean had come to his conclusion. He would vote for Clinton. It was a dangerous choice, and he disliked two thirds of what Clinton stood for. He had a certain fondness for Dole, who had at least taken a few wild chances, such as 15 percent and Jack Kemp. There was certainly no question that the press plane following Dole had been a living carnival in the air, while the media traveling with Clinton had been, of necessity, serious. Who but priests can attend a pharaoh?

Yet, it would have to be Clinton. If the dean were going to vote (and his vote for president was all but meaningless for the category of president, since he lived in Massachusetts, and in no way could Clinton ever lose there), still, it would be equal to betting on a game. How could one watch a professional contest if no bet was on the line? The dean was betting that a star, unlike a leading man, is always capable of greatness. In Clinton's case, it would not be the kind of greatness that the dean was likely to admire—it would be too managed. But at least Clinton had the potential to be, in one way at least, a great president. He could bring blacks and whites together. To some degree, at any rate. That might be more important for America's future than anything else right now (with the divine exception of reducing the enormous ratio between wealth and poverty).

So the dean had his epiphany in Georgia and came back to Massachusetts to write about the campaign while he followed the last week and a half in the newspapers. And, of course, the oldest law of journalism and political work came into effect: It always happens when you are not there.

Dole grew angrier at Clinton over the last few days as the polls refused to lift him rapidly enough to offer any hope of victory, even if Perot had become a scourge to Clinton. Perot declared: "It's like saying, 'Bonnie and Clyde, we want you to be president of a bank. But for heaven's sake, quit robbing the banks, would you?""

Perot said more. He spoke of how America could not afford to have the White House under investigation for the next two years. You could feel Clinton losing votes even as Perot spoke, but then, every one of Perot's ideas made some kind of sense, except for his idea of himself. Concerning himself, he was hopeless. With Perot, you did not have to worry about any technological warp the TV set might introduce into your perceptions. Perot had a personality as strong as a turnip sealed for three months in a plastic container. He was far beyond the warp system of TV. If Perot were ever elected, the country would go mad. For he had a voice guaranteed to bring out the worst in all, and his intellectual habits were meaner than his voice. He had a solution he would bring to all our grievous problems, and he would reveal it soon. When? Why, in some soon-to-come hour. Time was not an element. Ross Perot was higher than time. There is no limit to the shamelessness located in the skewed brain cells of the very rich.

Dole took one more gamble. For the last 96 hours of the campaign, he went on his marathon. He spoke in something like 30 cities in the last four days. With very little sleep, he was close to incoherent. To save himself from verbal breakdown, he began to repeat each sentence.

"He's no good," he would say, "he's no good." Stop. "Honor and trust, honor and trust." It was as if both halves of his much-divided soul were now obliged to show up for each and every utterance. Of course, by now, both sides of him—the good guy and the bad guy—were beginning to agree with each other. We are always full of energy when the best and worst in us are moving in the same direction. "I will bring integrity back to the White House," said Dole, "and I won't have any drug dealers for dinner." His voice was gone. His speeches were down to ten minutes, to five minutes.

"Integrity, character, honor, duty, country, decency." Stop. "While I still have my voice, I want you to know, I'll keep my word." It was not for naught. Perot had become the attack dog that Kemp had refused to become, and Dole had not quite known how to be, and Clinton, always vulnerable when caught at the trough, was hurt seriously by the newest gate—Indigate. Clinton must have lost four or five points at the end, a crucial loss, since the Congress would still be Republican.

It was Dole who looked like the winner on election night. As he made his speech of concession, he looked quieter and nicer and more decent and happy than ever before on television, but then, by his own lights, he had saved his honor. His party, in danger of despising him for the ineptitude of his campaign, had seen him make amends with his 96-hour marathon. He had probably moved the Senate and the House of Representatives over to the Republicans in those four last days. Now he would be honored until his death (unless he went back into politics), and so
Pharaoh

one had the pleasure of looking at the rarest political animal of them all—a completely happy defeated candidate.

As for the dean, his vote took a turn or two. He too was put off by Indagote. While the Republicans certainly took in vast sums from wealthy Americans who were probably as charmless as any Indonesian, Clinton had done it again. He might have the makings of a great man, but could he swim fast enough to escape the sea of his past?

Meanwhile, November 2, on C-SPAN, the dean heard a television address given originally by Ralph Nader on October 25 at the All Souls Unitarian Church in Washington, D.C. And after all these months, the dean found at last that he could be moved to moral respect for a candidate.

"We have tens of millions of youngsters," said Nader, "sitting on the couch 30, 40 hours a week, watching TV, watching video. . . They're more out of shape, our preteenagers, more out of shape, more flabby, more overweight than any preteenagers since we started recording their physical state in 1990. They're not out in the backyard, kicking the can, playing with kids in the neighborhood. They're sitting gazing, gazing, learning the lessons of modern corporate biphallic revivals. He would vote for Nader.

"I think that Nader is not on the ballot in Provincetown, Massachusetts—how odd. What was more odd in retrospect is that it never occurred to the dean to write in his vote on the ballot. He did what, at last count, 49.2 percent of all voting Americans did: He sighed. He voted for Clinton. It was a profound sigh.

Would America never have a major candidate to give us the promise again that politics could become as great and exciting as our dreams? There was something immeasurably insolent in the way politicians patronized the American heart. Marilyn Monroe once commented on the way strangers could be awfully rude to her. "I guess," she said, "when they say those things, they think they're only doing it to your clothing." [2]

Welfare

(continued from page 75) need to have lived in the country for at least ten years—and never have been on welfare. In other words, the only folks eligible are the ones least likely to benefit from it. Giuliani believes this stems from a misunderstanding of the effects of immigration. "There's a real feeling by some people that immigrants in the United States are taking up too many opportunities," he says. "The fact is, by and large, immigrants add to the economic growth of the country—and certainly of New York."

While advocates for the poor generally appreciate Giuliani's sticking up for legal immigrants, they sold the mayor for ignoring other key issues. According to Steve Banks of Legal Aid, welfare reform will quickly be followed by sharp cuts in federal housing subsidies, namely the Section 8 certificate program, which Congress has been slow to reauthorize. Banks insists that the combination of welfare and housing cuts—with no public works program—will lead to one thing only: thousands of people being turned out of the streets.

"We need the mayor to speak up for this," he says.

But these days, few mainstream politicians can afford to be seen as defenders of the welfare status quo. For now, Giuliani and other big-city bosses are counting on President Clinton to make good on his pledge to tinker with the welfare reform act. They're encouraged by rumbles that a national child care program is in the works and that the exclusion of legal immigrants is among the measures most likely to be revised.

Even if these palliatives come to pass, however, welfare reform does force urban leaders to deal with a dilemma they have ducked since the 1960s: how to devise policies that force the poor to make tough choices about where their best opportunities lie—i.e., to consider moving out of the city—without explicitly trying to drive them away. The predicament recalls a proposal made in the 1970s by New York City housing commissioner Roger Starr, who backed a policy of "planned shrinkage." Starr believed that industrial cities such as New York had grown beyond their means—becoming home to huge working-class populations for which there would no longer be enough work—and that cities should curtail efforts to aid the unemployed and encourage them to leave.

Liberals were horrified by the idea and successfully discredited it. But over the years, planned shrinkage has edged back into respectability, in principle if not in name. In the coming years, big-city mayors will compete to see how many people they can subtract from their welfare rolls—even if they have no idea what becomes of those cut loose.

Kim Phillips is a Chicago journalist whose work has appeared in The Baffler and In These Times.

GRANTSVILLE

(continued from page 77) the cost of care for welfare families has a waiting list of more than 2,000 children.

West Virginia hopes to address some of these problems with the recently passed Governor's Child Care Initiative. Its goals: to institute more day care programs in schools so kids can stay there until their parents get off from work; to encourage the growth of "home-based providers" by revising state requirements; to offer child care referral services; and to increase money available for child care subsidies. West Virginia has already decided to increase state and federal funds for
A pundit once noted that if all the nation's economists were laid end to end they'd each point in different directions. Ask an economist to predict the future and he or she sniffs and cringes. "We don't predict," they declare. "We forecast." Granted, it's a tricky task to accurately predict what lies ahead. To forecast ("to form an opinion beforehand," according to the Random House College Dictionary) is far simpler. Indeed, that's all that TV meteorologists claim to do.

Rain or shine — and verbiage be damned — we wanted to get as definitive a word as possible from San Diego's economic experts on what's in store for our region in 1997. Which sectors are creating jobs, producing and distributing more goods and services, stimulating growth? Which aren't? Collected here are the forecasts for the coming year.

The news is mostly good. We've surpassed pre-recession gross regional product levels from 1989-90, according to Kelly Cunningham, research manager of the Greater San Diego Chamber of Commerce's Economic Research Bureau. The value of all goods and services produced in San Diego in 1996 was expected to come close to a record $80 billion. The increase over the year before (7.5 percent) is the largest in six years.

San Diego was the only West Coast city named by Entrepreneur magazine in its "Top 20 Spots To Do Business" list last year. Fortune and World Trade magazines both lauded San Diego as a strong international trade city. And Forbes and Inc. each included about a half-
Alan Gin, associate professor of economics at USD, says, "We'll see moderate growth in our economy, but it will lag behind the state and the nation." Gin estimates San Diego will experience a net gain of about 14,000 jobs in 1997. Expect the unemployment rate—near 5 percent in 1996—to dip even lower and stay below the national rate.

There's overwhelming consensus that high-technology businesses will thrive here in '97. This industry has grown by such leaps and bounds that four of the 10 categories we picked for this overview are high-tech: telecommunications, biotech, electronics and software. While there is some split of opinion on just how well biotech and software companies will do this year, no one has any doubts about the soaring development of the telecommunications industry. Led by the very healthy Qualcomm, which owns core technology in the area of digital transmission, experts are predicting, er, forecasting enormous growth.

Tourism, military/defense and manufacturing/trade industries also are expected to see varying levels of prosperity. Visitor and hospitality officials—as well as retail sales authorities—believe exposure from last year's Republican National Convention will keep tourism numbers up. And the relocation here of the U.S. Space & Naval Warfare Systems Command will boost military-centered business.

Manufacturing/trade—already strong—also should see gains. Thanks to the booming maquiladora industry, which employs about 115,000 people in more than 500 plans, Mexico has become San Diego's leading trade partner as raw materials and semi-finished products are shipped over the frontier. And Japan and Korea recently demonstrated their interest in San Diego companies in a concrete fashion: Both opened government trade offices here. "I think we really are developing a better mind-set here toward the international community," says Neil Whitley-Ross, vice-president of San Diego's Economic Development Corporation (EDC).

Unfortunately, not all local industries will recover this year. Real estate/ construction companies will have to wait a little longer for the clouds to completely clear. Commercial start-ups should come around slightly, but the residential real estate market isn't expected to depart the doldrums—not just yet. And in the hospitals/healthcare arena, we'll likely see more of the cost-cutting measures and layoffs that began in 1996, especially as new healthcare alliances shift into focus.

Following are more-specific looks at 10 key indus-
ies—but keep in mind that many of the industries overlap. To show how each sector should fare, we created a sliding scale (see the chart on the previous page). Ratings reflect the expected performance of an industry—not specific companies—and are derived from consultation with field experts, as well as opinions, facts and figures from the Chamber of Commerce, EDC, World Trade Center, Centre City Development Corporation and other organizations.

Companies singled out as "Ones To Watch" are expected to experience noteworthy economic growth—or at least be noteworthy in 1997. They are not necessarily the largest firms, nor the ones with the greatest revenues. (Again, many companies overlap industries. Science Applications International Corporation, for instance, was selected as a military/defense firm but might have been placed in a high-tech category.)

**BIOTECHNOLOGY ($$)**

After a decade of hype and hope, 1997 is shaping up as the year the long-held promise of the local biotechnology industry might begin paying off with some genuine gee-whiz products. At least that's the buzz from those involved in one of the region's brightest—if still largely unrealized—industries.

Some area biotechs could be set for a breakout year. Why? They're buoyed by renewed capital markets in 1996 and secure with business/marketing alliances and research-partnership deals from U.S. and foreign drug giants. They're encouraged by a steadily improving regulatory climate and are shepherding a handful of potential drugs to treat AIDS, cancer and other marquee diseases toward the end of the lengthy research-and-development line.

With UCSD, Scripps Research Institute and the Salk Institute spurring growth, San Diego has blossomed into one of the country's top centers for biotech. Although the local industry employs only about 20,000, many highly skilled, the companies' high-value influence is felt far beyond their numbers, according to Bruce Ahern, who surveys biotechs for his annual San Diego Technology Directory.

"It's essentially been pretty flat the past couple of years in terms of employment and numbers of companies here," notes Ahern. "But you're going to see steady growth and a couple of major FDA approvals in '97, and that's going to have a chain-reaction effect on the local industry."

Ann Randolph, managing director for BIOCOM/San Diego, the 100-plus member biotech trade association, says the past couple of years have marked a key transition. "The overall picture now is that we're growing into a mature industry," she says. "After years of R&D, a lot of companies are starting to focus on commercialization."

**Electronics ($$)**

San Diego is fast becoming one of the more advanced centers in the nation for electronics. The area's educational research-and-development environment, coupled with a strong entrepreneurial climate and the growing number of maquiladora operations near the border, is spawning numerous new and expanding players and products.

Members of the area electronics-manufacturing community are becoming known in the business as innovators. Already this industry, which includes electrical machinery and instruments, contributes $5.1 billion to the regional economy, providing 30,600 jobs.

"San Diego ranks first among California's 25 largest cities in projected job growth in 1997," says Deborah Nielsen of CorpTech, a technology information firm in Massachusetts. "The region's strength lies in a significant concentration of technology, universities and the resources and programs dedicated to technology."

While local industry employment figures over the past six years have been flat or falling, the fourth-quarter '96 numbers show a sharp increase in new hires, with a shortage of qualified engineers and technicians projected in the near future.

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**Ones To Watch: Biotechnology**

**Advanced Tissue Sciences**

The Torrey Pines-based company has perfected a method of developing cultured human skin for grafts on burn victims and at press time was nearing the end of FDA clinical trials. Advanced Tissue Sciences expects to begin marketing Dermagraft this year.

**Agouron Pharmaceuticals**

The company's Viracept anti-HIV protease inhibitor offers a promising new treatment for people who have AIDS. Agouron, based in Torrey Pines Science Park, recently entered the final clinical testing phase for this possible breakthrough.

**IDEC Pharmaceuticals**

IDEC, based in Torrey Pines, should complete final multi-site clinical trials of its monoclonal-antibodies-based drug to treat non-Hodgkins disease lymphomas sometime around mid-year. FDA approval could be granted before the end of the year.

**Pharmingen**

This Torrey Pines company manufactures and markets chemical reagents used in laboratory mice to study models of human immune systems. For the past three years, Pharmingen, which now employs more than 200 people, has been named on Inc. magazine's list of the 500 fastest-growing private companies.

**Sequana Therapeutics**

One of the newest local companies, rapidly growing Sequana Therapeutics of Torrey Pines is compiling a library of genetic-locator maps, for sale to researchers and drug companies, to identify specific sites in an individual's DNA that cause inherited diseases.
**Ones To Watch: Electronics**

**Directed Electronics Inc.**

DEI, maker of the Viper remote alarm and other auto security/anti-theft devices, is a banker's dream come true. The privately held Vista-based company has no debt, $20 million in capital reserves and a 13 percent share of the $500 million market. Sales are projected to reach $150 million by the year 2000.

**Precision MicroControl**

Manufacturer of modular circuit boards for use in robotics and motion control, this nine-year-old Carlsbad company sees its products meet a wide range of uses—staging and lights for singer Whitney Houston's concert tour, robots to handle hazardous waste and NASA moon explorations. Growth into the Eastern Europe packaging industry will help provide an expected 50 percent increase in sales this year.

**Quantum Magnetics**

Legislation signed by President Clinton last year providing $20 million to purchase bomb-detection equipment has paved the way for the release of Quantum Magnetics' newest product: an airport check-in desk X-ray system for screening baggage. With almost no competition in the specialized world of international airline security, the privately held Sorrento Valley-based company boasts key patents licensed from the Naval Research Laboratories—and a 300 percent growth in sales in just two years.

**Space Electronics**

True to its name, Sorrento Valley-based Space Electronics has blasted onto the microelectronic components scene by doubling sales every year since its founding in 1992. The 1996 revenues on the company's patented technology for the international space industry, estimated to reach a modest $10 million, represent a 1,512 percent increase in total revenues since start-up.

**Sony Electronics**

Sony's $19 million engineering and development center for electronic products, under construction in Rancho Bernardo, puts another feather in San Diego's electronics-manufacturing cap. The center will employ 450 and feature a prototype production line for Sony's new digital products. With a VCR-manufacturing facility in Tijuana also under way, Sony Electronics is gearing up to do serious business on both sides of the border in 1997.

**Hospitals/Healthcare (-$$)**

No local industry is in greater turmoil than hospitals/healthcare. Though steps will be taken to stem financial losses by hospitals, over the short term the treatment will hurt.

One poignant example: For the fiscal year ending last June, UCSD Medical Center was $20 million in the red. More than 500 employees were laid off. As it and other hospitals struggle to make ends meet, alliances are being sought.

At press time, the nation's largest for-profit hospital chain, Nashville-based Columbia/HCA Healthcare Corporation, was attempting to take over nonprofit Sharp HealthCare hospitals in Kearny Mesa, Loma Portal, Chula Vista, Grossmont and Coronado, and Murrieta in Riverside County. Both Columbia/HCA and local ScrippsHealth have bid to take over UCSD's two hospitals, in La Jolla and Hillcrest. Tri-City Medical Center in Oceanside also has been considering takeover bids from Columbia/HCA and others.

Columbia/HCA has a history of bringing profitability to the hospitals it acquires, but those profits come with a caveat, warns Dr. Robert Hertzka. In a look at "San Diego's Healthcare Revolution" (San Diego Magazine, September 1996), Hertzka, a delegate to the California Medical Association from the San Diego County Medical Society, says: "Columbia's been roaming the country. They go to a city, buy eight hospitals, close four, and the other four start making money.”

Opinions vary widely on how healthcare will be affected as steps are taken to reverse the downward spiral. But many expect more layoffs as hospitals continue to downsize. "The positive side is that for many people there is an opportunity for lower healthcare costs," says Ron Phillips, senior vice president of the EDC. “But...
there probably will be some jobs lost, especially in administrative positions.”

Dr. Charles Mittman, dean for clinical affairs at UCSD, believes regional and national healthcare will be in economic turmoil for “at least the next five years.”

Manufacturing/Trade ($$$)

Almost one-quarter of the region’s gross annual product is related to manufacturing. That industry’s employment stalled last year at about 114,000, down from the 1990 peak of 134,000, as the local economy struggled to adjust to the loss of some 25,000 defense-related jobs. Max Schetter, the Greater San Diego Chamber of Commerce’s veteran economic forecaster, observes a seesaw ef-

fect—some jobs lost in defense and aerospace companies slowly replaced with new jobs in more robust telecommunications and transportation areas.

Prospects appear terrific for a few, and cautiously hopeful for many of the local companies that make and ship useful things ranging from TV tubes to titanium golf clubs, from transit-ticket machines to giant steam turbines.

“In all cases, the big picture for our members looks brighter across the board than it has in years. The recession is clearly behind us,” says Richard Cloward, executive director of the San Diego Port Tenants Association.

The group includes some of the city’s leading names, such as Solar Turbines, Teledyne Ryan and National Steel & Shipbuilding Company (NASSCO).

San Diego shipbuilders like NASSCO and Southwest Marine clearly stand to benefit from the closure of the Long Beach Naval Shipyards, as well as from repeal of a law banning gambling aboard most cruise ships, which had hobbled new cruise-ship development and repair.

While golf equipment manufacturers nationally have been weathering a shakeout as the club market levels out and companies consolidate, prospects look better for the cadre of golf firms based in and around Carlsbad. Combined sales at Callaway Golf, Taylor Made, Cobra and several others approached the $1 billion mark in 1996. Don Dye, CEO of Callaway Golf, says the local companies—many of which specialize in the premium, high-tech club arena—probably stand to gain from the national shakeout as competition for market share begins to drive the industry harder.

As far as trade, the regional office of the U.S. Department of Commerce reports that San Diego exports climbed about 20 percent in 1995 to $6 billion. When 1996 statistics are compiled, they should reflect a similar rate of growth.

Mary Delineg, the Commerce Department’s local director, says some of the hottest export markets shaping up for San Diego companies, especially those making telecommunications products or providing environment-related services, are China, Korea, India, Indonesia and Brazil. Local exports to Brazil alone grew 70 percent last year, she notes.

In one of the more significant trade coups for our port, the Unified Port District and local shipper Pasha Services won a contract from Honda Motors to begin shipping 80,000 new cars from Japan through the port in 1997. That triples the number of cars—mostly Isuzus, Mitsubishis and Volkswagens—that entered San Diego last year, adds 160 new jobs on the waterfront and boosts district maritime revenues by 36 percent, port officials say. The deal includes $30 million in rail-access improvements to the port’s National City terminal.

Military/Defense ($)

San Diego fared comparatively well after the dust cleared from the federal government’s military downsizing of recent years: Gains outweighed losses. The Navy departed from Miramar, but the conversion to a Marine Corps Air Station will generate $420 million in spending this year.

The U.S. Space & Naval Warfare Systems Command known as SPAWAR will be fully in place here by midsummer. Two other military departments are on the way in ’97: the Naval Research & Development and the Naval Aviation & Engineering Service Unit. The Naval Aviation Technical Service Facility will arrive in 1998.

It’s been reported that SPAWAR will create 650 jobs and generate a billion dollars in additional spending in the community. SPAWAR will award contracts totaling that much—but there’s no guarantee the software and hardware contracts will all go to local companies, concedes Howard Ruggles, director of military and government relations for the San Diego Chamber of Commerce. But do expect a sizable portion to stay in town.

Ruggles believes that, along with existing local high-tech
Ones To Watch: Military/Defense

Booz-Allen & Hamilton
International management and technology consulting firm Booz-Allen & Hamilton does extensive work in systems analysis, software development, integrated systems and intelligence work. The SPAWAR move to San Diego means 200 jobs will be transferred to the Booz-Allen & Hamilton office here in town.

General Atomics
General Atomics' Aeronautic Systems is on the forefront of a trend toward unmanned aerial vehicles (UAVs). It recently completed a $36 million contract with the Pentagon to produce nine Predator UAVs. These radio-controlled small planes have been used to fly numerous surveillance missions in Bosnia.

Hughes Aircraft Company
A subsidiary of Hughes Electronics (owned by General Electric), Hughes Aircraft is based in the Sports Arena vicinity. It too will be positively affected by the SPAWAR move and has contracts totaling in the multibillions for satellite and sonar systems for the Navy.

Science Applications International Corporation
SAIC is a multidimensional research and engineering company headquartered at Campus Point. With 22,000 employees nationwide (4,000 in San Diego), it is the United States' largest high-tech firm. Roughly 65 percent of its contracts are with the federal government, mostly in the national security area.

VisiCom Laboratories Inc.
A subcontractor for a $1.5 billion General Dynamics military contract, this Sorrento Valley engineering firm is geared toward making technologies smaller, faster and cheaper. VisiCom is currently working on a more cost-effective Advanced Amphibious Assault Vehicle for the Army and the Marines.

firms, new companies will be created to service SPAWAR. These businesses will continue to fill the gap created when 25,000 aerospace/defense jobs were eliminated during the recession.

Real Estate/Construction (-$)
The rating for this sector reflects a combination of commercial ($) and residential (-$$) markets.

For the first time since the recession hit in 1990, the real estate/construction sector is looking at the possibility of improvement. More so than most industries (except retail sales), the real estate market is dependent on the overall economy. When the economy improves—and it is predicted to continue to do so—the housing and commercial markets will follow. Commercial real estate has already turned a corner that residential has not.

In the past five years, more than a quarter of the real estate agents working in San Diego got out of the business. And as of 1996, the number of members in the San Diego Association of Realtors had fallen from 5,410 in 1990 to just over 3,600—down by almost a third.

“There’s no mystery to it; this area has been in a prolonged residential slump,” says Mike Madigan, senior vice president of Pardee, San Diego's largest homebuilder. "There has been very little momentum in the last five to six years. There have been upticks every now and then—but we're down so low, those slight upticks are almost inconsequential."

Commercial real estate suffered through the same slump. This area essentially saw no new construction of commercial or industrial property during the '90s. But as the overall economy recovers, commercial-space development is quicker to recover than residential.

The optimism is cautious, though. “We’re not going to see the

CONTINUED ON PAGE F-18

Ones To Watch: Real Estate/Construction

Continental Homes
The residential real-estate market is still down, but there are a few sparks at the high-end level. In a span of three weeks last year in September and October, Continental had four grand openings of upscale, move-in communities in Chula Vista, Temecula, Escondido and Fontana.

John Burnham & Company
Headquartered in downtown San Diego, the real-estate services firm is among the largest in Southern California, with projects totaling more than 11 million square feet of commercial space. The 190-employee Burnham & Company has access to more than 200 markets worldwide through its ONCOR International affiliation.

OliverMcMillan
Groundbreaking on the Pacific Theatres multiplex in the Gaslamp Quarter came at the end of 1996, and this OliverMcMillan project should be completed by June. The Golden Triangle-based company is also involved in a new project on downtown Sixth Avenue and in urban redevelopment mixed-use projects in Oceanside and Culver City.

The Irving Hughes Group
In two years, the Irving Hughes Group, a commercial real-estate services company, has grown from three employees to a dozen. In 1996, the seven-year-old downtown firm brokered nearly $200 million worth of real-estate leases and purchases.

The Allen Group
Commercial real-estate deals are keeping the Allen Group busy. The UTC-based development and investment firm recently completed a 141,000-square-foot build-to-suit facility for Intuit. In 1997, the Allen Group will be working on large-scale projects for the Arrowhead General Insurance Agency and Industrial Computer Source, among others.
That’s right. By exclusively representing tenants in lease negotiations, The Irving Hughes Group, Inc. has emerged as the largest and most respected tenant representation firm in San Diego. The Irving Hughes Group’s fiduciary relationship with clients eliminates conflicts of interest. As hundreds of Irving Hughes Group clients occupying millions of square feet attest, tenant representation is the most cost-effective course for the executive who must maximize value and minimize expenses and time involvement.

For more information, or to receive The Irving Hughes Group newsletter, please contact Craig Irving or Jason Hughes.

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE F-16

amount of spec building we saw in the ‘80s,” says Dennis Cruzan, president and CEO of John Burnham & Company Real Estate Services. There will be some chances taken on speculative commercial construction, though, in areas like Sorrento Mesa, Carlsbad, Kearny Mesa and Mira Mar, he says.

More common, and continuing so for the next two years, are build-to-suit construction projects. Build-to-suits are safer than spec projects in that construction is done to meet specific needs of a landowner or long-term tenant.

“Other industries are creating a need for more commercial space, especially telecommunications,” says Cruzan. “We should see the market getting bullish this year.”

RETAIL SALES (+/-)

There is guarded optimism that retail sales will rebound after a relatively flat or no-growth period over the last few years. “We’re seeing much more consumer confidence and more disposable income available,” says the EDC’s Ron Phillips.

Sales figures in 1996 at University Towne Centre were indicative of the overall retail market: slight improvement. “We’re expecting some type of increase this year, maybe 5 or 6 percent,” forecasts James Martin del Campo, UTC’s general manager.

More than any other industry, retail sales are dependent on the overall economy. In that sense, retailers can be enthused by recent developments. Job growth has been quite strong in the western United States. California now ranks 14th in the nation for job growth; in 1994, the state ranked 47th.

In San Diego, the unemployment rate has fallen steadily for three years. According to the California Employment Development Department, San Diego now has more jobs than it did before the 1990 recession. Though the county lost more than 25,000 jobs in the manufacturing and construction sectors, they’ve been replaced with service-producing industry jobs. It’s not hard to figure out that when people are employed, they’ve got more cash to spend at retail outlets.

Bob Doherty, general manager of Horton Plaza, hopes for a 2 or 3 percent increase in sales in 97. “Since we’re downtown near the convention center, we’ll be helped by the positive publicity from last year’s Re-
There comes a time when most businesses and many individuals have legal needs that exceed the expertise and versatility of smaller law firms. That's when it would be particularly advantageous to remember Procopio, Cory, Hargreaves & Savitch LLP.

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what recession?
CONTINUED FROM PAGE F-20

...al Dynamics. "People look at the situation right now and wonder if we're at a calm before a storm," he says. "I think we're at a calm after the storm."

That calm is reflected in flat growth in the industry, says Bruce Ahern of Technology Directory Publishing. Two years ago.

ONES TO WATCH: SOFTWARE

HNC Software
Headquartered in Sorrento Mesa, public company HNC is one of the country's leading producers of neural network services. This "artificial intelligence" is integral to its Falcon Credit Card Fraud Detection System, used by 23 of the top 25 U.S. banking and lending institutions.

Intuit
The largest software employer in San Diego (420 employees), Intuit has its headquarters in Mountain View, California, but its tax division is based in the Golden Triangle. In 1997, more than 2 million people will file their income tax returns electronically using the company's TurboTax product.

Gryphon Software
This 31-employee company burst onto the national stage with the morphing technology used in motion pictures like Terminator II. Now, the Miramar-based company is on the market with children's "edutainment" activity centers that use characters from The Lion King and Batman stories. Also look for Gryphon Bricks CD-ROMs, a game that enables computer-based Lego-like construction.

Peregrine Systems
Chairman of this company is Padres baseball team owner John Moores, who has shown a knack for getting involved with highly profitable software concerns. Peregrine's flagship product, ServiceCenter, is an infrastructure management software package currently being used by 40 percent of all Fortune 500 companies.

TriTeal Corporation
Since it was founded in Carlsbad in 1993, TriTeal has grown by leaps and bounds; it now employs more than 100 people and will likely increase that number by 20 percent in 1997. The company, which lists about half of the world's largest companies as clients, designs and produces software desktop products that allow varying computer systems to work together.

the growth level was at 13 percent. Last year, that growth rate fell by more than 50 percent.

Venture capital has seeped into San Diego at a steady pace. But of the hundreds of software companies in town, approximately 90 percent are companies with fewer than 25 employees. Only about a dozen firms employ more than 100.
Ahern expects the number of software companies here to remain about the same, with a slight overall increase in employment. However, much of what happens in this industry relies on capital influence outside the region. "The software market in San Diego is healthy, but we don't have owners of core technologies living here the way we do in telecommunications and biotech fields," explains Ahern.

**Telecommunications ($$$$$)**

Much the way San Jose got its "Silicon Valley" nickname some 15 years ago, San Diego is becoming nationally recognized as "Telecom Valley." Fueled largely by wireless technology, San Diego's telecommunications industry has grown 26 percent a year since 1993 and now provides more than 25,000 jobs. With a seemingly endless supply of entrepreneurial spirit, innovative ideas and cutting-edge technology, Telecom Valley is becoming one hot property in 1997.

Hard on the heels of Chicago and Dallas, San Diego now ranks third in the nation in concentration of telecommunications companies. Phillips of the EDC comments, "With a built-in infrastructure of top talent, representing research and development from UCSD and SDSU, and a growing pool of entrepreneurs, San Diego is poised to become a major player in the telecommunications industry."
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what recession?

of skilled labor, San Diego is poised to be a global player in the emerging telecommunications industry.

Furthermore, seed money provided by organizations like UCSD Connect, local venture-capital firms and outside interests from Los Angeles, San Francisco and New York continually fertilize Telecom Valley. The concentration of telecom companies also feeds offshoots in secondary industries supplying supporting services and products. Big deals like NextWave Telecom's recent $1 billion agreement with Hughes Network Systems for network equipment provide just one example.

TOURISM ($)

In 1997—and beyond—we'll see just how much "top-of-mind awareness" has been generated by our having played host to the Republican National Convention. The projected total of overnight visitors to the area in 1996 was 14 million. Reint Reinders, president of the San Diego Convention & Visitors Bureau, says that figure will increase 2 or 3 percent in '97.

Last year, the area-wide hotel occupancy rate was 68 percent. The forecast calls for occupancies to hit the magical 70 percent mark—a level not seen here in more than a decade. The average daily room rate is also expected to rise from 1996's $579 level.

One strong indication that the hotel industry has rebounded is the long-anticipated opening this year of the Four Seasons Resort Aviara. The 331-room, high-end resort in Carlsbad is the first major new hotel project to come on-line in the region since 1993.

The leisure visitor market is expected to get a boost this year from several new attractions. Notable draws will include the pandas at the San Diego Zoo, a 25th-anniversary expansion at the Wild Animal Park, a Jurassic Park dinosaur exhibit at the National History Museum in Balboa Park and this summer's $40 million Wild Arctic exhibit at Sea World.

In the group market, 50 conventions and trade shows will be held at the San Diego Convention Center. Those events represent more than 250,000 visitors and close to half a million room nights booked at area hotels.

"The turnaround of the national economy helps us in the area of group business," says Reinders. "When the economy is
what recession?

...good, more meetings are held. And more and more meeting attendees coming to San Diego will stay longer and bring spouses along, too. It's expected the economic impact of meeting and convention visitors in 1997 will be $213 million. That's actually down from $238 million last year (but overall visitor numbers are expected to rise, thanks to the leisure market).

Though delayed in the courts, groundbreaking on a $200 million expansion to downtown's convention center is expected this year. The expansion, which doubles the size of the center and provides room for more convention bookings, could be complete as early as 1999. The center hosted 52 conventions in '96; 50 are on the books this year. □
Evening Law School

An after-hours change in the course of your career

By Kate Callen

By day, they are physicians, corporate executives, city officials, Hall of Fame athletes. When the sun sets, they become future lawyers, working to enhance job performance or launch new careers.

Evening law school students are an eclectic group, ranging in age, background and life experience. But they all are betting on the same hunch: that the study of law holds the key to mid-life professional advancement.

"Business is less and less done on a handshake basis," says Robert Gleason, chief financial officer for Evans Hotels and a third-year University of San Diego evening law student. "Legal issues are more and more critical to the operation of any business. For that reason, a legal education has become an important job skill."

Juggling law classes, studies and a full-time job is a marathon challenge. But the payoffs are considerable. They begin when evening law students arrive for class — campus parking, always a headache during the day, is less stressful after hours.

Evening students have a relatively easy time taking out student loans, thanks to their employment status. And they borrow less than half what daytime students borrow because their salaries cover housing, meals and living expenses.

While evening students are taught the same curriculum as daytime students, they enjoy greater access to adjunct faculty. Many distinguished jurists and attorneys who work by day are only available to teach law at night. California Court of Appeals Justice Richard Huffman is a long-time USD adjunct law professor. His classes take place after 5 p.m., and evening students have priority enrollment for those coveted seats.

Law professors often find that the maturity and seasoning of evening students makes for livelier classes.

"I've spent 25 years in legal education," says USD Law Dean Kristine Strachan, "and teaching students in the evening division is the most challenging, and at the same time, the most satisfying teaching I've ever done."

"Unlike the average 22-year-old who goes to law school..."
school right out of college, evening students bring real life experience into the classroom," Strachan continues. "They are able to ask important questions, and they often contribute real insight to the problem-solving process, which is at the heart of legal education."

Evening students typically enroll in law school for one of two reasons: to make a complete career switch, or to strengthen an existing career by knowing the laws that govern a profession.

Kellen Winslow falls into the first category. A former San Diego Charger, Winslow is a member of the National Football League Hall of Fame and has had a successful career as a broadcast sports analyst for NBC, ABC and ESPN.

Evening law school was Winslow's ticket to a third career, this one in the corporate world. Three years after earning his juris doctor at USD in 1993, Winslow is the director of business development for Enova Energy, parent company of San Diego Gas & Electric.

In a recent interview in The Advocate, the USD School of Law alumni magazine, Winslow recalled how he had felt at ease in evening law school. "I liked the fact that there was a diversity of students in the evening program, including others like myself who were returning to school after years of professional work experience."

Gleason is an evening student who studies law to augment his current position. "I had thought about going to law school full time," he says, "but I love the company I work for and I didn't want to leave my job. Evening law school was a perfect solution. Starting in my first year, I found that my work experience put the legal framework of my studies in context. And the degree part-time:

— Plan ahead. "No matter how much people warn you about it, no one is prepared for the extent to which evening law school consumes your life," says Gleason. Prospective students should keep in mind that weekends and vacation time will be taken up with studies. Spouses and other loved ones should be brought into the planning stages early.

— Approach your employer for help with tuition. "Sometimes a company will pay for an employee to take a particular course that might be especially valuable in the workplace," says Carrie Wilson, USD's assistant law dean for student affairs. "Evening students often tell us, 'Oh, my employer is covering my tuition for two units of patents and trade secrets or for three units of intellectual property.'"

— Learn to set priorities. "Evening law students quickly learn efficiency of scale," says Wilson. She speaks from personal experience, having earned her law degree as a part-time student who continued to work full-time as a biologist.

"One time, I missed an evening class, and I had to make it up by attending a day class," she recalls with a smile. "The day class just seemed so flat. The evening classes were much more fun."

Kate Callen is director of the USD News Bureau.
A Really Big Show

Campuses reflect on their roles in the 1996 presidential debates

You'd do anything for the chance to bring 1,500 journalists, 30 satellite television trucks, and the president of the United States to your campus, right? Before you say yes, read these accounts of four universities that got—or almost got—that chance during the 1996 presidential campaign.

The hotly contested honor of hosting a debate didn't come without some pain. Though the nonpartisan Commission on Presidential Debates started planning the events nine months in advance, the candidates did not commit to venues until a few weeks beforehand.

"Right up to the end, the plans of the debate commission were rooted firmly in mid-air," says Jack Cannon, public relations director at the University of San Diego, which hosted the second presidential debate on October 16. "The two political parties were fighting trench warfare, seeking the maximum advantage for their respective candidates. But in doing so, the commission and the university were held hostage."

One example: With just two weeks to go, the candidates decided to hold the USD debate in town-forum style. Though it had already spent $1.2 million renovating its theater, the university had to call in set designers to convert its conventional stage into a theater-in-the-round almost overnight.

No one felt the time crunch more than Washington University in St. Louis, which was all set to host the first presidential debate on September 25. "We were in the 'ready' position when the press started carrying stories about a change in plans, so we put everything on hold," says Judy Jasper, the associate vice chancellor for university communications.

Then, with only a few days until showtime, the debate was canceled. It was an ironic twist for Washington U., which had hosted a presidential debate in 1992 after the event was pulled from USD at the last minute. The university made the most of the situation, however. Many of the planned events went on as scheduled, including an appearance by political power couple James Carville and Mary Matalin. And the tote bags printed up with the Washington U. debate logo didn't go to waste—Jasper stuffed them with campus information and sent them to reporters anyway.

In Connecticut, Trinity College was an educational partner with the city of Hartford for what was originally slated to be the vice presidential debate on October 2. At the last minute, the campus and city had to prepare instead for the first presidential debate on October 6. Not only was there a scramble for hotel rooms, but the event had to be moved to a larger venue.

Amidst the chaos, the Trinity PR office worked around the clock to take advantage of the media attention surrounding the debate. The college garnered broadcast
Tour '96
Campuses were popular stops on the presidential campaign trail

In the final days before the 1996 presidential election, candidates made 11th-hour campaign stops at colleges and universities. (Vice President Al Gore was an exception—he showed up at a public elementary school in Tennessee and gave a civics lesson.) Here's a quick rundown of these high-powered visits.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Candidate</th>
<th>Where and when</th>
<th>Advance notice/Length of visit</th>
<th>Why the campus was chosen</th>
<th>Strangest request</th>
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<tr>
<td>Bill Clinton</td>
<td>University of Kentucky, Lexington, KY November 4</td>
<td>Three days; Clinton was on campus for about 2 hours, but only spoke for about 15 minutes.</td>
<td>“The suspicion was that one of our professors had a connection with the Clinton camp,” says Ralph Derickson, director of public and alumni affairs.</td>
<td>The president came out of the chancellor's office looking for a Sharpie pen to sign a photograph.</td>
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<td>Bob Dole</td>
<td>Thomas Moore College, Crestview Hills, KY November 2</td>
<td>About four days; the program lasted an hour, though Dole only spoke for about three minutes. Interestingly, Elizabeth Dole spoke for 15.</td>
<td>“I really don’t know—maybe because we’re close to the airport,” says Director of Public Relations Bob Edwards.</td>
<td>Dole wasn’t there long enough to make many requests, but he did bring along his own podium.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Kemp</td>
<td>Pepperdine University, Malibu, CA November 5</td>
<td>Three days; Kemp stayed a little over an hour. Before leaving, he threw autographed footballs out into the crowd and got the VIPs on stage to join him.</td>
<td>Pepperdine put in the request through a reliable messenger—Kemp’s brother Tom, who serves on the university's board of regents.</td>
<td>“As with any visitor of his stature, his drinks had to be completely sealed,” says Jeff Blais, Director of Public Information. “We don’t employ court tasters anymore.”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ross Perot</td>
<td>St. Mary's University, San Antonio, TX November 4</td>
<td>A week and a half; Perot talked for an hour; then a student panel asked him four questions drawn verbatim from the Clinton-Dole debates.</td>
<td>A St. Mary’s alumnus recommended the university to Perot.</td>
<td>“He asked for a Hennessey and Evian water,” says PR Director Dianne Pipes. “He didn’t drink the water, though, because we had chilled it and he wanted it room temperature.”</td>
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Segments on C-SPAN, MTV, and MSNBC, and a Reuters newspaper interview with a faculty member was spotted by a Trinity student studying in South Africa. “The results were well worth the effort,” says Linda Campanella, vice president for marketing and public relations.

The University of South Florida got the vice presidential debate Trinity was supposed to have, though the date was changed to October 9. As an educational partner with the city of St. Petersburg, USF coordinated a statewide student forum the Saturday beforehand. The only moments of real panic were caused by natural, rather than political, forces. “We almost had a hurricane come through,” says Kathy Stafford, vice president for advancement. “We were stressed out, but we ended up with a beautiful day.”

Though the pressure was intense, the campuses say they’d do it all again.

“In terms of visibility, recognition, and image, this was the single best way of putting forward the university’s capacities on a nationwide level,” says USD’s Cannon. “In the end, a presidential debate at a university is big-time show business. It’s 90 minutes of Cecil B. DeMille but nine months of the Flying Wallendas.”

Collectors’ Items:
Washington University printed up pins, tote bags, and T-shirts with a special debate logo. The only glitch: The debate got canceled.

Latest from the Listservs
CURRENTS asks Alumni-L subscribers: What’s your New Year’s resolution?

- My No. 1 resolution is to put myself on the back each day for a job well done, despite limited resources, challenging situations, and an ever-growing to-do list. —Maria Bucci, Director of Alumni Relations, Keuka College
- This year, I will not get so bogged down in the details of my work that visits or phone calls from alumni become interruptions. —Cassie Hall, Director of Alumni and Parent Relations, University of Indianapolis
- My resolution: I will not stack any papers in my office higher than 24 inches on a flat surface or 9 inches on a slanted surface. And I will not stack anything on the chair or the telephone. —Helen Huser, Assistant Director of Institutional Advancement, Vermont Technical College
- I resolve to say thank you as often as I say hello to volunteers. Their pay is not in dollars but in their personal satisfaction—and our appreciation. —M. Alice Lynch, Associate Director of Alumni Affairs, University of Richmond
- I resolve to be more tolerant of those who ignore my RSVP deadlines; to stop accusing the post office of trashing all my third-class event invitations; and to refrain from getting upset when a never-giver complains for 40 minutes that his broccoli was cold at the reunion dinner. I honestly hope I can mend my ways. —J. McRae Thorlton, Alumni Director, DePauw University

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