3804 with Vancouver B.C. UGRZES 'April 93.
Dear Alfred a Isabel..
Please excuse my formality - I sypprese without Thinking I've been try ing to pass my self off de an 18-year old all These years - and now yoriue called ny bluff. -!!

1 cm quite startled to hear of your dismissal from your company. H really is mysteriousthough it seems rather offices That your successors failed to understand chat you day or
company were abort. company were about. -
I think, howard, That there is no wan they cm destroy 'shat you have done. - Every thing hae to be passed on sooner or later and we con only be responsible for our ouncherices - to build ar to destroy. - Un yer case The record is clear a you have always chosen to build in Re mort generous wan possible ho ma bor how stiff The Challenge. - of so their loss will be our gain for l am sure your rennaissance energies will flow out in man other direction.

Aerstmonceux is such an important derelepmit in Cauadion education That I'm sum e t will


## Donor: <br> Tax avoided

## Continued from page Ar

In other words, had Mr. Bader bought the shares at $\$ 10$ each and sold them when their value had risen to $\$ 100$ each, he would have paid capital gains tax on that \$90-a-share difference. But had he donated them when their value had risen to $\$ 100$ per share, he would receive a tax deduction for the shares' full value - and not have to pay the capital gains tax, which is approximately 35 per cent in the U.S.
By his own account, Mr. Bader is a very wealthy man. At the time of the 150,000-share gift to Queen's, Mr. Bader owned 3.6 million shares in SigmaAldrich. Last week, those shares were trading on the NASDAQ market at \$38 each.
"I'm certain the reason why he gave shares rather than cash was that he avoided the capital gains tax - a tax he would normally pay had he sold the shares and gave the cash," said David Roberts, a San Francisco-based lawyer who specializes in Canadian and U.S. tax law. "If he sold the shares and bought the castle, he'd have to pay the capital gains tax."
Had Mr. Bader sold the shares himself and donated cash to the university, he would have paid capital gains tax of 35 per cent on the difference between the amount he paid for the shares and the amount for which he sold them.

When Mr. Bader donated the 150,000 shares they were worth $\$ 12$ million. In an interview, Mr. Bader's wife Isabel did not say how much the SigmaAldrich shares were worth when he bought them. But since 1951, when Mr. Bader first owned stock in the chemical company, the shares have split 48 times, she said.
"It was a very successful company," said Mrs. Bader.
Although the gift of the castle appeared fortuitous at first, it has quickly become the university's white elephant. Since 1994, when Queen's opened the castle doors to students, the International Studies Centre housed there has accumulated a \$5.5million operating debt. The university is also paying $\$ 250,000$ a year on a $40-$ year loan to help pay for the castle's extensive renovations.

Queen's is now facing a projected $\$ 5.6-$ million deficit - projected castle shortfall of $\$ 400,000$ not included - in its 1998 budget, which is forcing the university to consider some hard choices that might reduce its operating costs.
Rather than raise tuition fees, Queen's Senate Budget Review Committee wants the university to consider selling the castle. The committee will be holding hearings over the next two weeks to determine how much the castle is costing the university. Eveson said he did his best under the that existed in the early 1960 s to condu the best of intentions. In their report, in Eveson and his colleagues did their bes dards of the day, but fell short on at least casion - when they used LSD on a tee solitary confinement. She was in no p formed consent, the report concluded.
"It was unethical today and it was une says Arthur Schafer, the director of the toba Ethics Centre.
"Our rules are very much more high than they were in the 1960s, and it's bec abuses that took place then," says Mar the McGill Centre of Medicine, Ethics an
Both ethicists agree that it can be a tr impose the moral values of one generati it comes to the use of human beings as re

And while the climate was much dif ago when the concept of a written conse ist, both ethicists say researchers st should have known better.
At the end of the Second World Wa community drafted a set of guidelines o human experimentation. They were the berg Trials of Nazi war criminals, at whi the horrifying human experiments by $c$ Reich. In 1948, the Nuremberg Code was that consent of all human subjects was es

## This spring, look for yellow impatiens, once thought impossible to breed

BY TOM SPEARS
Canadian gardeners will get a chance this spring to plant a flower once thought impossible to breed: a bright yellow impatiens.
The Seashell impatiens is as bright as a marigold and flowers all summer long, like any old regular impatiens, says the firm that's distributing it in Canada.
And the University of Connecticut, which bred the flower once thought to be as elusive as a blue rose, says there's a whole rainbow of wild impatiens waiting to be bred with domestic varieties.

The new flower, licensed to Bodger

## Second

truant senator resigns

Marchand stayed this year at PM's request

## BY JACK AUBRY

After staying on as a favour to lean Chretien, B.C. Senator Len Marchand will finally resign from the upper house this weeke
than he intended.
than he intended.
Mr. Marchand announced in December 1996 that he would step down March 1, 1997 , bur a persistenced Mr. Minister Jean Cbreten convil sed Mr.
Marchand to stay on. Liberal senators Marchand Chrétien wanted to avoid maksay Mr. Chretien wansed in British Columbia with an impending spring election.
B.C. and Alberta have legislation
elect that requires a vacant Senate seat to be filed by election, but the prome mis the ter is not legaly bound to appoint cte to pressure a reluctant B.C. Premier Glen Clark to hold an election to fill Mr. Marchand's seat.
Mr. Marchands seat.
On a London, Ont. radio talk show, Mr. Chrétien said he had asked Mr. Marchand to stay on for his "counsel and advice" during the election.
"He was the only native I had on the Senate. He's a good personal friend, so I wanted him to be around for the election. I asked him to stay longer and now, he said to me a couple of months ago, that he intended to go at this moment. It is too bad," said Mr. Chretien.
At the time of the election call there were three other natives in the Senate: Liberals Willie Adams and Charlie Wart, and Conservative Walter Twinn. Mr. Twinn is now deceased.
Reform critic Bill Gilmour says Min. Clark wrote him last year when Mr. Marchand first announced his resignation, saying he favours an elected senator but remained unclear whether he intended to push for it.
Upset by recent media coverage, Mr. Marchand refused comment yesterday when reached by the Citizen at his home in Kamloops. However, Mr. Marchand told a Canadian Press reporter yesterday that Mr. Chrétien had accepted his resignation, and he was to step down Monday.
Last week, Mr. Marchand defended his record in the Senate, saying "I think my record should be judged over the long haul. I am not a truant."
After being rebuffed in his retire-
ment bid, Mr. Marchand decided to

## Castle: University debates selling gift

## Continued from page A1

Built of red brick - it is the oldest brick structure in England - Herstmonceux's battlements have never ground, rath, and it is built on low military castle would be.
For centuries, the looming structure set in the rolling hills outside this East sussex village has spawned a number of eerie legends.
One of the spookiest tells of a threemetre tall headless drummer who nightly wandered the $140-$ room castle beating a raucous tattoo on his drum. The ghost's visits were so regular that a wood-panelled hall in the castle's south battlements, where the shade was often seen, became known as '14he Drummer's Room.
Herstmonceux is a splendorous manor home, situated on 550 acres of verdant pasture and marshlands. The site of the Royal Greenwich Observatory from 1948 until the 1980 s, a cluster of telescopes, their copper domes tarnished green by the weather, still sit on a hill near the castle's main entrance.
When Mr. Bader, a Queen's graduate of the r940s, visited these grounds after seeing a newspaper advertisement announcing its sale for s12 million in 1992, he decided on the spot that his alma mater was going to have the castle. David Smith, the principal of Queen's at the time, told Mr. Bader, a longtime major benefactor of the school, that the university "would prefer to have the money.
Mr. Bader insisted, and the university's board of trustees, afraid to snub a wealthy patron who might take insult and stop future funding to Queen's, grudgingly accepted. Mr. Bader, who personally negotiated the purchase of the castle, drove the sale price down to $\$ 8$ million.
In November 1992, he signed a donation agreement with Queen's. Mr. Bader would provide the university with 150,000 shares of Sigma-Aldrich, the St. Louis-based chemical company he helped found Queen's was then obliged to cash in the shares, buy the castle and give Mr. Bader a receipt, allowing him to write off the donation against his US. taxes.
Mr. Bader's wife, Isabel, says the reason her husband did not simply buy the castle and give it to Queen's was because it was "simpler" to donate them in and use the proceeds to buy them castle.
"If you're making a donation, the more simple it is, the better," says Mrs. Bader, speaking for her husband, who is hard of hearing. "He's always done that."
From the stiz million the university realized from the stock sale, 88 million was spent on purchasing Herstmonceux, while the remaining $\$ 4$ million would go towards renovating the old castie.
Both the university and Mr . Bader agreed that Queen's would establish an International Studies Centre at the castle, with its formal mission "to enhance Queen's' role in international education and research.
Renovations began in 1993 and included restorations to the castle where courses would be taken, and the conversion of the old Royal Green wich Observatory's offices into stu-
dent dormitories.
Local residents are generally happy hat Queen's ended up buying the casastle and the school has kept up the In fact some locals believe the university did too much for its own good.
"From our point of view, theyre the ideal people to have it," says Doug pochin, a resident of nearby Warting munity group that fought to ensure that the castle did not end up a golf reort in the hands of money-hungry developers.
Certainly the university has been keeping it up to a very high standard. 1 would have thought it would have been possible to bave done it more conomically than they did."
Mr. Pochin says that the castle's eco nomic problems are well-known to villagers, who believed they might profit from a massive influx of Canadian students and faculty.
"My concern is that they are not making quite a success of it as they hoped," he says. "But I think there was always a question mark as to how viable it would be.
By the time the work was complete and students began studying at the new International Study Centre at Herstmonceux Castle, the cost for renovations had risen to st million.
The university was forced to borrow sio million from a university endowment fund to pay for work done at the castie. This debt was amortized at $\$ 250,000$ a year over 40 years.
Before it ever opened to students, the castle's deep slide into debt had begun.
When the study centre kicked off its first full year of operations, offering a slate of courses in the humanities in the fall of 1993, the universiry expected up to 540 students, paying $\$ 8,000$ a year, to study at the castle.
The university's estimates were way off. In the 1907-98 school vear, only 127 students registered to study at the international centre - twice as many as in previous years
By 1996, the centre was losing more than sl. million a year. Queer's principal William Leggett announced his intention to recommend to the Queen's board of trustees that the castle be sold.
Mr. Bader stepped in and offered to contribute ss million more if the university kept the castle open. The unilost 4 capitulated, and the castle still lost $\$ 490,000$ despite Mr. Bader's injection of cash. And the university is expecting to lose more than $\$ 500,000$ on the castle this year.
Among those who are opposed to Queen's keeping the castle are the student representatives on the university Senate, which will be holding hearings over the next two weeks to determine exactly how much the castle is costing the university. Once that question is answered, says Eugene Zaremba, a physics professor and chairman of the Senate Budget Review Committee, the Senate will be in a better position to decide whether or not to recommend selling the castie
We need to look into the financial aspects of Herstmonceux Castle in more detail," says Mr. Zaremba. "The costs are offen hidden."
Among the costs that are known, he ays, is the $\$ 5,5$-million accumulated


## Why nobody wants a white elephant

Alfred Bader donated Herstmonceux Castle to Queen's University in good faith. Nonetheless, the castle is The thed a white elephant.
The term "white elephant" has come to mean almost anything that fails to live up to its expectation or loses a great deal of money.
In fact, its true meaning refers to a gift that causes the recipient to lose massive amounts of money:
According to Far Eastern lore, the
kings of Siam were the first to give
over its first three years. And the 2250,000-per-year payments on the sio-million capital debt associated with the castle's extensive renova. tions.
Mr. Zaremba says the $\$ 250,000$ payments are paid back directly to the university, Because the loan came rom one of Queen's' own endowments, there is no interest payable on the dibt. This appears fiscally sound he surs, but in fact makes terrible econrmie sense.
That money could have been inested," he says. "The university could Now it's just eame on that investment. Now it's just going to pay off the castle If the 510 m
If the $\$ 10 \mathrm{million}$ had been invested novernment bonds at a six-per-cent annual interest rate and left to grow

## white-skinned, albino elephants to

 courtiers who had fallen out ofThese white elephants were consid ered holy beasts accustomed to lavish attention, and their new owners were required to continue keeping the elephants in opulent splendour.
Eventually the recipient of a white elephant would go bankrupt from the expense of keeping the animal
And so a white elephant came to be feared gift.

Worth $\$ 103$ milion in 2035 the var the castle's capital debr will be paid off. Mr. Zarembs is not surprised when he hears stories about how happy the students who study at Herstmonceux
a
"Of course everyone is happy," he says. "It's perfectly understandable They have an ideal situation there. But its a marvelous thing for a limited number or students. Cab we justify the cost of that? That's one of the quesions we have to look into
One student representative on the enate already has his mind made up. I'm totally behind the idea of just getting out. There's just no way to justify it right now," says Steve Kammerer, president of Queen's Graduate Stuamounts of monere paying massive amounts of money on the debt, to ser-
is a good question: Who is it actually erving?
Mr. Kammerer argues that the high tuition fees charged by the International Studies Centre - about $\$ 9,000$ per term - favour those
from high income brackets.
"The lower- or middle-income class students are not the ones going over," he says.
And are the students going over re ally getting a solid international education? he asks. "They re not," he says. They're stuck in a castle in the south of England.
He says that Queen's is keeping the castle because the university is tied to an "emotional" idea that the castle represents a cachet in keeping with the university's internationalist designs. In this era of financial restraint where students live under the threat of higher tuition fees, this ideal is not a justiftable one.
"Right at this moment we're faced with tuition increases because we have a possible $\$ 5$-million budget budget shest. When it comes to a budget shortfall, they turn immediate y to the students. They talk about hiking our tuition. And we're saying you were creative enough to subsidize the castie, why can't you be creative and eeze our tuition
Although Mr. Kammerer would like to see the castle sold, he believes that finding a buyer for the castle would take years and cost the university even more money
Simply closing the castle would also ost the university money. It would cost Queen's \$1 million a year just to mothball the castle.
"It seems right now it would be difficult to do anything about it," he says. "It would be very expensive to sell it. No one even wants to buy a castle. No one is going to buy it. We're stuck" But university administrators adamant that it remain open.
Queen's commissioned a study in 1996 to determine the viability of keeping the castle open. After six months of meetings, a task force recommended that the International Study Centre remain open
The task force also recommended that Queen's sign up other university partners who were interested in sending students to Herstmonceux. A fiveyear plan suggested that the castle could break even by 2000 if it could bring in 420 students from a numbe of other Canadian universities.
Since then Queen's has signed partnership agreements with the universities of Western Ontario, British Co lumbia, Toronto and Dalhousie University. All will begin recruiting students who want to study at Herstmonceux next year.
"It's costing money, but we're jus about on target," says Tom Thayer, Queen's University's director of finan-
"I feel terribly that we have this sortfall. But, if we have this shortfall and it's a phenomenal program - and ertainly the response has been very very good - then it's something we an stomach.
"But if we have no shortfall and it's a terrible program, then it's something we have to do something about it. If you spend your money on something that's really terrific, then you really don't feel bad about it. It seems to have

## Queen's castle donor finds it's better to give

 than to receive
# Alumnus writes off millions in taxes 

BY Michael Woloschuk

Herstmonceux Castle, the gift that is costing Queen's University millions of dollars, has brought the wealthy donor millions in tax savings.

Alfred Bader, a 73-year-old Queen's alumnus now living in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, donated 150,000 shares in a U.S.based chemical company to the Kingston university in November 1992.

Under the terms of a secret donation agreement between Queen's and Mr. Bader, the university was obligated to sell the stock, use the proceeds to purchase the $\$ 8$-million castle in the south of England, and open an International Studies Centre there.

When the shares in Sigma-Aldrich, a St. Louis chemical company that Mr. Bader co-founded, were traded for cash in 1993, Queen's received $\$ 12$ million. After spending $\$ 8$ million to buy Herstmonceux, the university used the re-
maining $\$ 4$ million to help pay down the $\$ 14$ million it cost to renovate the castle.
In exchange for the gift, Queen's issued Mr. Bader a receipt that he could apply against his U.S. income tax. Normally, under U.S. law, American citizens cannot receive a tax writeoff on their U.S. income for charitable contributions to Canadian institutions. But because Mr. Bader is a former Queen's student, a special provision in the U.S. tax laws allows him to receive tax writeoffs for charitable gifts made to the Kingston university.
"For every million dollars I give, the American government pays $\$ 300,000$ approximately 30 per cent," said Mr. Bader.

Not only did he receive a tax deduction on the donated shares, but Mr. Bader saved in other ways as well. Because the U.S. Internal Revenue Service allows a deduction equal to the fair market value of the stock, he did not have to pay capital gains tax on the accrued value of the shares.

See DONOR on page $\mathbf{A} \mathbf{2}$
stiow onmerne ite arouncr ausk, ogt. CIIS said. But it was difficult to know how significant they were in the worsening light. Divers worked close to the river's edge, but visibility was no more than about three metres, making their work extremely difficult.

The search was called off for the night. They went back into the water at first light yesterday, and found Natasha several hours later.
"It's such a difficult situation, because you do still have hope, although you fear the worst," said Sgt. Ells.

The caring attitude of both those on

Uhu, at oine pount, ure night search hellcopter had to suspend its work until the area was cleared - the number of people below was confusing its heat-seẻking equipment.

The large numbers did not always make it easy for Sgt. Ells. At one stage he was told Natasha had been found, but it was a false alarm.

Master Bombardier Yves Allaire, who has two small children of his own, was among those who was called out early. He searched until 1:30 a.m. He knew the chances of finding Natasha were not good.

## CROSSWORD SOLUTION

Puzzle is on page $B 7$

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Herstmonceux Castle is a splendorous manor home built in 1441 by a conmoner during the reign of Henry V. It is one of the newer buildings in a truly historic region. Nearby are a Roman-era structure; a fortress built by King Richard II, circa 1385, and 13 kilometres away is Battle, the site of the Battle of Hastings in 1066 . Today, the castle's modern-day owner, Queen's University, is considering what to do with the money pit.

## The castle Queen's doesn't want

Herstmonceux Castle, in the English countryside, was a \$12-million gift to Queen's University in 1993. Since then it's become a money pit into which the school has poured millions more. Michael Woloschuk reports.

[^0]Centre would be established there. But before one student ever walked the castle halls, the university spent $\$ 14$ million transforming the 500-yearold building into what would effectively be the small, provincial university's British campus. And since opening to students in 1993, the study centre has lost $\$ 5.5$ million in accumulated operating costs alone.
Now Queen's is facing a projected
$\$ 5.6$-million shortfall - projected castle shortfall of about $\$ 400,000$ not included - in its 1998 budget. And the university's Senate Budget Review Committee wants the school to consider selling the castle rather than raise tuition to trim the budget deficit.
"The castle is a great burden on us," says Queen's Alma Mater Society president Maynard Plant. "It's a white elephant, and I personally believe we can't afford to keep it."
Located 13 kilometres from Battle, the site of the Battle of Hastings in 1066, Herstmonceux Castle is one of the newer buildings in a truly historic region. Nearby are a Roman-era structure at Pevensey; a fortress built by

King Richard II, circa 1385 , in Bodiam; and Battle Abbey, constructed in 1070 on the spot where King Harold, the loser of the Battle of Hastings, fell.
Here Herstmonceux is a newcomer in a region of kingly fortresses, built in 1441 by a commoner during the reign of Herry V. The castle's original owners were the Fiennes family, ancestors of 2oth-century Arctic explorer Sir Ranulph Fiennes and current Hollywood star Ralph Fiennes.
The castle's unmilitary-like architecture reflects it was built at a time when the idea of castle as military fortress was becoming outdated.

See CASTLE on page $\mathbf{A}_{4}$
tute at McGill Univa. That scandal has cost the federal government at least $\$ 7.7$ million because it compensated Dr. Cameron's victims to the tune of $\$ 100,000$ each.
Dr. Cameron's research was initially funded by the U.S. Central Intelligence Agency. It was also the subject of a two-part CBC television drama called The Sleep Room, which aired in January. So far no one, including the report's authors, have been able to link the CIA with the experiments that were conducted in Kingston.
Between 1952 and 1962, 500 people were given LSD at Saskatoon's University Hospital, Regina General Hospital and Weyburn Union Hospital. Businessmen, students, artists, inmates and hospital staff volunteered for the research project, which was funded by the federal and provincial governments.

The Kingston investigation was sparked when a former inmate, Dorothy Proctor, complained in October 1995 to then-solicitor general Herb Gray. Last year, Correctional Services struck a board of inquiry to investigate the complaint.
The report concluded researchers tried to exercise care in the selection of subjects but that they did not obtain proper consent from Ms. Proctor when they gave her her first dose of LSD in 1961. She was in solitary confinement at the time. That first exposure caused Ms. Proctor to have traumatic hallucinations - what is commonly known as a "bad trip."

In an interview, Ms. Proctor said she doesn't expect "a compassionate response from the Canadian public at large" because prison inmates are not generally held in high regard and "I know how complacent Canadians are."
"Hopefully the day will come when taxpayers realize it is their money being spent by past mistakes of government," she said. "Maybe then, they'll be more vigilant."
The Commissioner of Corrections, Olé Ing-strup, declined to be interviewed. Department spokesman John Vandoremalen said yesterday he could not answer specific questions about the report.
He said the department needed to "study" the findings. Some of the issues to be studied, said Mr. Vandoremalen, would include the issues of compensation and the missing documents.
"The issues are rather complicated," he said.
He would not say what, if anything, the department is doing to track down the missing study subjects.
In testimony before the board of inquiry last year, Ms. Proctor said she believed she was was targeted by researchers because she was viewed as a "throwaway" who had no family connections beyond prison walls.
"I had no friends. If I had died in Kingston

1 didint timik
things of this sort went on in Canada.'

## Claire Price

Executive director, Council of Elizabeth Fry Societies of Ontario

## prode is still un

 der way.The Corrections Canada investigation into Ms. Proctor's LSD complaint has concluded. Her complaint was corroborated by one other former inmate and through written records abou the experiments uncovered during the investigation.

Ms. Proctor said she is pleased with the report's findings, and was well treated by Corrections Canada officials during the course of the investigation. She hopes she will receive a suitable financial settlement that will allow her to go to university. Ms. Proctor kicked her drug habit several years ago.

Ms. Proctor and her lawyer are to meet in March with Corrections Canada officials to discuss a financial settlement. No lawsuit has been filed, however her lawyer, James Newland, said he won't hesitate to take the matter to court if a "substantial" settlement can't be negotiated.
"I found the report disturbing," said Mr. Newland. "Put yourself in the place of a 17 -year-old young woman in solitary confinement. To be in that vulnerable of a position and have the last vestiges of your identity swept away with this kind of drug is a scary proposition."
In 1960, Dorothy Proctor was a troubled 17-year-old who was sentenced to three years in prison along with three accomplices for her role in an armed robbery and break-in at a private home in southern Ontario. It was Ms. Proctor's first run-in with the adult court system, although she had been in and out of juvenile detention facilities. She was born and grew up in the Maritimes, where she was sexually abused as a child.
Ms. Proctor complained that her exposure to LSD in prison, which she said was her first experience with drugs, was the first step in becoming a drug addict. In the next three decades, she experimented with soft drugs, heroin and cocaine. By the time she was recruited by the RCMP in the early 1970s, she had bottomed out and was living on skid row.
"Arguably, the administration of LSD in prison was a major aspect of her going down a road in life which was not a very happy experience for her," said Mr. Newland. "She's managed to pull herself out of that life. She deserves credit for doing that."

While the ISD experiments were going on at the Prison for Women, a researcher at Queen's University was also studying the

Another female inmate, whose name was withheld in the report, told investigators about being locked in her cell after she was given her LSD dosage. She slashed her left arm. When it bled she imagined spiders crawling out of the wound. She could not sleep because she hallucinated that "spider semen crawled up my legs and into my vagina and some crawled up my body and entered through both ears. That night I waded up toilet paper and plugged my vagina, anus and ears. I never slept."
The long-term affects on both women were severe.
Ms. Proctor avoids opening cans because she imagines the lid growing large and moving towards her to slice her. She can only sleep if she holds her arms across herself or clasps her hands together. She avoids looking into mirrors to avoid being drawn into them. She also avoids her reflection in store windows or pools of water. She has difficulty with depth perception and walking down stairs. If she looks at her body too long, she imagines her skin starting to bubble and ooze.
The unnamed woman said she continues to hear voices in her head. She can only sleep three hours at a time, and only if she can feel the stability of a wall. She has panic attacks on escalators and elevators. She avoids mirrors for fear of being drawn into them.
"We are struck by the similarity of some of the long-term affects reported by these two subjects of LSD treatment at the Prison for Women," the report states. "We are certain they have had no contact with one another."
The report says the women likely suffer from a condition called Post Hallucinogen Perceptual Disorder (PHPD), which was first recognized in 1958. It is listed in the Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders, the recognized handbook of mental illnesses.
The manual says flashbacks are a feature of the disorder, which "causes clinically significant distress or impairment in social, occupational, or other important areas of functioning...the perceptual disturbances may include geometric forms, peripheral-field images, flashes of color, intensified color, trailing images (images left suspended in the path of a moving object remaining after removal of the object)..."
The flashbacks can be triggered by entering a dark environment, drugs, fatigue, anxiety or other stressors, the manual says.
The Prison for Women remains open despite plans to close it and transfer female inmates to five smaller regional facilities across Canada.
As of late last year, it was home to 24 female prisoners.

## ent for $\$ 275000$

ir Holsteins are get-

# Queen's affirms commitment to program at castle 

Editor's note: On February 28, the Citizen published an article about Herstmonceux Castle, which was donated to Queen's University in 1993 by an alumnus. The university subsequently established an International Study Centre there. The article contained inaccurate and incomplete information that may have created a false impression about the university's commitment to the program at the castle. The university outlines its position in the following letter.

Although we were pleased to see the photograph of our International Study Centre at Herstmonceux featured so prominently in Saturday's Citizen, the argument of the accompanying article (and subsequent related articles) was flawed in a number of ways.

Contrary to your rather dramatic but out-dated headline, the Queen's University Senate and Board of Trustees voted in 1996 to support strongly the ISC as one of the elements of the University's important commitment to internationalization. As with any undertaking of this magnitude there have been both doubters and champions from the outset. It is important to note, however, that the reactions of students who have studied there, and the faculty who have taught there, have been extraordinarily positive from the beginning. Queen's remains committed to ISC's programs and the opportunities it pro-
vides to support our commitment to the preparation of outstanding leaders and citizens for the global society of the 21st century.
Your newspaper also does a disservice to the Canadian public in disparaging the value of philanthropic gifts of Canadian universities. We are all aware of the continuing cuts in government funding to education across this country. Without public-spirited benefactors, such as Drs. Alfred and Isabel Bader, Canadian universities would all rapidly be becoming less than what they are, what they aspire to be, and what they owe to future generations of Canadians. Current levels of government funding make it increasingly difficult to maintain the quality and access to post-secondary education that Canadian youth deserve, and that it is our responsibility to deliver. Beyond providing seed money for the ISC, the Baders have endowed chairs in Chemistry and Art History, provided numerous academic scholarships for students, donated a large number of 17th century European oil paintings, and funding more than half the cost of an expansion and renovation to the Agnes Etherington Art Centre on campus. If access of high-quality and innovative university education is important to Canadians we should be thanking those who contribute in extraordinary ways.

Dr. William C. Leggett<br>Principal and Vice-Chancellor

## pren cals anu truchs.

## REPORT

40 counts of theft, conspiracy to commit theft, and possession of stolen property. In a plea bargain, weapons possession charges against Mr. Ling were dropped. His sentence allowed parole after serving just six months of his three-year prison term.

He wasn't grateful. He skipped Canada. Police put out a cross-continent wanted bulletin for the fugitive. He was caught, using an alias, near Nashville, Tennessee. In a pick-up truck stolen from a dealer lot.

Mr. Ling, and some of his convicted gang members, now admit he led an Ottawa-based auto-theft ring that stole an estimated $\$ 1.6$ million worth of cars from area dealer lots. fitted them with matching "wreck" VINs, then resold the hybrid vehicles. He is now in a Quebec jail cell, serving both sentences.
thousands of blank auto keys, $\$ 1.6$ million in counterfeit money, phoney sales contracts and submachine guns.
They also found records showing the stolen cars were being laundered with VINs from wrecks auctioned in Ontario. But they didn't find Mr. Simpson.
Police in a Los Angeles suburb had already caught him loading 300 kilos of cocaine into a small plane headed for New York, with a fellow Canadian and a Colombian. He was sentenced to 25 years without parole.
His alleged Quebec crime lieutenant, Donald Milliard, was arrested and charged in Quebec with six counts of possessing stolen vehicles, possessing counterfeit money and possessing explosives. He has pleaded not guilty to all the charges. Quebec police say more charges are pending against members of the Jack Simpson gang in Quebec.

## See CARS on page A2

Observer: Ontario wide open for auto crime, $\mathrm{B}_{1}$

## mned if he does,' dad says

promise. But it hasn't been easy. Already, he's disconnected his doorbell and rarely answers his phone.

By the time the Citizen arrived at his Sherbrooke home last night - the same home into which Jean Charest was born and raised - Claude had most of his answers polished and ready to go.
"The politician in the family is Jean; the decision has to come from him. " he said, coyly.
by defeating the Parti Québécois and uniting Canada once and for all?

Claude Charest, whose career included 30 years in real estate, hote ownership and one year of profession al hockey in Baltimore, suggests that some of these questions are unfair and are too big of a burden to place on one man.
"The future of my country ... it's no my son who tipped the boat over," My Charest said. "They want him as a sav
$\qquad$ McDonnell Douglas this month.
The two companies couldn't agree on a premium contract, said Emile DesRoches,
 two companies' contract offers, he said. McDonnell officials declined to discuss to renew the contract.

 400 went to GHP, said Jim Proffitt, director
of McDonnell's employee benefits. of McDonnell's employee benefits.
He noted that MetLife's service
He noted that MetLife's services were
duplicated by Sanus and GHP.
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Jean Pierre, chef for 14 years at Mark




Two days later, Pierre was on the Discov-
ry Channel.
Pierre has cooked for some impressive clients. Among them, Joseph Kennedy and

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 interest rate to an estimated 8 percent fixed－

The deal reduces the loan＇s 10 percent

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 Richard Shepard，owner of Real Estate stability of the center financially，＂said $\$ 2$ milion a year słns uo！ ity Association in New York gains a contin
 a real estate financier said

gency to receive a percentage of the center＇s
worth above the loan amount once the cen－


 ＂My advice to the Popkin partners is
to stop complaining，take out the check－ rent at the 8182 Maryland Ave．building
－also Apex＇s headquarters． defunct law firm owes it $\$ 1.7$ million in A Novelly partnership claims the in bankruptcy proceedings to quit whin－ advising former Popkin \＆Stern partners Apex Oil executive Tony Novelly is quit whimpering prnous s．дәured u！ydod ： $\mathrm{KII}^{\text {² }} \mathbf{0} \mathrm{N}$ Letter returns salvo

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## Kdoj әదu！s



## Pages 31－36


HMO admanistators and other trititheant
professionals say the strong plans are getting

Premium increases of 8 percent to 15 percent and better management of HMO costs were behind the profit gains, area brokers said. HMOs also are offering hyorid looking ance policies to atract deleting less cost-efficient hospitals from their networks - both in an effort to improve their bottom line, they said.
Partners HMO and MetLife Health Care Network Inc. also were in the black last year but saw their profit drop to $\$ 87,000$ and

BlueChoice, Physicians Health Plan, and Lincoln National Health Plan Inc. were in the red for the year, reporting losses of $\$ 852,000, \$ 2.5$ million and $\$ 1$ million, respectively.
BlueChoice attributes its $\$ 852,000$ loss to
$\$ 3$ million negotiated settlement with U.S. a $\$ 3$ million negotiated settlement with U.S.
HealthCare, the former administrator of the HMO, said Don Hagemann, vice president and controller for BlueChoice. Without the settlement, BlueC hoice would have reported

HMOs offer a package of health care serHMOs offer a package of health care ser-
vices to members who pay a fixed fee up
The information was inconectly stated the largest employers list in the April
 ST. LOU 1


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1. ssejp puooas -palq!youd s! jauueu kue u! fur postage paid at St. Louis, Missouri. Annual subscription rate is $\$ 51.00$ for 53 issues; two years is $\$ 89.00$ or
$\$ 119$ for 159 issues. (Missouri subscribers add


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 take effect
ta ye u JanUary 18-24,1993 Eventually, the site will be used for retail
sales as well.

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HMO Heave Ho: MetLife's health mainenance organization became history at McDonnell Douglas this month. premium contract, said Emile DesRoches, senior account executive for MetLife. There two companies' contract offers, he said. Mc Donnell officials declined to discuss the negotiations, but said MetLife chose not to renew the contract.

MetLife's loss is Sanus and Group Health Plan's gain. The majority of the 2,500
MetLife clients switched to Sanus; about MetLife clients switched to Sanus; about
400 went to GHP, said Jim Proffitt, director of McDonnell's employee benefits.
 duplicated by Sanus and GHP.
ssong buays - - ロ

 St. Louis would only have seen him once.
 basketball game. He was on the show
 ery Channel.

Pierre has cooked for some impressive
clients. Among them, Joseph Kennedy and
the American Embassy in France.

FAX TRANSMITTAL SHEET

FROM:
DR. ALFRED BADER
2961 North Shepard Ave.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53211
PHONE: (414) 962-5169
FAX: (414) 962-8322
TO: TO: Ilavid Padodons, Couradicu Press
FAX: $\quad$ 4il 3640201

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# ALFRED BADER FINE ARTS 

March 18, 1993

Mrs. Valerie Dalton<br>115 Gore Street<br>Kingston, Ontario K7L 2L6<br>Canada

Dear Mrs. Dalton:
Please do not mind that a great many travels have delayed my thanking you for your gracious letter of January 15 th.

We do hope that you enjoyed seeing Herstmonceux Castle Queen's is still working on the tedious formalities of getting planning permission, but we hope that all will be finalized this summer.

We visit Queen's every autumn, usually late in October or early in November, and always visit our friends and your neighbors, Professor and Mrs. David McTavish, who also live on Gore Street. It would give us great pleasure if we could meet you personally.

Best wishes.
Sincerely,

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Iccili, DakKón

Dr. Alfred Bader
2961 North Shepard Avenue
. Wilwaukee, Wisconsin 53211

January 21, 1993

Mr. Murray Hogben<br>The Kingston Whig Standard<br>Kingston, Ontario K7L<br>Canada

Dear Mr. Hogben:
In your fine article of Herstmonceux Castle on January 7th, you used a photograph of Isabel and me which we like very much and which we would like to send to other publications for their use. What should be the credit line?

I look forward to hearing from you.
Sincerely,
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## ALFRED BADER FINEARTS

Via Fax 01144273607215

## Mr．Adrian Colley

Evening Argus
Argus House
89 North Road
Brighton
Dear Mr．Colley：
Thank you for faxing me the draft of your article．
There is one serious error on lines 15,16 ．The authorities in Canada knew within days of our arrival in the prisoner of war camp on July 15， 1940 that these＂prisoners of war＂were Jews， but I was not released until over a year later，and I was among the first to be released．

Best wishes．

## Sincerely，



> By Appointment Only
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> WALKEE WISCONSIN USA 5.320
> TEL 114 277-07.30 FAXA1A 277-0700







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Nh．arid Mrs．Bader
fha sidary was filed early Thuraday mamniry．

## ＝必多 David Fiadderié


Alfred E＂der arid his wiffe Ismbel take turns explaining hew they came to


otWe were iravedjirg dewn frorit Laracim to the south coast last summer，＂
 obilfred said oThere＇s a castie．Would you be iriterested in a castle？

 00í oir＂t warit a castle，＂the Quear＂s Uriversity graduate said．
©心If vou 5aw＂ur nome in Frigiarid，a small corncrete houme．If you saw sur

oowe qurit wart a castle．
 GE®utiful．Ga much bard．Ity s unteljevabie．＂
 Irterraticonai study ceritre at the Herstmonceuk Estate i which used ta house the REvai Grepriwicn bibsemvatary．Detaile have yet to be worked cudt．
 the uriversity उEtes back to the war years ait the eariy 1940 e．
 ouwher you4 re a kid，yau darit t゙Erget．＂




Alfred was it when interred in UuEbec．He was 17 when Queen＇e acceptec hin after his mellease ir November 194i。

I玉abel．whe met Aifred ir 1949 ，said she had beerr largely briawere af the world＂ I ivirig irf Kijrkiarm Lake，Brit。
 5介e sald．

סOSG Wher I learred from flfree same af the thinge that happeried te the Jews 1 was absaiutedy mstounded．．．I dam＂t Hricw that many of ws in Carada kriew exactly what was going ein over there．
dibe kriew wiat we were tulu and af caurse what we were told was always
 ali。＂

The sacters hane the eermpe at Herstmaricewh will exparic baradiar，studenthy perspecitve te warla everits by givirg tinem jolpee to stay i traffice buslotnes formerly used by the observatery in while caritimbimg their stuoies．





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Winile in Milwaukee，he fourmed the fidrich Chemicai Co．with a frierid．A
 the wamid＇s biggest supplier af fire chanicale，accardirg tacaradian Chemical News．
 nad 3440 midilari irn revenues．

The Eubler＂s latest gift ta Queer＂swill be firariced，if the uriversity巨enate and Eritish authcrities preceed as piarmed，by sales ef signa－Aldrich ミクッドもジ。

The couple has previsumby giveri Quear：s gittis worth mililigrs，imeluding art， fimming feilcwshipe and chains in chemistry ard art Mistomy．

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## news from Queens

Queen's University Kingston, Canada
k7L 3n6
613 545-2035

Media release
6 January 1993

## £6 Million Gift for Queen's International Study centre in England

(KINGSTON, Ont.) - Queen's University is to receive 6 million (sterling), the gift of an alumnus and his family to be used, according to the donors' wishes, to acquire and use the Herstmonceux Estate in Sussex, England, as an international study centre. The 230-acre property was formerly the home of the Royal Greenwich Observatory and it includes the Equatorial Group of Telescope Buildings, the Sir Isaac Newton Building Complex, the Estate Castle, and other buildings.

This substantial and generous benefaction is the gift of Alfred and Isabel Bader. It includes amounts for purchase of the property (subject to normal real estate closing arrangements) along with funding for renovations and initial operating support. This means the centre will function entirely as a self-sustaining unit and it will not draw funding from the university's operating budget.
"The Baders' splendid gift is an important demonstration of faith in the future of international efforts and contributions possible through the unique participation of a Canadian university," said Queen's Principal David Smith.

In addition to their enthusiasm and affection for the university the Principal cited Queen's strong decade of international research and development activity as an important factor in the Baders' decision. Currently, several queen's projects are underway in Thailand, Tanzania, India, Bangladesh and Indonesia, bringing the total of research funding for international projects to $\$ 22$ million over the decade. Faculty and student exchange arrangements are active and involve 40 universities and colleges around the globe.

The donors have watched Queen's growing interest in the broad range of international educational activities and see significant opportunities and potential to further enhance this experience, especially given the pace of development in the European Economic Commuity. They see special significance in the geographic location of the property, 100 kilometres from London and approximately 60-minutes travel time from Gatwick Airport and the Channel Tunnel.

Principal Smith said, "In anticipating the prospect this gift may become a reality, I have had the advice and support of an advisory study centre committee and I wish to thank them for their work on early and preliminary planning for this initiative. since we can now continue these efforts, proposals on the centre will come forward through the university's Senate committee on Academic Development."
"To be the person who says thank you is one of the great privileges of being Principal of Queen's. I wish today to record a sincere "thank you" to Alfred and Isabel Bader for their generosity and their enormous encouragerent and confidence in the Queen's learning community."

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For further information contact：Dick Bowman office of University News and Public Relations 613－545－2035

Backgrounder attached．

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Office of University News and Public Relations

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For further information contact：Dick Bowman<br>Office of University News and Public Relations<br>613－545－2035

Backgrounder attached．

From Geoffrey Paul, New York
Alfred Bader, who arrived in Britain from Vienna in 1938 on the first kindertransport to bring young Jews to safety from the growing Nazi threat, has enabled his alma mater, Queen's University, in Kingston, Ontario, to purchase Hurstmonceux Castle, in Sussex, formerly the home of the Royal Observatory.

Mr Bader was living with an old lady in Hove, who received a guinea a week for his keep, when he was arrested in 1940 during a cheder class at Middle Street Synagogue, Brighton, and taken away for internment as an enemy alien (he recalls with a chuckle that it was just after he had first asked a girl to go out with him).

Unlike so many who were sent to the Isle of Man, Mr Bader was shipped to Canada where, on his parole in 1941, he was admitted to Queen's University where he obtained degrees in chemical engineering, history and science, later to be supplemented with a Ph.D. in chemistry from Harvard.

Neither Mr Bader nor the seller, Guiness Mahon, the merchant bankers, will say what price was paid for Hurstmonceux, first built in the mid-fifteenth century but reconstructed since. The advertised asking price was L5 million (sterling). It is known that Mr Bader will give Queen's, a frequent beneficiary of his philanthropy, an additional L2 million (sterling) to enable Hurstmonceux's refurbishment as an overseas campus.

In 1951, at the age of 27, he started his own company selling research chemicals, now known as Sigma-Aldrich and a giant in its specialised field. But Mr Bader, named in May 1991 as its emeritus chairman and still the largest individual shareholder, was ousted six months' later in a boardroom coup organised by his successor, a blow which continues to arouse his anger and which he is still fighting to have overturned.

He is meanwhile making a new reputation as a dealer in fine arts, having for long been a collector, specialising in Dutch masters on which subject he is an expert. In July, he stirred the art market in London when he paid L4.18 million (sterling) for a Rembrandt portrait, later bought by Amsterdam's Rijksmuseum, and again in December when he bought Rubens' "Entombment" for just over L1 million (sterling).

It was during that visit that he addressed the Spiro Institute on biblical themes in Dutch art, Bible study being another of his passions on which he frequently delivers a d'var Torah at the Orthodox synagogue in Milwaukee of which he is a member.

He has been closely involved in Jewish matters since his Hillel days at Queen's and a large part of the funds

dispersed from the charitable foundation established in memory of his first wife, Helen, which is presided over by one of his two sons, Daniel, go for Jewish causes.

Since 1991, the Helen Bader Foundation and charitable trusts bearing her name have committed nearly $\$ 7.5$ million, $\$ 2.7$ million for research into Alzheimer's Disease and related dementia and $\$ 2$ million for Jewish causes in Milwaukee, Israel and elsewhere in the Jewish world. Three plants he established in Israel when chairman of Sigma-Aldrich are still operating there.

Was his second wife, Isabel, surprised at his purchase of Hurstmonceux ? On the contrary, he said, she had lived for many years in Bexhill and knew it well. When he saw it advertised in July - this again with a chuckle - he asked how she would like to own it. "But she said it had too many rooms."

She was quite happy about it going to Queen's University, he told the "Jewish Chronicle," being herself a Canadian by birth.
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She was $\begin{gathered}\text { Jut } \\ \text { que } \\ \text { happy } \\ \text { about it going to Queen's University, he }\end{gathered}$ told the "Jewish Chronicle," being herself a Canadian by birth.


If you have any questions,
please call ar home firs
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(4149625169)
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From Geoffrey Paul, New York
Alfred Bader, who arrived in Britain from Vienna in 1938 on the first kindertransport to bring young Jews to safety from the growing Nazi threat, has enabled his alma mater, queen's University, in Kingston, Ontario, to purchase Hurstmonceux Castle, in Sussex, formerly the home of the Royal Observatory. family
Mr Bader was living with an teddy in Hove, who received a guinea a week for his keep, when he was arrested in 1940 during a cheder class at Middle Street Synagogue, Brighton,
 and taken away for internment as an enemy alien (he recalls with a chuckle that it was just after he had first asked a girl to go out with him).

Unlike so many who were sent to the Isle of Man, Mr Bader was shipped to Canada where, on his parole in 1941, he was admitted to Queen's University where he obtained degrees in supplemented with a Pho. in chemistry from Harvard. enginesing chemist

Neither Mr Bader nor the seller, Guiness Mahon, the merchant bankers, will say what price was paid for Hurstmonceux, first built in the mid-fifteenth century but reconstructed since. The advertised asking price was L5 million (sterling). It is known that Mr Bader will give Queen's, a frequent beneficiary of his philanthropy, an additional L2 million (sterling) to enable Hurstmonceux's refurbishment as an ore rs. International

In 1951, at the age of 27 , he started his own company selling research chemicals, now known as Sigma-Aldrich and a giant in its specialised field. But Mr Bader, named in May 1991 as its emeritus chairman and still the largest individual shareholder, was ousted six months' later in a boardroom coup organised by his successor, a blow which continues to arouse


He is meanwhile making a new reputation as a dealer in fine arts, having for long been a collector, specialising in Dutch masters on which subject he is an expert. In July, he stirred the art market in London when he paid L4.18 million (sterling) for a Rembrandt portrait, later bought by Amsterdam's Rijksmuseum, and again in December when he bought Rubens' "Entombment" for just over L1 million (sterling).

It was during that visit that he addressed the Spiro Institute on biblical themes in Dutch art, Bible study being another of his passions on which he frequently delivers a d'var Torah at the Orthodox synagogue in Milwaukee of which he is a member.

-     - 


# ALFRED BADER FINEARTS 

December 29, 1992

Mr. G. Paul

130 Dwight Place
Englewood, New Jersey 07631
Dear Mr. Paul:
I enjoyed talking with you by phone on Sunday, and as promised, please find enclosed some material about me. Note that two of the pieces come from Chemistry in Britain and that the article for my 60 th birthday was written by two of my very best friends, Ralph Emanuel and Marvin Klitsner, as well as by Dr. Tom Cori who dismissed me early this year.

You promised me unconditionally that the London Jewish Chronicle would not publish anything about the purchase by Queen's University of the Herstmonceux Castle until the sale has been announced by the seller, Guinness Mahon \& Co. Limited, and the agent, Savills.

I explained to you that the guiding spirit in the sale was Dr. Jeffrey P. Cooper, the Deputy Chief Executive of the bank. Without his personal kindness and our good rapport, I really doubt that the sale would have come about.

I have never yet seen a newspaper article without mistakes, unless it is checked by the subject. Yet, I do not insist that you let me see your article before publication, although if you would fax it to me I would make only factual corrections--nothing else--and fax it back to you by return. Also I would appreciate receiving a copy of the published article.

I enclose some information about myself and a copy of the first annual report of the Helen Bader Foundation's activities, which is headed by my son, Daniel Bader.

All good wishes,
c: Mr. Ralph Emanuel

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& \text { By Appointment Only }
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> g2 E EASTJUNEAL AVENGE
> Mllwat kee wisconsin isa 5.3202
> TEL +1 27 27-0730 F1x+17277-0709

FROM:
DR. ALFRED BADER
2961 North Shepard Ave.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53211
PHONE: (414) 962-5169
FAX: (414) 962-8322 ↔ house
TO:
T0: No. Qeoffrin Paul
FAX: $\quad 201<54+1343$

DEAR MR. PAUL,
I HOPE YOU RECEIVED MY CORRECTIONS SENT THIS AFTERNOON.
BESIDES THOSE, PLEASE CORRECT SPELLING OF HERSTMONCEUX AND GUINNESS MAYON .

BEST WISHES


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If you have any questions,
Please call ar home Ais evening ( 4144625169 ) Mira Radar 330 yin jam. 5931


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# 12 Clifton Wood Crescent Clifton Wood <br> Bristol BS8 4TU 

Tel. \& Fax. (0272) 268381

Dr Alfred Bader
52 Wickham Avenue
Bexhill - on - Sea
East Sussex
TN39 3ER

Our Ref: MJEH /TP / 684/92
30 November 1992

## Dear Dr Bader

## Re: Herstmonceux Castle Estate

I enclose a set of notes made on a recent visit to Herstmonceux with Jane Whistler and English Heritage. I hope you find them of interest. If you have any questions do not hesitate to ask.

Good luck with all your plans for the Castle.

With Best Wishes

Yours sincerely



## GUINNESS MAHON \& CO. LIMITED

AT/bel/3010a.let

30 October 1992

Miss Jane Whistler
11 Clifton Wood Crescent
Bristol
BS8 4TU

Dear Miss Whistler

## RE: HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE

Further to our telephone conversation today, I confirm that Jeffrey Cooper, Deputy Chief Executive, and myself look forward to seeing you for a meeting at our offices on Friday 6 November at 11.30 am .

Kind regards
Yours sincerely



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& \text { helping to buy Herstmonceux }
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Dr Alfred Bader belongs to the local branch

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by Adrian Colley

The chemicale tyeorn, who still has a emall home is Bexhilt, rokd how he wae thrown out of Britain in 1920 as a Wostd War Tho PoW but was taken in by Queea's University in Kingston, Ontritio.
Explaining his decicion to give Ouecr's the money to buy the catile. Dr Bader, 68. taid: "I had to do sonething to pay for the star they gave the in life.

Speaking from Milwaukee in the Uaited States, he ndded. "I grew up io Hove as a boy. Whea I was 161 was interned by the British during the war because I was born in Vienna
"I was sent to Canada as a

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discovered that I was Jewisth I was relcased
"Quen's took me in at a student and for the furst time in my life I was treated as 20 equal human being."

The college was the fust step in setting up a retwort of cormpanies supplying specialist chemicals for academic reeparch.
Ds Bader sald: "Queca's is a wonderful university. It's the best school you can imagixe and I wantes to say thank you for treating me marveldously well.
"Herstnonceux is a fampus casve a fcw miles from where we live in a small house in Eexhill and I doxided to give them the money to buy it
"It is a wonderful castle and will become an interuationally renowned oertre subject to planaing permission."
Dick Bowsman, Queth's Unjersity's news and pubir relations direcior. said: "Dr Bader is a very generous bentefactor who has given us a gicat deal over the years.
"Ho gore us ato milton to used to acyure the castle and the Newton buildings and 230 neres of land. We thate an option for the rest of the slie.

The money will also be used for regovations and to set up an operating suppon sysiem. The eastle is intended to be self-fioancing.
"It's a wonderful opportunity for u. We have a very strong interest ia intermacional studies and wt are considering several options, like using it as a conlersnce centre.

There is a lot of planning to be dooc. We will have to appoint an academic director to be in charge. and we trope to have students in place by this tione dert ycar."

## CONWAY CAR CENTRE Coast Road, Lancing - (0903) 752972 -

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Dr. Alfred Bader: "It's a wonderfui castle"



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The ehemicaic tyeoon, who still has (roxil home is Bexritl. sotd haw the ae thrown out of Bricain in 1920 as Woedd War Two PoW but was ken in by Queca's University in ingston, Oncatio.
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Dick Bowmsn. Qupen's University's news ard public relations director. said: "Dr Bader it k very generous penefector who has given us a great deal over the years.
"Ho gove us do millon to be used to acouire the cattic and the Newton buildings and 230 neres of land. We hate an option for the rest of the site.
"The money will also be ued for renovations and to set $u p$ an gerating suppon system. The exitle is intenced to be self-financing.
"It's a wonderfu? opportunity for us. We have a very strong interest in international studies and we are considering eaveral options, like using it 85 a conjerence centre.

There is a lot of planning to be dome. We will have to appoint an academic director to be in charge. and we hope to have students in place by this time dext year."


Dr. Alfred Bader: "It's a wonderful castle"

I once took him to bok for his old thool at the East Hovg \$anker School for Boys but we found out thet th had betn demolishad."
Or Bader ha also woll-known in the internetional art world for his intereat in Olis

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Fax: 613-5+5-2013

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14 Riverside Dr
Kingston, ONT
Canada, K714V1

March 4. 1998
Mr. William Watson Editor, Editorial Page THE OTTAWA CITIZEN

Dear Sir:


As a recently retired member of the Queen's Business School I read with interest and dismay the recent series of articles by Mr. Michael Woloschuk about Queen's Herstmonceux Castle and Dr. Alfred Bader. The source of my dismay was the insensitive and misleading portrayal of Dr. Bader, and his motivations regarding his contributions to Queens University.

Queen's admitted him to its Engineering Chemistry program when two other Canadian universities had fumed him down. This was at an especially difficult time of his life having been forced to leave Germany because he was a Jew and then uprooted once again from England because he was a German male. Because of his experience at Queen's he developed a sincere and lasting respect and appreciation for the University and what it had done for him. Undoubtedly his education in chemistry served him well when he continued his graduate studies at Harvard but it was his drive. determination and hard work which allowed him to establish one of the most successful specialty chemical firms in the world. In the process he and the other major shareholders became multimillionaires.

I don't know if Queen's instilled a sense of "thriftiness" in Dr. Bader, but it was (and remains) part of the Queens environment and undoubtedly reinforced this tendency in him and he always ran his company in Spartan fashion. often to the frustration of some of the corporate officers. But living through a war and a depression and starting a company on a shoe string will do that. indeed probably requires it. Undoubtedly it also instills determination. toughness and shrewd negotiating skills which he exhibited throughout his business career and was also evident when negotiating the purchase of Herstmonceux on behalf of Queen's.

One also learns in business that you need the sound advice of lawyers and tax experts to guide you through the complex regulations that are, sadly, characteristic of our modern society. It would be amusing were it not so sad to see Dr. Bader being criticized for considering the impact of C'S government taxes on the way in which he made his donation to Queen’s University: If he did not consider the implication of taxes there could be millions of fewer dollars for him and or his estate to contribute to universities to chemistry: to art, to Canada.

And that leads me to my parting question for Mr. Woloschuk and the editors of the Ottawa Citizen: what is the important story of Dr. Bader? What he has contributed to the preservation of Art in Canada. to the advancement of research in Canada. to the
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P. B. Buchan 1+Riverside Dr
Phone: 613-5+1-0.50 Kingston, ONT
Fax: 613-5+5-2013
Canada, K71 +V1

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encouragement of young scholars. to the development of an international studies site where students from around the world can study together in England under the supervision of a Canadian University? OR whether he is hard of hearing (for some reason repeated twice in the articles) and the impact of the U.S. tax laws on the way in which an American citizen contributes to a Canadian University?

Thank you for your consideration.
Sincerely,
P. Bruce Buchan

\section*{The selling of a castle}


6 ADNEWS, Wednesday, July 26th, 1995


Our Readers Questions Answered If yout think your bustintess Hyout think your butsinters
coutd help our neaders - advertise head. Call Vicki on 01424 854600

DEAR VICKI, do you know of any food delivery services for when unexpected visitors arrive? DEAR MR S, Los Amigos Pizza Pasta Restaurant at 62 Sedlescombe Road North, St Leonards, is one place where you can be assured of homemade pizzas like you have never tasted before. The pizza toppings and pasta look, taste and are fresh and the bases are homemade with a difference that you can taste immediately. The food is always delivered promptly and piping hot with no extra delivery charge providing you spend over \(£ 6\) - which isn't hard. So the next time you hear an unexpected ring on the doorbell, or you just fancy a tasty change, on the doorbell, or you just fancy a tasty change,
ring Los Amigos on (01424) 461325 and get ready for a new pizza experience!

DEAR VICKI. I'm starting a new business shortly
(H/B) Have you got a story to tell: (01424) 730555/854242

\section*{BREAK}

WW
WR

\section*{Schumacher blamed}

FOLLOWING the disastrous crash at the British Grand Prix, Teletext on ITV and Channel Four asked its viewers: "Who do YOU think was to blame for the crash?"
Of the 4,405 calls received, a majority of 50 per cent blamed Michael Schumacher for the crash
whilst 38 per cent felt Damon Hill was to blame. 12 per cent believed both drivers were at fault. Teletext sport polls appear daily on ITV page 138 .
For further information please contact Gail Gillogaley on 0171386 5000.

\section*{Helplines need help \\ HELPLINES run by social services calls here last year but people can} have proven so successful that part- also come and talk to us face to face time assistants are now needed. Three lines were set up in 1993. Nora Maunsell runs the Hastings and Rother Helpline. She said: "People have become increasingly aware of the Helplines. We had over 1,200
if they prefer."
Initially the helplines were set up to advise people on the Community Care Act, but now deal with all aspects of social services.
The Hastings helpline is 434048.

\section*{Charity plea for Bosnia}

SAVE the Children area sion. Other children will have seen manager Sue Rogerson is their parents, brothers or sisters, making an urgent plea to the people of Hastings and Bexhill to support Save the
injured or killed - a devastating
experience for a young child," says exper
Sue.


\section*{Steam and swim!}

CHILDREN will be able to enjoy free swimming if they take a trip to Tenterden by steam train from Northiam. The Kent and East Sussex Railway has teamed up with Tenterden Leisure Centre to offer free swimming for children, when accompanied by an adult paying full price. Pictured are driver Roger Willes, and Mark Jetsum of the leisure centre.

Barnardo. Barnardo's will receive 10 per cent royalties on sales of the book.
East Sussex poets, new and established, are invited to estabished, are invited to submit poems on the theme of a poem accepted for this anthology, you will be in good amthology, you win be in good Arrival Press are hoping to
interest some well-known celebrities too! Get writing because now is your chance to give children a chance! You may submit up to two poems, each no longer than 30 lines. Entries must reach Arrival Press, Childhood Memories, 1 Wress, Childhood Memories, PE2 7BU by August 15. Please enclose an SAE

THE KINGSTON WHIGSTANDARD

\title{
会 \\ COMPANON
}

KINGSTON, ONTARIO SATURDAY NOVEMBER 6, 1993

‘Children and castles take nine months'
An interview with Queen's benefactors Alfred and Isabel Bader
Reality and war: An army chaplain remembers Dieppe
Cause and effectinCallimbia: Penelope Lively's newnovel

\title{
The Baders: Free-form philanthropists
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The opportumity-isnt erem. del- that the ere's a castle 100 could possible offer: It is a toreds crustle cund around the renture from ontr linte house in susseex domm the road. Hith Itfreds beenge in Hoce there are lots of commertions.s

Since Alfred Bader. along with wife 1sabel. bought Herstmonceux Castle in England for Queen's University last year. The Whig-Stundard has been sporadically piecing together Mr. Bader's personal history. Fortunately. he is now worktng on his autohiography. When that work is complete, it will chronicle a remarkable tale of a person swept about by the tides of history - at times an unfortunate victim of elohal circumstance but an eventual suruvor of heroic proportions.
Bader is best known to Kingstonians and the Oueen's communitv as the Herstmonceux benefactor. the donor of more than 120 Old Masters paintings and a gencrous financial contributor to the university's art and chemistry departments. Other uchools in other countries benefit from the Baders' generosity, but none to the extent that Queen's has
All this because. as a young Austrian refugee from the Nazis during the Second World War. he eventually wound up at Queen's - the first Canadian university to accept him for studies despite the fact he was Jewish and an alien during bitter wartume.
After studying chemistry at Queen's and Harvard University, Bader went on to build the hugely successful Aldrich Chemical Co. out of Milwaukee, going head-tohead with Kodak in the 1950s in the producton and sales of research chemicals. In 1975, he merged with Sigma to form Sigma-Aldrich, three years ago listed as the 88 ith largest chemical company in the U.S. with annual sales of \(\$ 440\) million.

Alfred Bader has demonstrated considcrable business acumen. What makes him so unusual is that the apparently innate corporate sensibility has blossomed from the talents of a keen chemist's mind. He is respected worldwide for his research and development in the ficld of research chemicals

Though unceremoniously dumped from the Sigma-Aldrich board of directors two years ago (another one of those potentially Iragic downturns in his life) Bader still holds almost three million shares in the company.
 \(\$ 8.5\) million Cdn. Five months later he sold the same painting to the Rijksmuseum in Amsterdam for more than \(\$ 20\) million.
But every cloud has a potentially silver lining for Alfred Bader and the expulsion from Sigma-Aldrich has only freed the couple to travel the globe in a state of freeform philanthropy.

Alfred and Isabel Bader deal in sums of money most of us find difficult to comprehend. Yet when it comes to dreaming about winning a few measly million dollars in a public lottery, we all know how we would hypothetically pamper ourselves.

\(\uparrow\)The Baders, for all their incredible wealth. live frugally and are proud of the fact. Their personal expenses amount to about \(\$ 30,000\) US a year.
When they stroll about Queen's campus on their annual November visits, Isabel Bader in her sensible laced-up shoes and Alfred peering through thick glasses from under a floppy, well-worn blue hat, the bystander would detect no sign of the tremendous wealth they possess. The Baders, a loving couple just past retirement age, wear the mantle of riches lightly and with great humility.

Last Sunday morning, both of them sat

for a 45 -minute interview in the dining room of Summerhill, the principal's residence at Queen's, while Jack Chiang took photos. This is the transcript from that meeting.
I'd like to start out by asking you how it feels being back at Queen's. I understand there's an anniversary coming up for you, Mr. Bader, on Tuesday [Nov.2]

A: The anniversary actually is Nov. 15 when I came to Queen's in 1941 . On Nov. 2 I was released from internment camp but a much more important anniversary is Isabel's birthday. That's tomorrow [Nov. 1].

Would it be an embarrassing question to ask how old you will be?
1: No, on this birthday Ill be 67.

\section*{How old are you sir?}

A: I am 69.
1: My sister lives in Ottawa and her birth day is Oct. 25 so we try if possible to be here in Canada for a number of reasons: because it's the time Alfred came here and we share our birthdays together.

So that is a very special date for you. A: Any time we come to Queen's is a special occasion for me. I still love being here.

Would you perhaps take us back to that time when you were released from the camp and made your way down here. A: I was very scared. You know I was in the camp at the point where Lake Champlain and the Richelieu River merge and the camp commandant thought we were Nazis. I was the youngest fellow there, having just turned 16, and he said, "How come you parachuted into England?" I said, "I'm a Jew: I'm a refugee." And he cut us short and said, "I don't believe you for a minute. We don't like Jews here either. It doesn't matter."
And for the first few weeks all the people in the internment camp, except for myself. had come from central Germany, werc largely from the farming communities and they were a fairly tough-looking bunch. And they thought we were Nazis and then finally in August of ' 40 the camp commandant wrote the Jewish community council in Montreal saying, "We have a number, 273
young men here, who are alleging to be Jews. Could you please send a member of your clergy to look into this" And of course the old rabbi they sent out had no difficulty knowing they we indeed were Jews.

What was the test?
A: It was just before the fast day, the ninth day of Ab , which commemorates the destruction of the temple. And it's a very sad period for Orthodox Jews. In that camp we also built an ark for a Torah. The rabbi, an old man by the name of Hirsch Cohen, sat down on the ground of the internment camp and wept. And of course from then on the Jewish community tried to help.

And by a bit of luck I picked up - let me backtrack. Back in England, an old lady, a woman in her 80 s, in Hove [near Herstmonceux], paid a pound and a shilling, a guinea a week, to me for my room and board. And she would tell me, I was a kid of 14 , she would tell me about her son in Montreal and his wife and six daughters and I couldn't care less - I was just a young boy.

I: That's all she ever talked about.
A: You had to shout into her ear trumpet. And she was telling me about her son and family in Montreal. When we came to this internment camp, we had no newspaper and we had no radios but occasionally newspapers would blow over from the guards; a newspaper would blow in, and we would collect it and take turns reading it. And there, one day, in August of ' 40 , I read the. obituary [in the Montreal Gazette] of Mrs. Martin Wolff, survived by her husband and daughters. And the penny dropped. This was the family of the old lady who had paid for my keep in Hove.

And so I wrote to him. The letter never got there. The censors wouldn't let any letters go through that weren't in answer to a letter. I wrote to him, "I am here. Your mother looked after me. Can't you help? Get me out of here." And then the Jewish community sent in a social worker, Mrs. Robinson, and she interviewed many of us and asked each the same question: "Do you have anybody who you know in Canada?" And I told her the story about Martin Wolff. She said, "Martin Wolff, why he lives right close to me: I know him well."

I: They put the two in contact.
A: And the next year he tried to get me out of the camp. There was a man in Canadian immigration, his name was Blair, who deeply resented anybody coming out of the camp. He was very much against any of us being released. But I was one of the first. It was on Nov. 2, 1941.

Now actually a year and a half in the camp did me a world of good because I left school when I was 14 and when I came to England I went to the lowest kind of school, the East Hove Senior School for Boys, where kids left at 14 or 15 to become greengrocers' assistants or what have you. So I didn't have a good education.

I: Well. he left school because Jews were not allowed to go to school after the age of 14. So that's why he had left Vienna. And then he went to the boys' school in Hove because he spoke no English. So there was no point in putting him into a grammar school where they couldn't assess what he could do. So that's why he went there. But at the
end of the year the headmaster realized that he was a better quality academically than most of the students who were there and put on his report card this boy would benefit from further education. That's when he went to the Brighton Technical School.
A: Anyway, in the camp we had an excellent school. A very good school headed by one of the chief engineers with Siemens A man who taught me chemistry later became a professor at Johns Hopkins. And of course we had no girls to distract us. You know, a year and a half studying.

Istudied the Bible and I studied for junior and senior matriculation and got excellent marks in everything but German because the professor of German was a bureaucrat and the International Student Service had supplied us with all the books needed for the matriculation except the books in German. And after all we all spoke German and we all got lousy marks in German because the examination question was, 'Why did Otto do this?' And I wrote an essay saying, 'Well Otto might have done it for this reason or for that reason (in German, of course) but I don't know because I haven't read the book.' [laughs].

Anyway, so I came out on Nov. 2 and the next day applied to McGill. And McGill turned me down. And then I applied to the University of Toronto. And the University of Toronto turned me down.

But one of Martin Wolff's daughters had come to Queen's and Martin Wolff had a civil engineer professor friend, Prof. Low. and so that daughter wrote to the registrar and Martin Wolff wrote to the professor of civil engineering and I was accepted.

And the first day here it was a scary day. Really wet. Nov. 15 I went in to see Jean Royce and paid my tuition and then went over to Gordon Hall chemistry to pick up all the equipment for the lab and the lab manager, a fellow by the name of Hyland, said to me, "Have you paid your fees yet?" And I said yes. He says, "Highway robbery. You don't have the chance of a snowball in hell passing the first year coming here on Nov. 15. Get your money back and come back next September." I was scared. But you know, Jean Royce, she introduced me to the secretary of the faculty of science, Prof. Jackson, and he seemed like a very nice person. So I didn't get my money back and I sapese
I: Well, he worked hard too. He wasn't allowed to tell anybody where he had come from. They told him when he left the camp not to mention where he had come from and you can't get into much social contact and conversation with the other students. You know, you come in the middle of the year or halfway through the year and everyone's saying, "Well, I come from this place," and Alfred wasn't allowed to say, so he wasn't able to get into conversations

A: And I had to report to the RCMP every week... and after a while you just go in and wave.

I: And say "I'm still here."

\section*{Fifty-two years later, here you are, coming back to Queen's.}

A: I came back two years ago for a real celebration. There were lots of speeches and dinners, what have you.

I: Well, you've been coming back regularly, irregularly ever since because you often came back to the reunions and that sort of thing.
A: And of course I took the time to establish a prize, the Martin Wolff prize. It began when Martin Wolff died. Martin Wolff died of a heart attack in 1948. He left me a thousand dollars and the balance of his estate to his five surviving daughters He left me a thousand dollars and I took it and established a prize for civil engineering. I think one of the great pleasures we have had over the last few years was a student wrote to me, four or five years ago, to say, "I've just won the Martin Wolff prize in civil engineering and was particularly happy because my father won this also some 30 years ago."

And it all came from that
thousand dollars that he left to you?
A: Well, you know, Queen's has very good scholarship schemes for investing. In fact, we were just studying the various funds they have here. But in those days ... Today. what's a thousand dollars? In 1948, it was a lot.

I: And by 1948 Alfred was at Harvard. He had a teaching fellowship and the best thing to do with this money was to put it into the prize.

A: We live very frugally.
Yes - I'd like to touch on that a little later How and where do you spend your time?
A: We spend 89 days each year in England. We can't spend more time because if we spend more time we have to pay British tax.

I: I pay British tax.
A: You do, but I would have to pay British tax on American income. So we spend three months.

I: And then we spend some time on the continent. This summer we spent only three weeks but nomally we are on the continent five or five and a half weeks. Sometimes six.

\section*{Doing what?}

A: Well, visiting chemists, looking for paintings and we have become very involved trying to help Czechs. The Czech republic is a very good country and you know they're victims of geography. They were too close to the Nazis. They were invaded by the Russians. They had 40 years of Communist rule.

\section*{What are you dong there?}

A: Trying to inquire how can we help: and we have established four fellowships for Czech chemists to come over to the States and to England, to universities, to get their PhD. We have established a fellowship for Czech art historians to go abroad and study art history in any country of their choice. We helped establish an award for the best organic chemist. We are discussing setting up a chair in chemistry. You know, they are good people. Naturally, once we know what will be studied at Herstmonceux we will have Czech students come to Herstmonceux.
I: Yes, because it's important that it be a variety of students from not only across Canada with other Canadian universities
taking part in the scheme but also foreign countries too.

A: What Isabel worries about, I'm sure it won't happen, is that a bunch of Ontario students go to Herstmonceux and live there just with each other and then come back knowing little about England, which won't happen.

I: I don't exactly worry about it but it is something I wouldn't be happy to have happen. I don't think the people who are arranging the courses will want that either.

A: But to come back to November of '41. the people at Queen's treated me unbelievably well. I was just talking yesterday evening to Chuck Campling the professor now retired here from Queen's. His father-in-law Norman Miller had helped me a great deal and also invited me to his Christmas dinner. And to be treated like that. You see, when I was in Vienna there was an enormous amount of hatred. There were signs: "Entrance to dogs and Jews forbidden." And I came here and they didn't care if I was a Jew. They didn't care I might be considered an enemy alien, which I wasn't. [Laughs.]

The things that you've done for Queen's,
the chairs, the scholarships and now
Herstmonceux, is this an attempt to repay these small kindnesses?
A: No. We can't take it with us ... Why shouldn't we enjoy it in our lifetime?
I: And the opportunity isn't every day that there's a castle you could possibly offer. It's a lovely castle and around the corner from our little house in Sussex down the road. With Alfred's being in Hove there are lots of connections. The Canadians were in that area. Canadians were stationed in Bexhill during the war. You know there's lots of things that seemed ideal. So it was just a question of whether the university fett they could possibly make use of it after David [Smith] and the various people saw it.

A: You left out the most important ingredient of it: this was a real bargain. [Laughs.] I: It's true.

You won't tell us the price?
A: I will explain that. I'll give you the background.

When the British government and the Royal British observatory sold it, they [developers] paid eight million pounds. There was enomous uproar. How could you give a castle away like that for only eight million pounds? And the fellow who bought it put in another eight million pounds to make plans for a five-star hotel, and time-sharing units, and a golf course.

I: And he purchased lots of land nearby as well. The original land that went with the castle plus extra because they needed that for their development scheme. And so they got up to an extra eight million that they had spent. But that \(£ 16\) million they had spent and they were unable to get permission for this development. There was tremendous uproar in the area because many people considered Herstmonceux their castle and to tum it into a thing like that in a rural area was a horrible idea and there was a preservation society started up and so on. And they [the developers] simply couldn't get permission.

A: Anyway, the bank [Guinness Mahon and \(\mathrm{C}, \mathrm{Lid} . \mathrm{J}\) had loaned them f 16 million, and that bank was taken over by the Bank of Yokohama. And here they owned the castle and they advertised in the Times [of London\} it was now for sale for five million pounds
I: We knew something of the background because of course we were in Bexhill so often. So we knew it indeed was a bargain.
A: Furthermore, if someone offers you a castle for five million pounds, as sure as \(G\) od makes sour apples you can buy it for less [Laughs]
I: This is the businessman, here.

\section*{In December we will be able}

\section*{to find out all the costs?}

A: We know all that. Let me explain.
First of all, when we came back in July [of 1992] I called David Smith and said, "Would you be interested in a castle?" Now he knew me well enough not to say, "Well, this is crazy." But you know, I could just see him saying, "What would I do with a blooming castle?" He didn't say it.
Then, as luck would have it - it's amazing how many people were involved in helping us - you have a Member of Parliament here by the name of Peter Milliken and he was going over to England and France for the Dieppe celebrations. And so David Smith asked him, saying. "You know, this fellow Bader. I would dismiss it if it wasn't for the fact that Bader has already helped us and he's probably serious Go and have a look at the castle." And so Peter Milliken went to see the castle and came back and reported, -Yeh. it's quite a place.' And then David Smith went over in October.
And then we came here in November of last year and David Smith explained very carefully. "We just can't accept the castle. It will after all take a lot of money to bring it up to speed. But if you would agree to give us an additional two million dollars beyond the cost of the castle then we can accept it."

We are now in our 60 s, so I insisted that the Queen's attorney should draw up the contract binding our estates. After all. if there was a plane crash or whatever then Queen's would have these funds with the provision that if for any reason Queen's couldn't get the permission they would use the six million pounds for something else.
And then I came over in November and I visited with the real estate agent - very, you know, posh firm.
1: Now the coming over is, we went over to London. We were over in England, not here.

A: In the first hour, they really had only one question: "How can we make certain that if you offer, make that offer, that you actually pay?" Because they had had a number of people come and made what looked like serious offers.

I: They had some people who actually moved into the castle.
A: I said. "Look, you're around the corner from Sotheby's. Just in July I bought a Rembrandt. Ask them whether I paid." It was more than what the castle was likely to cost. I presume they did. It's obvious they [Sotheby's] said, "Yes, Bader paid for it." By that time I was close to having sold it [the

\title{
'If someone offers you a castle for five million pounds, as sure as God makes sour apples you can buy it for less'
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\author{
- Alfred Bader
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Rembrandt again and then they got us into negotiations with the bank Guinness Mahon. And what we have is a man negotiating with us who is a very likable guy, Dr. Jeffrey Cooper, and he obviously wanted to sell us the castle and we had a two-day negotiation and the second day was Dec. 9 and at the end of the day we had an agreement. Dr. Cooper called his sectetary.

I dictated the agreement and then he bounced it off the president of the bank and the Bank of Yokohama and he said. "Yes, we can sign, provided we don't tell anyone what the price of the castle really is." Of course, they have to show a substantial loss and they didn't want to publicize the loss.

And then lawyers took over. It took nine months to get all the filing permissions. Queen's signed the exchange of the contract in August. I have said many times since: children and castles take nine months. Nine months and a 68 page agreement which the lawyers drew up. They kept all of the provisions intact except that the confidentiality of the purchase price terminates with Dec. 21of this year.

Let me say this: after all, any businessman coming in who knows that the asking price is five [million pounds] would first offer 3.6 - my first offer. Three-point-six because I knew Queen's would be getting six million pounds and this would leave a little over two million required to refurbish - begin the refurbishing. Two million pounds would not be enough. And 3.6 because in Hebrew Chai is 18 and many Jews give to charity in increments of 18 and that two of us, twice 18 , is 3.6 . So we offered 3.6 million pounds and within an hour it was clear they weren't turning down 3.6 because it's so little, but because they didn't want to show so large a loss in one year.
What they wanted to do is to structure the deal to sell the castle with much of the land and then sell some of the land in options. That's what we ended up doing.

\section*{How wealthy are you?}

A: I don't know because it depends on what Sigma-Aldrich stock is valued at. It is a stock in bio-technology. I was kicked out of the company forcibly at the end of ' 91.

Hostile takeover?
A: No, no, my successor didn't like what I was doing.
I: That's really why we're in a position to go ahead and sell the shares. The money to purchase the Rembrandt came from selling shares. And the money for the castle came from the selling of shares

So you still have stock in the company?
A: We have about 2.9 million shares

And the trading value yesterday?
A: For the last six months it fluctuated between 45 and 50 .

Dollars per share.
A: But I don't sit there and say every day, "what is 2.9 million times 50 ."

\section*{How do you feel then when people call you} a wealthy industrialist?
A: Well, there is no question that we are wealthy. There is no question that I am an industrialist. I mean, I spend my time three ways: about a third of the time writing my autobiography; and then working on a book on Biblical art; a third of my time continuing to trying to help chemists in the Czech republic and in the world and I've invested in number of small chemical companies trying to help them out.

And I deal in paintings. I buy about 200 paintings a year and tried to buy one on Friday morning by bidding by phone to London. But I didn't get it; I underbid.

Your approach to art, and collecting and studying - it's almost a scientific kind of approach that you take. And I don't mean that
in a cold way but you're trying to identify painters.
A: But not technically. The cleaning of paintings and restoration of paintings which is done by restorers, not by me, is scientific. But I look at paintings, and l've looked at paintings all my life. I'd be happy to give you an article that just appeared in the Independent in London which describes what I do. If you take the time to read that.

\section*{But can you describe your approach} to art for artistic reasons.
A: I like to find unidentified paintings of great quality. If you come to my talk on Tuesday called the Detective's Eye where picked a number of paintings [and talk about] what happened in cleaning. And the talk I am giving at Queen's is a talk I've not given before. I've picked mainly paintings that are known to Queen's. We've given so far 120 Old Masters. The key question then to ask yourself, and an important question, is whether our collection of paintings could come here. That's a question of space. At the moment it simply doesn't have the space. Now we've given them two million dollars as seed money for a new art museum.
I: Well. for an extension. In fact, that's what Daniel's [his younger son] latest contribution was for, it wasn't for the chair. It was for the extension.

\section*{What are your roles when you're out hunting down Old Masters? Do you \\ split up the duties?}

A: Yes, we look at paintings.
I: Alfred is really the one who finds the paintings. From time to time I might call something to his attention that he hasn't noticed.

Do you share his taste?
I: Yes, I think I do.
You said earlier that you get a lot
of pleasure from spending money
the way you've done here at Queen's. You
mentioned also that you live frugally. Why?
Why not live up to the wealth you own?
I: We really wouldn't enjoy that. We both feel uncomfortable checking into a place where it's expensive to stay, with waiters flapping about. We just don't enjoy it.
A: We usually have breakfast at McDonald's.
I: When we are travelling in Europe breakfast is often provided. It comes with the hotel. But if there isn't when we're here. 1 don't normally have breakfast anyway, and if we're in California, for instance, I usually have a bag of oranges and maybe a muffin or so. Alfred needs coffee in the morning. And so the best thing is to get on the road and call into the nearest McDonald's and Alfred gets coffee, I get decaf, and we get a package of milk and that's it. If we need something I sometimes have an English muffin just the way it is
A: But when I travel in Europe I know the train schedule and we, say, try to be in Vienna one day and then in Basel the next day. We take night trains and we get the second-class couchette which is very inexpensive. It is much cheaper sleeping on the train.
I: We travel overnight on the train and save one night's accommodation and these, these habits, I suppose, came about because to begin with Alfred had next to nothing. And starting up the company when he left PPG [Pittsburgh Plate Glass] trying to make Aldrich fly he really had nothing. He couldn't cash his pay cheques because there was no money. So for six months he didn't even receive a pay cheque. He couldn't cash it.
And so, on the early trips it was a question of getting by with the very least expense possible.
A: I no longer want to have a hotel room in England where you have to go outside the room to go to the bathroom.
I: I said to Alfred at one stage, "Sorry, but we have to go up one star so we have our own indoor accommodation.' You dan't want to have to go down the hall.

A: You don't want to have to go down the hall and hope the loo isn't taken. I like a shower.

\section*{This is a statement about society and what} people's expectations are?
1: We're not worried about making a statement to other people. It's just that that's the way we're most happy. And why throw your money about when somebody else could use it or you could use it yourself for something substantial.
A: Isabel is a good cook. No meal is a good meal unless there are four vegetables. 1 am uncomfortable going to a restaurant where you have to pay \(\$ 20\) for a dinner. I have a good suit which I will be wearing tonight.
I: You have more than one good suit
A: Well, how many good suits do I have with me?
\(P\) : I don't think you answered my very first question: how does it feel to be back here?
A: I always enjoy coming here. It's memory lane. I walk through the Douglas Library the chemistry building, a very wet walk. And 1 remember how scared I was

Paul Schliesmann is a Whig-Standard staff writer.


It should be fine once we've cured the rising damp.
[With apologies to cartoonist Tom Johnston]
Every time you reach for an Aldrich catalogue or read their Aldrichimica Acta and admire the old master on the front cover spare a thought for an old friend of the Mole's: Bexhill-resident Alfred Bader and his charming wife Isabel. They are currently paying their customary visit to Britain and while they are here they live modestly in their seaside bungalow (municipal tax band C ) while touring the country buying the odd castle, Rembrandt painting, and other works of art. Alfred is best known in chemistry circles for his philanthropic gestures towards young chemists and for the company, Aldrich-Sigma which he built up from nothing and from which he was cruelly ousted by a boardroom coup. Despite this Alfred still takes a paternal interest in his old company and finds some of their recent gimmicks rather 'tacky' such as charging \(\$ 79\) for the catalogue of their Sigma-Aldrich Library of rare chemicals. (Once upon a time it was called the Alfred Bader Library.)

As the Mole was walking up and down the City Road the other day who should he bump into but his old friend and fellow-Northerner Robert Richardson looking as though he had just found a fiver and lost a tenner. And in a way he had. The fiver was Robert's prestigious post as Chairman of the Crime Writers' Association, the lost tenner was that
his recent novel The Hand of Strange Children* had been shortlisted for crime novel of the year but had narrowly missed first prize. "It might have seemed a bit suspicious if I'd won during my chairman's year," said a modest Robert. "Clearly I would never have tried to influence the judges, but people have such suspicious minds," he added as he headed towards King's Cross to catch the train to Boroughbridge in Yorkshire, there to address the local crime buffs. Still you can't win 'em all, and Robert is now writing his eighth novel, which should appear next year. He has just written an original Sherlock Holmes story to be serialised in The Independent on Sunday this Christmas. Described by one critic as "sharp, witty and with a sure feel for brooding menace," Robert is being pressed by the Mole to help our recruitment drive - by setting his next murder mystery in the chemistry dept at IC. He has been invited to inspect the staff and choose a suitable victim. Suggestions please to the \(C D N\) office.
[* Published by Gollancz at \(£ 14.99\), and a paperback edition will appear in 1994.]

Atten-shun! I bet you didn't know that among our second year undergrads is fairhaired Patrick Mullin who regularly trains with Dad's Army at a secret rendez-vous in Kent. Patrick was spotted one day in full battledress abseiling down a multistorey car park in Canterbury. It was while the Mole was getting over the shock, in the Five Bells in East Brabourne, that he also learnt about another of Patrick's exploits in defence of Queen and Country. It is at the Five Bells that Quest International carries out its selection tests for its sponsored studentships for IC. The final round of these tests includes eating a whole portion of the deadly dessert called death-bychocolate - on top of a hearty dinner. Of course Patrick passed this test and came to IC, but even he failed to beat the record of ex-IC David Sandham who is now doing his postdoc at Colorado State University. David managed to down two helpings of this delicious low-calorie confection. Future applicants for Quest studentships please note.

Everywhere you go in the dept these days you fall over Americans. Sometimes you even fall over them sleeping in the street. Which is how the Mole stumbled into fair-haired Jeff

\section*{P 2: iR S 1: 10}

\section*{Life with Daffy - An academic's view}
by Dr Lew Johnson
Daffy is the largest of the seven resident ducks (mostly mallards) at Herstmonceux Castle. He will greet you in the courtyard most mornings as you walk down to the Great Hall for breakfast. The ducks live in the moat, as do the resident Canada Geese and some moor hens. There are also dozens of the biggest and ugliest carp that you will ever see.

Herstmonceux castle is an idyllic, pastoral dream. Teaching at Queen's International Study Centre is a wonderful opportunity that all faculty should seriously consider. The classes are small, the setting is beautiful, and East Sussex has many interesting sights for weekend expeditions. Hereare some of the details of life at the castle (including the negative comments):
* Academic life: Classes aresmall (I had eight students in my Comm 326 course). There were about 50 students in residence in each of the fall and winter terms. Capacity is 200 , so even when business picks up, classes will be smaller than we are used to. Living and eating with the students ensures closer than usual student-prof interaction. Most classes have a European focus that increases student interest, which in turn makes for an intense, fertile learning environment.

There were about 20 faculty last winter, half from Queen's and half local (mostly from the University of Sussex at Falmer, near Brighton). This affords a rare opportunity to meet colleagues in other disciplines, especially among those living in residence.

\section*{of Herstmonceux}

The library is small and growing, and is turning into an excellent undergraduate teaching facility. Holdings in European business and economics are especially impressive. Internet is now available, and permits linking to UK universities and to the Queen's system. The Economist and The Times are on CD-ROM. Faculty should plan their reading lists and assignment resources carefully and consult with the castle librarian prior to finalizing course outlines.

There are a large number of computers available for student use, although there are never enough for the end-of-term crunch. Individual computers were provided for faculty. There is a well-equipped film and video room, and the computer room is large enough to hold computeroriented classes.

The castle is a good place to do research. The lack of committees and other administrative intrusions, the small number of students, and the peaceful atmosphere are conducive to productivity. I drove to the University of Sussex once a week to read the journals (about a 45 minute drive) and sometimes to the University of Brighton. The City Business Library in London has good student resources and also has a good collection of European government documents (as do the University of Sussex and the Westminster Reference Library at Leicester Square). The Internet also facilitates access to sources as well as communication with co-authors.
- Residencelife:Theresidence is in Alfred and Isabel Bader Hall, about a five-minute walk from the castle. There are at present two suites in Bader Hall, which are occupied by the senior residence dons. Unaccompanied faculty get a fairly large single room with ensuite facilities, while faculty accompanied by a partner are provided with a double room and ensuite. Families with small children can get by, but the situation is not ideal.

Living in the residence is not without its problems. Student noise can be intrusive, and faculty have quasi-don duties with a daily rota system for emergencies (there was only one occasion all year to my knowledge that faculty were called upon, a case of student illness). There are night porters on duty at Bader Hall all night, and security guards around the clock.

The food was exceptional, with usually a choice of three or four main courses at both lunch and dinner. We went out to a pub or restaurant for dinner periodically just to get a break from the fishbowl effect of living in a small community - no matter how idyllic, any self-contained community gets confining after a while, and it is difficult to get any privacy unless you leave the grounds. This is the biggest drawback of living at Herstmonceux, but it has more to do with human nature than anything endemic to the castle.

There is one tennis court on the grounds, and a small gym will opensoon. Thereare 62 golfcourses inSussex (I played fiveof them). Bicycles are available for term rental, and walks in the country were favourite activities.
\(\square\) Getting around: London is 90 minutes by train (two trains an hour). There was a bus into London from the castle almost every week. As well, shopping trips to Hailsham, Eastbourne, and Hastings were organized a couple of times a week. The village of Herstmonceux is about a 40 -minute walk, and the town of Hailsham is an easy bike ride. It is possible to get by without a car, but I wouldn't recommend it. The ability to get away (even briefly) is very important in order to escape the fishbowl.

Herstmonceux is a couple of miles from the English Channel,

20 minutes from Eastbourne, and 30 minutes from Hastings. Canterbury is two hours by car. There are many castles, Roman ruins, and estates suitable for day trips. The Sussex downs and chalk cliffs are beautiful near Eastbourne, especially at Beachy Head.

There are hundreds of pubs around including one in the castle, which can get pretty noisy later in the evening. A pub guide is essential: some are great, most are OK , and some are not so great. A definite stop is the Welcome Stranger (also known as the Kicking Donkey), located a short walk from the west gate. Pub food has improved greatly in recent years, and the old cliches about English cooking do not necessarily apply (although you can still find tired meat and mushy vegetables if you're not careful).

To summarize: the first view of the castle as you come over the hill is breathtaking, and the groundsaremagnificent. Thecentre represents a wonderful opportunity to experience a different lifestyle, though there is the fishbowl effect of living and eating with the same people day in and day out. We will definitely go back, and I encourage all Queen's faculty to consider the possibility
of teaching at Herstmonceux.
Dr Johnson, a professor of finance in the School of Business, has indeed gone back - as academic director of the International Study Centre. He began his appointment earlier this month and is responsible for the day today operation of the academic program.


Students stroll by Herstmonceux Castle, site of Queen's International Study Centre.
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Alzheimer Society honours
Queen's research team
plications for Alzheimer's dis-
ease", which was published in
 1995. Findings from this re-

 a number of other major ill-
Kisilevsky is quick to point out that the award goes to his entire team of researchers,

 Dr Robert Kisilevsky, a pro-
fessor in the Departments of
Pathology and Biochemistry and a physician at Kingston General Hospital, has beenselected as this year's recipient \(d^{\prime}\) Excellence-Claude P. Beaubien - Award of Excellence from the An internationally renowned researcher, Kisilevsky is being recognized as first au-
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Membership, mandate set forHerstmonceux task force

Fergus Devins,
Max Tejada,星
 University passed the following: having reviewed the financial situation of the International
Study Centre at Herstmonceux the Board has concluded that it is not financially viable in its current form. Therefore, the Board directs the Principal to develop a current financial situation or for exiting the business and directs

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\end{tabular} board, a task force has been struck and membership con-

plans:

 Herstmonceux evasis; and
\(\square\) a plan to exit the opera-
tion should break-even prove impossible.

The task force, chaired by Principal Leggett, is made up
 bership as follows:
Advisory Group:

Patrice Merrin Best,
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0 of Trustees at its meeting of May \(10,1996\).
ent had been reached to move in the intervening period, agreement 1996, the Library was advised that its budget reduction target was \(12.5 \%\). In the context of this budget cut, the Senate Library Committee concluded that it should move forward with an effort to conclude the consolidation. Mr. Wiens went on to illustrate that improved levels of service and access, and increased storage space and growth, would be achievable through consolidation. These improvements were expectedto yield an in
 -uoว วчł ainsua pue spun, save \(\$ 112,000\) annually in operating fur for the larger community.


 University as a whole.


 ers of those libraries. Mr. Mingo spoke of the excellent reputation of the Jeffery Hall Mathematics Library within the scholary had


 said that the Senate was being asked to make the decision to

 posed that
gate further. not refer to the Psychology library.

Ms. Laschinger spoke in favour of improving access to specialized collections for the wider University community. She noted that since journals are not usually duplicated to obtain ibraries, users must often travel to a variety that she supported material. On this basis,

Mr. Jenkins urged senators to defeat the motion, suggesting that there was room for intelligent compromise to funding modparticular research needs by exploring that he was against proels. Mr. Jenkins consolidation without the agreement of the departceeding concerned.

Mr. Oosthuizen spoke in favour of the motion. His own department of Mechanical Engineering had agreed to move and





 put on fee issues.

\section*{S66L [IOd l!}
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 Principal Leggett said
 tive July 1, 1996.
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 ing undertakings were included:
 budget.


 proved not to be financially or academically viable

Principal Leggett reviewed the \(\$ 22.4 \mathrm{M}\) cost of acquisition and Prinethod of financing. There was a \$1.6M opera. Debt was April 1995, with a \(\$ 14.7 \mathrm{M}\) by May 1996. Although this was not projected to rise to \(\$ 14.7 \mathrm{M}\) by May , given the asset, the operating expenses would require either a greatly increased seve ofeed for ment at current fees, or an increase in feration. Additional costs money from Queen's to sustain the opera
of approximately \(\$ 0.5 \mathrm{M} /\) year were expected post June 1997 as a of approximatey чал! was estimated at \(\$ 0.5 \mathrm{M}\) annually over the next ive y a financially these factors, the is could's. The recommendation to the Board





 aso his practicality which would enabe the The ISC was only cover funds through the sale ornal outreach of Queen's and the one element in the international outreportunities to move for--jə дృ stedpuud ward. Principal Leggett said had been asked to coordinate efforts in this direction.
rits in this direction.
Principal Leggett acknowledged the hard work and dedicaPrincipal Herstmonceux staff at Queen's, and in England, un-
 ke to the Senate both as a senator and in
 his capacity as ExecutiveDirected to these minutes.
Macnamara's statement is appended

Question Period sonded to Mr. McArthur's question con\(\%\)
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0 cerning how he wouldent discussion paper on the future of




 the response. discussion before presentation to the government.
 braries


 dress the motion
to adopt the agenda with the provision that the report of the Senate
Library Committe be dealt with as first item under Reports of Com-
Adoption of the Minutes of the Meeting of January 25,1996 Ms. Longino pointed out that the motion propose had been in-
concerning a change to the convocation laureation has "erne concerning a change to the convocatomber 1996." The correct
correctly recorded as "effective September correctly recordedetive Spring 1996"
wording was "effect

\section*{It was moved by Mr. Hanes
seconded by Ms. King}

 of SCAP. III Business arising from the Minutes
In response to the question from Mr Shenton about the apparent decline in international graduate studerd decreasing enrol-
 mend was not limited to students of African origin. The overall


 African students declining by \(45 \%\). New by \(70 \%\) in the same pe-
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 ries.

 happy to receive any comments con material she had circulated with the agenda.




\section*{Senate Agenda}
ne the Senate will be held on March 28, 1996, A meeting of the Senate will be held on March 202.

\section*{1 Adoption of the Agenda}

\section*{of \\ I Adoption of the Minutes of the Meeting of}

\section*{I Adoption 29/March 7, 1996}

\section*{III Business arising from the Minutes}

\section*{ \\ ii) International Stud iii) Research Report \\ iv) Other \\ V Question Period (no written questions received)}

VI Reports of Committees
(1) Academic Development and Criteria for use of the "Honours" Designation [for action]
ii) Enrolment Plans, 1996/97 [for action]
(2) Academic Development and Budget Review i) Changes to the undergraduate curriculy for registered nurses to qualify as Nurse Practitioners [for action]
(3) Nominating Nominations of students to standing committees [notice of motion]
ii) Election of student to the University

Promotions Committee [for action]
Promotions
iii) Members of TAsk Force on the Role of the
Senate in a Unionized Environment [for information]
:samparoxd әłeuas mainay suog̣erado ( \(\ddagger\) )

Suggestions for Change [for action]
 graduate and undergraduate education programs in business,
education, and languages, with other Canadian and foreign unieducation, and languages, with other Canadian and foreign uni-
versities;
the loss of the opportunity to provide a unique first year international education experience and to test its impact on subse-
quent academic pursuits and performance; quent academic pursuits and performance;
\(\square\) the loss of 55 members of a closely knit highly effective and
 stand how Oueen's could turn away from and destroy an under-

the loss of the respect of an expectant community in East Sussex that welcomed the return of a Canadian presence, a presence which was in the past synonymous with steadiastness in the face
of adversity for the sake of principles;
the loss of the challenge to describe adequately an indescribableexperience to motivate students and professors to participate;

Dthe loss of the students, their parents, and their many conversa-








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These are but a few of the immediately identifiable long-term


 image of excellence, innovation and leadership can be measured
 loss of that image - which is so importann in the long run to the
attitudes which stand behind the decisions to contribute to

This plea is a frank emotional appeal on behalf of those who have committed their hearts and souls to Herstmonceux and the ISC, and
 articulate how much Queen's has already gained in the short life of


 stheet can measure. To forgo those dividends would not simply be a
lost opportunity - it would be a tragedy for future students
concerning the academic implications of incorporating fall convocaing conrocations during the week.

Mr. Anderson informed Senate that, at its next meeting, the Graduate Council would beconsidering a motion concerning fall convocation was larger than the spring convocation and, in fact, some graduate programs were structured to have students graduate in the fall. In light of this, the Graduate Council would single graduate convocation, that ceremony should be held in the fall rather than the spring.
2) Letter from Vice-Principal (Research) re amendments to eporting routes for Centres and Institutes necessitated by acaPrincipal Leggett said that the Vice Principal research had indi8
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 report. Since these changes were consistent with the current Sen-

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 it was moved by Ms. Rees saueh in Kq papuoas

 mittce.


 There being no other business,

\section*{There being no other business, the meeting adjourned}

\begin{tabular}{c} 
Statement to Queen's University \\
Board of Trustees \\
by
\end{tabular}
Professor W. Donald Macnamara
Executive Director, ISC, Herstmonceux Castle
29 February 1996
ment was occurnng on benals of tacuity ana tre sentate sivuiu
be free to state its position.
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Mr. Oosthuizen felt that for the Senate to be silent was to imply indifference to the outcome. He felt that it was important for

Mr. Tavares proposed that the Chair of the Senate establish a

 went on to observe that there currently existed a number of col-
 Mr. MacLean recommended that the task force be charged with
 ered in the process should be shared with the whole Senate.

\section*{} seconded

 (4) Computing and Communications - Campus-Wide Student

Mr. Mewhort reported that, after concluding that most of the important issues were beyond the mandate of the Senate Comestablished to explore fully all aspects of student mobile computing. A position paper was expected in the spring and in the were welcomed. [Mr. Mewhort provided a written statement were welcomed. [Mr. Mewhort provid
which is attached to these minutes.]
 It was moved by Mr. Hanes seconded by Mr. McArthur and agreed: to elect Kathy Jackson (Phys. \& Health Education) to SOARB and
David Pugh (German) to the University Promotions Committee.
(6) Operations Review - Composition of Senate and Senate

Ms. Rees gave Notice of Motion that the Senate would be asked


Ms. Rees provided the background for the process since 1994.
 september 1995 meeting, two open meetings had been held to discuss draft proposals with senators. In response to suggestions
made at those meetings, the proposal was revised and additional



fundraising, it is natural to view issues in terms of the balance sheet - profit and loss, operational excess over deficit. It is also true that absolute savings are not the same as relative savings, that savings do occur with attendant costs - not all monetary, that short term savings can also represent long term losses, and that saving opportunity costs can also mean losing opportuni-
ties. If in these matters, the 'head' is to have its way, the 'heart' ties. If, in these matters, the 'head' is to have its way, the 'heart'
must have its say.

This is an impassioned plea for Herstmonceux - an impassioned plea for the actualization of a vision, for the pursuit of a goal that extends beyond the confines of the Kingston campus and beyond the limitations of the traditional curriculum. It is a
plea for the continued building of an institution that is based in Queen's traditions of excellence in academic leadership and lead-
ership for the nation.
At this time of financial challenge, there is no doubt that there
have been and will continue to be calls for the abandonment of have been and will conknue to be calls for the abandonmerion education concept that has set Queen's apart from other universities in Canada and, indeed, in most other parts of the world. The decision to abandon the Castle can - and no doubt would - be made mostly by those untouched by its magic, untouched by the indescribable enthusiasm of the students pastand present,
untouched by their unique growth over a few short months. A untouched by their unique growth over a few short months. A
decision to abandon the Castle can and would be made on financial grounds almost exclusively, without fully realizing the costs incurred by the decision.
To abandon the Castle and the vision of a Queen's centre of international education will mean:

Dthe loss of a cornerstone in Queen's thrust towards internationalization - a thrust virtually unanimously supported by The
Board, The Council and the Senate within the last 12 months.

Dthe loss of integrity of the recently passed 'Report on Principles and Priorities", leading to questions of what next will be eroded, compromised or removed;

Dthe loss of the image of Queen's - as a Canadian university exercising leadership in international education for the benefit
of students from across Canada and around the world;
the loss of the capacity to increase the effectiveness of Queen's
and other university graduates in their contributions to stable,
peaceful international relations;
\(\square\) the loss of the occasions when QueenUs is praised for it vision in international education as ISC students visit The Bank of England, NATO, The European Commission and numerous other
agencies, centres and universities;

Dthe loss of an adventure in experiential education linking the arts, history, literature and the social sciences to locational living

The loss of the challenge to experiment with international educational curricula, to merge theory with practice, to link and match faculty from Queen's and other universities in Canada
fair and appropriate for 1996.
 down of what positions constituted the ex officio at each univer-
 nations voiced at the open meetings. directly to the Operations Review Committee.
(7) Scholarships and Student Aid
it was moved by Ms. Sorbie
seconded by Ms. Rees
that the Senate approve the following new awards, the funding for which has been reported to the Board of Trustees:

The Alfred Bader International Study Award
The Friends of Herstmonceux International Study Award The Claire L. Leggett International Study Award

The Sarah Murray Scholarship
The Quigley Savor Family Bursary
Jean C. Sace Memorial Scholarship
The Pamela C. Williams Memorial A
The Pamela C. Williams Memorial Award
ii) Revised Award

It was moved by Ms. Sorbie
seconded by Mr. Hanes and agreed
that the Senate approved the revised terms for the Ted Reeve Memorial
Aurard.
VII Reports of Faculties and affiliated Colleges gement

It was moved by Mr. Anderson
seconded by Ms. Spark
 new program was related to the restructuring of the MBA program, with strong links to the Ph.D. program. A net requirement of two additional faculty would be met through restructuring. \(\qquad\)
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IX Communications
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It was moved by Ms. King
seconded by Mr. Hanes and agreed:
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Wojciechowski said into "the manage-
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ole of the Senate to ачъ uo рәןए aH t University and rec\begin{tabular}{l}
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\end{tabular} ment of the Senate.
clear as to whom effect it was likely tion process. Ms.
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issues. He noted occur at any point; become less feasiwere with ne Senate could end He reminded the ievance and man-
part of the collecto think very care llective bargaining wait until after the any necessary ad-

Castle still standing

By JOCELYN BELL.
The Board of Trustees voted unanimously last Saturday to accept a reconmendation to try to save Herstmonceux International Study Centre. The plan, dratted by a task force appointed by the board, gives Queen's until the end of November to make "substantial progress towards securing a partnership."

If this isn't done, the university will adopt what it calls an exit strategy.

To keep the castle, the university would have to find "two or three strong leads or one very very strong lead. It would have to look like there would be something which in the long-run would be successful," said Keith MacArthur, who helped draft the recommendations.

Furthermore, the university is "only going to keep it if senate believes it is compatible to the reaching and the learning of the university," MacArthur added.

Principal Bill Leggett said the board of trustees would prefer a partner from the
university sector and they would "focus heavily, but not exclusively, on the U.S."

Greg Frankson, Alma Mater Sociery president, said the board also indicated interest in a partner from the Pacific Rim or Australia. This would make the castle more attractive to students, he said. "It would he ill-advised for the principal to look only in the U.S. I think he knows that, \({ }^{n}\) Frankson said.

MacArthur said the Nov. 30 deadline was set because "the longer that deadline is, the more it will cost Queen's.
"It would only be fair to give Herstmonceux a chance of succeeding without putting the rest of the university at risk," he added.

Leggett has committed to continue classes through the \(1996-97\) term, bur nor beyond. For now "we are operating on the assumption that we are open and running, \({ }^{\text { }}\) Lcggett said.
please see Border on page 3

In-lin befos

BY AFFAN QADIR
A proposed byl: line skating on or will go before city

Ar the May 7 C cillors debated a skating on med streets, including Johnson, Brock. Victoria, and \(\mathrm{Bi}_{i}\) bylaw would not! on smaller, low .t Earl, Clergy, and councillors defers motion to the Jut. before removing medium-traffic st Alfred, Victoria, ap
"I think the mol rime and time ago been such a comm said Jim Nell, ci

 colo go he o att the the tom rabyedt alter Ty am eta. Rid mots


\section*{Women}
continued poge 1
Audrey Kobayashi of the advisory conimitree teports a similar experience. She says that on May 2, "che [advisory] commitree was informed by the principal that it was his intention to dissolve the committee,"
L.cggett latur acknowledged these intentions in an interview witl The Kingston WhigStandart, published May 9.

Leggett favours an approach that is not directed at specifigroups but addresses the problem of equiry in general.
"I'm very much of the view that as we move inco the future, that we should have a more holistic view [of equity]," he said.

Kobayashi said, "no one cver said that equity should be confined to women's issues, but because of the number of women employed and studying at Queen's, we need a body to address gender issues over and above all other equiry issues."

Leggett's views are supported by both an internal and an exterral report. The external report, prepared by Western Management Consultants recommended that Queen's, "incegrate any remaining roles nor already located in other offices into orher structures or redefine its purpose and strengthen its clout."

The text of the internal report had nor been made publicty available when this article went to press, but a May 10 article in The Whig stated that it also reconminended eliminating the dean of women position.

\section*{Bader chides Queen's} but keeps cash coming
.1441
Sir Roger "Hurst Mc - 1946
that was the condition," Bader

BY JOCELYN BELL - Alfred Bader, the man who gave Queen's its castle, dismissed the university's financial concerns as a matter of accounting and semantics.
"Is it really a debre" Bader asked, "if's capital expenses ...it's an investment in buildings."
"li's not just a big brick building...it is one of the oldest castles in England.,". Bader said.

Bader wondered why the university sees the new bioscience complex or Stauffer library as capiral expenses and the castle as a debr.
"The problem is that Queen's docsn't see Herstmonceux as part of Queen's," Bader said.

Bader was pleased with the board's decision to try to acquire a financial partnership. "My great hope is that we can do it with a university or two universities who will send a lot of students," he commented.
"We hope by Novernber there will be enough good news that the board of trustees will say we can continue," Bader said.

Although Bader does acknowledge the blow to the umiversity's budger due to recent provincial curback's, he remains opermistic. "In two or threc years \{the castle] will more chan break even," he said.

At the time the caslie was donated, Bader said it wasn'r known fundraising had to come from Britain and not Canada.
"We didn'r understand that

Summer Walkhome is here!

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 1995. Findings from this re-
search may help scientists de-


 Kisilevsky is quick to point out that the award goes to his entire team of researchers,

 dily pue suoy ibuelx turn to Alzhuimer page 2 Dr. Robert Kisilevsky, a professor in the Departme
 and a physician at Kingston \(\square\)
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0 of the prestigious Prix \(d^{\prime}\) Excellence-Claude P. Beaubien - Award of Excellence from the Alzheimer Society of Canada. An internationally renowned researcher, Kisilevsky is being recognized as first author of the paper, "Arresting \begin{tabular}{l}
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Membership, mandate set for

\section*{Herstmonceux task force}

Fergus Devins,
President, Alumni Association

 Keith McArthur,

AMS President and student,
In its March 1996 meeting the Board of Trustees of Queen's University passed the following: having reviewed International
situation of the In Study Centre at Herstmonceux the Board has concluded that it is not financially viable in its cur-
rent form. Therefore, the Board directs the Principal to develop a formal plan for correcting the current financial situation or for exiting the business and directs him to report back by the May Board meeting or earlier if possi-
 board, a task force has been struck and membership con-
 is to develop, in parallel, two
plans:

Da plan for continued operation of the International Study Centre (ISC) and Herstmonceux on a break-
even basis; and
a plan to exit the operation should break-even
prove impossible.

The task force, chaired by






Patrice Merrin Best,
Member, Board of Trustees and
Vice-President Corporate Affair
Hall. task force will finalize
its report by the end of April its report by the end of Aprid


 development of the two plans mandated by the board by drawing on the expertise of many individuals and groups from Queen's and from other constituencies, and by consulting with students and former students of the ISC. Those wishing to contribute to the process should direct \(\circ\)
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0 The University Secretariat, The University Secretariat,
Room B400 Mackintosh Corry Hall.
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Alison Morgan,
University Secretary (Secretary)
Department
William McLatchie,
Greg Watson,
Special Advisor, seconded from
Price Waterhouse
Margaret Hooey,
Executive Assistant to Task Force SI dut jo spurn suins correspondence to the task 0
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 Alessandra Duncan, Senator and Professor, Department
of Patholosy
cement had been reached to move In the intervening period, ge the Library. In January six of the brarary was advised that its budget reduction target











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Principal Leggett invited senators to speak.

 ers of those libraries. Mr. Mingo spoke of the excellent reputa-


 He pointed of the laboratory for other disciplines. Mr. Mingo
 consolidate the remaining libraries without complete data, such
 posed that a consultative committee should be struck to investigate further.
On a point of clarification, it was noted that the motion did not refer to the Psychology library
 cialized collections for the wider Unvally duplicated in several noted that since journals are travel to a variety of sources to obtain
 the motion to consolidate.
 that there was room for intelligent compromise to accommodate particular research needs by exploring alternate funding mod els. Mr. Jenkins concluded by saying the agreement of the departments concerned.
ments concerned.
Mr. Oosthuizen spoke in favour of the motion. His own de-
partment of Mechanical Engineering had agreed to move and
rather than the beginning of the academic year in September. She said that most graduate students would be expecting to pay
their fees in September. Mr. Snowdon said that fees from the government on a fiscal
year rather than an academic year basis.
 all the students who had provided reasor put on fee issues.

Principal Leggett said he was pleased with the results of the



 the individual deans


 tive July 1, 1996.

\section*{6) Executive Compensation Disclosure}


 ,
 ted finanat ferstmonceux. A him to conclude that he must recommend cial the Board of Trustees, at its meeting the following day, that the University initiate plans to close the International Study Centre and sell the property at Herstmonceux. He reminded the
 from Dr. Alfred Bader to purchase the castle in 1992 the following undertakings were included:
1. There would be no net drain on the University's operating
budget. 2. Fundr

it proved not to be financially or academically viable.


is held in the Collinsting: Principal Leggett in hibald, Baird, Banting, Deakin, doForno, Duncan, 'u^Ildmoli pues 'saueh 's 'InपIIVOW 'II Puew ‘ese Morrison, J.Morrison,
 runen, Vanloon, Wiens, ooss \(\forall\) ) 2roow ' ( W :łuasard osiv วןood er, J. Bechthold, S. Bell, P D. Cook, J.S. Cowan, R N. James, J. Johnson, Seewald, A. Sherman, K

Principal Leggett reviewed the \(\$ 22.4 \mathrm{M}\) cost of acquisition and Princthod of financing. There was a \(\$ 1.6 \mathrm{M}\) operating Debt was April 1995 , with a \(\$ 3.1 \mathrm{M}\) loss projected for 195 . Although this was not projected to rise to \(\$ 14.7 \mathrm{M}\) by May 199 . Ahe asset, the operating expenses would require either a greatly increased level of eed for expenses would require ein increase in fees to offset the need for
ment at current fees, or an money from Queen's to sustain the operation. Addune 1997 as a

 was estimated at \(\$ 0.5 \mathrm{M}\) annually over the next five years. Given

 of Trustees would be to operate thenmitments.
to meet the current conference commer with a
meet the current conference conther with a great sense of regret about the recommendation he fert cor ISC had been a bold was also convinced that the venture fear to take such steps in the step and that Queen's shoud tribute to Dr. Bader's vision and
future. Principal Leggett paid
 cover funds through the sale of the outreach of Queen's and the one element in the international ore opportunities to move for-
University would have many mor University Principal Leggett said that Associate Vice-Principais




 his capacity as ExecutiveDirector of the these minutes.
 Principal how he would ensure that the Queen's response to the р!!es наввә,

 ate Vice-Principal (Plannuate and graduate students to prepare
 the response. This presentation to the government
 VI Reports of Committees
(1) Library - Consolidation braries
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 dress the motion.

Comate to adopt the agenda with the provision that the report of the Sen
Library Committee be dealt with as first item under Reports of Com-

\section*{epuə8\% areuas}

\section*{A meeting of the Senate will be held on March 28, 1996,} A meeting of the Senate wis Rm. 202.

\section*{1 Adoption of the Agenda}

\section*{II Adoption of the Minutes of the Meeting of \\ February 29/March 7, 1996}

\section*{sวұnu!w วut woys 8u!sur ssou!sna II}

\section*{IV Principal's Report \\ supazan fuaudopanal \&8 supluurid sndury}
 ii) Internar port
iv) Other

\section*{V Question Period (no written questions received)}
iod. One factor cited in relation to the African students was the termination of the Queen's-CIDA agreemeral, was the trend toienure әч7 that there was also a perception in some quarters (UHIP) was nearly cost of the Unive-time cost of applying for permanent residency





 ernment abandonments was increasing the number of internal Tuition Bursaies.
(1) COU Meeting - February 9, 1996 COU meeting and her report. Ms Rees said than the additional happy to receive any commentated with the agenda.
(2) Final Report of the Budget Planning Task Force




\section*{4) Operations Review \\ 4) Operations Composition Senate and Senate Procedures:}


Dthe loss of the benefits of creative exploration for cooperative graduate and undergraduate education programs in business，
education，and languages，with other Canadian and foreign uni－ versities；

The loss of the opportunity to provide a unique first year inter－ national education experience and to test its impact on subse－ quent academic pursuits and performance

The loss of 55 members of a closely knit highly effective and loyal team in Britain inspired by a creed of international under－ tang oun＇s could turn away from and destroy an under－ stand how Queen＇s could turn away from and destroy an under－
taking that is at the dawn of its great potential； Dthe loss of the respect of an expectant community in East Sus－ sex that welcomed the return of a Canadian presence，a presence which was in the past synonymous with stead fastness in the face
of adversity for the sake of principles； the loss of the challenge to describe adequately an
indescribableexperience to motivate students and professors to N
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Dthe loss of the students，their parents，and their many conversa－ рә马иечр sey ṣq ч

 the advertising－but there is no way the advertising could tell it the

 Vimy Ridge on me－it has changed my view of Canada forever＂，＂I


 learn them＂

These are but a few of the immediately identifiable long－term
 Herstmonceux．




This plea is a frank emotional appeal on behalf of those who have





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 lost opportunity－it would be a tragedy for future students
concerning the academic implications of incorporating fall convoca－
tions into spring convocations，starting with the fall of 1996，and hold－ ment was occuming on benaif of racuity ana nee reikate savuin
be freeto state its position．

culture to be preserved．
 the Senate to make a clear statement which could serve as ad

Mr．Tavares proposed that the Chair of the Senate establish a

 went on to observe that there currently existed a number of col－ cipal Leggett said that he was confident that any statement from
 steering a course for the Senate and that the information gath－ ered in the process should be shared with the whole Senate． It was moved by Mr．Tavares seconded by Mr．Wojciechowski
and agreed： that the Chair of the Senate strike regularly and as carly as possible．

\section*{Matters referred to Standing Committees}
sity（1995），this was provided for the information of the Senate
and no further action was required．



 There being no other business，the meeting adjourned．
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eseuruวen P［euoa \(M\) sossafond


 At a time when Queen＇s University is facing the financial chai－
lenges associated with a major loss of government support cou－
pled with both ongoing and increased need for external alumni
fundraising, it is natural to view issues in terms of the balance sheet - profit and loss, operational excess over deficit. It is also true that absolute savings are not the same as relative savings, that savings do occur with attendant costs - not all monetary,
that short term savings can also represent long term losses, and that short term savings can also represent long term losses, and
that saving opportunity costs can also mean losing opportunithat saving opportunity costs can also mean losing opportuni-
ties. If, in these matters, the 'head' is to have its way, the 'heart' must have its say.

This is an impassioned plea for Herstmonceux - an impassioned plea for the actualization of a vision, for the pursuit of a goal that extends beyond the confines of the Kingston campus
and beyond the limitations of the traditional curriculum. It is a and beyond the limitations of the traditional curriculum. It is a
plea for the continued building of an institution that is based in Queen's traditions of excellence in academic leadership and leadership for the nation. At this time of financial challenge, there is no doubt that there
have been and will continue to be calls for the abandonment of have been and will continue to be calss for the abandonment of education concept that has set Queen's a part from other universities in Canada and, indeed, in most other parts of the world. The decision to abandon the Castle can - and no doubt would - be made mostly by those untouched by its magic, untouched
by the indescribable enthusiasm of the students past and present, by the indescribable enthusiasm of the students past and present, untouched by their unique growth over a few short months. A
decision to abandon the Castle can and would be made on fidecision to abandon the Castle can and would be made on ficosts incurred by the decision.

To abandon the Castle and the vision of a Queen's centre of
international education will mean:
\(\square\) the loss of a cornerstone in Queen's thrust towards internationalization - a thrust virtually unanimously supported by The
Board, The Council and the Senate within the last 12 months.

Othe loss of integrity of the recently passed "Report on Principles and Priorities", leading to questions of what next will be

Dthe loss of the image of Queen's - as a Canadian university exercising leadership in international education for the benefit
of students from across Canada and around the world;

Dthe loss of the capacity to increase the effectiveness of Queen's and other university graduates in their contributions to stable,
the loss of the occasions when QueenUs is praised for its vision in international education as ISC students visit The Bank of England, NATO, The European Commission and numerous other
the loss of an adventure in experiential education linking the arts, history, literature and the social sciences to locational living
\(\square\) the loss of the challenge to experiment with international educationa curncula, to merge theory with practice, to ink and
match faculty from Queen's and other universities in Canada and abroad;

\section*{fir 1996.} With reference to the data supplied which compared the size
the ex officio component in relationship to total Senate size for some Canadian universities, Mr. Shenton asked for a breakdown of what positions constituted the ex officio at each univer-

aations voiced at the open meetings. directly to the Operations Review Committee.

\section*{(7) Scholarships and Student Aid}


that the Senate approve the following new awards, the funding for which has been reported to the Board of Trustees:

The Alfred Bader International Study Award
The Friends of Herstmonceux International Study Award
The Claire L. Leggett International Study Award
The Anra Chau Award
The Sarah Murray Scholar


The Pamela C. Williams Memorial Award
ii) Revised Award

It was moved by Ms. Sorbie
seconded by Mr. Hanes
that the Senate approved the revised terms for the Ted Reeve Memorial Award.

VII Reports of Faculties and affiliated Colleges
School of Graduate Studies - Master of Science Program in Management

It was moved by Mr. Anderson
seconded by Ms. Spark
to refer the Master of Science in Management Program proposal to
SCAD and SBRC.
Mr. Petersen from the School of Business explained that this new program was related to the restructuring of the MBA pro-
gram. The proposal referred to a one-year, research-based program, with strong links to the Ph.D. program. A net requirement
of two additional faculty would be met through restructuring.
* this was a continuaHe also noted that
e in Décember, was n to concerns of stur

Open

\section*{Keeping up a castle is hard on a budget}

It was a larger-than-average alumnus donation. In 1993, wealthy industrialist Alfred Bader of Milwaukee gave Queen's University in Kingston, Ont., \(\$ 12.5\) million to buy and renovate the 15 th-century Herstmonceux Castle in East Sussex, England. Bader hoped that an International Study Centre at the moated 140 -room castle on a 523 -acre estate would give Queen's a greater international presence. But life may not go on happily ever after at the castle.


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The centre, while attracting fewer students than expected, has run up a debt of \(\$ 14.7\) million. As a result, the university's board of trustees-faced with a shrinking budget for Queen's as a whole following government cuts to postsecondary edu-cation-planned to sell Herstmonceux. But after an outcry of student support for the castle, the board has put off a final vote on the sale until midMay. As for Bader, he says it "would absolutely be a tragedy" to sell the castle. "I don't give millions of dollars away just to be nice," he adds. "I hoped it would do some good."

\section*{Hockey afternoon in America}

First, Quebec City lost the Nordiques to Denver, then the Jets said they were leaving Winnipeg for Phoenix, Ariz. Now, Montreal Canadiens fans are upset that the NHL may have yielded yet more ground to the Yanks. With two weekends of playoff hockey complete, Habs fans were left fuming because games that traditionally would have been played on Saturday night were instead held over to Sunday afternoon. That was to accommodate Los Angeles-based Fox Broadcasting Co., which has a five-year, \(\$ 212\)-million deal to televise NHL games in the United States, where sports fans prefer Sunday games. The CBC got "hundreds" of complaints, says John Shannon, executive producer of Hockey Night in Canada. And Fox's response? "It's the National Hockey League," says vice-president of media relations Vince Wladika, "and I'd look at 'national' as meaning North America."


\section*{History on the block}

Appraisers from the British auction house Sotheby's spent six months carefully evaluating items from the estate of Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis-and missed the mark by a mile. Many of the 1,298 items sold at a fourday auction in New York City last week drew prices tens, and even hundreds, of times higher than expected. "When we did the estimates, there was no reflection of Mrs. Onassis in the estimates," explained a surprised Diana Brooks, Sotheby's U.S. president. The total take from the auction-planned by John Kennedy Jr. and Caroline Kennedy Schlossberg according to the wishes of their mother, who died in May, 1994, from cancer-

was \(\$ 44\) million, eight times the predicted \(\$ 5.5\) million. What some items fetched (presale estimate in brackets):
- 40-carat diamond ring from Aristotle Onassis, \(\$ 3.5\) million ( \(\$ 680,000\) to \(\$ 1.4\) million) - 18th-century desk,
\(\$ 1.9\) million ( \(\$ 27,000\) to \(\$ 41,000\) )
- John F. Kennedy's MacGregor woods and golf bag, \(\$ 1.1\) million ( \(\$ 950\) to \(\$ 1,200\) )
- walnut cigar humidor,
\(\$ 784,000(\$ 2,700)\)
- oak rocking chair,
\(\$ 604,000(\$ 4,100)\)
- Caroline Kennedy's rocking horse, \$116,000 (\$2,700)
- silver-plated cocktail shaker,
\(\$ 31,400(\$ 270)\)
- nine-inch statue of a mouse on a corn cob, \(\$ 15,000(\$ 950\) to \(\$ 1,400)\)

\section*{Name that town}

British Columbia's lower mainland has been experiencing a boom lately, fuelled in large measure by immigrants from Hong Kong, Taiwan and other parts of the Pacific Rim. But to the city councillors of Port Moody, it seemed their community was not thriving to the degree of nearby neighbors Richmond and Coquitlam. Part of the problem, they determined, was that Port Moody's name in Chinese characters translated into something like "Lonely Graveyard." So last week, the councillors unanimously passed a resolution changing the characters. Now, Port Moody will be known to the Chinese as "Land Filled With Treasures." City Hall at work.

\title{
ACharles Gordon Smoke clouds and survival of the arts
}

The Liberal government must be sitting there laughing. It has screwed up yet again, and yet again it will get away with it. How else to describe the spectacle of the antismoking groups telling the heritage minister, Sheila Copps, to cut back funding to the National Arts Centre?

This unlikely crossing of swords could only happen here. Funding of the National Arts Centre has become the concern of the antismoking lobby supported by such entertainers as Liona Boyd and Sharon, Lois \& Bram because the NAC, like other arts organizations, continues to accept the sponsorship of tobacco companies. The government, which is being forced to draft a new law making most tobacco advertising illegal (since the last one was declared unconstitutional), finds itself in a position where it can appear virtuous once more, tut-tutting in the background, as the people who hate tobacco sponsorship and the people who need tobacco sponsorship beat up on each other.
Let us pause for a moment to remember who started all this. Why, it was the good old federal government. It squeezed the hell out of arts organizations so that they desperately needed funding. And it failed to deal effectively with the smoking problem.
Right now we still have smoking and we have an arts community that is starving for funding. About one more government initiative and we will have even more smoking and no arts community at all.
If we take the long view, smoking is going away. Ten years ago, no one could have imagined how little smoking there would be now in public places, and particularly workplaces. Ten years before that-ashtrays in the office, smokers in the theatres and the grocery stores-no one could have imagined what the situation would be 10 years from then.

Laws had almost nothing to do with what happened. Governments merely tried to catch up with what ordinary people were doing. It was social pressure, some things children learned at school and brought home to their parents. It was employers responding to pressure from their employees. It was hosts having the courage to say "Yes" to the question, "Mind if I smoke?" And finally, it was smokers at last recognizing that the rules had changed.
Very little of this change had to do with government. The government can put warning labels on things-sometimes it appears that it is all the government can do-but it can't change what is in people's hearts and minds-or lungs, for that matter.
It may be that nonsmokers and antismokers, seeing the federal government adopt a weak but at least official antismoking position, were heartened somewhat, and that may have made some difference. What made a bigger difference was taxation. Successive governments slapped higher and higher taxes on cigarettes. Eventual-

> Ottawa can
> appear virtuous as the people who hate tobacco sponsorship and those who need it beat each other up
ly, it was costing \(\$ 7\) to buy a pack out of a machine. That got to the hearts and minds, particularly of young people, but also of those who had long wanted to quit but needed an extra incentive.

The incentive was working when a new problem arose-smuggling. Cigarettes could be brought in directly from the United States-sometimes our own cigarettes that had been exportedand resold for large profits. The federal government, a Liberal government, worried about smuggling, worried about it more than it worried about smoking. The government had two options: it could have enforced the existing laws against smuggling, coupled with a campaign for public recognition of the unattractive nature of smuggling and buying smuggled goods; or it could have ignored the problem.
Ignoring the problem might have caused it to go away eventually. Smuggling and buying smuggled cigarettes would have become socially unacceptable. But doing nothing doesn't play well politically. On the other hand, attacking the problem by enforcing the law would have been expensive. The government decided to do a third thing: it reduced the tax on cigarettes.
Smuggling went away-or at least away from the headlines. And smoking didn't. The government did what governments do: it made the warning labels on cigarette packages bigger.
This had the usual effect. Then the courts ruled that cigarette advertising couldn't be banned. This is about where we are now. Cigarette smoking endures, particularly among women and young people. Discreet messages from tobacco corporations adorn bus shelters. The government is planning to ban advertising again.
The warnings on cigarette packages can't get any bigger unless the cigarette packages get bigger. The government probably wouldn't like that. Or perhaps it might. It might announce a new antismoking strategy based on the existence of larger packages for larger warnings. Or it might decide to do the reverse-announce, as part of its new antismoking strategy, a law setting maximum sizes for cigarette packages. Coupled with an aggressive public relations strategy, that could keep the debate going at least until the next election is safely out of the way.
Which brings us to our present situation, with Canadian performers held hostage in the war between the arts groups and the antismoking groups. And the government, which forced the reliance of the arts on the tobacco companies, refusing to be even the slightest bit ashamed of itself. You could easily argue that the government, had it done absolutely nothing, could not have produced a worse situation. In a moment of extreme irony, discussion has turned in some quarters to the suggestion that a special tax be imposed on tobacco products, which would be earmarked for the arts. Just a minute. Wasn't there a tax on tobacco products once? Back when nobody smoked?


\title{
Gastle ctil - himdine In-in
}


\section*{ON SITE: BADE HALL}


\section*{University challenge}

The office blocks that were once home to the stargazers of the Royal Observatory in the placid East Sussex countryside are now reverberating to the sound of pneumatic breakers. Graham Ridout looks at the work under way to convert the buildings into student accommodation for the Queen's University of Canada.

AS BUILDINGS GO, there cannot be many that look easier, certainly not at first glance, to convert than a four-block office complex, which was part of the former Royal Observatory at Herstmonceux in East Sussex.

The brick-clad three-storey blocks are just the right shape for transforming into living accommodation for the first intake of students of Queen's University of Canada. Three of the blocks are roughly the same size - between 30 m and 31 m long and about 12 m wide with corridors running down the centre. A fourth block links the three and is about the same width although twice as long. Collectively the blocks will be called Bader Hall.

The relative ease of the conversion to fit in 150 bedrooms can be seen in the reasonably short nine-month contract period. Wiltshier Construction won the \(£ 2.1 \mathrm{~m}\) design and build contract and started work at the end of last October on the understanding that the first phase is handed over by mid July with full completion in August.

Although the four buildings are conversion-friendly in terms of their size and configuration, that is not to say Wiltshier and architect The PRC Partnership have had it all their own way. The buildings (three of 1955 vintage and the other a 1970s imitation of its neighbours) look uninspiring and

\section*{ON SITE: BADER HALL}

- exude all the characteristic signs of brickwork on a concrete frame. Concrete there is though not the insitu variety, but a beefy steel frame generously encased with concrete. "If only it was an ordinary insitu reinforced concrete frame," rues Wiltshier's contracts manager, Trevor George Construction of the original buildings was under the control of the Admiralty and PRC director Alan Gilmore jokes: "We know it was designed to be bombproof, but just what sort of bomb we don't know."

It is not just the structural frame that is robust. The floor slabs are also built on a scale that would raise eyebrows by a modern-day cost-conscious designer. "What was shown on the original drawings as a six inch ( 150 mm ) slab turned out to be 400 mm thick in reality," reveals George.
"And whereas a contractor's natural instinct would be to go a little light on materials, the Admiralty did the opposite," he adds.

Proof of George's words can be seen inside one of the blocks where Wiltshier's workers have been trying to gun out the concrete to install drainage pipework. Despite what must have been fairly determined attacks by workers with pneumatic road breakers before they gave up, the concrete has remained largely unyielding. There are no signs
that the concrete has been broken out in anything more that tablespoon-sized portions.

Diamond saw cutting equipment has now been drafted in to form the openings for the drainage. George notes "One of our greatest problems has been the extent of the additional drainage required."

Not only has it been the case of laying external drains but also cutting runs for the pipework through the floor slabs. "We have tried as much as possible to route the drain runs outside the building to reduce the amount of breaking out," says Wiltshier's contracts manager.

A feature of the new accommodation that has further limited the amount of breaking out is that most of the rooms have no plumbing and communal washrooms are preferred instead.

Gilmore says that because of the strong nature of the original construction every effort was made to limit cutting and carving to a bare minimum. "The general level of space provided for the rooms was very much dictated by the location of the columns and windows." he says.

Even the room which used to hold Greenwich's famous time clock is not escaping major surgery. This area is wanted for new games and common rooms. The most daunting part of the


\section*{ON SITE: BADER HALE}

The plan (left) of one of the blocks shows that it was almost ideal for converting from an office to student bedroom.

Heary-duty diamond drilling and sawing equipment (right) has a battle on its hands to form openings for new windows in the heavily reinforced concrete walls.

\section*{Another difficulty being} overcome is adding the extra drainage (below) to cater for living accommodation.


\section*{ON SITE: BADER HALL}


Herstmonceux Castle is the idyllic setting for the university's new reaching centre. Internally it is also undergoing a refurbishment by Wiltshier Construction and should be ready to take students in July.
- operation is to remove a 400 mm thick asement wall that supports the floor of the time clock room. This is being taken away to create a new 50 -seat film theatre in the basement.

Before the basement wall can be demolished. Wiltshier has to build a new floor that is structurally independent of its former support. To do this, rows of longitudinal and transverse trenches have been gunned out of the concrete floor. Into these trenches will go a steelwork grid that provides the structural backbone for the floor and which does not rest on the wall being removed. Instead, the steelwork will be supported by new bearings cut into the existing walls.

Other heavy cutting and carving work going on in the time clock room is diamond drilling and sawing for new window apertures.

Apart from these adaptations, the rest of the structure and the building fabric is in reasonably good condition in spite of the their age and the fact that they have stood empty for four years.

For example, most of the existing windows are in good enough shape not to need replacing. One of the few items being stripped out is an area of wood block flooring - but this is due to vandals who broke into the building and turned on the fire hydrants.

The site complement now numbers
about 40 , most engaged on installing M\&E services or putting up the 100 mm thick internal partitioning of Gyproc plasterboard on steel studding. The buildings will be heated with a conventional wet system with radiators fed from an oil-fired boiler.

Another factor that has made the buildings easy to convert is a floor to ceiling height of 2.6 m . This will be lowered to a finished height of 2.4 m by a suspended ceiling but which still allows enough space to fix the electrical conduit in the ceiling void. As for floor finishes, PRC and Wiltshier have gone for carpets everywhere except in the washroom areas.

The new foyer that will form the main entrance to the complex is one of the few examples of completely new construction work. Another is the new boiler room. And in an effort to improve the aesthetics of the buildings, pitched roofs will be added but they will also serve the purpose of removing future maintenance requirements for the ageing mastic asphalt roofing.

Although anyone would be hard pressed to improve the appearance of the four blocks without lavishing a vast fortune on them, the students will at least have some compensation. The study centre they will troop off to is the beautiful Herstmonceux Castle just a 400 m walk away.

BADER HALL, Herstmonceux, Ecst Sussex client

\section*{Queen's University of Canada}
project manager
AYH
client's quantity surveyor
Cyril Sweett \& Portners
main contractor
Wiltshier Construction
form of contrac \(\ddagger\)
design and build
architect
The PRC Partnership
itructural engineer
l.aurence Hewitt Partnership
services engineer
VRT Engineering
contract period
October 1993 to phased handovers in July and August 1994
contract cost
£2.1m

\section*{Time to home-in on the problem}

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IT REALLY IS the economics of the madhouse. Million upon million of square metres of office space lies empty - unlet and unlettable. It is a common enough sight in most of our major cities to see old and new offices lying dormant waiting expectantly for an upturn in business demand. An upturn that would need, at the very minimum, the creation of 500000 new office jobs to fulfil.
At the same time, there is a shortfall in social housing of 100000 homes a year, there is precious little being done to house the homeless, and students are finding that it is easier to get a place at a university than it is to find a roof over their head.
There has to be an answer and surely it is that some of this redundant office space should be given back for homes for the people it displaced. Not all of the office space is suitable for conversion. Not all of the space can be converted economically. And not all of the buildings are in locations that can sustain a large influx of people without overloading the social infrastructure.
But there are countless that can. Housing charity, the Joseph Rowntree Foundation estimates that in central London alone, the
 volume of obsolete office space could create 10000-20 000 new homes.
However, not many building owners seem to be contemplating a change of use. One way of releasing the logjam would be to impose ever increasing rate and corporate tax demands, year-on-year, on owners whose offices had gone over a defined number of years without attracting a tenant. Some might argue that this is an extreme measure. But this or other extreme measures are needed if the homeless are to get homes and the hlight caused by countless empty offices is to be removed.

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\section*{Home office report}

Converting older unlet offices into homes is one solution to the problem of the vast amount of empty office space in central London

\section*{University challenge}

From stargazer to students - new student accommodation for the Queen's University of Canada in East Sussex used to be the home of the Royal Observatory

6 Coming homes from the office
Richford Gate in west London has found its true identity - starting out as offices but looking like housing to blend in with the neighbouring buildings, it will eventually be transformed into homes

\section*{Products}

Islington council is attempting to lower the crime rate with its new high integrity security door plus the latest products

\section*{Flat broker}

16
Confident about the future of the offices to homes market, Malcolm Beckett left his job to set up a development company to take a share of the action

\section*{Castle a learning experience}

KINGSTON, Ont. - You would think a university called Queen's would know a thing or two about running a castle.

But when the university is in Kingston and the castle's in England, things can get a bit tricky.

Queen's University is heading into its second year of offering courses at Herstmonceux Castle, but it's operating on a deficit and hasn't attracted as many students as was hoped.
"We have to learn how to run a university and how to run a castle," said Don MacNamara, executive director for the International Study Centre at Queen's.

Mr. MacNamara was hoping for as many as 100 students, but only 75 students have registered for fall courses in arts and humanities, up 25 from last year.

Thirty-five students from Queen's and students from 16 other Canadian universities are set to attend Herstmonceux in the fall.

Students pay \(\$ 6,800\) a term. But Mr. MacNamara said tuition alone doesn't cover the cost of paying 18 professors and operating the castle. He expects the budget will be closer to balanced in two or three years.

In 1992, Queen's alumnus Alfred Bader and his wife Isabel paid \(\$ 6\) million to buy the 15th-century castle and provide some operating money.

The castle, on a 111-hectare estate, is about 100 kilometres south of London.
think about it. it s the same tming.
Ms. Homolka also dismissed another letter in which she had denounced her parents for being so concerned with mourning the death of her sister Tammy that they paid insufficient attention to her upcoming wedding.
"I was repeating almost verbatim what Paul said first to my parents and then to me alone," she testified.

Mr. Bernardo has pleaded not guilty to first-degree murder in the deaths of Leslie in June, 1991, and of Kristen in April, 1992. The argument of the defence is that Leslie was suffocated with a pillow by Ms. Homolka when Mr. Bernardo was elsewhere in their home, preparing to release her.

Ms. Rosen says Ms. Homolka beat Kristen with a rubber mallet when she tried to take advantage of Mr . Bernardo's absence from the house to escape. During the struggle, he contends, Kristen strangled on an

\section*{ous Services Dil}
'uertise In This Feature Please Call (416) \(58:\)

\section*{SCOTT}


The next report on the work appear in "The Good Samarit: our usual ministries of help
 Bader has agreed to donate an apartment store to release an Alfred Bader line of
complex in the tiny republic of Togo to mean, think about it- it's Elvis, and he's "Gosh darn it, I need those!. He has even "but that fuzzy stuff just gets to me. I offered to donate his ribs, but realized cultured," Bader was heard to remark, to Queen's were three Rembrandts, two
Picassos and a velver Elvis. "I try to be


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THE QUEEN'S JOURNAL • 5
 my date, and now l can't even
have a beer at my formal!", said
one graduating student who
asked not to be named.
Another graduating student
broke don: min wr when given
the news. "This was the last real

The Journal Reviews Broken Arrow

\section*{Golden Words Shut Down}

\section*{Porn Issue Last Strau}


1eytardxa 1،up! 1 ". 'pies 'adaded kind of reaction from the Porn ssue." Elan Mastal said that we was very disappointed we Engineering Society executive, citing the tendency to "pander the rea son for the decision. "It's totally
unexpected," Mastai said PLEASE SEE PORN ONPAGE 3

\section*{Students}

Boggs said. "First we were just to note that despite his sympapartying it up in the pub, and the chy, ount damage, and that each next thing I remember, Im sit- amount asked to pay their share ting in the Castle Security office,

Alfred Bader, reportedly very disappointed about the Administration's decision, could not be reached for comment. Principal Leggett, behind close -xa, SEM วप pies כGด पमı sura tremely saddened" with the beer at the Herstmonceux pub, the mood changed considerably. "Everyone was so depressed, we all just wanted to cheer up, have a good time," said Joanna
Hilston, Arts'98. Unfortunately, When news of the Queen's Administration's intention sell the Herstmonceux International

Hor some, including current Academic Affairs Commissioner
 Boggs, Comm '97, getting
 "Everything happened so fast, Study Centre first reached the
 term-long program in England, the dominant mood cound disbe described as somber when a fo suind ut smonos naqr umotp
" "It's a little hard to get too angry at these kids," said Crane. "Most of the graffiti was just sentimental declarations of loya all to the Castle, and they



think that if you wear a jacket that is worth that much money, then you should be more careful what you do with it. Just because you ask people to look after it, you can't expect that it'll still be there when you return. For God's sake these people's livelihood is sitting behind a desk and making sure no one walks out with a rowing machine! Can you blame them for stealing a jacket worth \(\$ 345\) ? That's a month worth of food for their family. In any event, by wearing a jacket like that you were only showing off to others how rich you are, and fate decided to show you the error of your materialistic ways, you Western capitalist fiend!

\section*{Jake Gooden}

THEO '97

\section*{Mike Harris in trouble}
the editor,
It was forty years ago to this day that Lester B. Pearson instituted the National Energy Policy (NEP), a pox on the lands of the well-to-do in Canada. Much the same as the way Mike Harris has continually ignored his constituents in presentday Ontario, Pearson paid no attention to the downtrodden of the fifties.

When we look back at the way Mr. Pearson handled himself throughout the NEP crisis, we realize his folly in ignoring those who opposed him. The great Ottawa riots of 1957 and the infamous Parliament Hill Theivery were a direct result of Pearson's inability to listen to all sides of the argument.

\section*{HERSTMONCEUX}

\section*{THE EDITOR,}

I am writing to express my disgust at the proposal of the Queen's administration to sell Herstmonceux Castle. These people obviously have no idea how to market a castle in these tough economic times.

The courses offered at the castle were, to say the least, a poor choice. Rather than try to market the International Study Centre to any particular field of study or discipline, it was decided to offer a broad range of arts courses that did not satisfy any one particular field of study.

The castle being on the grounds of the old Royal Observatory, you might think they would emphasize courses related to such a topic. Or maybe science courses in an international scene, kind of like a cross-Atlantic co-op program.

I simply do not feel that the people who accepted this wonderful gift from Mr. Bader can possibly give up on it so soon, without having tried the many other possibilities for its future.

LISA ANDRASINI
SCI '98
THE EDITOR,
On the recent announcement to sell Herstmonceux Castle, might I recommend offering to house Lord Bader's art collection in the castle? You'd be killing two birds with one stone.

Ron Hubble
ARTS '96

"Booze. Booze. I like booze." LARRY REYNOLDS, ARTS '96

"It sounds weird, but I'll be having Clamato juice and rye all night long. TASTY!"

JASON CLARK, ARTS '96


\title{
Grad buys English estate for Queen's University
}

KINGSTON (CP) - A Queen's University graduate has given the institation \(\$ 11.84\) million to purchase an historic estate in England, replete with 15 th century castle and moat, the university said yesterday.
Alfred and Isabel Bader want the 93 -hectare (229-acre) Herstmonceux Estate, which used to house the Royal Greenwich Observatory, to be used as an international study centre, said university spokesman Dick Bowman.
""Since the European Economic Community is now a reality, 1 think Mr. Bader felt it would be goed for the university to be poised to take advantage of the international activities in that part of the world," said Bowman.
Bader, who lives in Milwaukee received undergraduate engineering and arts degrees as well as his, masters in engineering from Queen's in the 1940s, Bowman said.
Persecuted by the Nazis in his native Austria, Bader said the warm welcome he received upon arrival at Queen's left an indelible impression.
,iMy heart is at Queen's. For the first time in my life, I was treated as an equal," Bader said yesterday in a telephone interview: "When you're a kid, you don't forget."
Bader, who co-founded a firm that would later become St. Lou-iş-based Sigma-Aldrich Corp. one of the world's largest suppliers of fine chemicals, will finance the gift with sales of company shares.
In 1990, Sigma-Aldrich received \(\$ 440\) million in revenues.
Bowman said the money was given specifically to acquire the estate, with the purchase deal expected to be done by the end of June.
Bader fled Vienna at age 14 to Itve in England, but the British government under Winston Churchill later deported foreign nationals deemed to be a security risk.
-Bader was 16 when interned in Quebec. He was 17 when Queen's accepted him after his release in November, 1941. He met his wife Isabel, a native of Kirkland Lake, Ont, in 1949.


A PRESENT: Aerial view of castle at Herstmonceux Estate, to be bought by Queern's University with \(\$ 11.84\) mililion gift from alumnus Alfred Bader and wife Isabel.

The Sussex property, about 100 kilometres ( 62 miles) south of London, includes a 140 -room moated castle - one of England's best known and architecturally significant buildings.
It also houses about 6,224 square metres ( 63,800 square feet) of modern office and laboratory facilities, built after the estate was purchased by the observatory in 1948.
"While the centre is expected to be self-sustaining, I think it's important to note that the benefactor has given the university
sufficient funds as well to operate the centre, funds for operating it and funds to renovate," Bowman said.
The Baders hope the centre will expand Canadian students' perspective to world events by giving them a place to stay - in office buildings formerly used by the observatory - while continuing their studies.
'One option we are examining would be for Queen's faculty to give senior undergraduate courses there," Bowman said.
"We could also use it for con ferences on such things as international trade, perhaps for the business school. It would be ideal because it's close to Gatwick airport and the Channel Tunnel.'

The university's senate will decide exactly what the estate will be used for within the next few months.
The couple has previously given Queen's gifts worth millions, including art, funding fellowships and chairs in chemistry and art history


THE ICE CREAM VENDOR
urg, Pa., gives her 3-year-old son a closer look at a 800 pounds of butter by Raymond Mackintosh of on view at the Pennsylvanla Farm Show.

Kenyan talks cancelled as opposition backs out

NAIROBI (Special) - Plans for Kenya's political leaders to meet and form a new and constructive relationship collapsed last night, when opposition leaders rejected President Daniel arap Moi's suggestion that he meet them individually.
"We are not going to agree to be dealt with individualty
we do not accept that divide-and-rule system," said Kenneth Matiba, one of the three losing candidates, who have formed an alliance.
Earlier, Vice-President George Saitoti said Moi "will in due course meet the opposition parties as different political parties."

The alliance leaders announced he was to meet them at \(10 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}\). today at the parliament building, but admitted they had not formally invited him and he had not responded to their announcement.
The opposition members have, however, agreed to take their seats in parliament and in their statement last night - the product of four days of wrangling referred to Moi as president, the first indication of their acceptance that he has won the election.
But they repeated their allegations of election-rigging and their demand that Moi should act on the ethnic problem and stop "state terrorism" by Sunday. They did not say what they would do if he did not meet this deadline.

Commonwealth SecretaryGeneral Emeka Anyaouku had persuaded the rivals to meet, but the dialogue he thought he had begun by his emergency mission earlier this week has turned into a dialogue of the deaf. The intransigence of both sides leaves him with little alternative but to return to Kenya to pick up the pieces.
It is now clear that Moi is not going to make any concessions to the losing parties, even though their combined vote exceeded his

\section*{Scientists}
> find cluster of new suns

SYDNEY, Australia (Reuter) A cluster of 20 massive suns discovered in the core of the galaxy has cast doubts on the theory that the galactic centre houses a gigantic black hole, astronomers said today.
This is the first time hot massive stars, each 10 to 20 times heavier than our sun and many thousands of times brighter, have been discovered so close together, said the Anglo-Australian Observatory.
"This is going to challenge a lot of ideas, \({ }^{\text {, }}\) said astronomer Michael Burton from the observatory near Coonabarabran, in northwestern New South Wales.
"There are probably several hundred but only the brightest stars stand out," he said. ""t's going to make us ... rethink theories that a black hole is in the centre of the galaxy," he said.
A black hole is a massive collapsed star with a gravitational pull so intense that even light cannot escape and is sucked into its core, making it invisible.
It had been thought that the Milky Way galaxy, a vortex of about 100 billion stars that in-

ALFRED Bader wants to give Queen's \(\$ 40\) million worth of 17 th cemtury art. But he wants to make suremat we deserve it first.

Bader has made his gift of the Old Masters conditional on the renovation of the Agnes"Etherington Art Gatlery, to the tune of \(\$ 18\) miltion. This is needed because the gallery currently doesn't have the climate control amd security that these paintings require, If the renovations don'thappen the collection may go to Harvand University, or another American school that has the facilities to display it.

Understandably Bader, like the long dead painters, wants the classic att to adorn a public gallery and not a Kingston warehouse, However, \(\$ 18\) million is a lot of money, especially in lean times like these. Meeting that funding target has not been made any easier by the Harris government's recent cancellation of a \(\$ 3\) million grant, promised by Ontario's previous NDP regime. In this climate of underfunding and squeezed budgets, it's easy to view \(\$ 18\) million as an impossible sask, and it's easy to lay blame. But, that, ultimately, is an abdication of responsibility on the part of the Queen's community,

Why, some people ask, can the wealthy Dr. Bader not help fund the gallery, if he is so intent on Queen's displaying his attimbould it not be easier
 give us a \(\$ 37\) million collection, and a
 ng gatioes, such reasoning misses the point of philanthrophy-apople like Badis give Queen's endowments not orly for the immediate hetp they provide, but also to set an example. They hope that wee, toon will endeavour to enrich Queen's in our own little ways. - Why, some people. ask, san the
prowince not honour iss previous funding commimment? Yes, there is a deficit, but what's \(\$ 3\) million compared to the billions Ontario spends? But such a "not in my backyard" philosophy is irresponsible, and is precisely what got the provincial finances inco such a mess in the first place.

It is also hard to justify asking the government to slash welfare rates while still fuading art gallery renovations. Queen's students cannot expect welfare recipients to eat one less can of discount, tuna per week, simply to give them a better art show. Finally, some have questioned whether a collection of paintings should even be a top priority for Queen's, generous as it is of Dr. Bader to offer them. After all, \(\$ 18\) million spent on residence renovations, library acquisitions, lab equipment, or tuition subsidies would appear to affect the lives of students far more than old paintings.

But Queen's, as a university, must sometimes look beyond everyday, concrete concerns, important as they are, and devote some resources to the less tangible goal of ereating an.annosphere of high culture: A university must be a place where people are inspired to think great thoughts, and that requires more than just good lab equipment.

So, what is to be done? Dr. Bader should donate his paintings, provided Queen's does its bit to enrich campus
 antrophists do. The Ontario govertiment strould continue to curtail spending to balance its budget, because that's what governments these days to. And Queen's shauld devate itself to coming up with the money to provide a place for great art and enriching itself as a place of humanity, inspiration, and free thought: because that is what universities do.

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\section*{FAX TRANSMISSION}

Date: Monday, November 20, 1995
To: \(\begin{array}{ll}\text { Dr. Alfred Bader } \\ & \text { Alfred Bader Fine Arts } \\ & \text { Astor Hotel Suite 622 } \\ & 924 \text { East Juneau Avenue } \\ & \text { Milwankee, WT S3202 }\end{array}\)
To: \(\quad \begin{aligned} & \text { Dr. Alfred Bader } \\ & \text { Alfred Bader Fine Arts } \\ & \text { Astor Hotel Suite 622 } \\ & \\ & \\ & \\ & \\ & \\ & \\ & \\ & \end{aligned}\)
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Qucen's Liniversity
Kingston, Canada
K7L \(3 \times 6\)
Tel \(613 \quad 545-2200\)
Fax \(013 \quad 545.6838\)


Re: Attached article from The Queen's Journal

Number of pages including this cover page: \(\qquad\) 2 \(\qquad\)

FROM \(\qquad\) Principal Leggett
Dick Bowman
Bob Burnside
Chris Chapler
Cathy Perkins
Karen Shane
Lauren Sharpe
Joyce Zakos

-
Dianne Snider Heximer

Alfred \& Isabel
This very balanced piece pleased me greatly. With your encouragement we plan to do just what the last paragraph proposes ... following the spir of our recent exchange of correspondence.

\section*{}

\section*{Gretzky hurt}

Wayne Gretzky got a rude welcome and a concussion as the Blues visited Edmonton last night.

\section*{Bader buys time for castle}

\section*{Donation allows Queen's to delay selling Herstmonceux Castle}

\section*{By Lori Thorlakson}

Whig-Standard Staff Writer

Alfred Bader, the wealthy industrialist who donated Herstmonceux Castle to Queen's University, is reaching into pocket to give the threatened study centre a longer lease on life.
Bader will donate \(\$ 1,000,000\) to offset operating costs for the International Study Centre and will provide an additional \$100,000 in financial assistance to students who want to study at the castle.
The money may not necessarily keep the centre
 open indefinitely, but it will buy the university enough time to sit down and investigate all the options available to turn the International Study Centre into a financially viable enterprise.
Discussion of selling the castle has taken the board of trustees and the Queen's community by surprise. On Thursday night, principal Bill Leggett announced to the Queen's senate that he was recommending that the university sell the expensive piece of real estate.
On Saturday morning, the Queen's Board of Trustees voted unanimously to hand the decision back to Leggett, requesting that the principal strike a
committee to examine all the options available to operate the castle before selling it. The committee will report back to the board in May.
Board chairman Donald Elliot said he recognized that board members requested more time and more information before making a decision.
Leggett initially approached the board with the hope that it would accept his recommendation to close the study centre, which has accumulated a net debt of \(\$ 14.7\) million.
The projected net loss for 1996-97 was \(\$ 1.6\) million.
Now, Bader's gift has decreased the cost of delaying a decision and Leggett said he is happy with the time frame the board has given him to work within.
"This has changed the urgency of our decision," said Leggett last night. "Im quite comfortable with it. The issue is a big one, and the implications of moving too quickly on this matter are very large indeed," he said.
In an unusual move, students made a presentation to the board meeting on Friday and Saturday, in a last-ditch attempt to save the castle where they hoped to study one day.
"Walking into the boardroom I was terrified. I had absolutely zero hope of accomplishing anything," Kirsten Neumann, a second-year student in concurrent education said after the meeting. Neumann had plans to attend Herstmonceux in the winter of 1997.
Neumann said that although she recognizes the castle is losing money, she doesn't think all the options have been explored.
"If it's just not viable, we will have to accept the final decision - it's a heartwrenching thing," said student Monika Wallner.

\section*{Today}

\section*{Meetings}
- Breast Cancer Action Kingston holds a public information meeting at \(7 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}\). at the Ongwanada Resource Centre. Dr. Elizabeth Eisenhauer will be the guest speaker, discussing new drugs in the treatment of breast cancer.
- Kingston Township budget meeting at 1 p.m.
- The Kingston Chapter of the Parkinson Foundation will meet at St. Mary's of the Lake Hospital at 7 p.m.
- The Kingston Opera Guild will meet at 7:30 p.m. in the library mezzanine of Kingston Collegiate Vocational Institute, 235 Frontenac St.
- A caregiver support group will meet at 7 p.m. at 221 Portsmouth Ave.

\section*{Events}
- Sexual Assault Awareness Week begins today.
- A symposium on violence in educational settings will be held at 7:30 p.m. with speaker Glenda Simms at the Faculty of Education, Queen's University. There is no cost for admission.
- When Night is Falling is a benefit
screening for the Sexual Assault Crisis Centre at the Princess Court Cinema, 394 Princess St., at 7 p.m. Admission is \(\$ 10\).
- Cathy LeSage will be the guest speaker at the Ban Righ Centre, 32 Queen's Cres., at noon. The topic will be The Changing Role of Nursing - a ripple effect of health care cuts.

\section*{Tomorrow}

\section*{Meetings}
- Kingston Township council meeting at 8 p.m.
- Ernestown Council meeting at 5:30 p.m.
- Kingston City Council will meet at 7:30 p.m.
- Heart support group at 7:30 p.m. at the Ongwanada Resource Centre, 191 Portsmouth Ave.
- A new life group: A Catholic Ministry for the Separated and Divorced will meet at \(7: 30 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}\). at Providence Centre, 1200 Princess St.

\section*{Events}
- The poetry of Yiddish writer Rochel Korn and Hebrew writer Lea Goldberg will be featured at 7:30 p.m. at the Theological Hall, room 415. For information, please call 5452110.

\section*{Man's death being investigated}

Kingston City Police are investiIgating a suspicious death of a man at 86 Butler St. Police had the block cordoned off all day yesterday. They have not released details.

\section*{Armed robbery}

Two men got away with an undisclosed amount of merchandise after an armed robbery at North American TV \& Appliance Rental on Princess Street. The men, armed with a knife, held up employees in the store at approximately 3 p.m. Saturday. They abandoned their blue Renault at the store and fled in a company van. The van was found abandoned on Rosemund Crescent last night. It was not damaged, said Sgt. Robert Ritchie of the Kingston Police Department.

\section*{House fire}

A man escaped serious injury in a house fire on Saturday, thanks to the quick actions of an off-duty firefighter and his wife. Harry Bender, a firefight-
er with the Bedford Fire Department and his wife were on their way to return a video in Verona at about 11:00 a.m. when they noticed a house on fire in Maplegrove Estates, off Bradshaw Road in northern Bedford Township.

While his wife phoned the fire department, Bender ran in the house and woke a man who was sleeping after a night shift, and unaware of the fire. The man had time to put on his pants and leave the house, said Bedford Fire Department Chief Bob Greenslade. A pumper from the new Bradshaw fire hall of the Bedford Fire Department was on scene within five minutes, said Greenslade.
The Hinchinbrooke Volunteer Fire Department was called in to help, and the fire was finally extinguished by about 3 p.m., but not before causing \(\$ 70,000\) damage, Greenslade said. The cause of the fire is still under investigation. "It was beyond repair, there's nothing left of it," said Greenslade.
geted at family physicians and general practitioners who are currently working in small, remote, or rural settings, interest in the conference was also shown from physicians who work in larger centres and even from a few people outside of Ontario," Walker says.

One factor contributing to all of this interest was the use of the case study learning to address various areas of medicine. This interactive approach allowed participants to interact and exchange their experiences with each other rather than passively listening to lectures about this 'hands on' topic.

Dr. Don Koval, Meds'85, who practises in nearby Picton, Ont., and who acted as one of the session facilitators at the conference, feels the opportunity for doctors with common experiences to share how they deal with addressing issues is a valuable learning process. "The roles of the specific experts and of the session facilitators during the conference were simply to encourage these exchanges and to act as resource persons," says Koval.

Another strength of such a conference, he notes, is that the Medical School's continuing education initiatives


\section*{Herbie Award winners honored}

\begin{abstract}
Recipients of the 1996 Herbert J. Hamilton Awards honored at the Principal's Celidh on Alumni Weekend'96 included: (standing, I-r) Herb Lawler, Arts'46, Winnipeg, Man.; Steve Blasco, Sc'72, Halifax, N.S.; Fred Siemonsen, Sc'54, Kingston; (front, I-r) Faye Patten, Kingston, a long-time staff member of Alumni Affairs and former co-worker with Herb Hamilton; Sandy (Rodd) Blasco, Arts'68, Ed'69, Halifax, N.S.; and, Jean MacLean, Arts'52, Kingston. The Herbies, named in honor of the late Herbert J. Hamilton, BA'32, LLD'75, longtime Alumni Affairs director and editor of the Review, recognize outstanding contributions to the Alumni Association.
\end{abstract}
"contribute to helping rural physicians remain current in terms of new research and energize rural physicians to meet the demands of their unique circumstances."

The average rural physician, in comparison to those who work in urban centres, usually has less direct access to specialists and emergency care facilities. As a result, the rural physician re-

\section*{Queen's \#Z (again!) in Maclean'spoll}

Queen's placed second in the medical-doctoral category in the 1996 version of the annual Maclean's rankings of Canadian universities. Bested only by \(U\) of \(T\), Queen's and third-place McGill maintained their spots at the top of their category for the third straight year, with Queen's placing first in the "Highest Quality" division of the Reputation category.
quires more flexibility in his or her practice. Recognizing this, the Ontario government extends financial support to physicians who work in rural and remote communities and who are interested in attending continuing education programs such as those offered by Queen's. The Faculty of Medicine, through the CME office, has been committed to research and educational outreach to areas around Kingston since the 1950 s. Strongly related to these objectives is the fact Queen's medical school, as distinct from manv larger medical schools in larger centres, has nearly \(25 \%\) of its graduates go on to practise in rural and remote communities. Keeping this distinguishing fact in mind, Walker
notes, "It's all the more important for [us] to have influence both inside and outside of the Kingston region."

Today, the CME office offers nearly 40 different educational and outreach programs. Many of the latter bring faculty from Queen's to address specific regional medical needs in various locations. In these days of public concern about access to and the costs of medical care-particularly in rural and remote communities-the type of programing CME offers in providing current research and continuing education is a valuable asset, which is crucial in this changing environment.
-Cberyl Teelucksingh

\section*{Hockey not just for the guys!}

Under forver platiers Diana Drury, Arts Ed'8t, and Anne Symes, Arts/PHE'79, PT'82, now in their 9th seasons behind the bench, major efforts are underway to increase the profile and success of the Queen's women's hockey program, which began back in 1895

Highlights of the past few seasons include Ontario Wornen's Interuniversity Athletic Association (OWIAA) first-team all star selections for Stacey Harvey, Arts/PHE'95, and Julia Walker, MSc'93, PhD'96. Last spring, Queen's hosted the OWIAA championships before sold-out crowds at the Jock Harty Arena.

Former Gaels have connections to men's and women's hockey at all levels across the country. Diana Drury helped coach the Canadian women's team in last

For more campus news, check out these WWW sites: www.qu eensu.ca/gazette/pre view/index.htm and www.queensu. ca/alumni/al/alrev.htm
fall's Three Nations Cup tournament, which was a prelude to the World Championships. Former Gaels' captain Julie Stevens, Arts/PHE'89, MA'92, is currently coaching at the Midget " A " level in Edmonton

\section*{1997 women's} hockey schedule

January 17, at Toronto, time t.b.a.; January 19, vs Windsor, 1 p.m.; January 26, at Guelph, 1:45 p.m.; January 30, vs Laurier, 7:30 p.m.; February 1, 2 at Windsor, times t.b.a.; February 8, vs York,


1:30 p.m.; February 15-16, OWIAA championships at Laurier.
while finishing her PhD and is an alternate coach with the 18 -and-under Alberta women's hockey program. Julie, who has also been involved in several hockey books as an interviewee and researcher, also coauthored (with Joanna Avery) a book entitled Too Mary


\section*{ISC at Herstmon-} ceux remains open
\(\qquad\) he Board of Trustees has endorsed a plan that will not only keep open Queen's International Study Centre (ISC) at Herstmonceux Castle, but will
also greatly enhance the University's leadership role in developing international learning opportunities for Canadian students. At its November meeting the board unanimously voted in favor of the recommendations put forward by a six-member steering
group appointed by Principal William Leggett last May. These recommendations include expanding current offerings through the creation of a first-year abroad option, programs in international business and law, and courses in English as a Second Lan-

\section*{Chancellor's installation goes "high tech"}

While heavily laden with tradition, the recent ceremony installing Peter Lougheed as Queen's 11th chancellor received a new, high-tech twist: live coverage on the Internet. An audio-visual broadcast of the ceremony appeared on the Queen's homepage on the WWW. If you'd like to "tune in" to the audio portion of the installation ceremony, you can still do so, by

pointing your Web browser at: http://www.ccs.queensu. ca/ pubs/howto/audio_broadcast.html. A selected segment of the video broadcast will be available on the Internet in the near future, as well.
Past chancellor
Agnes Benedickson
-Nancy Dorrance, Ed'76


ISC course registrations for 1997-98 are now underway.
guage for international students. As a highlight of the plan, Queen's has founded a Canadian University Study Abroad Program (CUSAP) that allows other universities to participate in the ISC's programs with guaranteed access for students at a fixed prepaid rate.
"The Board is now confident the success of the various initiatives related to academic affiliations will ensure long-run financial stability with respect to operating costs," says Donald Elliott, Chairman of the Board, who believes the ISC's financial security now has been secured. Principal Leggett noted the facility is an important component of the University's commitment to enhance the range of its international study experiences
"We're committed to ensuring that our graduates are well prepared to
provide leadership in the global village that will be the 21st Century," Leggett said.
- Anne Kershaw.

Queen's Gazette

\section*{Reaching out to rural doctors}

\(-\)ew professional conferences are full before they are even advertised. But advertising the recent "Medicine in the Rural and Remote Setting Conference," which was held at Queen's, sold out its limited enrolment of 25 spots in advance of any mailings. This strong interest indicates the ability of the Continuing Medical Education (CME) office of the Faculty of Medicine at Queen's to anticipate the educational needs of the physicians.

Dr. David Walker, associate dean of the CME program, reports a waiting list already exists for the next conference of this type. "Although [it] was specifically tar-

A bl-monthly publication of the Agnes Etherington Art Centre
Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario IS3W 0897-6595

\section*{The New Shows}

\section*{Portfolio of Piles and other evidence}

\section*{Print Gallery}

\section*{17 November 1996 to 26 January 1997}

For most of us, our relationship to the material world swings between delight and dismay. This small selection of works from the Art Centre's permanent collection suggests that, despite the material success of Western culture over the past three decades, the very abundance of our production is a source of anxiety. The presentation of N.E. Thing Co.'s Portfolio of Piles (1968) and Barbara Astman's Connie and the Flowering Annuals (1977) with serigraphs from Carl Heywood's Anxious Carrot series (1992) brings forward a common thread of wry fascination with material excess - natural, commercial and industrial. The works share an improbable focus on extremely banal subject matter, which, combined with the use of seriation (in the repetition of slightly differing forms), generates a Woody-Allenesque humour that is deadpan but gently suffused with hysteria.

- Portfolio of Piles, 1968, the N.E. Thing Co., photolithograph, Gift of David Silcox, 1991

Jan Allen
Curator of Contemporary Art


The Council of Friends of the Agnes Etherington Art Centre was in the spotlight at the launch of the fundraising campaign on Friday, 25 October 1996. Under the expert leadership of Margo Bindhardt, this recently formed committee is responsible for raising the money necessary to construct and endow the "New" Agnes. Working closely with the office of Advancement at Queen's, the Council met several times during the summer in Kingston, but it will also meet in Toronto and perhaps elsewhere in the future.

The Council of Friends also intends to continue convening long after the capital campaign is completed. The Council's mandate
is to focus the widespread network of commitment already evident among donors, alumni(ae) and other supporters to the Agnes, and to advocate its interests as broadly as
possible. The scope of the Council of Friends will thus be national (and even international), whereas the Advisory Board is regional. The Continued on page 2

At a recent Council of Friends meeting, Currents was able to catch the key fund raising organizers together with David McTavish, the Director of the Art Centre. The volunteers from left to right are Ned Franks, President of the AEAC Gallery Association; Marie Shales, Chair of the Regional Campaign for the Art Centre's Capital Expansion Project; Margo Bindhardt, Chair of the Council of Friends; and David McTavish.

\section*{Continued from page 1}

Gallery Association comprises the membership of the Art Centre and coordinates volunteer activities. All three groups are essential for the successful operation of the Art Centre at the millennium.

The Council of Friends is proud of its success in attracting major donations to the capital fund, but it quickly acknowledges that there is much work still to be done. Among the lead gifts announced on October 25 were those from the Bader family, The Richardson Century Fund, The Sam and Ayala Zacks Foundation, and The Gallery Association. Others will be announced shortly.

The Council of Friends is growing and at present includes:

Isabel and Alfred Bader Honorary Co-chairs

Agnes Benidickson Honorary Co-chair
Margo Bindhardt Chair
Ayala Zacks Abramov Gary Bennett

Herbert Bunt
Jane Corkin
Michael Davies
R. Fraser Elliott

Albert Fell
Ned Franks
Roy Heenan

Judge William Henderson
John Heney
Merle Koven
Robert Lang
Jim Leech
Claire Leggett
Brenda McLean

David McTavish John Meisel David Mirvish Gini Rosen Russell Scott Marie Shales Britton Smith 5 r. Frances Smith

\section*{David Andrew:} From the Paradise Series

\section*{Focus Gallery 24 November 1996 5 January 1997}

This small exhibition presents new paintings by well known regional artist David Andrew. A professor at Queen's University from 1971 to 1996, Andrew now devotes himself fulltime to painting. A graduate of the Slade School of Fine Art, London, he has exhibited prints and paintings in Britain, Europe and Canada.

David Andrew will be present at a reception to celebrate the opening of the exhibition on Sunday, 24 November, 2:00-4:00pm. All are welcome to attend.

Dorothy Farr
Curator

\section*{Wisdom, Knowledge and Magic: The Image of the Scholar in Seventeenth-Century Dutch Art}

\section*{New Gallery \\ to 13 April 1997}

On 25 October, a major exhibition of Dutch old master paintings opened at the Art Centre. The exhibition, entitled Wisdom, Knowledge and Magic: The Image of the Scholar in Seventeenth-Century Dutch Art, will
be on view until next April. Dr. Volker Manuth of the Department of Art and his graduate students have organized the exhibition and have written a fully illustrated accompanying catalogue.
- Dr. Volker Manuth and students preparing for the exhibition.


\section*{Daphne Emanuel: Remembering Rapunzel Focus Gallery} to 10 November 1996

In this selection of new works on paper, area artist Daphne Emanuel examines the nature of isolation through iconic images of imagined castle towers.

\section*{Sophie Bellissent: In the Flesh Old Gallery to 15 December 1996}

In this installation of projected slides of surgery and wall-mounted text, Montreal artist Sophie Bellissent presents work that was developed this past year with the generous cooperation of medical staff and patients at Kingston General Hospital. The grainy images have a luminous intimacy that puts forward an aesthetic of utility, exposing an unexpected and deeply satisfying beauty in the act of surgery. The show is accompanied by a six-page exhibition catalogue.


4 detail, Elizabeth MacKenzie's Radiant Monster, 1996

\section*{udy Cheung}

\section*{Fertile Ground Main Gallery to 15 December 1996}

Contemporary artists Pam Hall, Ginette Legaré, Elizabeth MacKenzie, Leslie Reid, Karen Spencer and Jin-me Yoon present works on maternity and female fertility. The show includes paintings, prints, installations and video works
representing specific aspects of human reproduction, from the emotional life of pregnancy and the politics of maternal mobility to the impact of hysterectomy on the sense of self. An illustrated exhibition catalogue is available. The show features a DIALogue phone interpretive guide for Pam Hall's installation.

\section*{Day Without Art Saturday, 30 November and Sunday, 01 December}

The Art Centre will commemorate AIDS Awareness Day on Saturday, 30 November and Sunday, 1 December by draping the work of art hanging in the Recent Acquisitions Corner.

The gesture is part of an international day of action and reflection in response to the AIDS crisis, coinciding with the World Health Organization's annual AIDS Awareness Day.


\section*{}

Canadian 1904-1949
Self-Portrait
oil on plywood 1928
\(30 \times 23 \mathrm{~cm}\)
Gift of the Estate of Richard Finnie, 1995.

Raised in Ottawa, Pegi Nicol Macleod studied in Montreal and was part of the artistic scene in Toronto in the 1930s. Her ebullient personality and bohemian style made her a beloved part of Canadian art activities until her premature death from cancer in 1949. This early portrait was painted in Ottawa in 1928 as a gift to her friend, film-maker and writer Richard Finnie.

Dorothy Farr
Curator


\section*{to 10 November}

Mark Uqayuittuq (1925-1984) Transformations
1970, pencil and crayon on paper
Gift of John and Mary
Robertson, 1995
9 December 1996 to 12 January 1997
Jack Bush (1909-1977)
Untitled 102/150
1968, serigraph on paper Gift of the estate of Alkis Klonaridis, 1993

Jack Bush's Untitled is part of a gift of forty-nine contemporary Canadian paintings, prints and drawings donated in 1993 from the Estate of Alkis Klonaridis, a Toronto-based art dealer and collector.

\section*{Upcoming exhibition of Contemporary Art 10 January to 9 March, Main and Old Galleries}

Of Mudlarkers and Measurers
is an exhibition of works by Canadian and international artists whose practice is marked by traits of obsession. As guest curator Sarindar Dhaliwal describes it, "The actions of digging, collecting and measuring results in works, rich in matter, which demarcate the time
and geography of their production.' In conjunction with this show, Brazilian artist Regina Silveira will give a noon-hour talk about her work on Friday, 10 January 1997.

The Opening Reception for Of Mudlarkers and Measurers will be held Friday, 10 January, 7:00-9:00pm. Guest curator Sarindar Dhaliwal and
several of the artists will be present. On Wednesday, 22 January,
Sarindar Dhaliwal will give a curatorial tour of the exhibition Of Mudlarkers and Measurers from noon to 1:00pm.

Jan Allen
Curator of Contemporary Art

\section*{Sunday Tours Throughout November}

Enjoy looking at Dutch Old Masters with senior docent Amanda Jones. Amanda, a fourth year art history student at Queen's, has developed a tour which focuses exclusively on the exhibition Wisdom, Knowledge and Magic: The Image of the Scholar in Seventeenth-Century Dutch Art.


Amanda plans to guide you through "a very practical and active viewing of the works" against a background of ideas about education and the development of art in the "Golden Age" in the history of the Netherlands.

If you have always loved Dutch seventeenth-century art and you want to know more about it, a Sunday Tour will put you in the picture.

Sunday tours are easy to access and leisurely in pace. Just arrive at the front desk at \(2: 00 \mathrm{pm}\) on any Sunday in November. No registration or fee required.

Note one of the following dates on your calendar to meet Amanda for a forty-five minute tour.

Sunday, November 3
Sunday, November 10
Sunday, November 17
Sunday, November 24
Tours start from the front desk at 2:00pm.
- Senior Docent Amanda Jones will be giving Sunday tours throughout November on the exhibition Wisdom, Knowledge and Magic: The Image of the Scholar in SeventeenthCentury Dutch Art.

\section*{First School Tour Booked Solid}

This year the school program focus is Inuit Art, and the topic seems to be a winner as far as area teachers are concerned. Bookings started pouring in as soon as the brochures went out. By the middle of September there was a waiting list for the first program and the second was filling up fast.
"Inuit Impressions", offered from November to January, has been developed for grades \(4 / 5\) and up. "Wise Eyes" in February and March is for primary students (grades 1-3/4). Both programs feature looking at art in the gallery and making art in the studio. Both will focus on the exhibition The Owl/Inuit Art comprising prints and sculpture from the John and Mary Robertson Collection of Inuit Art.

Continued on page 5


Classes taking part will have the opportuntity to observe how a simple subject is treated by a variety of artists, to explore depicted legends, to experience some techniques used by Inuit artists, and to become familiar with the natural history of the Snowy Owl. Teaching resources will include not only the work of such well known artists as Kenojuak Ashevak, but also photographs, video, and museum specimens. Teaching strategies will be varied: drama, interactive "looking" games, storytelling, etc. Older students will practise stencilling in the studio while the younger children will create owls using clay and texturing tools.

Teachers booking a tour receive preview information and follow-up materials with activities and resources for further exploration of the theme. All school theme tours are conducted by volunteer docents trained by the Art Centre's Education Officer and guest teachers.

\section*{Gallery Recycles}

Education is in need of 500 g plastic tubs with lids. Primary students will use them to carry clay sculptures back to school after participating in a theme program. Drop off the containers at the front desk anytime, and thank you for supporting education at the gallery.

\section*{DIALogue: An Innovation in Gallery Education}

Telephones are not new at the Art Centre. The exhibitions Hear To See: Experiences in Looking at Art (1990) and Hear To See II: Looking at
Contemporary Art (1993), curated by Education Officer Jeri Harmsen, used Northern Telecom's Meridian Mail voice menus and voice messages facilities at Queen's for art interpretation and visitor feedback.

Viewers rated the phone facilities very high as an aid in experiencing art. Seventy-three percent of visitors admitted that they spent more time looking at art in these exhibitions compared with other exhibitions they had visited. Sixty percent named the phone as the most personally useful educational resource in experiencing art in the exhibitions. Only one percent named wall labels.

The Education Officer is once again collaborating with Jack Henderson, Manager, Queen's Communications Services, to test a new idea in gallery


Viewer engages in person-to-person dialogue while viewing the work of Pam Hall in the exhibition Fertile Ground.
phones. For a one month period, beginning October 22 , visitors will be able to view the work of Newfoundland artist Pam Hall in the exhibition Fertile Ground (curated by Jan Allen), and not only hear the artist 드․ talk about her work, but also engage in a dialogue about the work with a gallery guide who is very familiar with it. The guide, however, will take the call at home.

Part of the fun of viewing art is sharing your reactions and insights with someone. In what we believe is a "first" for art galleries anywhere in the world, viewers at the Agnes Etherington Art Centre can use a phone to talk about art person-to-person.

DIALogue, the pilot project, is supported by The Canada Council, Communications Services, Queen's University; and Northern Telecom through the generous gift of a Meridian 1, Option 11 telephone system to the Art Centre.

\section*{New Sunday Open Studio}
"Drop In and Sketch" last September was a haven for Sunday sketchers from four to eighty. People were sketching in all the galleries, and the studio hummed with contented participants trying out graphite, conté, and oil pastels. Docents circulated, chatting about sketching and sharing some tips. Visitors kept asking if the Art Centre studio could be open every Sunday for something like this! Well - we are working on it.

So watch for "Drop In and Sculpt" starting January 12 and running for three consecutive Sundays. Where else can you spend Sunday afternoon looking at art and making it too? Only at the "Agnes".

Contented sketchers at Sunday Open Studio.



\section*{Art Centre Building News}

\section*{Planning the Future}

The design phase of the Agnes Etherington Art Centre's renovations and expansion is nearing completion.

At the most recent meeting of the Campus Planning and Development Committee, two design options were presented by Don Schmitt, the principal architect of the Art Centre's new building. The purpose of the presentation was to discuss the work-in-progress and to seek input from this committee of Queen's Board of Trustees.

The preferred option involves the demolition of the 1960 s single-storey wing, and in its place new construction of a basement and onestorey structure, with renovations to the existing house, and a new exterior treatment of the east facade of the art conservation wing.

This plan offers excellent use of the north-west footprint and
preserves the tranquil green space on a prominent corner of the University's main campus.

The AEAC Building Committee is finalizing the initial schematics and workshops with the users, and continues to provide research data and planning information for the architect, prior to the completion of the cost estimates for formal approval at the next meeting of the Campus Planning and Development Committee.
Patricia M. Howorth
AEAC Projects Manager

AEAC staff members Trish Howorth and Dorothy Farr start the major task of inspecting the art collection prior to the Art Centre's renovations and expansion. During construction, the Art Centre's entire collection will be temporarily stored in facilities belonging to the federal government's Department of Canadian Heritage.


\section*{"David Milne's Painting Places" a Talk by David Silcox}

David Silcox, a noted Canadian art historian and arts administrator, will give a talk "David Milne's Painting Places" at the Agnes Etherington Art Centre on November 28 at 7:30pm. David Silcox's new book, Painting Place: The Life and Work of David B. Milne, is currently in publication by the University of Toronto Press. The Milne project, created jointly by David Silcox and David Milne Junior, will include a two-volume catalogue raisonné of Milne's work and a volume of selected writings edited by David Milne Jr.

The Gallery Association will sponsor David Silcox's presentation. There will be no charge, but due to limited space and the high anticipated interest, advance registration will be required. Those wishing to attend should contact the Art Centre to register.

David Silcox's previous writings include two books on Christopher

Pratt, and with Harold Town, the best seller Tom Thomson: The Silence and the Storm.

The Art Centre has twelve works by David Milne, including an outstanding painting featured in the Silcox book. Milne himself was one of the most innovative and original Canadian artists of this century. Although there have been retrospective exhibitions and previous publications devoted to him, this is the first full-scale biography documenting his life and work. Based on twenty-five years of research, David Silcox offers a fine and insightful examination of an extraordinary man.

Copies of Silcox's Painting Place: The Life and Work of David B. Milne will be available for sale soon. This book would make an excellent choice as a Christmas gift for those hard-to-buyfor people. Sales profits will go to the Gallery Association.

\section*{Art Rental}

Come visit our Art Rental Gallery! We have a large selection of "New Works" to be rented. We will continue to collect New Works until the end of October. Our 1996 Fall Show Exhibition has been rescheduled to the end of April 1997. We will keep you posted in future Currents issues. Mark your calendar now!

\section*{Travel Tours}

Renoir - National Gallery Thursday July 3, 1997.
We are planning a day tour for this very special exhibit in Ottawa.

This tour may be the answer to those "??" marks next to names on your Christmas shopping list. For more information call Norma Bown at 542-9173.

The tour committee met in September and are busy planning future tours. Some ideas brought forward are Colonial Mexico, Newfoundland, South West U.S.A., and Quebec City.

\section*{A Notable Success!!!}

Sotheby's Heirloom Discovery Days on Friday evening and Saturday, September 20 and 21, attracted over 450 people with scores left on a waiting list. The event was expertly organized by Marie Shales, Portia Leggat and their committee of volunteers. Nancy

LaPointe of the Art Centre also provided assistance by efficiently handling hundreds of telephone calls and organizing the individual registrations. During the two days Christina Orobetz, President of Sotheby's Canada, appraised paintings
and prints; Pamela Campbell, a wide range of decorative arts; and Mikina Pope, jewellery and watches. Proceeds from the Heirloom Discovery Days will go to the David and Patty Bain Decorative Arts Program.


4 Treasure or Trifle? Mary Thompson, Shirley Brookes and Frances Smith (Curator Emeritus) discuss a painting brought for evaluation at the gala reception for Gallery Association members on Friday evening, 20 September 1996.

^ Pamela Campbell, Queen's graduate of the Department of Art and a specialist in decorative arts with Sotheby's Canada, delights in an unusual marionette.


3,10 , Sunday Tour, 2:00-3:00pm
17, 24 Wisdom, Knowledge and Magic: The Image of the Scholar in Seventeenth-Century Dutch Art Amanda Jones, Senior Docent, Art History

13 Lecture: 12:00-1:00pm
Prying Open the door of the Art Museum Dr. Maxwell Anderson, Director of the Art Gallery of Ontario

17 DIALogue: Person-to-Person Phone
Chat with a gallery docent about a work you are viewing
24 Open Reception: 2:00-4:00pm
David Andrew: From the Paradise Series
28 Author's Night: 7:30pm
David Silcox re: "David Milne's Painting Places"


1 Day Without Art/World Aids Day
The Art Centre will commemorate AIDS Awareness Day on Saturday, 30 November and Sunday, 01 December by draping the work of art hanging in the Recent Acquisitions Corner.

\section*{In 5 onmation}

Hours The Agnes Etherington Art Centre is open to the public daily, excluding Mondays and holidays. Christmas Season Hours:
\begin{tabular}{lll} 
OPEN & December 24 & 10:00am to 12:00noon \\
CLOSED & December 24 & 12:00noon to January 11997
\end{tabular}

Regular business hours will resume January 2, 1997:
\(\begin{array}{ll}\text { Tuesday - Friday } & 10 \mathrm{am} \text { to } 5 \mathrm{pm} \\ \text { Saturday \& Sunday } & 1 \mathrm{pm} \text { to } 5 \mathrm{pm}\end{array}\)
Please note that visitors are not admitted after 4.45 pm .

Art Rental and Sales Gallery

The Art Rental and Sales Gallery is open every Thursday 11:30am to 4:00pm and Sunday 1:30 to 4:30pm. You are invited to come in and see the New Works which are available in OUR gallery. Our big exhibition will be held in April 1997. We will keep you posted.

Admission Fees
FREE
Accessibility Accessibility is limited to the ground floor level for visitors in wheelchairs; portable ramps are available with advance notice; please call 613 545-2190 to arrange for assistance with ramps.
Indoor Assistance A telephone, which requires no coins, is available during Art Centre hours to visitors. Located in the foyer, it provides a direct line to Queen's Security Office, Queen's Security Escort Service, the Kingston Access Bus, and a local taxi company.

Location The Art Centre is located at the corner of University Avenue and Queen's Crescent on the University campus.
Parking Parking is available daily at a nearby parking garage on Stuart Street; there is limited free parking on weekends in the University's outdoor parking lots.
Bus Service Kingston Transit (544-5289) offers a Visitors' Day Pass for \(\$ 3\) which allows one adult and two children (12 years and under) to ride the bus all day to reach several local attractions. Route 2 services the Art Centre. Passes are available at the Tourist Information Office, 209 Ontario Street.

Acknowledgements The Art Centre receives funding from Queen's University, the Ontario Arts Council, the Ontario Ministry of Citizenship, Culture and Recreation, the Canada Council, the Department of Canadian Heritage, the City of Kingston, the Townships of Kingston and Pittsburgh, the Gallery Association and private donors.

Staff Director
Curator and Associate Director Curator of Contemporary Art Projects Manager (part time)

David McTavish Dorothy Farr Jan Allen Patricia Howorth

Education Officer Administrative Coordinator Departmental Assistant

Jeri Harmsen Michelle Hynes Brooke Gurney

Gordon Minnes, Kingston Township (Chair) Judith Roth, Brockville Dr. J. Russell Scott, Belleville Gary Wagner, Kingston Township (Vice Chair) Scott Allan (ex officio), Kingston and Vancouver Charmaine Nelson (ex officio), Kingston and Whitby David McTavish (ex officio), Kingston David Turpin (ex officio), Kingston

\title{
Season's Greetings from all of the Staff at the Agnes Etherington Art Centre! Have a Safe and Happy Holiday!
}

\section*{Agnes Etherington Art Centre}

\section*{Residence was never like this}

Queen's University's castle in the English countryside includes a BセB with a fairytale setting, sumptuous gardens and grounds and a bistory dating back to the Domesday Book.

Queen's University is known for the generosity of its devoted graduates, but when Drs. Alfred and Isabel Bader gave the Kingston, Ont., institution a 15th-century English castle in 1993, it made headlines across the country.

Now Queen's runs Herstmonceux as an International Study Centre, with four partner universities (Uni versity of Toronto, University of Western Ontarm, Universitv of Brol ish Columbia and Dalhousie Univer sity), where students can spend a term in unique surroundings. It is also used for conferences, as a wildly romantic setting for wedding recep. tions (you're out of luck, it's booked until 2000) and a B\&B where anyone can enjoy the fairy-tale atmosphere.

Anxious to keep up with the Fitz jones, we headed for the south of England, through an April country side of flowering hawthorn, gorse hedges and sheep-studded fields. We turned onto a curving country lane, magpies darting overhead. In the distance we saw a dome. (Herstmonceux was the site of the Royal Green wich Observatory from 1946 to the 1980s). Suddenly the castle loomed serene in its valley, protected by a moat and vigilant ducks. Three flags fly from the brick turrets, Canadian, the Union Jack and Queen's University's.
You can stay in one of the two suites in the castle when they're available, but most guests opt for a room in Bader Hall, the main stu. dent residence. One section is "dedicated as an 'executive wing' with all the facilities expected from a hotel en suite bedroom," Sandy Montgomery, operations director of the castle, told us
Our room was pleasantly furnished, with a colour TV and facilities for making coffee and tea. What entranced us was the view over the his-tory-soaked Sussex downs. We felt as if we'd strayed into Puck of Pook's Hill, for mankind has been here since prehistoric days. We wouldn't have been surprised to see a group of Roman centurions emerging from the mists, a wounded Saxon staggering away from the Battle of Hastings, or Dr. Who striding toward the squadron of Observatory domes that dot the skyline. Humming Greens-


Herstmonceux's rooms have views over the history-soaked Sussex clowns.


HOTELS

Herstmonceux
leeves we wandered over to the castle for breakfast the next morning, ancient church steeple on the left (the Dacre tomb in the chapel is worth visiting). green fields and daffodils on the right We marched into the castle, up the stairs, admiring the castle, up the stairs, admiring the rich carvings, through a linen-fold
door into the Great Habl. Mullioned door into the Great Hall. Mullioned
windows overlook the courtyard. windows overlook the courtyard. Bright college flags from various universities that have sent students, hang like Medieval banners above the long wooden tables and chairs.
"Herste" Manor is mentioned in the Dormesday Book. Then, in 1441, Henry V] gave Sir Roger Fiennes "permission to crencllate." The castle, completed in 1446, was subsequently owned by several colourful Fiennes and, later, Dacres. Some rose to high office. One was hanged at Tyburn, another married the illegitimate daughter of Charles \(I I\) and became Earl of Sussex but in 1708 he had to sell Herstmonceux to pay he had to sell Herstmonceux to pay
his gambling debts. By 1890 it had his gambling debts. By 1890 it had
become "an ivy-covered ruin inhabbecome "an ivy-covered ruin inhab-
ited by owls and jackdaws," much admired by romantic Victorians -
and smugglers, who stored their contraband there. Late in the century there was a popular tearoom in the courtyard. In the 20th century it was gradually rebuilt by a couple of dedicated owners, before being taken over by the Observatory. There are castle tours to see panelled rooms, carved fireplaces, the great organ screen, classrooms with the latest audio-visual equipment and there is always the exciting possibility of meeting the two domestic ghosts, the Grey Lady and the Headless Drummer.

The 223 hectares of grounds and gardens are the chief glory of Herstmonceux apart from that first spectacular view. There are 300 -year-old sweet-chestnut trees, with mighty gnarled trunks, still producing chest nuts - the students roast them over the fire in the fall. There's a herb garden, a walled garden from 1570 and a Shakespeare Garden that only has plants mentioned in the plays, apart from a few "garden escapes." There's a maze, a hidden garden awash in primroses - or were they cowslips? primroses - or were theycows ipere In a salute to the Observatory, there is one garden that could be called "Days of Sundials and Roses." There are woodland walks, rhododendrons, bluebell woods, a Georgianstyle Folly by a lake. And in April, daffodils everywhere
The exceptionally friendly staff works very hard to be part of the local community, with Easter egg hunts, summer proms and Christ. mas craft fairs. From Aug. 29 to 31 the grounds will be transformed into
a medieval village; Herstmonceux is in the heart of what has been trend ily dubbed "1066 Country." (The crucial encounter at Hastings actually took place in what are now the grounds of Battle Abbey.) Brighton, Eastbourne, the delightiful county town of Lewes with its Castle, are all minutes away and Rudyard Kipling's splendid house, Bateman's, (1634) in Burwash Village is nearby.

Herstmonceux is in East Sussex, 97 kilometres south of London, approximately two hours' drive from Heathrow airport. There are excellent train connections. Prices, guaranteed until June 30,1999 , range from \(£ 63\) (about \$156) for a double ensuite to \(£ 18.50\) (about \$46) for a single with shared bath. The suites are \(£ 100\) (about \$248). A full breakfast is served, cafe-teria-style, lunches and dinners are also available. There is a discount for university students, Queen's faculty, staff and alumni. The castle is open all year except benween Christmas Eve and Jan. 2, the gardens and grounds are open from April 4 to Nov. l. From Canada call: 011-44-1323-834400, 011-44-1323-833166. fax accom@isc-queens.co.uk

Mary Alice Downie is a Kinston, Ont., freelance writer and co-outhor of The Kingdom of the Saguenay: A Musical Fable, which will be performed at the Kingston Summer Festival in August.

\section*{International Study Centre \\ Queen's University (Canada)
The Experience \\ }

\section*{THE EXPERIENCE}
Imagine yourself at the gates of a large estate. On your trip from the London airport, you have been busy getting to know the other students
who have joined you in this adventure abroad. Some are from Queen's, while others come from universities across Canada and the United States.
As your bus passes through the gates and approaches the hill, the anticipation builds. The hum of conversation, which has dominated the trip, begins to quiet and quickly stops. From behind the trees, you get your first glimpse of the moat and bridge. Suddenly the entire Castle comes into view. The bus stops and the silence is broken only by the collective intake of air. No picture of the Castle could capture the setting that lies before you. It is simply breathtaking. Your host, who has quietly watched you absorb the beauty of this place, smiles broadly and says "Welcome to Queen's International Study Centre at Herstmonceux Castle. Your study term abroad has begun!"
Your host helps you register and shows you to your room in Alfred and Isabel Bader Hall, a short walk from the Castle. The residence is named after the donors who made the International Study Centre possible. After you are settled in your room overlooking the East Sussex countryside, you are invited to join a group of your new classmates on a tour of the Castle and grounds.
During your tour you learn that this area is famous for the Battle of Hastings in 1066 and is often referred to as "1066 Country". Many of the small villages that dot the countryside have existed for hundreds of years. The centres you will become familiar with over the next few months have names like Hastings, Battle, Eastbourne, Penensey, and Brighton.
In the Castle, your guide tells you more about the local transportation services, and how you can get more information about train services to London or weekend trips to Paris or Brussels. She also tells you more about the history of Herstmonceux Castle, which has been fully restored to serve as a study centre. You hear stories of visits by kings, and of ghosts with names like the "headless drummer" and "grey lady". You visit the medieval dining hall where your meals will be served, and explore countless rooms and stairways.
It is in the Castle that you will spend your days attending classes, studying in the library, or attending dramatic, musical, and artistic performances.
Your tour continues through the Drummers' room, pub, and executive conference rooms to the ballroom, with its 15 th century walls and fireplace. Beyond its windows lies the famous Elizabethan gardens which are open to the public during the tourist season and which remain magnificent year round.
The Castle surrounds an inner courtyard, a place you will come to enjoy for its tranquility. On the hill overlooking the Castle are Equatorial Telescopes, once the site of the Royal Greenwich Observatory and now used for a hands-on science centre.
As your tour ends and you return along the walk to the residence, you contemplate the months ahead. Reliving the history of the English
 An experience worth living!

Send Comments to cast.le@ost. queensu.ca
Last updated: 21 May 1996 tre International Study Centre
Mackintosh-Corry Hall, Room B206
Kingston, ontario K7L \(3 N 6\)
Tel: (613) 545-2815 or 1-800-733-0390
URL http://www.queensu.ca/isc/conference/intro.html

\section*{Scholarships}
Several scholarships have been established for students wishing to study for a term at the International Study Centre. For more information and application forms, please enquire at the Student Awards Office. The following awards are available to all students wishing to attend Herstmonceux
The Alfred Bader International Study Award
Awarded on the basis of academic merit and financial need.
The Claire L. Leggett International Study Award

\section*{The Allan R. Taylor International Study Award}
Awarded to a student who demonstrates financial need, academic excellence and an interest in contributing to Canadians' understanding of international issues and opportunities. The following award is available only to Queen's students:

\section*{Harold and Helen Cave Scholarship}
The Harold and Helen Cave Scholarship is awarded to a Queen's Art History student with high academic standing in the previous year who is enrolling in an Art History course that is part of the program at the International Study Centre, Herstmonceux Castle. The value of this award is \(\$ 2,500\). For more information, please contact Professor P. duPrey at the Art History Department.

\section*{Bursaries}
Queen's also has non-repayable bursaries available to students demonstrating financial need. Bursaries are intended to assist primarily in emergency situations. They are also a financial resource when your own financial contributions, parental assistance, government aid, and Queen's loans still leave you with insufficient funds. The application deadline is December 1st. However, those students studying abroad in the first term will have the opportunity to apply upon their return to Queen's.

\section*{Awarded on the basis of financial need}
Awarded on the basis of financial need

\section*{The Friends of Herstmonceux International Study Award}
Awarded on the basis of academic merit and financial need.

\section*{The Alfred Bader Award}
The Birth of the International Study Centre

Owners ot the Manor of Herstmonceux
* Alfred and Isabel Bader

A Modest Proposal
\(\square \frac{\text { Five Short Months }}{\text { More Renovations }}\)
Ahe Mission of Herstmonceux
OWNERS OF THE MANOR OF HERSTMONCEUX
1066 - Edmer, a priest.
1086 - Wibert, tenant-in-chief
c1200-Idonea de Herst who married Ingelram de Monceux 1211 - Their son Waleran de Herst (or Monceux). Died c. 1216.

1216 - His son William de Monceux.
1216 - His son William de Monceux.
???? - His son Waleran, alive in 1279.
1279 - His son John. Died in 1302.
1302 - His son John. Died in 1316.
1316 - His son John. Died in 1330.
1330 - His sister Maud who had married Sir John Fiennes c. 1327. He died in 1351 1351 - William Fiennes, their eldest son. Died 1359.
1359 - His son, Sir William. Died 1402. (See the memorial brass in Herstmonceux Church.) 1402 - His son, Sir Roger Fiennes, builder of Herstmonceux Castle. Died 1449.
1449 - His son, Sir Richard, who married Joan Dacre in 1446 and became first Lord Dacre of the South. He died in 1483, predeceased by his son.
1483 - His grandson, Sir Thomas, second Lord Dacre. Sir Thomas died 1533, after his son (yet another Thomas), who died in 1528
1533 - Sir Thomas, Third Lord Dacre, grandson of the Second Lord Dacre. Hanged at Tyburn 1541.
1541 - His eldest son, Thomas, 1538-553, eldest son of the ThirdLord Dacre.
1553 - Gregory, brother of Thomas, restored to title of Lord Dacreby Elizabeth I in 1558. Died 1594.
1594 - Margaret Fiennes, Baroness Dacre, 1541-1612. Sister of Gregory. Married Sampson Lennard.
1612 - Their son, Sir Henry Lennard, Lord Dacre. 1570-1616.
1616 - His son, Richard, Lord Dacre. 1596-1630.
1630 - His son, Francis, Lord Dacre, 1619-1662.
1662 - His son, Thomas Lennard, Lord Dacre, Earl of Sussex, 1654-1715.
1708 - Herstmonceux Estate bought by George Naylor for \(£ 38,215\). He died 1730.
1730 - His nephew, Francis Naylor. Died 1775.
1775 - His half-brother, Robert Hare, demolished the castle 1776. The estate was inherited by his son Francis Hare Naylor. He sold

URL http://castle.isc.queensu.ca/isc/about/history.html
26 COMMUNITY CHRONICLE \(\nabla\) COLUMNIST, DIARY


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 with an away win at third-place Ha-
poel Beersheba.

 ereed the cup final between
Maccabi Haifa and Hapoel Haifa,

 tators, the Israeli Football Assocenemy and sometimes suffers vio-
lent assaults from players and specand in a world where the referee is
routinely cursed as the common have not always seen eye-to-eye,
and in a world where the referee is In a region where Jew and Arab order each week as the country's Galilee village of Kfar Yasif, he is
renowned for keeping immaculate Christian Arab from the Western The popularity enjoyed by Israel's leading official in the past
few years. Football - Championship qualifying
competition, has emerged as

 By Simon Griver



Filing cabinets now line the old brick walls of the cloisters. Here busy workers deal with the benefit payments due to members, and it is a great tribute to the organizing qualities of those who planned and devised the move that the work
goes on as regularly as clockwork in the unusual surroundings. The task of sorting thousands of membership record ledgers into proper order for reference was a vast one, but every one rallied round with a will after the move


No, this is not a diviner testing for watered stock, but one of the staff trying his skill with the bell that will summon his colleagues to the great hall. One asset about being housed in this castle is that you can't miss the dinner-call


Strong Sussex air makes you ready for bed when the time comes, and the fact that you are not alone in a room is really most comforting. Old castles such as this can be quite a bit spooky at night if you have to face the darkness alone



BILL BALDWIN'S OLD HOME

\section*{THE WAR SENDS BILL BALDWIN TO LIVE IN A CASTLE}

See story overleaf


BILL BALDWIN'S NEW HOME

24 War Sends Bill Baldwin to Live in Castle-continued


A bit different from the office canteen or that convenient tea shop just round the corner is the Aaronial dining-hall of the castle where the staff take their meals at long trestle tables. Beneath
the fine tapestry at the end of the room is the serving table from which waitresses collect dishes the fine tapestry at the end of the room is the serving table from which waitresses collect dishes

AFEw weeks ago, Bill Baldwin lived in a comfortable house in Harlesden, in the north-west of London. Now, having packed his grip and departed from his usual haunts, he is one of two hundred and fity workers who live in a grand old castle in Sussex
And the reason for this strange transition? Mr. Baldwin deputy manager of the State Insurance Department of the Hearts of Oak Benefit Society, whose head offices in Euston Road, London, have been transferred to an old castle "somewhere in Sussex", for the duration of tho war When you pay out propu sickness maternity and death bencits ata ater of \(£ 30,000\) a week it taken to avoid, as far as possible, having por the country's thrown completely out of gear by warike acts of the country' enemies. Your members look to you for promp pay so those responsible for the organization of the society decider to rent a castle far away from possible alarms and excursions. It was a tremendous job moving all the offce equipment with its thousands of filing cabinets and record ledgers, but a picked staff toiled mightily at the task of setting up office in the new surroundings and soon work was proceeding normally and now the castle hums with activity.
Living quarters, catering, medical attention, recreation, all had to be carefully considered before the move was made, but so well were plans laid that Mr. Baldwin and his colleagues were very soon at home in their new office residence. And here they will stay till peace comes again-kings and queens of the castle that is at once their home, their office and their club


Stately yew trees, cool stone flags and verdant lawns provide an ideally restfu setting in which to enjoy your after-luncheon stroll. But soon the old quadrangle will empty as the staff return to their desks and the work that must go on


It is no simple matter to transport a big business organization, desk, file and ledger, to the country. So here are the Secretary and some members of the Emergency Committee wrestling valiantly with some of the unexpected problems

\section*{A castle for the keeping}

AT THE 1929 CONVOCATION, newly-appointed Principal James Richardson, BA'06, LLD'29, urged everyone associated with Queen's

Download MP3 and listen to Sarah Beck read the University "to remember that neither her name nor her history indicates article that she should be confined by narrow geographical lines." At the time, Richardson was talking about transforming Queen's from a regional university into a national one. Times have changed. Now, Queen's is taking on-and taking in-the world.

In Principal Daniel Woolf's document Where Next: Toward a University Academic Plan, he states that internationalism should be one of the four key principles driving Queen's forward. "We must seek to support local and regional economic development and look beyond our location in Kingston and Canada to seek our place in the world, by providing international educational experiences for our students, research collaborations for faculty, and service beyond our national borders" Woolf writes.


Herstmonceux Castle in southern England is
the home of the Bader
International Study Centre.
International experience is already a vital part of the fabric of Queen's, with more than 1,000 students going abroad each year for periods of three weeks or more, whether for student exchanges with partner universities, studies at the University's own Bader International Study Centre (BISC) in England, independently arranged studies abroad, field work, internships, or other overseas experiences.

According to Vice-Provost (International) John Dixon, surveys have shown that a majority of Canadian students come to university with the hope they will gain international experience during their studies. But across Canada fewer than three per cent of students actively participate in studyaboard or exchange programs. He notes that this pattern is not uniform across the country: in fact, more than 83 per cent of Commerce students at Queen's now go abroad for at least one term of
study. Queen's also has many international students and faculty coming to Kingston as well offering, as the August 2010 document Imagining the Future: Toward An Academic Plan for Queen's University states, "a range of experience and perspectives [that] greatly enriches the learning environment for all people at Queen's (students, staff, and faculty)."

Of course, the truly extraordinary part and a focal point of the University's international program is Herstmonceux Castle, the magical-looking, 15th century crenellated manor house that is home to the BISC-the building having been renamed in July 2009 in honour of Isabel Bader, LLD'07, and husband Alfred Bader, Sc'45, Arts'46, MSc'47, LLD'86, who donated the Castle facility to Queen's in 1994.

If anyone ever questions the University's dedication to international study, a look at the BISC, nestled in the lush countryside of East Sussex, England, provides ample proof of the extent and nature of the Queen's commitment. Not only is Herstmonceux a breathtakingly beautiful and historic setting, it's also an extraordinary overseas campus.

The BISC as it is colloquially known, was a visionary gift from the Baders, and yet as magical as it was and is, this was a gift that nearly disappeared.

About 340 students attend programs at the Castle each year. Some go for their first year in Arts and Science. Others are upper-year students who are taking core and elective courses, while some others are studying international law. Not all students at the facility are from Queen's, though. The BISC is open to students from universities across Canada, as well as those in about 10 other nations, including Mexico, China, Russia, the United States, Japan, and Korea, among others. Field studies take students to London, Paris, and Dieppe, to name a few destinations, while inexpensive airline flights allow students to explore Europe and Britain on their own.

The small class sizes and community atmosphere at the BISC allow for students and faculty to engage in real learning, to experiment with cross-disciplinary courses and new teaching/learning styles, and for academic curiosity to flourish. And what's more, it's a campus that now makes money for Queen's.
The BISC as it is colloquially known, was a visionary gift from the Baders, and yet as magical as it was and is, this was a gift that nearly disappeared.

In 1996, just three years after taking ownership of the Castle, Queen's considered selling Herstmonceux. What saved the ISC was not magic, but a combination of determination, foresight, practical problem solving, passion, and, of course, cash. The story, untold until now, is an intriguing one.

ONE EVENING IN JULY OF 1992, Isabel and Alfred Bader were on a train traveling through the English countryside. Alfred was perusing the Times newspaper when an advertisement caught his eye. He turned to his wife and asked, "Isabel, would you like a castle?" She replied that no, she would not; castles have far too many rooms to clean.

But an idea was born in that moment: They would buy the property and give it to Queen's in order to create an international study centre.

Drs. Isabel and Alfred Bader
Alfred Bader recalls that when he phoned then-Principal David Smith, LLD'94, to offer Herstmonceux Castle to Queen's, Smith paused, and then politely said he'd have to consider the idea. But when Kingston MP Peter Milliken, Arts'68, who had been visiting England, went to the Castle and gave a favourable report, Smith began to see the possibilities. In October of 1993, Smith himself visited the castle. As Bader writes in volume one of his memoirs, Adventures of a Chemist Collector (1995), Smith "was as enchanted with the Castle as we were."

The agreement was made, and Bader began the process of purchasing the historic building for his alma mater.

Of course, enchantment was not enough. What Smith and Bader both saw in Herstmonceux was opportunity. Tremendous opportunity. A Queen's campus in England would provide unique learning opportunities for students, boost the University's national and international profile, and facilitate even more relationships with universities and other organizations worldwide. Bader and Smith weren't the only ones who saw the Castle's potential. Former Principal William Leggett, LLD'04, was Vice-Principal of McGill at the time the announcement was made. He recalls people asking him whether McGill should have a castle, too.

Negotiations to buy Herstmonceux took nine months between getting planning permission from British authorities to use the site as an educational facility, raising purchase capital by selling some shares of the chemical supply company that Bader had started in 1951, and countless other meetings. Bader's initial donation to Queen's was \(£ 6\) million, including funds to convert the castle into a functioning facility with lecture rooms, offices, a cafeteria, and residence hall. Further challenges arose with arranging for faculty to be hired (should they be from Queen's, and therefore requiring visas, or should they be from the UK?) planning courses (what should be offered?) and publicizing the ISC to attract students.
Dreams, however, must be based in reality, and financial needs are very real indeed.
Opponents of the ISC worried that while it was a beautiful and magical building, it was a financial drain.

Just as Queen's itself had started in 1842 with two professors and 13 students and then faced financial ruin in 1867, so, too, did the ISC struggle. With lower-than-projected enrolments, unforeseen costs, and the strength of the British pound, by 1996 the ISC had cost Queen's more than \(\$ 14\) million.

But the there was a distinct difference between the early years of Queen's and the early years of the ISC. Queen's in the 1800s had to struggle on its own, while the Castle is just one campus of the larger, now well-established university. Therein lay both security and a source of tension.

Opponents of the ISC worried that while it was a beautiful and magical building, it was a financial drain. The University dipped into its endowment fund for \(\$ 10\) million dollars to pay the Castle's

A castle for the keeping
debts, and naysayers began to call it a "white elephant" and a "money pit." People also questioned the academic standards and the cost for tuition in comparison to the main campus. With tuition set at nearly \(\$ 7,000\) for a 12 -week term-more than double the cost of a term in Kingston-some people began to question whether Queen's was taking money away from less fortunate students at home to subsidize an overseas playground for the rich.

Then, in 1996, Queen's and the ISC faced what former-Principal William Leggett called "a perfect storm of circumstances." The year before, then-Ontario Education Minister John Snobolen had urged the Conservative government of Mike Harris to drastically cut funding to education in order to "create a useful crisis" for instigating major reforms. For Queen's, that meant a budget shortfall of \(\$ 17\) million. A crisis, indeed.

Former Queen's Principal Bill Leggett


While Leggett struggled to trim the budget by \(\$ 17\) million without resorting to layoffs, discontent understandably grew. People had watched the Castle lose money for two years, Leggett recalls, and "Cries to 'Get rid of it!' got louder and louder."

Shutting down the Castle and selling it seemed like an obvious way to balance the budget. Herstmonceux may have been called the jewel in the Queen's crown, but some thought the jewel should be sold for the good of the kingdom. And so one day in the winter of in 1996, Bill Leggett faced one of the most difficult decisions of his life. On February 29, he told the Queen's Senate that he was going to propose closing and selling the ISC.

Shutting down any academic department is never easy. While at McGill, Leggett was involved in recommendations to close the schools of Dentistry and Oceanography. He says that these are always difficult decisions that provoke strong emotions. Yet, the emotional impact of closing the ISC was particularly strong for Leggett. He recalls that when he took up the Principal-ship of Queen's, the University had a very limited standing on the world stage, and internationalizing the campus became a priority and a passion for him. So, in recommending closing the ISC, he wasn't just closing a department that was under-performing; he was recommending the abandonment of his own vision for Queen's. Not only that, he also worried it would "poison the well" for other initiatives.

What followed were two weeks of what Leggett describes as a roller coaster ride. On March 1, he presented his proposal to the Board of Trustees, and deliberations extended into the next day. "I'm not ashamed to say that I wept at the meeting," he says.

The most Queen's could hope to realize from any sale, real estate experts said, would be \(\$ 10\) million. Simply put, no option was a good one. But selling the castle was the least expensive one.

First, Leggett reminded the Board that part of the original agreement to acquire the Castle was that it should never produce a net drain on the University's operating budget, and that Bader had agreed back in 1993 that Queen's could sell Herstmonceux if ever became unviable, either financially or academically. Leggett had spoken to Bader, he said, both over the phone and in person, and although "he was very concerned and upset, Dr. Bader remained true to his commitment that it was possible to withdraw from the Centre" read the minutes from the March 1996 Board meeting. "He indicated to the Principal that he was strongly committed to Queen's. His main concern was that the Castle should be given a longer lead time."Leggett presented the current financial state of the ISC, but made it clear that, although he was making the recommendation to close the castle, this was not a meeting in which he expected his decision to be rubber stamped; there was much to be considered.
"The Principal said it would be a great temptation to look back and point fingers. However, he believed the people who entered into the Herstmonceux project did so in good faith with the best possible information at the time. It was a complex operation which took time to understand, especially the operating costs," the minutes of the Board of Trustees meeting read. "He asked everyone to proceed in a constructive spirit. They knew how the Principal felt about the recommendation. He made this recommendation with real sadness."

The finances were saddening. The projected deficit was two million dollars annually, or a halfmillion dollars with significantly increased enrolment. Ending classes and running it as a conference centre would cost Queen's \(\$ 600,000\) to \(\$ 700,000\) per year, and even mothballing the facility would cost more than a half-million dollars per year. As for selling it, that was unlikely. The market for castles was limited at best.
The most Queen's could hope to realize from any sale, real estate experts said, would be \(\$ 10\) million. Simply put, no option was a good one. But selling the castle was the least expensive one. Not surprisingly, the Board of Trustees' finance committee supported Leggett's decision. But many others did not, especially students. "Many students spoke eloquently," Leggett says.

According to the minutes, then-student Julie Breen, Com'96, "implored the Board not to close the program. As a commerce student, she would be tempted to look at the numbers. She questioned the validity based on one year of operation, without an assessment of the benefits. She felt that in efforts to address the short-term funding crisis, the Board might ignore the long-term objectives."
Others saw the problem more as a question of real estate. The Castle may represent a dream of internationalization, but in reality, it is nothing more than bricks and mortar. The loss of real estate should not be considered a tragedy, as long as the vision behind it remained, maintained thenRector Peter Gallant, Sc'91, PhD'01. Could the ISC continue without the actual castle?

Other students spoke of their shock. Why was the decision being made so quickly, without consultation? Faculty echoed their concerns. Were all the deans aware of the situation? By the end of the first day, two things were clear. The decision couldn't be made yet: not without more time, and more information. The next day, the Board agreed to the creation of a task force to look into options. The ISC may not be viable in its current state, they agreed, but it would stay open for now.

Leggett recalls that the reprieve sparked a flurry of activity.
http://www.queensu.ca/news/print/28652

A castle for the keeping
"Here comes the point at which I learned the greatest lesson on human nature ever. Virtually all the voices [discussing the castle] were negative. They were legion. The minute the recommendation was made to close it, those voices went silent. The other thing that happened was when the nay voices went silent, the yea voices suddenly appeared."

Alfred and Isabel Bader also helped considerably, donating another million dollars and offering to cover any budgetary shortfalls for a period of five years-something they did until 2006, when the ISC climbed out of the red.

Suddenly, the campus seemed galvanized, and former roadblocks began to crumble. Some departments in the Faculty of Arts and Science had long maintained that they needed to have fullyear courses only, Leggett recalls. That meant that students would have to either commit to two terms at the castle, or go for one term and lose the rest of their year. "Discussions about what we could do to facilitate the movement of students and make it easy for students who wanted to do so opened up completely," Leggett says. "Full courses became half courses. Other policies across the campus changed too. Gradually, the mood changed."

Alfred and Isabel Bader also helped considerably, donating another million dollars and offering to cover any budgetary shortfalls for a period of five years-something they did until 2006, when the ISC climbed out of the red. "This speaks volumes about the Baders," Leggett says. "They were devastated to think we considered closing it, but were willing to help in spite of it all."

By the time the Board met again at the end of November, the voices of support were now the loudest on campus. New academic programs for the Castle were being developed. Roadblocks were being removed. And new partnerships were being created with sister universities that would send even more students to the Castle. The ISC could - and would - remain open.

At the meeting, Leggett noted that Maclean's magazine "had placed Queen's as first in quality, first in innovation and best overall: a remarkable achievement for a University set in a small town away from the centres of power."
"On reflecting about possible explanations for this remarkable success, he found them in Queen's history, in its repeated willingness to chart a different course," the minutes of the meeting read. "He recalled the early decision not to consolidate with the University of Toronto and the decision of the 1970s to resist unrestrained growth which distinguished Queen's from other research-intensive universities. These decisions helped shape Queen's and were vital to the future of the University. Queen's was looked to for leadership and in a position to supply it." And that meant being committed to internationalization.
"The ISC would not be the only element in a policy of internationalization," Leggett continued. "To be international a university must enhance support for international students, offer an international perspective in its courses, provide international exchanges for students and faculty. It must also serve the world community. The ISC can be a major symbol of Queen's ability to seize opportunities advantageously and enhance the range of internal experiences open to students."

\section*{Newspaper article rekindled the controversy}

For a while, the controversy about the Castle seemed to die down on campus. Although there were still opponents to the ISC, serious objectors seemed to be in the minority. By February of 1998, in the face of further funding cuts from the Ontario government, the Senate Budget Review Committee put forward a suggestion to sell the castle-along with other buildings, including the Donald Gordon Centre-in order to avoid raising tuition fees on the Kingston campus. The

\section*{A castle for the keeping}
response to the suggestion was curt: the issue of the ISC had been dealt with in 1996, and it would not be brought up again.
However, two weeks later, a newspaper article in the Ottawa Citizen seemed determined to kindle the controversy anew. On February 28, a page one headline in the newspaper read: "The castle Queen's doesn't want," and a secondary headline on an inside page read: "Castle: University debates selling gift." Beneath was an un-captioned photo of two white elephants.

The reporter, Michael Woloschuk, wrote that "The university's Senate Budge Review Committee wants the school to consider selling the castle rather than raise tuition to trim the budget deficit."

This, of course, was true: the committee had suggested it in Senate. But the information was two weeks out of date. The debate-if it could be called such-had gone no further than a single Senate meeting. If the Committee debated the issue further, the results are not noted in later Senate minutes. And certainly the University as a whole was not, as the headline suggested, considering selling the castle. That information was two years out of date.
Michael Woloschuk was no stranger to Queen's. Although he did not attend the University, he worked for a time at the Kingston Whig-Standard, and was well aware of campus issues. But his story was nothing if not inflammatory, particularly regarding Alfred Bader.
Woloschuk claimed that when Bader offered the castle to Queen's, Principal Smith said the University would "prefer to have the money", but "Mr. Bader insisted, and the university's board of trustees, afraid to snub a wealthy patron who might take insult and stop future funding to Queen's, grudgingly accepted."
Woloschuk went on to question Bader's motives, noting that his donation had been in shares of Sigma-Aldrich, which "Queen's was then obliged to cash . . . buy the castle and give Mr. Bader a receipt, allowing him to write off the donation against his U.S. taxes."

Principal Woolf's view of the [Woloschuk] story is blunt. "It was nothing but shoddy journalism," he says.
Woloschuk followed this up with another story on March 1, 1998, titled, "Queen's castle donor finds it's better to give than receive", and yet another on March 2, 1998, headlined "Chemist has a history of donations that backfire." In those articles, he stated that Bader "has a penchant for collecting and donating works of art to his favourite schools and galleries" and was being investigated by the IRS for profiting from overly-high appraisals of these gifts. In fact, Bader was investigated for this, but he had been cleared of the allegations against him in 1994. Cries of protest over the attack on Bader poured in.


Principal Woolf's view of the story is blunt. "It was nothing but shoddy journalism," he says. Woolf explains that donations of shares instead of cash are not only commonplace, they are actually preferred by universities as they help the donors avoid capital gains taxes.

As for Bader receiving income tax write-offs from his donation, that's also standard for donors; the tax benefits produce a win-win situation for both donors and recipients, he says. What's more, the Castle is hardly the most controversial donation he has seen in his career, and, although he was not on campus back in 1993, he doesn't believe for a moment that the Board was forced to grudgingly accept the Castle out of fear of snubbing a wealthy donor. "Donations can be-and are-refused if they do not fit the mandate of the University," he says. "Donations are also sometimes returned."

Bader later offered to buy Queen's the Old Vic Theatre in London. Leggett refused the gift, but Bader continues to be an enthusiastic Queen's booster.

As well as being inflammatory, many aspects of Woloschuk's article were simply incorrect. Financial figures were inaccurate, the date on which the castle opened was off by a year, and many people mentioned in the article claimed they were misquoted. The story quotes then-Alma Mater Society President Maynard Plant, Artsci'99, as saying "the Castle is a great burden on us. It's a white elephant, and I personally believe we can't afford to keep it."

Plant, who now lives in Japan, where he is a musician and has an international recording career, says he was shocked when he read that 1998 article, as the comments had been misattributed to him. He says he tried to contact Woloschuk to complain, but to no avail. "I've always been a supporter of the Castle," he says. "I hope that one day my own children will go there."

As for Smith initially asking if Queen's could have the money instead of the Castle, Bader says that was pure fiction; Smith never suggested that to him.
Doug Pochin, a Sussex resident, also complained about being misquoted. Woloschuk's story had him saying, "My concern is that they are not making quite a success of it as they hoped. But I think there was always a question mark as to how viable it would be."

Two weeks after the article appeared, Pochin wrote to Bader to apologize. "[The article] used misleading and inaccurate quotations from me, which gave a false impression of my views. I have written to the editor in the hope that he will correct the imbalance of the article."

In fact, many people wrote to the Ottawa Citizen, including students, faculty, alumni, supporters of the Castle in England, and even faculty from other universities. Bill Leggett also wrote to the newspaper, noting the inaccuracies in Woloschuk's article and demanding a retraction.

On March 7, the article was retracted in full.

\section*{But did the article have any effect at the time?}

If the intent of the article had been to kindle debate on campus, it did not seem to succeed. Further mention of selling the castle is not listed in the Senate or Board of Trustee minutes, nor is it covered in the Journal or Gazette.

It is worth noting that Woloschuk's article relied heavily on quotes from GSS President Steve Kammerer, MA'93, who sat on the Senate Budget Review Committee in 1998. Although Kammerer agreed to an interview, he was working in a fly-in community in Yukon at the time of writing and unavailable for comment before publication of this article.


The Baders have been enthusiastic supporters of the Agnes Etherington Art Centre at Queen's for many
years.
Leggett says that the personal attacks on Bader were not only most unfortunate, they were unfair, especially since many of the donations he and his wife Isabel have made over teh years have sometimes gone virutally unnoticed. The Baders have donated millions of dollars to Queen's over teh years, as well as giving two Rembrandts and many Old Master paintings to the Agnes Etherington Art Centre, helped to improve the Centre's splendid collection of Victorian and Edwardian costumes (donated by the late Margaret Angus, LLD'73,) have founded several research chairs, and have funded many student bursaries. However, as Leggett notes, timing can greatly affect the public's perception of a donation or new project such as the ISC. The gift of the Castle happened to coincide with the Harris government's decision to slash funding to universities, and this added to the sense of financial crisis and the tense mood on campus. In contrast, other substantial donations got little publicity thanks to timing.
In 1998 Bader funded the creation of a research chair in organic chemistry at the University; the announcement was barely heard at all over the furor stirred up by Woloschuk's article.
Since then, any controversy over the Castle has all but ended. It's now part of the fabric of Queen's, well-established, and now operates in the black. Of the \(\$ 10\) million loan taken out to cover early costs and amortized over 40 years, only \(\$ 250,000\) remains outstanding. For the fall of 2010, 180 students have registered at the BISC, and 22 students came from international institutions in 2009.

The BISC offers programs for first-year and upper-year students, as well as an international law program. It operates in all four terms throughout the year, has links with many Canadian universities, and hosts academic conferences. All courses and programs are approved by the Kingston campus, as are faculty, who are hired from Kingston, England, and Europe. And although the fees remain high, many bursaries help make the BISC accessible to more and more students, not just the wealthiest.
Things have changed a great deal on main campus, too. The Castle may be the most magnificent symbol of Queen's dedication to internationalism, but it's hardly the only one.

\section*{BISC opening at turning point for Queen's}

Last year, 254 exchange students studied at Queen's, representing 89 countries, and 1,120 students applied for visas to study abroad. Queen's runs two programs at Fudan University in Shanghai, and earlier this year helped to found the Matariki Network of Universities (MNU), an international network of universities designed to promote linkages for both research and teaching. The University also runs the International Educators Training Program, which offers programs for businesses, organizations, and educational institutions in matters relating to international programs, including risk management and promoting cross-cultural sensitivity.

In fact, internationalism has expanded on campus so much that John Dixon's position of Associate Vice-Principal (Academic and International) was re-named and re-directed as the Vice Provost (International) in July.
"Opening the BISC was a turning point for Queen's," Dixon says. "It gave us the impetus to ramp up other aspects of our international programing, such as international exchange agreements."

However, he notes that "the BISC may be the jewel in the Queen's crown, but it's not the only gem."
Leggett agrees. "Solving the problems of getting students to the BISC and creating an atmosphere on campus created the opportunity and removed the roadblocks for students to travel to universities around the world, and facilitated exchanges for faculty. I believe Queen's now has the largest proportion of undergrads studying abroad of any university in Canada," he says.
Dixon notes that internationalism is now not just a dream, but practically a necessity for any worldclass university. "Our students are demanding these opportunities," he says. "We need them to attract the best and brightest faculty and students." Although he avoids the term globalization, which is fraught with debate, Dixon notes that the world has changed; many jobs and businesses now have an international component, if not a focus to them, and there is much more opportunity for mobility within careers. Having a global understanding will give our alumni an edge, and this doesn't just mean a travel experience, Dixon says. It's also about having an international perspective built into academic programs on the Kingston campus, having more students and faculty from other countries, and building links with businesses and organizations from around the world, he says.

\section*{Woolf committed to the BISC despite difficult economy}

Principal Daniel Woolf is, of course, passionate about internationalism. He has stressed the need to create an internalization plan that will align with the University's academic plan. The process of writing the plan will begin in the Winter term of 2011. "It is exciting to have such a clear mandate," Dixon says.
Despite all the changes, the Castle still has its critics. When Woolf began his "listening tours" before taking up the role of Principal 2009, he says that some people asked him when he would be getting rid of it. But Woolf is impressed by the decisions of his predecessors, calling Principal David Smith a "visionary."
Queen's is again facing tough economic times with all departments facing an across-the-board 15 per cent cut over the next three years. Woolf has often been quoted as saying that while we've often been asked to do more with less, perhaps we need to consider doing less with less in order to focus on our strengths while remaining viable. But he remains committed to the BISC.
"It will not be part of the less," he asserts.
And so the jewel in the Queen's crown continues to shine.

Source URL: http://www.queensu.ca/news/alumnireview/castle-keeping


Herstmonceux Castle is a splendorous manor home built in 1441 by a commoner during the reign of Henry V. It is one of the newer buildings in a truly historic region. Nearby are a Roman-era structure; a fortress built by King Richard II, circa 1385 , and 13 kilometres away is Battle, the site o the Battle of Hastings in 1066 . Today, the castle's modern-day owner, Queen's University, is considering what to do with the money pit.

\section*{The castle Queen's doesn't want}

Herstmonceux Castle, in the English countryside, was a \$12-million gift to Queen's University in 1993. Since then it's become a money pit into which the school has poured millions more. Michael Woloschuk reports.

Herstmonceux, England

A512-million gift that Queen's University did not want is draining millions of dollars from the Kingston institution.
In 1993 , Queen's buught Herstmonceux Castle with funds expressly donated for that purpose by alumnus Alfred Bader. The university and Dr. Bader agreed that an International Soudies

Centre would be established there But betore one student ever walked the castle halls, the university spent \(\$ 4\) million transforming the soo-yearold building into what would etfec. ively be the small, provincial univer siry's British campus. And since opening to students in 1993, the study ventre has lost \(\$ 5.5\) million in accumulated operating costs alone.
Now Queen's is facing a projected
5.6-million shortiall - projected cas tle shortfall of about \(\$ 400,000\) not included - in its 1998 budger. And the university's Senate Budget Review Committee wants the school to consider selling the eastle rather than raise tuition to trim the budget deficit.
"The castle is a great burden on us," says Queen's Alma Mater Sociery president Maynard Plant. "Ir's a white elephant, and I personally believe we can't afford to keep it.
Located 13 kilometres from Battle, the site of the Battle of Hastings in 1066. Herstmonceux Castle is one of the newer buildings in a truly hiscoric region. Nearby are a Roman-era structure at Pevensey; a fortress built by

King Richard II, circa 1385, in Bod. and Battle Abbey, constructed in on the spot where King Harold loser of the Battle of Hastings, fell Hüe Herstmonceux is a newic in a region of kingly tortresses, bul. 1441 by a commoner during the re of Henry V. The castle's origina! ers were the Fiennes family, ances: of 20th-century Arctic explorer Ranulph Fiennes and current Ho wood star Ralph Fiennes.
The castle's unmilitary-like a: tecture retlects it was built at a when the idea of castle as mili fortress was becoming outdated

See CASTLE on page A-4

\section*{Castle: University debates selling gift}

Continued from page At



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itelescopes, their copper dome urnished green by the weather, still su in a hill near the castle's main en

When Mr. Bader, a Queen's graduate of the 1940 , visited these grounds af ter seeing a newspaper advertisemen announcing its sale for \(\$ 12\) million in 1)92, he decided on the spot that his al mat mater was going to have the castle: Wavid Smith, the principal ot zucen's at the rime, wid Mr. Bader, chool, that the university "would pre have the money

Mr. Bader insisted, and the untvers ty's board of trustees, afraid to snub a wealthy patron who might take insul and stop future funding to Queen's grudgingly accepted. Mr. Bader, who personally negotiated the purchase of the castle, drove the sale price down to 58 million.
In November 1902, he signed a dona tion agreement with Queen's. Mr. Bad er would provide the university with 50,000 shares of Sigma-Aldrich, the Sr, Louis-based chemical company he helped found. Queen's was then oblig ed to cash in the shares, buy the castle and give Mr. Bader a receipt, allowing him to write off the donation agains his U.S. taxes
Mr. Bader's wife, Isabel, says the rea son her husband did not simply buy the castle and give it to Queen's was because it was "simpler" to donate shares so the university could cash them in and use the proceeds to buy the castle

If you're making a donation, the more simple it is, the better," says Mrs. Bader, speaking for her husband, who is hard of hearing. "He's always done that."

From the \(\$ 12\) million the university realized from the stock sale, \(\$ 8\) million was spent on purchasing Herstmonceux, while the remaining \(\$ 4\) milion would go towards renovating the old castle.
Burh the university and Mr. Bader agreed that Queen's would establish an International Studies Centre at the eastle, with its formal mission "to en hanee Quecn's' role in internationat education and research
Renovations began in 1993 and in cluded restorations to the eastle where courses would be taken, and the conversion of the old Royal Green wheh Observatory's offices into stu
dent Jormituries
local residents are generaliy hitippy Local residents ale kencershy happy

Mr. Bader stepped in and ofrered contribute \(\$ 1\) million more it the unt versity kept the castle open. The unsversity capitulated, and the castle still lost \(\$ 490,000\) despite Mr. Bader's in jection of cash. And the university is expecting to lose more than \(\$ 500,000\) on the castle this year
Among those who are opposed to Queen's keeping the castle are the stu dent representatives on the university Senate, which will be holding hearings over the next two weeks to determule exactly how much the castle is costing the university. Once that question is answered, says Eugene Zaremba, a physics professor and chairman of the Senate Budget Review Commiltee, the Senate will be in a better pusitton to decide whether or not to recommend selling the castle
"We need to look into the tinancial aspeers of Herstmonceux Casele in more detail," says Mr. Zaremba. "Th

\section*{osts are often hidden.}

Among the costs that are known, he says, is the \(\$ .5\)-million accumulated debt in the castle's operating butget


\section*{Why nobody wants a white elephant}

Alfred Bader donated Herstmon eux Castle to Queen's University in ood baith Nonetheless, the castle is often valled a "white elephant."
The term "white elephant" has come to mean almost anything tha fails to live up to its expectation or los es a great deal of money.
In fact, its true meaning refers to a gift that causes the recipient to lose massive amounts of money
ording to Far Eastern lore, the kings of Siam were the first to give
white-skinned, albino elephants to courtiers who had fallen out of These white elephants were considered holy beasts accustomed to lavish attention, and their new owners were required to continue keeping the elephants in opulent splendour
Eventually the recipient of a white elephant would go bankrupt from the expense of keeping the animal.
And so a white elephant came to be a teared gift
over its first three years. And the \(\$ 250,000\)-per-year payments on the sio-million capital debt associated with the castle's extensive renova-
Mi. Zaremba says the \(\$ 250,000\) payments are paid back directly to the university. Because the loan came from one of Queen's' own endow. ments there is no interest payable on the debt. This appears fiscally sound. he savs, but in fact makes terrible eco-

Tha money could have been mvested," he says. "The university could the esming income on that investment. Now it's just going to pay off the castle renurations."
Il the sio million had been invested ill government bonds at a six-per-cent nnual interest rate and left to grow over for years, that money would be
worth 103 million in 2035 , the yedr the castle's capital debt will be pais oft Mr. Zaremba is not surprised when he hears stories about how happy the students who study at flerstmoncertx
"Of course everyone is happy:" he says. "It's perfectly understandablo They have an ideal siruation there. Bur it's a marvellous thing for a limited number of students. Cas we fustify the cost of that? That's one of the ques sions we have to look unto.
One student representative on the Senate already has his mind made up "I'm coully behind the taea of firs gercone out. There's just no way to jus tify it right now," says Sreve Kammer er. president of Queen's Gratuate Siu dent Soclety. "Were paymg massive vice the tebt on the catste. And there
is a good question: Who is it actually serving?"
Mr. Kammerer argues that the high tuition fees charged by the International Studies Centre - about \(\$ 9,000\) per term - favour those students from high income brackets.
"The lower- or middle-income class students are not the ones going over," he says.
And are the students going over really getting a solid international education? he asks. "They"re not," he says "They're stuck in a castle in the south of England."
He says that Queen's is keeping the castle because the university is tied to an "emotional" idea that the castle represents a cachet in keeping with the university's internationalist designs. In this era of financial restraint where students live under the threat of higher tuition fees, this ideal is not a justifiable one.
"Right at this moment we're faced with tuition increases because we have a possible \(\$ 5\)-million budget shortfall," he says. "When it comes to a budget shortfall, they turn immediately to the students. They talk about hiking our tuition. And we're saying, you were creative enough to subsidize the castle, why can't you be creative and freeze our tuition?
Although Mr. Kammerer would like to see the castle sold, he believes that finding a buyer for the castle would take years and cost the university even more money.
Simply closing the castle would also cost the university money. It would cost Queen's \$1 million a year just to mothball the castle.
"It seems right now it would be difficult to do anything about it," he says. "It would be very expensive to sell it. No one even wants to buy a castle. No one is going to buy it. We're stuck"

But university administrators are adamant that it remain open.
Queen's commissioned a study in 1996 to determine the viability of keeping the castle open. After six months of meetings, a task force recommended that the International Study Centre remain open.

The task force also recommended that Queen's sign up other university partners who were interested in sending students to Herstmonceux. A. fiveyear plan suggested that the castle could break even by 2000 if it could bring in 420 students from a number of other Canadian universities.

Since then Queen's has signed partnership agreements with the universities of Western Ontario, British Columbia, Toronto and Dalhousie University. All will begin recruiting students who want to study at Herstmonceux next year.
"It's costing money, but we're just about on target," says Tom Thayer, Queen's University's director of financial services.
"I feel terribly that we have this shortfall. But, if we have this shortfall and it's a phenomenal program - and certainly the response has been very, very good - then it's something we can stomach.
"But if we have no shortfall and it's a terrible program, then it's something we have to do something about it. If you spend your money on something that's really terrific, then you really don't feel bad about it. It seems to have a real future."

\title{
Queen's castle donor finds it's better to give than to receive
}

\section*{Alumnus writes off \\ millions in taxes}

\section*{By Michael. Woloschuk}

Herstmonceux Castle, the gift that is costing Queen's University millions of dollars, has brought the wealthy donor millions in tax savings.
Alfred Bader, a 73-year-old Queen's alumnus now living in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, donated 150,000 shares in a U.S.based chemical company to the Kingston university in November 1992.
Under the terms of a secret donation agreement between Queen's and Mr. Bader, the university was obligated to sell the stock, use the proceeds to purchase the \(\$ 8\)-million castle in the south of England, and open an International Studies Centre there.
When the shares in Sigma-Aldrich, a St. Louis chemical company that Mr. Bader co-founded, were traded for cash in 1993 , Queen's received \(\$ 12\) million. After spending \(\$ 8\) million to buy Herstmonceux, the university used the re-
maining \(\$ 4\) million to help pay down the \(\$ 14\) million it cost to renovate the castle.

In exchange for the gift, Queen's issued Mr. Bader a receipt that he could apply against his U.S. income tax. Normally, under U.S. law, American citizens cannot receive a tax writeoff on their U.S. income for charitable contributions to Canadian institutions. But because Mr. Bader is a former Queen's student, a special provision in the U.S. tax laws allows him to receive tax writeoffs for charitable gifts made to the Kingston university.
"For every million dollars I give, the American government pays \(\$ 300,000-\) approximately 30 per cent," said Mr. Bader.

Not only did he receive a tax deduction on the donated shares, but Mr. Bader saved in other ways as well. Because the U.S. Internal Revenue Service allows a deduction equal to the fair market value of the stock, he did not have to pay capital gains tax on the accrued value of the shares.

\section*{See DONOR on page A2}

\title{
Donor: \\ Tax avoided
}

\section*{Continued from page Al}

In other words, had Mr. Bader bought the shares at \(\$ 10\) each and sold them when their value had risen to \(\$ 100\) each, he would have paid capital gains tax on that \(\$ 90-\mathrm{a}\)-share difference. But had he donated them when their value had risen to \(\$ 100\) per share, he would receive a tax deduction for the shares' full value - and not have to pay the capital gains tax, which is approximately 35 per cent in the U.S.
By his own account, Mr. Bader is a very wealthy man. At the time of the 150,000-share gift to Queen's, Mr. Bader owned 3.6 million shares in SigmaAldrich. Last week, those shares were trading on the NASDAQ market at \(\$ 38\) each.
"I'm certain the reason why he gave shares rather than cash was that he avoided the capital gains tax - a tax he would normally pay had he sold the shares and gave the cash," said David Roberts, a San Francisco-based lawyer who specializes in Canadian and U.S. tax law. "If he sold the shares and bought the castle, he'd have to pay the capital gains tax."
Had Mr. Bader sold the shares himself and donated cash to the university, he would have paid capital gains tax of 35 per cent on the difference between the amount he paid for the shares and the amount for which he sold them.
When Mr. Bader donated the 150,000 shares they were worth \(\$ 12\) million. In an interview, Mr. Bader's wife Isabel did not say how much the SigmaAldrich shares were worth when he bought them. But since 1955, when Mr. Bader first owned stock in the chemical company, the shares have split 48 times, she said.
"It was a very successful company," said Mrs. Bader.

Although the gift of the castle appeared fortuitous at first, it has quickly become the university's white elephant. Since 1994, when Queen's opened the castle doors to students, the International Studies Centre housed there has accumulated a \(\$ 5.5^{-}\) million operating debt. The university is also paying \(\$ 250,000\) a year on a 40 year loan to help pay for the castle's extensive renovations.
Queen's is now facing a projected \(\$ 5.6\)-million deficit - projected castle shortfall of \(\$ 400,000\) not included - in its 1998 budget, which is forcing the university to consider some hard choices that might reduce its operating costs.
Rather than raise tuition fees, Queen's Senate Budget Review Committee wants the university to consider selling the castle. The committee will be holding hearings over the next two weeks to determine how much the castle is costing the university.

\section*{Chemist has a history of donations that backfire}

\title{
Past gifts to Queen's University have led to IRS probe and firing from company board
}

\section*{by Michael Woloschuk}

The man whose \(\$ 12\)-million gift made it possible for Queen's University to buy an English castle has seen two of - his previous donations to the Kingston institution turn into troublesome headaches.
Alfred Bader, a 73-year-old millionaire chemist and
: Queen's graduate with a penchant for collecting and donating works of art to his favourite schools and galleries, was


Despite the problems his donations have given him, Alfred Bader still prides himself on being a philanthropist. investigated by the U.S. Internal Revenue Service in 1991 for making over-appraised gifts of old masters' paintings to the university.

In the following year, Mr. Bader was kicked off the board of Sigma-Aldrich, the chemical company he cofounded in 1951, for donaling 10,000 covered shares in the company to Queen's. Because his donations were in shares guaranteed at a fixed price, his fellow board members accused Mr. Bader of betting against the company.
In the IRS case, Mr. Bader was then forced to reimburse the U.S. government when the tax department found that the value of the painting was \(\$ 20,000\) U.S. less than what he had claimed.
Mr. Bader has donated more than 120 works of art to the university since the 1960 . In 1996, the Milwaukee resident said he would donate his \(\$ 40\)-million collection of about 100 17th-century Dutch paintings, focusing on \(\mathrm{R} \cdot\) brandt and his circle, to Queen's. The university is try ri to raise \(\$ 7\) million to build an addition to its Agnes Ether ugton Art Centre to house the massive Bader collection.
The IRS findings concerned a 1988 gift of three old masters to Queen's and one to the Milwaukee Art Museum. Mr. Bader had the paintings appraised at \(\$ 113,000\).

Mr. Bader, a U.S. citizen, wrote off the gifts as charitable donations against his U.S. income. But when he was audited, the U.S. tax department argued that the four paintings were worth less than was originally estimated. After a lengthy legal battle with Mr. Bader, the IRS concluded in 1994 that the paintings were worth \(\$ 93,000\).
Mr. Bader's removal from Sigma-Aldrich centred around a complex donation of company stock to Queen's in 1991. In August, Mr. Bader gave his alma mater 10,000 shares of "covered" stock in Sigma-Aldrich. Shares are "covered" when they are guaranteed at a certain price. In this case, it was \(\$ 45\) USS.
When Mr. Bader donated the shares, Sigma-Aldrich stock was trading at \(\$ 43\). When Queen's cashed in the shares that November, Sigma-Aldrich stock was trading at \(\$ 41\). Because the stock was covered, or guaranteed, at \(\$ 45\), the school realized an extra \(\$ 4\) a share.
Mr. Bader says that Sigma-Aldrich CEO Tom Corr heard about the transaction and was furious. It had appeared to him that Mr. Bader was betting that company stock prices would drop. At a Sigma-Aldrich board of directors meeting the following year, Mr. Bader was removed from the board because his gift to Queen's was considered betting against the company.

Despite some of the trouble his donations have caused him, Mr. Bader still considers himself a natural-born philanthropist. "We can't take it with us - and if you saw our wills you would see that we leave everything to a family foundion, to help people," said Mr. Bader, who spoke to the Titizen assisted by his wife Isabel. Mr. Bader is hard of hearing.
"You know, my husband was brought up from the time he was knee-high to a grasshopper with the feeling that he should give to those who were in greater need than he was," Mrs. Bader said. "His mother was giving, giving, giving, long after she had absolutely nothing left to give. And he's always done that."
Perhaps Mr. Bader's most monumental gift to Queen's of 150,000 shares in Sigma-Aldrich so the university could purchase Herstmonceux Castle in England and open an International Studies Centre there- - is drawing fire from critics who say the castle is a white elephant sapping precious school funds. The 140 -room moated castle, for which Mr. Bader received millions of dollars in tax write-affs and capital gains tax savings, has cost the university \(\$ 5.5\) million in operating costs alone since 1994 . The university is also paying \(\$ 250,000\) a year on a 40 -year, \(\$ 10\)-million loan to help fund the castle's extensive renovations.
The university is now facing a \(\$ 5.6\)-million budget shortfall - not including the projected shortfall of \(\$ 400,000\) on the castle - in its 1998 budget. Rather than raise tuition fees, Queen's Senate Budget Review Committee wants the university to consider selling the castle. The committee will meet over the next two weeks to determine precisely how much the castle is costing the university.

\section*{Philanthropist speaks of his £6m 'dream'}

THE Bexhill benefactor who gave \(£ 6 \mathrm{~m}\) to save Herstmonceux Castle this week spoke of his "dream."

With his wife Isabel. Dr Alfred Bader (pictured) was guest of honour at a reception in the castle ballroom on Sunday

Queen's University of Canada, for whom Dr Bader bought the castle and grounds, was joining supporters of Herstmonceux Castle in acknowledging Dr Bader's award of the CBE.

Friends who had suggested that Dr Bader's generosity should
 acknowledged, heard the Lord Lieutenant of East Sussex, Admiral Sir Lindsay Bryson say: "I was delighted when I heard that this lovely castle with its beautifui grounds was to be saved for the community by the generosity of one man Dr Alfred Bader.

It is fitting that we should celebrate the award of the CBE
to Dr Bader in this fine example of our heritage, saved from desecration by insensitive development through his vision and his wish to do something for his old alma mater, Queen's University of Kingston, Ontario. The international study centre which has been established here fulfils a real need to make it possible for young students to pursue their studies in such inspiring surroundings.
"Dr Bader has gifted the castle and its grounds to the university in perpetuity and he has also refurbished and refurnished it.
"That single gesture would have shown Dr Bader as a quite remarkable man. But when one looks a little more closely one uncovers a truly amazing life story."

Dr Bader escaped the Nazis at 14, coming to Britain under the Kindertransport scheme. He was befriended by a Hove resident and educated in Hove and at Brighton Technical College.

At 16 at the height of the "fifth columnists" scare, he was deported to Canada and interned.

But he was later accepted by Queen's College. Sir Lindsay said: "So began a relationship which led to a brilliant career in chemistry and business.

Dr Bader's autobiography revealed a man of staunch Jewish faith, a brilliant chemist and scholar, an astute businessman "but over and above all that a visionary and a romantic."

Referring to Mrs Bader, a co-founder of Bexhill Museum of Costume and Social History, he said: "Had he not married a girl from Sussex, 1 doubt if Herstmonceux Castle would have been saved for our two nations. So while we honour Alfred Bader here today and delight in the honour accorded him by Her Majesty, we also recognise the contribution made by his wife Isabel."

Dr Bader said his first grandson was called Isaiah. In the Bible. "the book of dreams," the prophet Isaiah spoke of beating swords into ploughshares.
"All of us have our dreams, usually much more modest When I was 16 and deported to Canada I dreamt that I would go to college. That dream canye true at Queen's University.

When I built my chemical company I dreamed that it would supply the best research chemicals in the world and that dream has come true.
"When Isabel and I saw this empty casile six years ago we both dreamt that this become an international study centre for Queenis Untversity
We now have three flags flying up above the castle and that dream has come true, thanks to so many of you here today.


\section*{Tookey finishes}

NNG" concert for retirhusic Gill Wookey was Offa School on Friday nded by staff, parents
and invited guests. who has taught at the 19 years, will be sadly staff and pupils alike. pupils, aged six to 11, assical, jazz and modern pieces. Graham Weston said: vonderful evening dismany musical talents, e special as it was Gill nal musical concert at
the school. en an inspiration to so dren and the climax to entertainment was five eturning to sing to Gill
and say thank you." take it easy now she's have time to relax and d catch up on reading pooks I have collected. ing forward to gardenand many other things it had the time to do."

be ordered from our Sackville


Dear Alfred
I know we are always last to know but congratulations on your recent appointment!!
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[^0]:    Herstmonceux, England

    A\$12-million gift that Queen's University did not want is draining millions of dollars from the Kingston institution. In 1993, Queen's bought Herstmonceux Castle with funds expressly donated for that purpose by alumnus Alfred Bader. The university and Dr. Bader agreed that an International Studies

[^1]:    # CONWAY CAR CENTRE ${ }^{\circ}$ <br> Coost Road, Lancing <br> - (0903) 752972 - 

    

    # million way 

    y thank youby Adrian Colley

    The chemicalc tycoon，who still has a cmad home is Bexhill，tokt bow he was thrown out of Britain in 1920 as a Wordi War Two PoW but was taken in by Queca＇s University in Kingstory Ontatio．
    Explaining bis decision to give Quecn＇s the money to buy the cattie． DT Bader，68，said：＂I had to do something to pay for the star they gave tre in life．＂
    Speaking from Milwaukee in the Uaited States，be nodded＂I grew up in Hove as a boy．Heteo I was $16!$ Wat interned by the Brifish during the war because I was borm in Vienra
    nI war seat to Canada as a
    
    dian university
    priconer－oliwar and when it was discovered that I was Jewish I was relcased
    Wuern＇s took me in at a student and for the first ime in try life I was treated as an equal human being．＂
    The college was the fust step in setting up a metwork of corapanies， supplying specialist chemicols for academic recearch

    Dr Eader sald：＂Quen＇s is a wondecful university．It＇s the beest school you chn imagixe and I wanted to say thank you for weating me marvellowaly well．
    ＂Herstononcux is a farmous castle a fcw miles from where we tive in a small house in Bexhill and I decited to give them the money to buy it．
    ＂It is a wonderful cestle and will become an intertationally renowaed pentre subject to planning permistion．
    Dick Bowman．Queen＇s University＇s newe ard public relations director．said：＂Dr Bader is \＆very generous benefactor who has given us \＆great deal over the years．
    ＂Ho zove us for milloon to be used to acgure the costle and the Neuton buildings and 230 ＊eres of land．We hate an option for the rest of the siles．

    The money will also be ueed for reqoyations and to set $u p$ an aperating support system．The exitle is intended to be self－firancing．
    ＂It＇s a wonderful opportunity for us．We have a very strons interest io international studies and we are considering several options，like uting it as a conleremse centre．

    There is a lot of planting to be dove．We will have to sopoint an academic director to be in charge． and we trope to have sturdents in plice by this ture dext ycar．＂
    

    Dr．Alfred Bader：＂It＇s a wonderful castle＂

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    # A $£ 6$ million way 

    ## to say thank you <br> THE PENSTONER behind the

    E6 million purchase of Herstmonceux Castle said today: "Well, you can't take your money with you."
    Former have schoolboy Dr Alfred Bader says be is repaying a long-standing debt to his ord college by finarcing the purchase for a Canadian University.
    He added "if reat The Tines in London last July and poticed it was for tate and that it was uesr the house my wife lsabel's cousein teft to us in her wid.

    I said: "How would you like to own a castle' and she replled: 'No. too many roogrs to cican". But we went to look, just for a lark

    by Adrian Colley

    The chemicalc tyeoon, who still has a small houre is Bexhill. fold bow tre was thrown out of Britain in 1920 as a Woth War Two Pow but was taken in by Queea's University in Kingston Ontario.

    Explaining his decicion to give Quecn's the money to buy the catile. Di Bader, 68, said: "I had to of sonething to pay for the stan they
    gave the in life.
    Speaking from Milwaukee in the Uaited States, he added "I grew up is Hove as a boy. When I was i6I was intemed by the British during the war because I was bom in Vienna
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    He is alyo familiar to ztaff int the Univartity of Suasex.
    Reader in ohemitstry Dr David Walton zald: "Dr Bader has been vary halptul to us over the year in supplying quanthere of specialist ctromiesle for cademic reee arch through his companies. And thero ts a Bader prize chemistor wwordod every year.

    I onee took him to hook for his old chool nt the East Hove \$onior School for Boy but wo found out thet it had been demolithed."
    Or Bader is also Well-knows in the internetionsl art worid for his interest in Old Masters.
    Ha bought a
    Rembrandt at
    Sotheby'z auctioneers in London last year.
    prisonetoof.war anch when it was discovered chat I was Jewish I was relcased
    "Queen's took me in as a student and for the first time in my life I was treated at an equal human teing,"
    The college was the furt step in setting up a motwork of eomparles. supplying specialist chemicale for academic research

    Dr Bader sald- "Queea's is a wondextul university. It's the best school you can imagire and I wanted to say thank you for treating me marvellously well.
    "Herstanonceux is a farmous castle a fow miles from whers we Jjve in a small house in Berhill and I decioed to give them the money to buy it
    "lt is a wonderful cestle and will become an interuationally renowned centre subject to planning permission."
    Dick Bowm8m.
    Queen's Unjersity's news and pubics relations director, said: "Dr Bader is a very gercrous, bent factor who has given us K gricat deal over the years.
    "Ho sare us afo miltion to te used to gaquire the cistie and the Newton buildings and 230 nores of land. We holve an option for the rest of the sile.
    "The money will also be uesd for reaoyations and to set up an operating suppon sysiem. The eastle is intenoed to be self-financing.
    "Il's a wonderful opportunity for us. Wo have a very strong interest io intermational studies and we are considering eeveral options, like using it as a conlersmé centre.

    There is a lot of planning to be doare. We will have to appoint an acadernic director to be in chares. and we trope to have students in plice
    by this tome dext ycar."
    

    Dr. Affred Bader: "It's a won

    ## CONWAY CAR Cl Coast Road, Lanci - (0903) 752972

    89 (F) BMW 3.6i. White. P.A.S. S/roof. E/pack. Stere0. 67.000 m 90 (H) ROVER 214SL. Biue. E/pack Siroof, Stereo. $43,000 \mathrm{~m}$ 89 (G) ROVER $82 O S E$ SALOON AUTO. Blue Mot P.A.S. E/Pack. 89 (G) CAVALIER 2.01 GL 50R. Siver. P.AS. E/Pack. S/roof. 54. 90 (H) CAVALER 1.8 GL SDR. Rec. P.A.S. E/pack. S/roof. 60.000 90 (B) FIESTA 1.1 GHIA, Blue Met. E/pack S/root, Stereo. 22.00089 (G) CAVALIER 2.0 SRI SALOON. Sitver. PA.S. EJpack. 59.002

    ## 6 million way ;ay thank you

    Q behind the irchase of Castle said j can't take you."
    choolboy Dr he is repaying of to his of the purchase versity.
    The Tintes in woticed it was - aear the house in teft to us in sid you like to re replied: "No. ckean'. But we a lank"

    by Adrian Colley

    The chemicale fyeoon, who still has a emadl trome in Bextill. told thow the wat thrown out of Britain in 1920 as a Worte War Two PoW but was taken in oy Qurea's University in Kingston Ontatio.
    Explaiting his decicion to give Quecn's the money to buy the catric. DT Mader, 68. said: "I had to do something to pay for the stam they gave the in life"

    Speaking from Milwaukee in the Uaited States, he odded. "I grew up 10 Hove as a boy. Wheo I was 16 I was intemed by the British during the war besause I was bom ith Vienna
    it was sent to Canada as a
    

    Gift to Canadian univergity

    ## bisseur of art

    H o is also femilitar to staff at the Univarsity of Sussox.
    Roader in ohumistry Dr David Walton sald: "Dr Badop hat yary halpful to us over the $y *$ ars in supplying quantrties of spectalist chemieals for tcadamic ropenreh throwgh his
    priconer-of-war and when it was discovered that I was Jewish I was relcased
    "Quen's took me in as a studen and for the furst cime in thy lite I was treated at an qual human being,"
    The college wat the first step in setting up a notwork of corapandes. supplying spexialist chemicais for зсаवеmic research
    Dr Bader said: "Queea's is a wonderful university. li's the best school you can imagine and I wantes to say thank you for treating me marvelloudy well.
    "Hersta onceux is a fampus castle a fow miles from whers we bue in a small house in Bexhill and 1 decieed to give them the moncy to buy it
    -It is a wonderful castle and will become an interuationally renowned centre subject to planning parmistion. ${ }^{4}$
    Dick Bowman, Quetu's University's news ard public relations director. said: "Dr Bacter is a very generous pentenctor who has given us a great deal over the years.
    "Ho gave us for miltion to be used to acquire the castie and the Newtor buildings and 230 Actes of land. We hate an option for the rest of the site.
    "The money will also be used for regovations and to set up an operating support system. The castle is intended to be self-finarcing
    "It's a wonderiu? opportunity for ue. We have a very strone interest io international studies and we are considering enveral options, like using it 25 a converence centre.

    There is a lot of plasining to be sooce. We will have to appoint an academic director to be in charge. and we hope to have students in place by this time dext ycar.
    

    Dr. Alfred Bader: "It's a wonderful castlo"

    ## CONWAY CAR CENTR Coast Road, Lancing - (0903) 752972 -

    89 (F) BMW 3.6i. Whtte. P.A.S. Stroof, E/pack. Stere0. 67,000m 90 (H) ROVER 214SLU. Blue. E/pack S/root, Stereo. $43,000 \mathrm{~m}$ 89 (G) ROVER 820 SE SALOON AUTO. Blue Met P.A.S. E/pack. $42,000 \mathrm{~m}$ 89 (G) CAVALIER 2.01 GL 5DR. Siver. P.AS. E/Pack. S/root. 54,000m
    

    ## CASTLE TO QUEEN'S

    Grateful graduate in U.S. donates historic English estate to almáa mater

    A
    Hrud Bacler and his wife lsabel take turn plamng how thes e to comate \$118 an) than bux a si-hectare e take in Finstand - complete bith tath century cissle and Wie Here watcellme down foll somben to the muth coas lad summer. Wabel sand in a How hesme in Hhlatakee wis Vred sald 'There's a siar (10. Honuld wou be interusted in at castle

    1 sald. ()h. は 10) ctean
    thed who buill a major -s chemeal compans from wrilleh. Was joikne (umen's wamt a castle." the iud il muersity graduate Finsauch (1ts) a mall cuncrete house if sou saw nur bouse hope it's medum-sized 1 wutht it some years ago $\because:(n \times 1)$
    We dont want a castle But (on Uueens that's different its a mamnficent castle Moated Just beanuiful so much land its unnelievable
    The Kinsstun. Ont. unversity announcere this week it hopes to sel up an international study the - which used in house the Roval (Gremwich (Gtisen
    tho on the property are the Equatomal Group of Telescope Busldings and an offere kroup Ing. the Sir lsaak Newton Buald ing complex. which will be con rerted to residences Ther were all dhandoned a few years ago by the Royal Observator fuproval must now be soupht approval must now be sought thoraty But Uueen's Unwersty spokesman Dick Bowman said that the planners likely would not block the project
    I thunk it has the potential firt Queen's using it for credut and mom-credt programs. some , peroblized courses in the bus ness and trade areas and for xmue conterences he sald is a propular and much)-Ioved Mar if Bmash hustury Thed stando of toumsts visit there cant vear and Bowman sand that thurism will probably en thaue "in some surt of fasinon. The old obsematomes and fonempes are used by lueal as twommers and these too will loe kef in place. Bowman satd |roncipal 1
    

    Campus with a moat: 15 th Century Herstmonceux Castle offered as study centrf
    wanted to move Queen's U'niver sity into a more prominent in tomational role for some time and the generosity of the Baders has created the perfec opportunity, he saic
    Persecuted by the Nazis in hus native Austria. Bader's aff tion for the unsersity dates back to the war years of the early 1940s
    For the first time in my life. I was treated is an equal, you don' roryet "you're His mouner had sent
    His mother had sent him. at age 14. from their home in
    enna to live in England But the British government under Wimston Churchill later depory ed furemen nationale deemed to be a securty risk
    Nifred was 16 when interned in Quebec while at internment camp he studied for his jumbr and senior matriculations hrough Mchill ( niversity in unverstive studies by both al Gill and the Liviversity of ronto but was accopted bi Quexis and on Xins 15. al mved in Kungston. He was 17 rears old
    He was ordered not to tell anvone in Kinsston that he had cume rums a prisumer of war samp and had tor report resula v to the R1 'IW' oflice on Pran
    Bul ill
    
    ed with open arms and withou prejudice
    He eamed undepraduate de grees in engineering chemistr In 1945 and history in 1946 He later retuined to Queen's to carn his masters degree in chemistry in 1947 in 1986 he was awarded an homoran do wate by the school
    Isabel. who met Alfred in 1949. said she had been largely ment of the Jews during the war when she was a high chool student living in Kirk land Lake. Ont
    The word 'war' was something that I really didn't know anything about," she said 'So when I leamed from Al fred some of the things that happened to the Jews I was ab olutely astounded ... I don't dnow that many of us in Cana da knew exactly what oing on over there
    "We knew what we were were told was always censored and I dont think the nells bout the atrocittes came ou to us al dill
    The Balers hope the centre at Hovstmonceux will expand anadian stuckents perspective world events by gring them place to stay while continune them sludles
    Aher Bader graduated from

    Harvard but the compan was bought out and Bader nded up in Milwaukee wh as new firm did research ounded the Aldrich Cheny Co. with a friend A uny ope fon that eamed \$1.705 its mirin year. Aldrich eventuallv gre into the world's biggest supp er of fine chemicas. accordin o Canadian Chemical News Aldrich merged in 1975 wn Sigma of St. Lours, Mo By 1990, Sigma-Aldrich had \$440 The Baders'
    The Baders' latest gift to university senate and British thorties proceed as planned by sales of Sigma-Aldrich shares
    The couple has previously given Queen's gilts worth mill hons, including art. funding try and and chair Bader's histon sentury Dutch works and he believed to own some plece bi Rerabrandt
    He estmates that. apart fro art purchases and travel. h and his wife live a simple lif style on about $\$ 30.000$ a se plain his preat generoser can't take it with us. can

    ## WEEKEND

    ## Sighs of relief at the castle

    ONE OF Britain's finest country houses has been sold, bringing to an end a saga that has been embarrassing for the Government. The problem arose in 1988 when Herstmonceux Castle near Eastbourne, the headquarters of the Royal Greenwich Observatory since the Second World War, was sold for $£ 8 \mathrm{~m}$. The National Audit Office suggested that state assets were being sold too cheaply when it emerged that higher offers had been rejected. Criticism increased when the new owners, a small development company, put Herstmonceux on the market as a leisure resort for $£ 20 \mathrm{~m}$.

    Now the story has gone full circle. The developer went bust and the price set by the agents, Savills, plunged to $£ 5 \mathrm{~m}$. Queen's University, in Canada, has bought the castle and grounds with money provided by a former student to create an international education centre. There has been relief all round from local residents who feared plans for a timeshare and golfing extravaganza; from conservationists fearing damage to the 15 th-century castle; and perhaps even from valuers at Savills and Knight Fravk \& Ratiey, who recommended $£ 8 \mathrm{~m}$ as a good price.
    THE problem of housing ex-patients from mental hospitals has
    

    100,000
    be enoy are u price, the wr A sWr found of hon moving anxious session

    ## WEEKEND

    IT STARTED in the Travelex queue at Heathrow. A sudden commotion, the sound of frantic rummaging through handbags, as six young women made a desperate bid to buy foreign currency. "Get dollars, fifties. Only big notes," said Debbie, in black flares and a red top that said "Hysteric's Angels".

    Tokyo clubwear, I thought. Very must be a serious party qught wicks
    met
    rted
    lown
    . On the

    ## Six

    days until she got ba Veena, whose parents British, was soon infuriat Bombay boys who roam ogling topless Westerners. an Asian woman among th golden bodies always arouse terest. But it worked both wi said that at the flea market ways got the best price. don't even bother trying it 0 because they think she's In Michelle and I half knew through various friends an mantic exploits. Like Kyra, Debbie, she drank the local deceptively sweet spirit calle bee", with an appropriate chel, apparently the quietest ten ride off in search of parties at four in the morni it was whispered, had just with "a real bastard".
    

    ## ovation o-Jewry

    Open Awards for Contribution To Society

    Winners
    Prnfessor Robert Winston
    
    pr steperem Rolth
    

    A SUPPLEMENT PUBLISHED BY THE JEWISH CHRONICLE FOR THE CHIEF RABBINATE AWARDS SCHEME, JANUARY 22.1993

    ## An outstanding inspiration to us all

    | The Chief Rabbi, Dr Jonathan Sacks, explains why the awards were needed |
    | :---: |
    | be Chef Rabbmate Awards for Excellenct were designed to atheve four thangsi- recognise the out- |
    | standing work done in the Jewish community, to identify models of achevemient for others to emu late, to provide Anglo-Jewry with |
    | the good news about ilself, and to create an enviromment in which we are encouraged to strive for |
    | dapprectate excellence as lews We thave bcen overwhelmed by |
    | $\begin{aligned} & \text { We thave been overwhelmed by } \\ & \text { respon5e, Amost } 500 \text { nomina- } \end{aligned}$ |
    | $s$ flowed in from across the intry, each of them telling . |
    | y of dedication and creativity |
    | to warm the heart and bamich once and for all the idea that we |
    | are a communtrv in deeline <br> In category after category - |
    | education, community, youth, |
    | welfare and Israel - the nomina- |
    | pinpointed centres of excel- |
    | ce of which we can be proud, |
    | our largest schools to the |
    | re instututions to moving |
    | val examples of care and |
    | apascion. The Open Awards |
    | wed us how many different |
    | s there are of lving a Jewish |
    | as a blessing to others, and |
    | v many innovative proj |
    | rmunty has produced |
    | udg |
    | ny winners. But the main |
    | of the awards is not to |
    | mune who is the best |
    | en field, but rather to sdentify |
    | standing examples of people |
    | and institutions who have extend |
    | the boundaries of Anglo- |
    | Jewish excellence and thus earned |
    | collective praise. In truth, |
    | ary nomince deserves adduita- |
    |  |
    | nation and each has been |
    | listed here fudaism teaches us that there |
    | are no winners and losers. "God |
    |  |
    | any creature" and every good |
    | deed we do enlarges oursclves as |
    |  |
    | well as others. Sometimes the greatest acts of kindness are those |
    |  |
    | that no one knows about. The |

    

    Jewish mystios used to say that the and there are as many ways of "hidden righteous" were the most serving God as there are human
     ment than a loken of appreciation some of these ways and that thcy
    by Anglo-jcemry by Anglo-jcewry to some of its
    sons and daughters who taught us how to live as Jews and how to make Judarsm live. Go
    makes no two individuals alike

    The panel of judges
    

    ## (viarids Inspiring stories of innovation and ex

    ## Education

    AwardsSchool
    Winner
    JFS School
    Established in 1732 the JFS. which Is the largecs 1 Sewish sccondary school
    in Europe, endeavours to serce the academic religious and social necds
    of a pupil roll of over 1,40010 witl 1 Is large pupil intake and the fact that Hs
    pupis come from the widest possible crosssscoccion of the cormunitys, the
    schoal has deyclo oed min effective houss ssstem, whiciut has rewidedd
    warm and caring atmosphere for is Puplls
    Head leacher Mrs Jo Wagerman. provide challenge, support and stim.
     warm are widely encouraged In recent vears, the schbol has
    undergone major reorganisations of curriculum and management at all
    levels and has achieved consistenty good exam results at GCSE and A.
    levels. The
    lewish studies and 1 vrrit
     vance and 10 enhance therr rele. and out of shtiol to A pupecent lives in
    inspecilors' report pointed out that
     unequailed dy this neti:

    Runners-up
    Mathilda Marks-Kennedy Jewish Primary School and Kindergarten \& Annie Lawson School
    Ravenswood Village
    The Mathilda Marks-Kennedy
    School was almosi closed down years ago due to a lack of pupils. In its revamped state, with its new head. the school has prioritised Jewish
    learning, further developed its tradi iestring, further developed its tradi
    toonal Israel/Jewish cthos, encour-
    aged a high level of parental involveagcd a high level of parental involve-
    ment and successfully created happy, stumulating and tolerani
    learning environment for a now expanded student body
    At the Annie Lawson School, the
    entirely non-Jewish staff are remarkably successful in creating a warm
    Jewish atmosphere for the 38 chil dren and young aduits with severe
    learning disabilities, which are often compounded by sensory and physical
    disabilities and behavioural problems. Each pupil is placed in one of
    three newly-formed departments, s unique needs tenges set and assessed, alt in the
    spurt of the Jewish way of life. Nominees
    Belmant Symagogue Kindergarten,
    Cormel
    Colligge, Chigucl Carnel College, Chigwelf \& Hainaul
    Nursery School, Harry \& Abe Sherman Rosk Pinah Primary Schoob, Hasmonean High School, Husmonean Preparaton,
    Schooll , Ilord Jewish Primary School Jewsh Day Schoo or or rightorn and Hove,
    Jewish
    High
    School
    lor
    Girlh Mancheserer, Jewish Preparstory School
    London, Kipg David
    High
    School
    

    Hebrew Classes
    Winner
    Middlesex Teenage Centre
    IWo years ago the United
    Symagogue communitics of Belmont,
    

    Wembley joined forces with the
    Wembley Sephard commmunty to
    provide a comprehensive formal and provide a comprehensive formal and
    informal Sunday-moming Jewish study programme for their teenagers. study programme for their teenagers.
    The Centre is attended by some 80
    youngsters, who benefit from the vasyoungsters, who benefat from the var-
    ied curriculum, which includes
    Talmud. Holocaust studies, kasher cookery, GCSE Ivrit and religrous
    knowledge. All courses are presented by a team of young, enthusiastic pupils at this critical age the excite-
    ment of Jewish values and concepts
    Runners-up
    Reading Hebrew Classes \&
    Hendon Torah Centre
    Running uninterruptedly for the past 106 years, Reading Hebrew
    Classes continue to educate local Jewish children in Jewish life
    Reading Hebrew Classes are free to all members. A minimal budget has not prevented Reading from intro-
    ducing several innovations, meluding Shang several imnovations, mecluding Puffs" and field trips. A feature of the centre are the concentrated study
    weeks organised during the school holidays The Hendon Torah Centre meets the specific need in North-West London for an intensive Jewish Tearning experiemce for teenagers
    who have a solid Jewish educational background, but attend secular day schools. Seventy youngsters regularly attend high-level textual classes in
    areas ranging from Talmud to Jewish
     Israel and provide a religious Zionist almosphere
    Nominees
    Belmont Synagogue Hebrew, Classes
    BBunnemouth Hebrew Classes, Glasgow Yeshiva
    Casden
    Suburb
    Slasses Hampstend
    Hebrew Lubavitch Cheder Classes of Clasgow, North London Regional Centre, Pimer
    Cheder. Western Marble Arch Hebrey

    OUTSTANDING
    TEACHER
    Winner

    In 1976. Chava Lehman founded Kisharon Day School for Jewish chilshe has been its outstanding head Ieacher ever since. Under her guid-
    ance. Kısharon has established 15 a major educational resource in eaching developing methods which have been widely acclaimed, thus enabling many children with leaming difficulties to reach their potential
    abilitics. In 1991, the Seniot Centre was opened, also under Chava
    Lehman's tireless headship

    Runners-up
    Jonathan Cannon
    Teaching Jewish Studies at the School sinicc London Jewish Day developed her own lvrit reading scheme and her own ininovative, "root-based" Torah seaching tech-
    nique. Both of these schemes have generated widespread interest among
    Jewish educators and have shown Hans Punner to be an outstandingly tucessful teacher of Jewish knowledge and values.
    As Director of
    As Durector of Jewish Studies at
    Carmel Coliege, Jonathan Camnon is Carmel Coliege, Jonathan Camnon is
    responsible for both formal and
    informal Jewish Studies, is well as

    | Ivrit. He bas developed in particular Jonathan Camnon is readily appreciated by his staff, the pupils and their parents. He has the ability to bring sensitivity, humour, sincerity andelarity to the frequent discussions held with his pupils |  |
    | :---: | :---: |
    | Nominees |  |
    | Rebbetzen Bessie Beaton, Mrs Ana Gordon, Mrs Janel Lawsort, Mrs Jacqueline Lebrecht, Rabbi Dr Sydney Leperes. Rabbi Michasl Newman. Mrs Tirzah Rosenberg. Mrs Estelle Rubin, Mrs Fradel Sadale, Mrs Jo Wagerman |  |
    |  |  |
    |  |  |
    |  |  |
    |  |  |
    |  |  |
    |  |  |

    ## Educational

    ProgrammeWinner
    The Special Needs UNIT
    The Binoh Special Needs UNIT is unique to the Jewish community and possbly to the whole country. Open O any Jewish child in need, the
    UNIT provides a supplementary, supportive, parr-time learning frame-
    work for children with special needs. work for children with special needs.
    Bnoh believes that such children can Binoh believes that such chitdren can
    be normally integrated, preventing them from faling.
    Ten children of all ages and religious backgrounds attend daily ses-
    sions for intensive therapy and ruition for up to 50 per cent of their schooling, while stiendmg regular
    schools for the remainder of the schools for the remainder of the
    week. The children are challenged to
    their limits leading the ir limits, leading 10 greatly
    improved social and academic functioning. The UNIT's work is quile apart from the support offered to
    hundreds of children in less intensive programmes in their own schools

    ## Runners-u $\phi$

    JFS Jewish Studies Curriculum \& Scottish Jewish Archives Centre Video Programme
    Recognising that the reputation of
    the JFS Jewish studies prosion whe JFS Jewish studies programme
    was very low, a radical overhaul was begun in the mid 1989s, when curriculum development for Jewish studies was given top priority within
    the schoos the school. A "professionail" depart-
    ment was subsequently cstablished, ment was subsequently established,
    with the new feaching material beigg with the new reaching material beidg
    developed primarily by the teachers themselves. The qualify of teaching
    has improved at the same time has improved at the same time
    through the hiring of young dynamic through the hiring of young dynumic
    staff and a programme of in-service
    training The massive effort has been training, The massive effort has been repaid by a relevant, child-centred
    curticulum that has become a model currieutum that has become a model
    in its field The Scot
    Centre was established in 1987 in the
    historic Gamethill Syn historic Gamethill Synagogue and
    now houses a collectron of 10,010 his. now houses a colicetron of
    torical artefacts. The Centre recently sponsored an educational vidco
    which has been produced as a which has been produced as a collab-
    orative venture with the community's orative venture with the community's
    historians, the Jewish elderly, Jewish youth groupe and Jewish children. The video, "Growing up in
    Scotland," encapsulates the fistory Scotland," encapsulates the history
    and current sstuation of the Scottish and current sluatio
    Jewish community
    Nominees
    AJY - Hoderech, Bnet Akiva - Erer Coss Teenage Centresixiath Form Centere, Broughton Jewish Primary School Special Needs Unit, Edgwnre LLibaviich

    - Programme for Jewsh Puplit
     Programme, Hasmonean High School-
    Supportve Studies Unu, Hiord Jowish
    
    

    Education
    Winner Project Seed

    Project Seed was founded by
    Rabbi Joseph Grunfeld in 1979 in the Rabbi Joseph Grunfeld in 1979 in the
    belief that the problerns of assimulabelief that the problems of assinula
    tion and intermarriage are due to ignorance of our heritage. Since then it has become a national outreach
    adult education programme which primarily organises study on a one-to-one basis but also ruas seminars lectures and counselling for men and
    women. Project Seed fields 800 volunteers, zenerally graduates of yeshivot and seminaries, on weekly basis. These volunteers tutor an equal number of participants, priv
    marily from United Symagogue back. marily fromn United Synagogue back
    grounds, on the full gamut of Judai lopices, making Judaism easily avail-
    able in a sophisticated form to the less knowledgeable. Through the 24 centres that Project Sced nuns, it has
    been instrumental in bringing Jewish meaning to the lives of thousands of
    families.

    Runners-up
    Spiro Institute \&
    Aumie Shapiro
    Now in its 14th year, the Spirc Institute attracts some 1,500 people thousand to periodic cvents. A yas range of topics of Jewish interest is taught, including Jewish history, Jewish stadies, lilerature, art, music
    and even an extemal BA honours degree. The numbers attending, many of whom have had no previous Jewish education at all, are testament to its high standard and wide appeat.
    Aumice Shapiro established the Springboard Educational Trust over 13 years ago as a tool for producing
    low-budgel educational tape-side and video presentations on Jewish topics for diffesent groups within the Jewish community. He has made
    innoyative efforts to adpe his innovative efforts to adapt his pro-
    grammes to the particular needs of grammes to the paticular needs of

    ## Nominees

    Rabbr Isaac Bernstimin, Mr fonnthor Gorsly, Mr Percy Gourgey, Rabbbi ioseph
    Grunfeld, Mrs Ruth Halle. Mr Addrm Grunteld, Mrs Ruth Halle. Mr Adan
    Joseph, Mrs Anoe Ross, Mr Bemard Siver, Reblip Dr Norman Solomom, Beil Midrash, Chabsd Lubavich Boume-
    mouth - Adult Edtucation Programme mouth - Adult Education Programme.
    Cocklasters Cockloisters North Southgatc
    Symagogue - Sunday at Ten, Edgware Levantch - Uife - Leaming is for
    Everyone, Family Weck, Hampstead Everyons,
    Garden
    Fubuutb
    Weck, Hampstea
    Synaggogue Garden Suburb Synagoguc -
    Educational Shabbatot, Jewish Learning Exchange, Jewish Learming Centre, Jews College - Evening MA Degree
    Progratmme,
    Leicester
    Jewish Siuty Circle. Manchester Daf Hayoni, Pinner
    Spmagogue - Get Ahced of Your Kids, Ravenswoad - Adult Educcition Programme, Rendmg Adult Education
    Programme, South London Rabbical Counct - Learning South West
    

    Synagogue and Community
    Synagogue
    Winner
    Hendon Synagogue
    Of 65 years' standing and with
    1,800 menibers, the thriving Hendon Synagogue offers a yast array of synagogue orters a vast array of
    activitits.
    Congregants and vistors on Shabbat morning are presented with the choice of attending one of
    six services - the maia (traditional) six services - the main (traditional),
    hashhama (early), New Hendon (for 18-30 age group), youth and children's services. The synagogue also
    runs a large number of social, educaruns a large number of social, educa-
    tional, youth, welfare and hospitality programmes
    In addition, the newly appointed
    Community Director is artine Community Director is working to and to further improve and develop

    Runners-up
    South Hampstead Synagogue \&
    Bristol Hebrew Congregation
    Nine ycars ago, South Hampstead Synagogue was a dying communty
    The charismatic Rabbi Shlomo Levin took over, adopting an open and many innovations, to the Shabbat service in particular. Since then, South Hampstead Synagogue has achieved exciting resclits in all areas
    most notably in increasing Shabbat morning attendance tenfold
    Numbering only somé 200 people,
    the 200 -year-old Bristol Hebrew Congregation has a very high propor-
    lion of active and involved members They recently undertook a major survey, which is forming the basis of
    their "Way Forward" initiative. The community is especially hospitable to Jewish students; the rabbi has traditionally also been chaplain to Jewish
    students in the South-West.

    ## Nominees

    Belmont Symasogue Bertar Elstree \& Rediell Synagogue. Chigwell \& Nainsult Synagogue, Giffnock \& Suburb Synngggue, Manchester Great \& Now Synagoguc, Ner Yisroel Communty,
    New West End Symagogue, Southend \& r
    Rabbinc Award
    Winner
    The Rev Malcolm Weisman
    The Rev Maloolm Weisman is
    known as the "Minister to known as the "Minister to Small
    Communities." His constant travals throughout the UK, often at shor notice, and his willinguess to be pre-
    

    Asher Corren
    sent on Shabbatot and Yom Torm in any community, large or small, Judaism that would otherwise be lost. In addriton to these onerous tasks,
    the Rev Weisman has served for many years as the sole jewshs chap.
    bin to HM Forces, edits "Me lain to HM Forces, edits "Menorab"

    - a biannual publication for Jewistz Service personoel - and organises Service personoe - and organises
    nwo moral leadership courses annually for Jewish Servicemen and women. The Rev Weisman also acts as chaplain to Jewish students at many
    versities tiroughout the country.


    ## 

    

    Herstmonceux Castle: Its sale may give a boost to jobs and trade in the village

    # Castle sale is hailed as boost for village <br> Stargazers' Trust set up to promote 

    JUBILANT villagers today welcomed the $£ 5$ million sale of Herstmonceux Castle as a ray of sunshine in Britain's economic gloom.
    Buyers Queen's University of Ontario, Canada, are likely to give the area a big jobs and trade boost.
    The castle has suffered fiasco after fiasco since it was sold by the Government in 1988 for $£ 8 \mathrm{~m}$.
    The move was criticised in a Parliamentary report and fly-by-

    by Adrian Colley

    night figures were reputed to have bid up to $£ 30 \mathrm{~m}$ for the site but never come up with the cash.

    The latest sale could see off the recession in the village and former parish council chairman Jane Crittenden said: "It's good news. We have fought very hard to protect our castle.
    "It sounds as though it will protect the facilities there without any undue development. Presumably they will need staff and
    "It looks like it should be a big boost. Herstmonceux, like everywhere else is suffering from the recession with things like the only bank, NatWest, threatening to pull out."
    About 200 students at a time are likely to stay at the site, basking in the glory of a 15 th century building surrounded by 534 acres.
    The site housed the former Royal Greenwich Observatory until recently, and the telescopes are still in their original buildings.
    Villager Norman Walker, of the
    astronomy, which hoped to buy the telescope buildings, said: "Our interest is purely in the astronomy and safeguarding the telescopes."

    The castle was put on the market last Summer by its new owners, Guinness Mahon, a London bank, after the 1988 buyers, James Developments, went into voluntary receivership.

    Wealden Council is currently planning to turn the whole site into a conservation area and hopes its gardens can be returned to their former glory.

    ## Council budget cutbacks shock

    TORY-CONTROLLED Hove Council will have to cut its budget this year by $£ 1.5$ million.
    The Government has set Hove a target of $£ 12,081,000$ for the coming financial year, much less than expected.
    It has reduced the council's standard spending assessment and has made it clear that if Hove
    spends more than that, it will be capped.
    The council is annoyed the assessment has been reduced and is protesting to the Government.
    Although officers had expected to make some reductions, the cuts now needed are greater than they had feared.
    Cuts will be decided at a meeting.
    -Year began with a bang
    Eastbourne Police are still mystified by the two loud booms heard in the Ratton area over the New Year.

    Homes were rocked, but no damage or cause has been found.

    Police say further investigations will only continue if there is more evidence of the explosions.

    ## County cashes in on shake-up

    SUSSEX is cashing in at the expense of Northern towns, according to a leading academic.

    Dr Martyn Senior says East and West councils are among the winners in a Government shake-up of local finance.

    He says the authorities have increased their share of spending at the expense of many North-
    ern industrial towns. He claims the current system of deciding which councils have the biggest share of local government finance is unfair.
    The Government has, since 1990, used standard spending assessments to work out how much councils should be spending each year on essential services.
    


    

    BIRTHDAY girl Reynolds, abov her 100 years d to fresh air and good laugh.
    Mrs Reynolds, Steyning Road

    Tr cry

    TRADERS
    poor street

    Choose not alone a proper mate
    but a proper time to marry.
    William Cowper
    $[1] \Gamma^{\Gamma}$
    SPonts
    

    Another chance The governing body of worid
    aqualics renenn its investiontion of a scroring mixuop thal may have cost swimmer Sylvie FirePAGE B4
    NFL has seven-year labor deal The National Football League and its players agree
    on a seven-year contract Ihal sanclions unrestricton a seven-year contract that sanctions unrestrict-
    ed Iree agency and provides for a salary cap. PAGE B4
    wosLD
    

    Prince proposes
    The engagement of Japan's most elloble bachelor. Crown
    Prince Narunito, to a Western educated commoner is the talk of the country
    PAGE A5
    Indian troops kill 40 in Kashmir AA least 40 people are dead and 100 wounded after
    Indian toops unting tor Muslim militants ppen fire
    in a make in Soper PGE as
    PAGE A5
    SHOW
    

    New morning man CHOM hires Toronto disc jockey
    john Deringer (left) to replace Sohn Derringee (left) to replace
    Terry DOMonte as the host of the FM station's popular monning
    show PAGE cg

    ## Buschess

    No appeal from Bell Canada
    Bell Canada says it wor't appeal a court decision that Upheld open competilion in Ca
    $\$ 7.5$ biliion long-distance telephone makiket. PAGE D1
    Montreat
    Defendant sent to institute An Aniou man accused ol kiling his 77 -year-lold la-
    thet lo save the world trom Sazan is not criminally tesponsible lor the stabbing deatht, a jưqge cules.
    then PAGE A3
    男OME
    

    Getting more for your doliar
    Cost-conscious Montrealers are using coupon
    boons lor savings on everybinin from dining and
    teise Leoisure activities 10 dry-clearing and pantynose.
    lity PAGE Ct

    ## WIEDDINGS:93 <br> Our adverisising supplement covers everything from the engagement to the reception <br> WEATHER <br> Increasing <br> cloudiness <br>  <br>  <br> The torecass calls for sunshine with clouds nathering by late aternoon. Light snow this evenering and toinght. PAGE D8 <br>  <br> WNDEX <br>  <br> please recycle this paper <br> $\qquad$

    ## The CGajette

    ## PM enlists top military man for ambassador's post in U.S.

    JOMM IATVOEA

    ## SOUTHAM NEWS

    OTTAWA - In a surorise move kicking off an expected binge of
    government appointments, Can government appoutments,
    ada's top milicary man yesierday
    became the country's became the country's top diplo-
    mat
    Prime Minister Brian Muironey Prime Minister Brian Mulroney
    named Genersll John de Chastelain,
    chief of defence staff to replace chief of defnence staff, to replace
    Derek Burney as ambassador to Washington. De Chastelain takes
    Wver amid signs thit over amid signs that trade conflicts
    with the U.S. will heal up under the
    

    基
    Scholar wants to reverse Rhodes's legacy KELYY WILTON
    SPECILL TO THE GAZETE $\qquad$ Carellin Brooks is thrilled to be a
    Rhodes scholar, but she's no admirer of hhe mans who made it opsssible.
    "I hope I can revers of "I hope I can reverse as much of his
    legacy as possible
    said of Cecii Rhodes his his money, she sand or cecild Rhodes, the 19th-century
    empas ofaldier whe helped bring large
    areas of Africa under British rules areas Ae Aarrica under British rute.
    "He incredibly racist and sexist."
    The scholatarships were The was incredshibs wrere origt and sexisist." offered
    to men only and one of the qualificiations to men orly and one of onkignally offered
    specificd by ilifictions "Rpecinied by Rhodes was the candidate"
    door sports." door sporls,"
    Brooks, a McGill University student,
    said shee's especially happy that she Brooks, a McGill University student
    said shes sespecially happy that she won
    afier applying as a lesbian candid after applying as a lesbian candidate. "Then he said. 'But I have two fun ones
    

    Picking up the pieces a low-truck operator carts away the doo cl one of two trucks that collided on Melropolilan Blivd. yesterday. One of

    ## Student association is vulnerable to fraud, auditor warns board

    - Tens of thousands of doliars are not accounted for in an sudit of the Concordig University Sted dents' Association for the 1991-92 fiscal year. GEDFF BMKEA


    ## HE GAZETE

    An audit of the Concor $\begin{aligned} & \text { a U University Students' As } \\ & \text { sociation has found financial incezularities including }\end{aligned}$ sociation has found financial irregularities including
    missing cheques, an unrecorded stash of cash, and
    and ransactions for which no documents exist.
    Sudenis or CUSA's board of diret Students on CUSA's board of directors were sent
    copies of the preliminary report - dated Nov, 30 in mide-December amd advy reporty the eauted Nov, $30-$ in
    advice regarding their ind vividual liability to seek legal advice regarding their individual liability.
    No mention is made of how muct money cannot No mention is made of how much mmeney cannot be
    accounted for in the association's $1991-92$ fiscal year,
    which ended May 31 which ended May 31 .
    But former ond current CUSA members estimate the amount at tens of thousands of dolilars, basedmate on
    the number of missing cheques and documents the number of missing cheques and documents.
    Student fees are paid to the association on
     core of an annual budget of about $\$ 600,000$.
    The university's administration coliects the rees The university's dministration colilects the fees
    from students during the course-registration period
    and and turns the money over to CUSA.
    Afler spending six months on the audit, Arthur An-
     picte it becausce of misising docurtents. the same com-
    pany completed the $1990-91$ studenis association au-
    dit in
     The report does not say an

    Shooting a setback for relations blacks say

    - Black leaders are under pressure to give up on talks with police in the wake of last week's shooting of Trevor Kelly.
    ALEXANDER NORRIS
    Black activists working for better
    relations with Montral Community police say they fear last week's killing of a Jamaica-bom
    man by apolice officer will prove a
    maior setbeck man by a police officer will prove a
    major setback to their fforts.
    A recent warming in their relaA recent warming in ther rela-
    tions with senior officers has not
    been relected in in been renlected in improved atti-
    tudeen among police who work the
    streats, the activists sid streess, the activists said
    Asa result, they said, local $b$ Asa resuit they said local blacks
    are stal too requenily subjected to
    harassmentand undue use of harassment and undue use of force
    by police - treatment they blame by police - treatment they blame
    for a persistent feeling of mistrust
    between blacks and police between blacks and poliice mistrus
    Friday's
    oolice shooting of Tre Friday's police shooting of Tre-
    vor Kell $p$ and 43 yearold Rasla-
    farian described by friends as mildfarian described by friends as mild-
    ly disturbed but basiacally harmiess - apspears tout bave onicaly heinflorced
    that mistrust. Aithough finai reports by a coro
    ner and the Sürete du Quebecr are ner and the surrete du Quebber ar
    still awaited, this week's revelation
    that Kelly was shot in the back has that Kelly was shot in the beck has
    led many black leaders to conclude led many back leaders so conclucte
    the shooting was racially motival-
    ed ed. Kelly's death also appears to have put greater rosessure on blarlack ceave
    ers to drop their emphasis on negoerrs to drop their emphasis on nego-
    tiations and adopt more radical tactiatons and adopt more radical ta
    tics in their dealings with police
    "Some peopele are say ing "Some peopie are say ing $\cdot \mathbf{H}$ Edina Baint? This is execulture director of PLEASE SEE UAISON, PAGE AB Two cops reassigned. PAGE A3
    

    Nureyey Traned oy Krov Ballet
    Nureyev dead at age 54 NVING DUVER

    LOS ANGELES - Rudal Nureyev, the most stunning tury, who was famous for ooth his 6 -foot callike leaps and his singular polticial leap
    to freedom, died yesterday in
    then He was 5 had was 54 and those who body had been wasted b
    what was widely wacented what was widely accepted
    AIDS, although Nureyey dePLEASE SEE DANCER PAGE A8

    ## Home movies evoke joyous, painful memories of family life

    

    EVE MCEAIDE

    Students' board member got contract at meeting No conflict of interest: co-president GEOFF BAKER
    THE GAZETE
    A director of the Concordia Uni--
    versity Studenis' Association pari-cipated in a board meeting that
    awarded him a business contract. minutes or the muestingss ceventract.
    Hernani Farias, 24, whowns a cleaning. company called $\begin{aligned} & \text { LHF } \\ & \text { Maintenance Group Inc., was }\end{aligned}$ awarded a cleaning consulting con-
    tract im August 1991 based on an assessmine he prepared for CUSA.
    corp LId, the sudent association's Gusiness division.
    FUras was amer of both the
    CUSA and CUSAcorp boards in But CUSA co-president Chartene
    Nero. who also particpated In the
    meeung. sand that since full disclomeeung, said that since full disclo-
    sure of the contratt was made and done nothing wrong.
    "In ferms of fegality, there is no real conflict of interesti. there she said.
    Nero zdded that CUSA has no est. The assessment prepared in- $_{\text {by }}^{\text {Fanas - dated July } 15,1991 \text { - }}$ Sugicess thal CUSAcorp stop pay-
    ing outside companie 10 clean nts
    many many fooms and fractithes and in
    stead ramn tudents to do the work
    ithemselves

    ## Consuliant to be paid

    ## 

    10, in-house cleaning.
    Minutes of a CUScorp meeting on Aug. 2. 1991. show that Farras
    not oniy sat on the baard that awarded him the contract, but ap-
    accared to have voted in favor of peared to have voted in favor of
    the deccision as well.
    The inuules show the CUSAcoro
    

    Alumnus gives Queen's $\$ 12$ million
    

    England, the universily said yester-
    day
    Alfred and Isabel Bader want the Alfred and Isabel Bader want the
    Hersmonceux Estate
    usedtion ouve the Royel Greenwich
    Observatory - lo be used as an inicrrational study centre, said uni-
    versity spokesman versity spokesman Dick Bowman,
    COmmee the European Economic
    Commity is now a reality, I think
    
    
     arts degrees as well a his master's
    in engineering from Queen's in the
    19440. Bowman said.
     thing. Hess an intecmational art
    collccior and has donated paintings
    as well collector and has donated paintines
    as well as singificant monies over
    the past several years., Bader is ithe formmer charrman of
    the coard of Sigma-Aldrich Corp., a
    SL bo St. Louis, Mo-based biochemical and organic products holding com-
    pany. Bowman said.
    The Sussex pron The Sussex property, about 100
    kilometres soth of London. in-
    cludes cludess a 140 -room, 1sth-ceniury
    moatisd caste-onc of Emgiand's
    bcst-known and architcclurally sig. best-known and architecturally sig-
    nificanl buildings.
    

    | was never able Kerry Shacht tor in 1991-92. very time I as <br> I was told. nothing" <br> arlene Nero, <br> 991.92 - and <br> -93 along with <br> we ve taken $s$ <br> said the <br> ging comptrolle <br> ang in an accou <br> the auditors <br> of December <br> o fix most of the <br> massing chequ <br> lation's bank. <br> ig documents <br> but do exist <br> ovanni Tagliam <br> ho signed the rep <br> A's board of <br> ven if there hav <br> made. there's $n$ <br> ol," said Bob Lu <br> or, who plans <br> want to know ho <br> rocess could |
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    SONY.
    
    
     sorry you've had top
    cutc. So beautiful."
    Tin not now?
    But I knew what she was ssying, Looking at that
    vivid, living record of who we were gave her her first
    
    
     ond
     Bin and
    
    
    
    
    
     and not a litle presumptuous - their scurriven
    overeager users, at least. I dont know. Not to shock
    you, but video overagcr uscrs, at least. I don't know. Not to shock
    you, but videc cameras are a little like condoms: they
    have a tendency to come between aesthetics spontang ity and mood. Snill, boil Still, both ane utterly invaluable - and essential -
    because of what they preserve. In the case of video cameras. that preservation lends
    insight and reiforeces bonds. It makes us grateful. And
    it creates and Way back on our farm I knew well the pleasures of
    warm peach juicec running down my chin, the feel of our collie's thick fur, the adventure of climbing
    traoght hie gnarled cedar hedge all the way out to the gravel road.
    Home movies brought all that back to me and my
    hildren who might oncrwis never hildren, who mieht otherwise never have undersiood
    so vibrantly an aspect of my marvelous childhood. I wish I had the inclination - not to mention the
    money - o buy a vido camera so I could record a
    legacy of our own convoluted present

    We're correcting most problems, co-president says

    MIDISOUNO SYSTEM
    

    AM/FM Cassette
    
     locopying machines was found to CUSA, has an appointed board of
    have been slashed unrecorded in studend directors - which onfen in-
     by the association in in $9991-92$ were either missing or destroyed when
    
     socialion memberr said this would
    phace the numbr of missing
    chacues at several hundrecd. cheques at several hundred eral eascocation entered into sev.
    "Every time I asked to see the books I was told, 'Tomorrow,
    tomorrow, but when
    tomorrow came I got nothing."

    ## Lions with its own directors and of- ficers for which no supporting doc-

    umentation exxsts.Ulinvoices supporting cheques
    written by the association. whiten by the associacion "were ei-
    ther misplaced, destroyed or neyer requested "the report sald
    "There had been no fixed ledger prepared by the association
    that would that would list its furniturc, comequipment. Such a list would.
    among olher things, prevent inter-
    nal thefls from nal thefls from going unreported d-
    mione association's business divi-
    sion -CUSAcon sis by 10 prepare any financial starements
    of
    for $1991-92$ and is balan
    (क) Centrale INVENTORY LIQUIDATION SALE

    ## CDPC625

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    ## ne.

    aqis would be given a riod - perhaps as 8 hours - to remove ly-deployed missiles no-fly zone or face onsequences, the

    But Mr Bush has warned Iraqi leader Saddam Hussein that tough action ewill be taken.

    A U.S. F-16 fighter shot down an Iraqi MiG-25 fighter over the zone on December 27
    would be "a major mistake" for Saddam to think that President-elect Bill Clinton would be more reluctant than Mr Bush to demand compliance with post-Gulf War agreements.
    

    ## RESORTS: 24 hours to 6 pm

    hrs, rain ins, $\min$ \& $\max C$ \& F)

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    ## HS AND LOWS

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    tlest: Eskdalemuir 6C (43F).
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    Saddam Hussein: 'r
    

    NEWS OF a bid by Queen's University of Canada for long-vacant Herstmonceux Castle has delighted MP Chartes Wardle. Mr Wardle, now a Home Office Minister, opposed the decision by the Science and Engineering Research Council to move the Royal Greenwich Observatory from Herstmonceux and was critical in Commons debate of the price obtained forit.
    The castle was brought by a property
    company which made an unsuccessful proposal to develop the site into a business and leisure centre.
    A buyer has been sought for the castle for the past five years. Now Queen's University of Kingston in Canada wants to use the site as an international science centre and Wealden Council says that, subject to the finer details of a subsequent planning application, it welcomes the idea in
    principle.
    Mr Wardle said: "I have known for some time that negotiations were taking place with a Canadian university. My latest intelligence is that it continues to be subject to contract.
    "But the idea of a major university making use of the castle and developing a science centre there is nothing but good, especially if it will involve the public resuming their enjoyment of the site."

    Norman Road, St Leonards
    Publican Robert Matthews and jazz musician coff Henderson will be running the club in the $b$ 's function room every Sunday from $1-3 \mathrm{pm}$. Imission will be $£ 1$ for non-members or $£ 5$ for a ar's membership which allows free admission. On the bill this week are Pete Burden (alto x), Andy Winterbourne (piano), Kevin Francis ass) and Geoff (drums).
    Jazz addicts can also get swinging on Friday ghts at the Marina Jazz Club. This week, at the , ular Marina Pavilion, St Leonards, venue will the Hastings Youth Jazz Orchestra. Admisn for non-members will be $£ 2.50$.
    There are more jazz sessions every Tuesday ht at The Street in Hastings town centre.
    

    WORK by artist and illustrator Cecil Walter Bacon, who died in Hastings last year, will be on show at Hastings Museum and Art Gallery from Saturday until February 21. Pictured above is Go To It - Export Drive, Radio Times, 1940.

    ## $\star$ 完

    THE RIVIERA Gallery in Hastings is holding 3D art workshops for all ages at the Mann Street Studios in the town centre throughout January. For details ring Hastings 427088

    Come and meet Britain's ! Cruises, Package Holidays, C

    A chance to choose you many dist VISIT THIS FAIR AND HOLIDAY IN AUST

    Bexhill-on-Sea Observer, 854242 (Advertising) 730555 (Editorial) Friday, February 12
    

    I-on-Sea Observer, 854242 (Advertising) 730555 (Editorial) Friday, February 12, 1993

    ## East Sussex affection remains

    AN AMERICAN multi millionaire art dealer helping to buy Herstmonceux Castle has a house in Wickham Avenue, I can reveal.

    Dr Alfred Bader belongs to the local branch of the Jewish Society and is a close friend of Bexhill businessman Jack Spier, who tells me:
    "We spent quite a time together when he was over here at Christmas."

    The 15 th century castle is being bought by the Canadian university at which the 68 -yearold art collector once studied, the doctor himself donating $£ 2$ million to refurbish its fabric
    and establish an international study centre here on our doorstep.

    His love of East Sussex stems from his arrival as a refugee from Vienna in 1938, escaping the Nazis by a whisker. The feeling remains despite memories of being interned later as an enemy alien and shipped off to Canada!

    Quite magnanimous of him, then, to have played the star role in saving Herstmonceux from being turned into some sort of theme park.

    We owe a large debt to him.

    ## Queen's given funds to buy estate

    I'TNGSTON. Ont. - A Queen's University grad--ute has give: n the institution $\$ 11.84$-million to - wrehase a historic 93 -hectare estate in England, the university said yesterday. Alfred and Isabel Badder want the Herstmonceux Estate - which vised to house the Royal Greenwich Observatory - - to be used as an international study centre, universify spokesman Dick Bowman said. Since the European Community is now a reality, "I think Mr. Bader felt it would be good for the university to be poised to take advantage of the international activities in that part of the world," he added. The property in Sussex, south of London, includes a 140 -room, 15 th-century moated castle.

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    & \text { Cloberand } \\
    & \text { Mini, Founts }
    \end{aligned}
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    \text { Tum Jan 7, } 1993
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    Font Page
    
      Generation weeknights at $10 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$ ． in reation to acccc policy change
    that allowed affiliated stations to that allowed affiliated stations to
    prooram time slots following the
    new Prime Time News program． new Prime Time News program．
    The decision to air the Star Trek Tries－CKWS＇s top－rated show
    ast year－was a good one，says
     viewership of 9,000 women and
    10,0 men in the 19 to 94 age group． ＂We had a contest that evolved
    around star Trek when we first
    started it it and the thesponse was started it up and the response was
    double any other contest we ever
    had，＂he adds Mr．Arsenault says he isn＇t wor－
    ried about losing a lot of Star Trek
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
     f Star Trek The Next Generation．
    Tonight at 7 p．m．on hannel 7 ， caber pilot episode of Deep Space
    houre．
    Nine $\qquad$ episodes of the series at 7 p．m．- －
    the same time slot in which CKWS （channel 11，cable 10）has been
    airing the hit program Star Trek： 등
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    aoing up against Star Trek：The
     ＂We had weekend Wheel of
    Fortune and Jeopardy in the 7 to 8 Fortune and Jeopardy in the 7 to 8
    p．m．Saturday slot and our ratings
    indicated those have been sliding
    
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     Herstmonceux Castle has its share of ghosts
     Herstmonceaux Castle，in an early 19 th－century print
     at the edge of the moat．
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     his three companions．
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    It also has a number of ghosts， haunted houses you can visit． The 140 －room 15 th－century structure near the sounc coast to
    England has been donated．to
    Queen＇s University by a wealthy
    Valerie Dalton，of Gore Street， Valerie Dalton，of Gore street，
    said，＂It＇s a really beautiful fairy－
    tale castle set in exquisiste sur－ －see it on It＇s sum down in a vallen the sun is going down and it＇s mag－
    ical．
    ＂＇ve been there at all times of
     thary－story cas
    
     Gree there in the late 1940 s from its
    light－and smog－polluted әseq SI！Pay！
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
     Mrs．Dalton has an early
    9th－century print giving a ro
    
     terms of towers and battlements．
    ＂The grounds are superb，＂．she

    LOCAL NEWS

    # CASTLE TO QUEEN'S 

    aicizn

    ## Grateful graduate in U.S. donates historic English estate to almáa mater

    ## By David Paddon

    AIfred Bader and his wife Isabel take turns explaining how they ame to donate $\$ 11.84$ millon to a C'anadian universi(y. so it ("an buy a 93 -hectare es late in England - complete with 15 th century castle and mesial
    We were travelling down firm lounden to the south coast last summer." Isabel said in a mont telephone interview from there home in Milwaukee. Wis lifred said. 'There's a casHe. Wrould vou be interested in a castle
    "I said. 'Uh. it's
    Herstmonceux. Too many rooms (1) clean.

    Alfied, who built a major L'S. chemical company from watch, was joking.
    "lon't want a castle." the Qucen's Iniversity graduate mid. "If you saw our horae in Fngland, (it's) a small concrete house. If you saw our house if here. it's medium-sized. I lwwight it some years ago for s? $\mathrm{S}^{2}(x)$
    IVe don't want a castle. But fior wheen's, that's different. It's a magnificent castle. Moated. Just heautiful. So much land. It's unbelievable.

    The Kingston, Ont., university announced this week it hopes 10 set up an intermational study centre at the Herstmonceux Eswhich used to house the Roval (iscenwich Observato

    Also on the property are the F'quatorial Group of Telescope Buildings and an office grouping, the Sir Isaac Newton Building Complex, which will be con"ertenl to residences. They were all abandoned a few years ago bs the Royal Observatory
    With the bank deal signed. approval must now be sought from the Sussex planning authorily. But Queen's University spokesman Dick Bowman said that the planners likely would not block the project
    think it has the potential ion Queen's using it for credit and non-credit programs, some ipectialized courses in the business and trade areas, and for some conferences." he said. What Queen's has inherited is a pupular and much-loved part of Britush history: Thou ands of tourists visit there cach tear and Bowman said that lourism will probably eon fintue "in some sort of fathion
    

    Campus with a moat: 15th Century Herstmonceux Castle offered as study centrt
    wanted to move Queen's Univer sity into a more prominent international role for some time. and the generosity of the Baders has created the perfect opportunity, he said

    Persecuted by the Nazis in his native Austria. Bader's affec tion for the university dates back to the war years of the early 1940 s
    "For the first time in my life. I was treated as an equal." he said. "When you're a kid, you don't forget.

    His mother had sent him. at age 14, from their home in Vi enna to live in England. But the British govermment under Winston Churchill later deport ed foreign nationals deemed to be a security risk.

    Alfred was 16 when interned in Quebec. While at internment camp he studied for his junior and senior matriculations through McGill University. In 1941 he was turned down for university studies by both Mc Gill and the University of Toronto but was accepted by Qucen's and, on Now: 15, al rived in Kingston. He was 17 years old.

    He was ordered not to tell ansone in Kinsaton that he had
    ed with open arms and without prejudice.
    He earned undergraduate de grees in engineering chemistry in 1945 and history in 1946. He later returned to Queen's to earn his masters degree in chemistry in 1947. In 1986 he was awarded an honorary doctorate by the school.
    Isabel, who met Alfred in 1949, said she had been largely unaware of the world's treatment of the Jews during the war when she was a high school student living in Kirk. land Lake. Ont.
    "The word 'war' was something that I really didn't know anything about." she said
    "So when I learned from AIfred some of the things that happened to the Jews I was ab solutely astounded ... I don't know that many of us in Canada knew exactly what was going on over there.
    "We knew what we were told and of course what we were told was always censored And I don't think the news about the atrocities came out to us at all.
    The Baders hope the centre at Herstmonceux will expand Canadian students' perspective
    to Harvard but the compans was bought out and Bader ended up in Milwaukee wher his new firm did research

    While in Milwaukee he founded the Aldrich Chemic Co. with a friend. A tiny opes tion that earneds $\$ 1.705$ its fir: year. Aldrich eventually gress into the world's biggest supplt er of fine chemicals. accordin to Canadian Chemical News

    Aldrich merged in 1975 wit Sigma of St. Louis. Mo. By 1990. Sigma-Aldrich had \$440 million in revenues

    The Baders' latest gift to Queen's will be financed, if it university senate and British thorities proceed as planned. by sales of Sigma-Aldrich shares.

    The couple has previously given Queen's gifts worth mil lions, including art, funding fe lowships and chairs in chemi: try and art history

    Bader's art specialty is 17 th century Dutch works and he believed to own some pieces by Rembrandt

    He estimates that, apart fro art purchases and travel. he and his wife live a simple lifi style on about $\$ 30.000$ a vear

    NEDNS

    THE Kidney Foundation has broken the rules AGAIN.
    Our photograph was taken in Cliffe High taken in Clis
    The collector, who had been there for six hours. been there for six hours.
    told us: "My governos has checked t 1 with the council and the council have okayed it.
    Lewes District Counell had not "okayed $\mathrm{tr}^{\prime \prime}$
    The Foundation drd not have a street licence and should not have
    been collecting in the been coll
    presminct.
    precinct. The collector moved on shortly after we arived, saying he would "raise the matter" with hus supervisor
    Only days beforc the
    incident. Michatel
    Rambows, the charity's 10 the Argus and stressed. All
    fund-rassing is fund-rassing is camped out with
    strict regard to strict regard 10
    rules and rules $\begin{aligned} & \text { regulations }{ }^{\text {and }}\end{aligned}$ Earlier. he admitited
    regulations had Brighton. bu
    pledged: "It will no longer occur." Mr Rainbows, who lives in
    Hove, also stressed that staff had Hove, also stressed that
    On June 10, the day his comments appeared in the Argus. the Foundation was collecting in Crawley. . without a iscence. The collectors were moved on by the -
    The National Kıdney Federatton, which has 10.000 moout the chanty from patuent associations all over Bntan
    And today. DIY grant B\&Q revealed it will no longer give pernission for the Foundation to collect at any
    the country
    Spokeswoman Sarah Ward saud We feel the decision ts in the bett interest of both our customers and the stor
    The Foundation began fundraming un Sussex 18 months ago Five weeks ago, 1 conducted a house-to-house collection 10 place in Crawley
    place in Crawley
    The Foundation pard "telephone
    The Foundation pad "telephone
    number researchers" to fecruit
    collectors nesearchers to recruit
    It is a tactic which has been
    condemned by the Charit) Commission
    In its last annual report, the In its last annual report, the
    watchidog attachs charrues that tecruit collectors "by unsolcited

    They've broken the rules AGAIN!

    ## by Paul Bracchi

    telephone calls, made at random and without any checks to see if the individual is a fit and proper person to conduct a collectoonMaria Carty runs a newsagent hop, in Worthing, in May. she Foundation asking her to conduct donr-to-door collection in her neighbourhood
    She agreed Later; she was sent an identity badge and envelopes in the post
    On complelion, she was instructed to "simply bank the total at any branch of Midiand Bank using the ship provided
    Stephen Lec, director of the London-bassed listutute of Charity Fund-raising Managers, said: "This is just an invitation for people to
    The Inctitue
    The Institute drew up a code of practice for house-to-house Home Office and the Charity Commission
    Thev advise chantues to

    - Arrange face-to-face meepings with potential collectors. Mirs Carty met no one from the


    ## Foundatson

    - Make clear arrangements for badges of authority after the collection.

    Mrs Carty was mnstructed in a Foundation leaflet to smply tear up her identity card/badge and
    discard it...there is no need to send it back io us." collectontify and follo collectors failing to pay.
    Mrs Carty collected $£ 60$ by June s. but held on to the proceeds for the money into the Foundation bank account
    She sad: "I was so angry when I read about the Foundation paying thought about giving the money to another organisation
    In the end. I decided aganst this. but for all the Foundation knew I could have spent it I never heard a word from them,
    The Charity Commussion's statement about this type of fundraising generally concludes: "The
    levels of managerial and financial control excrcised in this method of control exercised in this method of reflect the responsibility of trustees to cnsure that they manstan control of fund-rasinge carned out in the name of their chanty and oblain all the monies whel the public have donated.
    We deprecate this type of fondrasing.
    These points were put to the Foundation which declined to

    - Opinion, Page 8
    

    A Kidney Foundation collector in Lewes packs away his placard have a street licence to have a street in the precinct on that day.

    Maria Carty: Recruited over the phone to organise a door-to-door collection among her neighbours
    

    A sword-wielding Dr Alfred Bader opens the castle, watched by wife Isabel and knights

    ## Knights make it a big day for castle saviour

    THE man who secured the future of Herstmonceux Castle with a $£ 6$ officially re-open the historic building
    Five vears of uncertantv over the Fastes fate ended when it was thanks to multh-millionare former student Dr Alfred Bader
    Queen's University, Ontanio. Is now busy rasing cash to open a new imlemational study centre, to be opened at Herstmonccux next year Dr Bader, an Austrian Jew, came to Hove as a 14 -year-old after
    escaping Nazi Germany in 1938 . He escaping Naz1 Germany in 1938. He was deported to Canada two years later aft
    of-war
    Flanked by medieval krughts, Dr

    Bader used a sword to cut a nbbon when he retumed to Sussex to ope the castle this weekend
    With his mife Isabel. he arnved in style aboard a horse-drawn carrage escorted by Canadan Mounties

    The ceremony was part of 3 monceval pageant organised to ralse money for the new 250 -studen science courses for senior undergraduates

    Dr Bader. a former Braghtor Technical College student who made has mullions in the chempal industry, said: "The amm of the nem all nations and backerounds with a entral forum where they can gain a greater awareness
    

    ## SpORH

    
    

    ## $58(0) 7$ <br> RESULTS

    

    ## RACING

    # Young Erin to come good at Beverley <br> THE highlight of a compet- 

    itive card at Beverley is the Comet handicap Stakes where some sort of chance can be given to all of the runners.
    Top-weighted Young Ern has been paying the price all season for linishing third to Pips Pride and Revelation in the valuable Racecall Gold Trophy at Redcar on his final start as a two-year-old
    The Epsom-trained colt has had no luek this term particulally whicn finishing second to Winged Victory at Lingfield Park
    He then ran a very good sccond to True Precision at Newmarket before finishing fifth of 13 , agaun unfucky in running, 0 Aradanza in the valuable William Hill Trophy at York
    Piloted by Michael Roberts he
    finished down the field behind finished down the tield behind Stonths at Newnarket just a week
    ago but connections may have ago but connections may have
    found a winniog opportunity for this tough three year-old colt
    Ex-England and Mancheste
    
    1.45-sunLey Estates handicap E3,750 Addos,
    
    

    2.15-eurofean ferbies handicap e9,750 | Added |
    | :---: |
    | E2, 2,84 |

    
    
    
    
    2.45-INFOCHECK GROUP HANDICAP. E9,750
    
    
    
    
    6.30-blagy selung stakes. E3,000 Addod Syo
    
    
    7.00

    - Padio Leicester nubsery hanoicap
    
    
    
    
    
     BETMNO
    
    3.45
    
    
    
    
    
    


    ### 4.45 - barnardos day handicap $\varepsilon 3,750$ Adde

    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    8.30-CAADINAL WOLSEY HANDICAP 83.500 Added 3 KO Onl:
    
    
    
     9.00 - llebe Maiden stakes. e3,000 Added. 3Yo
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    really asked a serious question to win that day and ciearly apprecia ed a return to the minimum trip

    The "qetting out stakes" for punters is the Sony Maiden Stakes
    an event for two-year-old fillies an event for two-year-old fillies
    over five furlongs and John Spearover five furlongs and John Spearmg's Ashkernazy has a winning opportunity
    She has been placed on all four starts so far and is certainly good
    enough to pick up a race of this enough to pick up a race of this sort
    Ashkernazy finsthed rumer-up Bath last time, with runners from more illustrious slables behind more
    her.

    Areproduction of that run
    would probably be good enough to lose her maiden tag here
    One worth a close look at the South-coast meeting at Folkestone is Face North in the Barnardos
    Day Linited Guaranteed Sweep-
    takes Akehurst's five-year-old
    Reg Akehurst's five-year-old pelding was an easy winner at
    ingfield back in May and has run
    creditably in all of his subsequen outings. He acts on any going and
    In the Sunley Estates Handicap, Silver Groom goes for a quick double after getting up close home
    to score last week This three year-old is steadily improving and year-old is steadily improving and
    further suecesses this term look formality

    The evening fixture at Leiceste Won't be easy for picking winners an interest in the Cardinal Wolse Handicap. Jockey of the momen Kevin Darley is re-united with the three-ycar-old after Lindse Charnock had been given the leg up at Beverley last tam
    He certainly raa an eyecatching race and under what can only be described as tender handing runnigg on well to finish fourth to
    Royal Interval
    There's certainly a race in this for the Peter Savill owned gelding o show his true colours
    2.30-ELECTHoLUX HanDicap. E4.500 Added. 3yo plus 2 . Penalty Valiu f3, 14.
    
    
    
    3.00 -sHARP CLAMINQ STAKES. 54.500 Added
    
    
     3.30 -comet hanvicap E6. 500 Addod
    
    
    
    4.00
    
    
    
    
     S2LOSS DANCES WTH GOLD 155 M M Johrstan Bo LLewes
    
    4.30-Toshiba claiming handicap. 54.500
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
     5.00-sony Malien sTakes. E4.500 Addod. 2 Yo
    
    
    
    

    ## selections

    Beverloy: 2.30: Spectacular Dawn. 3.00 Umbubuz (dbl) 3.30. Young Em (Nap). 4.0
    Folkestone 1.45: Silver Groom. 215: Northem Conqueror. 2.45 Anarrocolo. 3 15: Footsteps. 3.45
    Regal Rambler 4.15: Fasce North. 4.45: Manor lescaut
    Leicestar: 6.30: B B Glen. 7.00: Gaelic Star. 7.30 Rousitto. 8.00: Ellaruth 8.30: Daytona Beach. 9.00 Brealfatt Boogi

    ## Speedie move?

    LEICESTER City want Southampton striker David Speedie, the man wh halped shatter the Filbert Stree club's promotion dreams at Wembley
    in 1992 .
    City manager Brian Little would not be drawn on the issue, other than to ay: "There is an interest. There has been for quite a fow months

    But reports from the south coast no only confirmed that interest bit sag gested that the deal was close to being finalised with Speedie leaving the Dell on a free transfas
    Said Southampton manager lan Branoot: "The deal is more or less agreed. Speedie has not figured down here since he let it be known he wanted to stay near his Midiands bese. "This move should suit him and us."

    ## DRAFT

    Comments on this draft should be sent to Heather Ball by July 16, 1993. A revised version will be taken to the Board of Trustees meeting on July 29, 1993.

    Queen's University at Kingston International Study Centre at Herstmonceux Castle Business Plan<br>July 1993

    Late in 1992 the University began working toward the establishment of an International Study Centre at Herstmonceux Castle in Sussex, England. The purchase of the estate and the buildings on it, along with a significant contribution toward the renovation cost, was the gift of Dr. and Mrs. Alfred Bader. This document outlines the University's plans for the first five year period at Herstmonceux.

    ## Mission ${ }^{1}$

    to enhance Queen's University's role in international education and research.


    ## Academic Goals

    1. to provide opportunities for undergraduate students to gain a more international education, particularly with respect to Europe and the European Community. This will be achieved primarily through:
    (a) a "third year (or one term) abroad" that is integrated with regular Fall and Winter semester programmes at Queen's University;
    (b) Spring and Summer courses of more general interest that will also provide academic credits from the University;
    (c) non-credit courses with local and international focus.

    The courses offered in the Fall and Winter terms will be clustered into groups of collateral disciplines, and over a three or four year cycle the clusters will include courses in the fine arts, humanities, commerce, education, and the social, physical, biological, life, and applied sciences. Spaces will be available to students from Europe and the rest of the world.
    2. to develop internationally-oriented "executive", professional, and special interest courses and programmes.
    It is envisaged that these activities will be held during the Spring/Summer period.
    3. to provide a venue for focussed conferences and colloquia that will bring together scholars from around the world.
    These activities will be interleaved between the regular terms.
    4. to enhance the educational and social environment for the local community through increased accessibility, public lectures and seminars, and the provision of facilities for a possible science centre and/or planetarium.
    A science centre and/or planetarium will need to be self-funded.
    5. to establish a base for graduate students and faculty researchers undertaking independent or collaborative work in the United Kingdom and/or Europe.
    6. to provide a "meeting place" that will promote interaction between students and researchers from Canada with those in Britain and Europe (and the rest of the world).

    ## Markets

    1. Undergraduate students (goal 1):
    (a) from Queen's-pursuing degree programs,
    (b) from other North American universities-on letters of permission,
    (c) from Britain and other European countries-taking Queen's courses to be counted for credit in their own programs, and
    (d) from non-European countries--pursuing specialized courses (such as English as a second language).
    2. Conferences (goals 2, 3, 5, 6):
    (a) executive programs from the Queen's School of Business,
    (b) meetings arranged by and participated in by Queen's faculty and staff, and
    (c) meetings of groups with no Queen's connection.
    3. General public (goal 4):
    (a) tourists visiting the property,
    (b) cultural event attendees (lectures, concerts, etc.), and
    (c) visitors to the science centre.

    ## Internal and External Issues

    Queen's strengths:

    1. experience-both administrative and academic-in delivering outstanding undergraduate programs,
    2. success in executive program delivery and marketing, and
    3. network of contacts with international groups that hold periodic conferences.

    Queen's weaknesses:

    1. lack of experience operating abroad, and
    2. distance from the site of the operation.

    Environmental opportunities:

    1. demonstrated interest of Queen's students in other existing international and exchange programs, and
    2. demonstrated interest from existing contacts with other universities and organizations for academic programs and research collaborations.

    Environmental threats:

    1. general economic situation in Ontario and its impact on the funds available to Queen's students and their families,
    2. competition from other international academic programs,
    3. competition from other conference centres, and
    4. geographical isolation of the Herstmonceux site.

    ## Action Plans

    To overcome the weaknesses-distance and lack of experience-the University will develop an operation that combines Queen's and local Herstmonceux expertise. In particular, faculty members at Queen's will develop the academic program, and many of the courses will actually be given by Queen's professors visiting Herstmonceux for a term. We may also use local experts to give some small number of courses. The Executive Director of the International Study Centre will be a senior academic from Queen's University, appointed on a five-year term. For the initial operating period this role will be filled by Dr. Maurice Yeates, former Head of the Department of Geography and former Dean of the School of Graduate Studies and Research. All of the non-academic aspects of the Centre's operation will be staffed locally in Herstmonceux. Some services may be contracted out if it is financially and administratively attractive to do so. In particular, the University of Sussex has agreed to provide administrative support of payroll, purchasing, and so on (as we do at Queen's for some ancillaries and associated institutions), and we intend to take full advantage of their local help and contacts.

    To address the threat posed by the economic environment, the University will eventually establish a bursary fund to assist students who might not otherwise be able to attend Herstmonceux. In the first stage of the operation, this is not part of the budget.

    The threat posed by competition from other international programs is more apparent than real. Although Queen's students do participate in them, there seems to be more interest than can be easily accommodated. Further, we expect that the existence of a program specific to Queen's, with courses being offered that will fit into existing Queen's degree programs, will create a new market.

    The threat posed by other conference centres is real. The kinds of international meetings we might hope to attract to Herstmonceux can be accommodated at a wide range of sites in many countries and specifically in England. However, we believe that it will be possible to attract meetings to Herstmonceux-initially, meetings arranged by Queen's faculty and staff participating in international societies and research collaborations and eventually meetings arranged by others. Because this will take time to develop, and can only be a success as we have a smoothly-running facility, the initial budget assumes no revenue from this source.

    The threat posed by isolation is addressed in several ways. The operating budget contains an allocation for taking students on field trips (to cultural events, historic sites, research archives, etc.). We are also planning to provide local transportation (mini-vans) as part of the infrastructure so that students can be transported to other locations as required. The cultural life of the country and the area will to some extent be attracted to the site through a series of concerts and lectures at Herstmonceux for our students and for the general public. We will cooperate with the University of Sussex to obtain access to library resources.

    ## Interactions With Queen's University at Kingston

    The Principal has given an undertaking to the Board of Trustees that the International Study Centre will be self-funding. There will be no allocations of resources to the Herstmonceux project without appropriate recovery of costs, but there will necessarily be some interaction between the two operations.

    - The International Study Centre will be attached to the office of the Associate to the Vice-Principal (Resources) for administrative purposes.
    - The Executive Director of the International Study Centre will be a senior faculty member of Queen's University. Arrangements for this loan must be worked out with the home department.
    - Faculty members from various departments will give courses at Herstmonceux, with appropriate arrangements being made with the departments.
    - Financial Services will handle all of the financial arrangements between the International Study Centre and Queen's University at Kingston.
    - Publicity about Herstmonceux both in England and in Canada will be coordinated through Public Relations.
    - Fundraising activities on behalf of Herstmonceux will be carried out under the direction of the Department of Development.
    - Alumni activities in England will expand because of Herstmonceux, and will be coordinated through the Department of Alumni Affairs.
    - Human Resources will give advice on policy matters.
    - Services provided at Herstmonceux must be consistent with services provided here, so the appropriate departments will be consulted for advice (e.g., Library, Computing and Communications Services).
    - Major operational projects will be coordinated with the assistance of the office of the Vice-Principal (Operations and University Relations). For example, the initial renovations of the Castle and the West Buildings fall into this category.


    ## Budget

    The following pages contain a capital budget showing costs to be incurred in operating and renovating the existing site prior to the expected opening in the fall term of 1994, as well as an operating budget.

    The capital budget reflects the need for ongoing maintenance of the buildings and grounds, and for two major renovation projects. The Castle itself requires the restoration of services (the heating system has been turned off for two years, for example, and must be almost completely replaced), the expansion of dining facilities (because we will have more people on the site than have previous owners), and cosmetic changes and enhancements.

    The West Buildings were built in the 1950 s as an office complex. We are converting them to a residence for 250 students. While the buildings are stucturally sound, the services (in particular, heating, because of having been turned off for two years) must be replaced, and the interior layout of the space entirely reconfigured.

    The operating budget reflects an assumption that we can have 3 sessions per year with 250 students in each session. While this is optimistic, it seems achievable given the level of interest in international programs and in this project in particular. There is no projected revenue from conferences since this business will develop slowly.
    The fees have been set to be competitive with other international operations. In fact, this draft shows fees lower than those charged by many other centres, and we may want to revise them upwards by $\$ 500$ per student per term.

    Herstmonceux Castle
    Draft Budget
    Queen's International Studies Centre
    

    | Transportation |  |  |  |
    | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
    | Vehicle Amoritization | \$12,000 |  | (2) $\$ 30,000$ vehicles/ $/ 5$ years |
    | Contracted Services | \$100,000 |  |  |
    | Salaries | \$45,540 | \$157,540 |  |
    | Routine Maintenance |  |  |  |
    | Supplies | \$22,770 |  |  |
    | Salaries | \$45,540 | \$68,310 |  |
    | Major Maintenance Allowance | \$300,000 | \$300,000 |  |
    | Total Expenses |  | \$3,719,542 |  |
    | Operating Surplus/Deficit |  | \$435,458 |  |
    | Capital Carrying Costs | \$434,307 | \$434,307 | \$3M for 10@8\% |
    | Surplus/Deficit |  | \$1,151 |  |

    
    Bursaries Capital Fund
     Grounds FF\＆E （и！ －building fabric
    －building systems
    Castle
    Architects
    Consultants
    Construction
    －food servic
    －building fab $\begin{array}{r}\AA \\ \stackrel{\AA}{0} \\ \stackrel{0}{0} \\ \hline\end{array}$
    
    West Building $\qquad$ Castle Operating Expenses
    assumes purchase by Dec 93 Dec
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    $\$ 20,000$
    合
    $000^{\prime} \mathrm{s}$ s\＄
    $\$ 40,000$
    $\$ 10,000$
    $\$ 50,000$
    1ецłо
    Salaries
    Travel
    Admin Costs
    Herstmonceux Capital／Startup Costs
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    # QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY'S INTERNATIONAL STUDY CENTRE AT HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE ESTATE Capital and Start-Up Budget December 1992 - September 1994 

    ## EXPENSES

    | Castle Operating Expenses | $1,380,000$ |
    | :--- | ---: |
    | Administrative Costs | 311,000 |
    | West Buildings (Residences) | $6,305,000$ |
    | Castle (renovations etc.) | $7,037,000$ |
    | Grounds and maintenance | 40,000 |
    | Legal | 80,000 |
    | Total | $\$ 15,153,000$ |
    |  |  |
    | CAPITAL |  |
    | AVAILABILITY | $\$, 000,000$ |
    | Dr. and Mrrs. Alfred Bader | $\$, 500,000$ |
    | Loan (\$5.5m for 10 at $8 \%=800,000$ ) |  |
    | Still Required | $\$ 15,153,000$ |
    | Total |  |

    ## QUEEN'S UNTVERSITY'S INTERNATIONAL STUDY CENTRE AT HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE ESTATE Steady State Operating Budget

    | REVENUE: |  |  |
    | :--- | :--- | ---: |
    | (A) Student Fees: | Fall 250 at \$5,500. | $1,375,000$ |
    |  | Winter 250 at $\$ 5,500$ | $1,375,000$ |
    |  | Spring/Summer 250 at 6,000 | $1,500,000$ |
    |  |  | $4,250,000$ |
    | (B) Other Fees: |  | 0 |
    |  | Conferences/Exec programmes: | 080,000 |
    |  | Tour Revenue | $4,530,000$ |

    EXPENSES:

    | (A) Academic | Faculty (60 term courses) | 900,000 |
    | :--- | :--- | ---: |
    | Programme: | Services (library, computing etc.) | 160,000 |
    |  | Administration (incl. E.D.) | 515,000 |
    |  | Transportation | 158,000 |
    |  |  | $1,733,000$ |
    | (B) Buildings/ | Utilities and Insurance | 375,000 |
    | and Grounds: | Security | 200,000 |
    |  | Grounds | 103,000 |
    |  | Routine maintenance | 70,000 |
    |  | Cleaning | 149,000 |
    |  | 897,000 |  |
    | (C) Food Services: | 800,000 |  |
    |  |  | 300,000 |
    | (D) Maintenance: |  | $3,730,000$ |
    |  |  |  |

    # Queen's University's International Study Centre At Herstmonceux Castle Estate <br> Fee Comparison Summary - Canadian Universities May 7, 1993 

    1. Queen's University: Estimated Expenses for First Year Undergraduate Students - 1992-93.
    (a) Arts and Science (Fall/Winter Terms)

    Tuition/Residence/Food: \$8,005
    (b) Applied Science (Fall/Winter Terms)

    Tuition/Residence/Food: \$8,237
    (c) Commerce (Fall/Winter Terms)

    Tuition/Residence/Food: \$8,050
    2. Laurentian University: Expenses for Undergraudate Students Studying at the Université canadienne en France - 1993/94. The fees do not include any meals, or additional benefits.
    (a) Arts and Science (Fall/Winter Terms)

    Tuition/Residence/Airfare: \$9,322
    3. Memorial University: Expenses for Undergraduate Students Studying at Harlow - 1992/93. Harlow is not run as a centre with a full range of academic and cultural activities; but rather as rental accomodations. The only services provided to students are accommodation and meals. Comparable costs would be:
    (a) Arts and Science (Fall/Winter Terms)

    Tuition/Residence/Food: \$9,204
    4. Guelph Üniversity: Expenses for Ündergraduate Students studying at Iondon House - 1993/94. The tuition quoted is for one semester only.
    (a) Arts and Science (One Term: Fall or Winter)

    Tuition/Residence/Food/Travel/Entertainment: $\$ 5,800$ per term

    # Grad buys English estate for Queen's University 

    KINGSTON (CP) - A Queen's University graduate has given the institution $\$ 11.84$ million to purchase an historic estate in England, replete with 15th century castle and moat, the university said yesterday.

    Alfred and Isabel Bader want the 93 -hectare (229-acre) Herstmonceux Estate, which used to house the Royal Greenwich Observatory, to be used as an international study centre, said university spokesman Dick Bowman.
    "Since the European Economic Community is now a reality, 1 think Mr. Bader felt it would be good for the university to be poised to take advantage of the international activities in that part of the world," said Bowman.
    Bader, who lives in Milwaukee, received undergraduate engineering and arts degrees as well as his masters in engineering from Queen's in the 1940s, Bowman said.
    Persecuted by the Nazis in his native Austria, Bader said the warm welcome he received upon arrival at Queen's left an indelible impression.
    "My heart is at Queen's. For the first time in my life, I was treated as an equal," Bader said yesterday in a telephone interview. "When you're a kid, you don't forget."
    Bader, who co-founded a firm that would later become St. Lou-is-based Sigma-Aldrich Corp, one of the world's largest suppliers of fine chemicals, will finance the gift with sales of company shares.
    In 1990, Sigma-Aldrich received $\$ 440$ million in revenues.
    Bowman said the money was given specifically to acquire the estate, with the purchase deal expected to be done by the end of June.
    Bader fled Vienna at age 14 to live in England, but the British government under Winston Churchill later deported foreign nationals deemed to be a security risk.
    Bader was 16 when interned in Quebec. He was 17 when Queen's accepted him after his release in November, 1941. He met his wife Isabel, a native of Kirkland Lake, Ont., in 1949.
    

    A PRESENT: Aerial view of castle at Herstmonceux Estate, to be bought by Queen's Unlverslity with $\$ 11.84$ milition gift from alumnus Alfred Bader and wife Isabel.

    The Sussex property, about 100 kilometres ( 62 miles) south of London, includes a 140 -room moated castle - one of England's best known and architecturally significant buildings.
    It also houses about 6,224 square metres $(63,800$ square feet) of modern office and laboratory facilities, built after the estate was purchased by the observatory in 1948.
    "While the centre is expected to be self-sustaining, I think it's important to note that the benefactor has given the university
    sufficient funds as well to operate the centre, funds for operating it and funds to renovate," Bowman said.

    The Baders hope the centre will expand Canadian students' perspective to world events by giving them a place to stay - in office buildings formerly used by the observatory - while continuing their studies.
    "One option we are examining would be for Queen's faculty to give senior undergraduate courses there," Bowman said.
    "We could also use it for conferences on such things as international trade, perhaps for the business school. It would be ideal because it's close to Gatwick airport and the Channel Tunnel.'
    The university's senate will decide exactly what the estate will be used for within the next few months.
    The couple has previously given Queen's gifts worth millions, including art, funding fellowships and chairs in chemistry and art history.

    NAIROBI (Special) - Plans for Kenya's political leaders to meet and form a new and constructive relationship collapsed last night, when opposition leaders rejected President Daniel arap Moi's suggestion that he meet them individually.
    "We are not going to agree to be dealt with individually
    $\therefore$ we do not accept that divide-and-rule system," said Kenneth Matiba, one of the three losing candidates, who. have formed an alliance.
    Earlier, Vice-President George Saitoti said Moi "will in due course meet the opposition par-" ties as different political parties."
    The alliance leaders announced he was to meet them at $10 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}$. today at the parliament building, but admitted they had not formally invited him and he had not responded to their announcement.
    The opposition members have, however, agreed to take their seats in parliament and in their statement last night - the product of four days of wrangling referred to Moi as president, the first indication of their acceptance that he has won the election.
    But they repeated their allegations of election-rigging and their demand that Moi should act on the ethnic problem and stop "state terrorism" by Sunday. They did not say what they would do if he did not meet this deadline.

    Commonwealth SecretaryGeneral Emeka Anyaouku had persuaded the rivals to meet, but the dialogue he thought he had begun by his emergency mission earlier this week has turned into a dialogue of the deaf. The intransigence of both sides leaves him with little alternative but to return to Kenya to pick up the pieces.
    It is now clear that Moi is not going to make any concessions to the losing parties, even though their combined vote exceeded his and thev represent Kenya's two

    ## Poland

    to limit
    ## abortion

    WARSAW (Reuter) - The Pot ish parliament approved a draft law yesterday limiting women's freedom to have abortions, but rejected proposals to ban abor: tion altogether.
    The Sejm (lower house of parliament) voted 213 to 171 for draft legislation that replaces a liberal abortion law introduced by Poland's former Communist rulers in 1956. Twenty-nine deputies abstained.
    The draft legislation, which needs approval by the Senate and Polish President Lech Walesa to become law, will allow abortion only in limited cases. The old law permitted pregnancies to be terminated virtually on demand.
    Under the draft law, abortions will be allowed in cases of rape or incest, when a pre-natal test shows the fetus is seriously and irreparably damaged, and when there is serious danger to the life or health of the mother.
    In a televised session, the Seim voted against a motion to hold a public referendum to decide the issue.
    It also approved a motion to oblige schools to include sex education on the curriculum and oblige state authorities to give

    ## OPEN AGAIN TO THE PUBLIC

    ## Herstmonceux Castle

    ## East Sussex

    ## GARDENS AND GROUNDS

    > OPEN TO THE PUBLIC FROM 29th MAY 1993

    Whitsun Weekend 11.00am-6.00pm Last admissions 5.00 pm

    Daily through the summer
    

    Nature Walks - Refreshments
    "The Enchanted Castle"
    

    Elizabethan Gardens and Park in the heart of the Sussex countryside.

    ## OPEN AGAIN TO THE PUBLIC

    ## Herstmonceux Castle

    ## East Sussex

    ## GARDENS AND GROUNDS

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    Last admissions 5.00 pm
    Daily through the summer
    

    ## Nature Walks - Refreshments

    "The Enchanted Castle"
    

    Elizabethan Gardens and Park in the heart of the Sussex countryside.

    JEFFREY P. COOPER<br>DEPUTY CHIEF EXECUTIVE

    JPC/bel/1406a.let

    14 June 1993

    Mrs Jane Whistler
    International Study Centre
    Queen's University
    Herstmonceux Castle
    Hailsham
    East Sussex
    BN 27 1RP

    ## Dear Jane

    Thank you so much for inviting Paula and myself to the Herstmonceux Ball. Unfortunately, I have a long-standing commitment on the Saturday which is the Group's Annual Strategy Conference and, consequently, I will not be able to attend. Please convey my apologies to Dr and Mrs Bader - I expect to see Alfred during July but not until after the Ball.

    Were it possible to come to the Fayre on Sunday 11 July, I would probably bring several of the children but for this I would not expect to pay £35! I am sure Dr Bader will have some empathy with this sentiment as he knows I try to save the Bank's money whenever possible.

    Yours sincerely
    

    325 T MARY AT HILL LONDON EC BP BA
    TEIEPHONE: 071-623 9333
    REGISTERED OFFICE AS ABOVE REGISTERED NO. 205468 ENGLAND) MEMBER OF THE SECURITIES AND FUTURES AUTHORITY

    ## BURSARY BALL - 10TH JULY 1993

    ## Complimentary Tickets:

    Dr. and Mrs. Alfred Bader
    Mr. Daniel Bader
    Mr. \& Mrs. David Bader
    Mr. \& Mrs. Mel Henkin
    Mrs. Marian Dick
    Mrs. Douglas Foster
    Mr. \& Mrs. Stephen Portch
    Mr. \& Mrs. Bruce Eton
    Miss Alice Hine
    Professor Roger Hall \& Sandra Martin
    Mr. Robin Beechey \& Ann Crichton (Chief Executive, ESCC
    Sir Roger \& Lady Birch (Chief Constable of Sussex)
    Mr. \& Mrs. Andrew Stewart-Roberts (High Sheriff)
    Sir Lindsay \& Lady Bryson (Lord Lieutenant of the County)
    Mr. \& Mrs. Charles Wardle (local MP)
    Mr. \& Mrs. Nigel Waterson (Eastbourne MP)
    Professor \& Mrs. G. Conway (Vice-Chancellor - University of Sussex)
    Dr. \& Mrs. Colin Brooks (Pro Vice-Chancellor " " )
    Prof. David Watson \& Betty Skolnick (Director - University of Brighton)
    Professor \& Mrs. A. Boksenberg (SERC)
    Mr. \& Mrs. Graham Jackson (Leeds Castle)
    Mr. \& Mrs. Stephen PhillipsMr. \& Mrs. Christopher Cooper (South East Arts)
    Mr. \& Mrs. James Wright (rep. High Commissioner for Canada)
    Mr. \& Mrs. M.R. Welland (Canadian Airlines)

    ## Page - 2

    ## Queen's Tickets:

    Dr. \& Mrs. David Smith
    Mrs. Agnes Benidickson
    Dr. David Barnard
    Mr. \& Mrs. Don Elliott
    Dr. \& Mrs. Maurice Yeates
    Dr. Alice Baumgart \& Guest

    Helpers with complimentary tickets:
    Mrs. Cora Penston (voluntary flower organiser \& arranger)
    Mr. \& Mrs. Cyril Page (voluntary village organiser)
    Mr. \& Mrs. Rod Newman (" " " )
    Clive Geisler \& Guest
    Liz Coyle-Camp \& Guest (Alumni PR)
    JoAnne Hawley (Q's Alumni)

    ## Paid Tickets:-

    Dr. \& Mrs. Richard Splane (friends of Dr. Baumgart's)
    Mr. \& Mrs. David Shankland
    Dr. Richard Gregory
    Mr. Stephen Pizzey
    Mr. \& Mrs. Jack Spier
    Professor \& Mrs. Henry Hodges
    Mr. Matthew Garcia \& Guest
    Mr. \& Mrs. Stuart Page
    Mr. \& Mrs. Ian Ford
    Mr. Steve Didcott \& Guest
    Mr. Peter Stormonth Darling \& Guest

    ## Page - 3

    ## Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre \& Mr. K. Fines

    Dr. \& Mrs. Jasper Wall (RGO)

    ## Queen's Alumni who paid:-

    Joanne Grindal 3
    Tim Berlet 2
    Mark Lavoie 4
    Mary Lou Jessome 4
    Susan Harmer 2
    Susan Costello 2
    Norman E. Booth 2
    Gerda Speller 2
    Janet Macmillan 4
    Tom McDonough 2
    Carol Kidwell 2
    Laura Adeney 2
    Bernard \& Lucy Baruch 2
    Catharine Polk 2
    Tam McDonald 2
    Ruth Paterson 5
    John Redfern 2
    Brenda Hebb 2
    Chris \& Sheina Ogden 2
    Jeremy Stein 4
    Mr. \& Mrs. Fell 2
    Jennifer Chevalier 3
    David Bryane 2
    Dr. \& Mrs. Richard Butler 2
    Julia Pike 1

    ## Page - 4

    Robyn Lim ..... 4
    John Malhotra ..... 8
    Warren Jones ..... 2
    Gabrielle Shaw ..... 2
    Chris Berlet 2 (didn't attend but we had to pay $£ 34$ for his unused accommodation)
    Philip Andrew ..... 2
    Bridget Cosgrove ..... 2
    Jane Wiley 3 (2 tickets still not paid for)Maria Laptev1
    Jane Whistler ..... 8
    $\mathbf{2}$ representative from Molsons Beer \& 2 guests - paid in beer4 gatecrashers who used someone else's cancelled tickets and didn't pay
    TOTAL 117 tickets paid for
    $=\mathbf{£ 4 , 0 9 5 ( + £ 7 0 \text { to come } ) ~}$
    QUEEN'S ..... £ 700
    GIFT ..... £ 100
    FINAL TOTAL: ..... £4,965
    

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    # SPRING OR SUMMER SCHOOL: THE EUROPEAN COMMUNITY (6 weeks) 

    | ECON $2 \mathrm{XX}^{*}$ | The Economics of the European Community |
    | :--- | :--- |
    | POLS $2 \mathrm{XX}^{*}$ | The Politics of Modern Europe |
    | GPHY 2XX* | The Geography of Modern Europe |
    | COMM 3XX** | Business in the European Community |
    | LAW $546^{*}$ | European Community Law |
    | POLS $431^{*}$ | European Politics |
    | ARTH $11 \mathrm{X}^{*}$ | A Survey of Art in Europe |
    | (students will take a maximum of four half-courses) |  |

    SPRING/SUMMER SCHOOL: INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS (12 weeks in the spirit of Macnamara)

    | COMM 374** | International Business Strategy |
    | :--- | :--- |
    | COMM 375** | International Business |
    | ECON 2XX** | The Economics of the European Community |
    | POLS 2XX*** | The Politics of Modern Europe |
    | FREN 018*/019** | Communications et Culture I/II |
    | GRMN 203 $/ 204^{*}$ | Business German I/II <br> COMM 3XX |
    | Case Studies |  |


    |  | Example: Humanities Term Programme |
    | :--- | :--- |
    | THE BRITISH ISLES \& EUROPE: SOCIETY AND CULTURE (12 weeks) |  |
    | HISTORY |  |
    | Lecture Courses |  |
    | HIST 250 | The Middle Ages |
    | Seminars |  |
    | HIST 3 MXX | Society and Politics in the Later Middle Ages (22 students) |
    | HIST 347 | Eighteenth-Century France |

    ## ENGLISH

    ENGL 326 Shakespeare and Renaissance Drama (first half at Castle, second half in Kingston)
    ENGL 350 Romantic Literature
    ENGL 366 Literary Modernism

    ## ART HISTORY

    ARTH $343^{*}$ British Art
    ARTH 397 British Architectural History, 1600-1837

    ## CLASSICAL STUDIES

    CLST $2 \mathrm{XX}^{*}$ Roman Britain

    ## GEOGRAPHY

    GPHY 25X* The Geography of Modern Europe

    ## POLITICAL STUDIES

    POLS $2 \mathrm{XX}^{*}$ The Politics of Modern Europe

    ## FRENCH

    FREN $018^{*} / 019^{*}$ Communications et Culture I/II

    ## GERMAN

    GRMN 203* Business German I
    SKILIS WORKSHOPS: Text Editing WP 5.1
    Lotus 1-2-3
    MS Windows 3.1

    EUROPE: SOCIETY AND ECONOMY (12 weeks)

    | ECONOMICS |  |
    | :---: | :---: |
    | ECON 2XX | The Economics of the European Community |
    | ECON 231* | The Emergence of the Modern Industrial Economy |
    | ECON 325* | International Trade Policy |
    | ECON 320* | Macroeconomic Theory II (required course) |
    | POLITICAL SCIENCE |  |
    | POLS 38X* | Quantitative Methods (required course) |
    | POLS 333* | European Politics |
    | POLS 336******* | British Politics |
    | POLS 2XX* | The Politics of Modern Europe |
    | SOCIOLOGY |  |
    | SOCY 254 | Sociology of Trade Unionism |
    | SOCY 322. | Modern Social Theories (required course) |
    | SOCY $425^{*}$ | The Social Context of Educational Policy Formation |
    | GEOGRAPHY |  |
    | GPHY 25X | The Geography of Modern Europe |
    | GPHY 337* | Political Geography |
    | GPHY 3XX* | Cities and Development in Modern Europe |
    | COMMERCE |  |
    | COMM 2XX* |  |
    | COMM 2XX* |  |
    | ART HISTORY |  |
    | ARTH 11X* | A Survey of Art in Europe |
    | FILM |  |
    | FILM 305* | European Narrative |
    | FRENCH * |  |
    | FREN 018 /019 | Communications et Culture I/II |
    | DRAMA |  |
    | DRAM 10X* | Introduction to Drama |
    | GERMAN |  |
    | GRMN 203*/204* | Business German I/II |
    | SKIILS WORKSHOPS: | Text Editing WP 5.1 |
    |  | Spreadsheets Lotus 1-2-3 |
    |  | MS Windows 3.1 |

    ## EUROPE: ECONOMY AND ENVIRONMENT

    ## ASTRONOMY/PHYSICS

    PHYS $214^{*} \quad$ Planets and Life

    ## ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE

    | ENSC | 300 | The Social Context of Ecosystems |
    | :--- | :--- | :--- |
    | GPHY | $210^{*}$ | Geographic Perspectives on Global Change |
    | GPHY | $368^{*}$ | Environments and Society |
    | ENSC | $3 X^{*}$ | Conservation Ecology |
    | ENSC | $3 X X$ |  |

    ## BIOLOGY

    BIOL $111^{*}$ Ecology and the Environment

    ## CHEMISTRY

    CHEM $326^{*} \quad$ Survey of Environmental Chemistry

    ## GEOGRAPHY

    GPHY 314* Climatic Change
    GPHY $337^{*}$
    GPHY $3 X X^{*}$
    Regional Development Theory and Policy
    Cities and Development in Modern Europe

    ## GEOLOGICAL SCIENCES

    GEOL 238* Sedimentation and Stratigraphy
    GEOL $321^{*}$
    ART HISTORY
    ARTH 11X*
    DRAMA
    DRAM 10X* Introduction to Drama

    ## HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE

    Early in July 1992, I noticed an ad in the London Times that a castle, Herstmonceux Castle, near our home in Bexhill was for sale. Of course, I asked Isabel whether she wanted a castle, and her eyes lit up when she saw that it was Herstmonceux, a castle she knew quite well--but no, she didn't want it--too many rooms to clean. But why not look at it--just for a lark. And so she dropped into the office of a nearby real estate agent and asked a very pleasant young man, Matthew Garcia, whether he could show us the castle. "No, not right away," said Mr. Garcia, the sale was being handled by a posh London firm, Savills. But he would try. And so, a couple of days later, he met us at the castle, and then the penny dropped: wouldn't that be a wonderful property for Queen's University.

    A moated castle, bits dating back to the 15th century, but largely rebuilt between 1911 and 1935, some 140 rooms in the castle on three floors, a beautiful walled garden, some 530 acres. The estate had been the home of the Greenwich Observatory from 1955 until it moved to Canary Islands in 1988, and the telescope buildings were intact. Best of all, there was a solidly built 67,000 square foot office building just crying out to become a students' residence. The estate had been purchased for eight million pounds by developers who spent millions more trying to find buyers to turn this into a 5 -star hotel and golf course, but had failed. And so the property was now owned by a bank, Guinness Mahon, which had loaned the funds, found itself in difficulties and had been acquired by a Japanese bank, the Bank of Yokohama.

    Mr. Garcia realized I might be serious about purchasing the castle when I asked to see the boilers--in sad shape. Most of the hundreds of viewers in the previous months had been more interested in impressing their young ladies than really in purchasing. What a bit of luck Mr. Garcia had not seen our tiny home in Bexhill--if he had we might not have seen the castle.

    Returning to Milwaukee at the end of July I called Principal David Smith at Queen's University to inquire whether Queen's might like a castle. His answer was polite, but there must have been disbelief. But the MP for Kingston, who was visiting England, looked at the castle and reported favorably. And so David flew over in October and was as enchanted by the castle as were we.

    Luckily, a good friend of Mary and David Smith, a Queen's graduate, Jane Whistler, was very familiar with that part of Sussex and was persuaded to become the coordinator for Queen's. She is truly a Swiss army knife of a woman, yet full of charm, who knows many people in the area and was familiar with the intricacies of planning permissions, etc. needed for Queen's to be able to use the property.

    In the middie of November, Isabel and I visited Queen's enroute to England to discuss what it would take for Queen's to be able to use Herstmonceux as an international study center. The purchase price alone would not suffice, it would take at least another two million pounds to convert the facilities for students' use. And so, at my suggestion, the Queen's solicitor drafted an agreement binding on us and our estates to provide six million pounds sterling if Queen's could acquire the castle. The sum agreed was in sterling so that Queen's would not be subject
    to the vagaries of currency fluctuations.

    Next, a visit with Savill's in London, to discuss the purchase. Of the 60 minutes meeting, 58 were spent on the question uppermost in their mind: would payment be made if all went well. Price was secondary--five million pounds was being asked but an offer of four would be seriously considered. But several serious looking offers had failed because of the buyers' inability to pay--could I pay, they wondered. I urged them to check with Sotheby's, just around the corner, whom I had recently paid over four million pounds for a Rembrandt, and of course to check with my bank.

    My next negotiation was with the bank, Guinness Mahon. My offer, subject only to Queen's receiving all the necessary planning permissions, was for 3.6 million pounds. That was based on Queen's needing more than two million to refurbish the property and also because I like the figure 36, twice 18, Chai, life in Hebrew, for Isabel and me. The offer was rejected, but it soon became clear that it was rejected mainly because the bank did not want to sell the property and have to take the substantial loss in one fell swoop.

    The man negotiating for the bank, its deputy managing director, Dr. Jeffrey Cooper, was obviously sympathetic to my desire to have Queen's acquire the castle, and I really like the man. Usually, when you really like a person, the liking is mutual. And at one point towards the end of a two-day negotiation I asked Dr. Cooper whether he might be a relative of a freckled girl, Phyllis Cooper who had been evacuated from London to Brighton in 1939. She had been the
    first girl I ever asked for a date, at $11 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}$. on Sunday, May 12, 1940, at the Middle Street Synagogue in Brighton. She accepted my invitation, but I could not keep the date that afternoon at the West Pier because I was picked up by police at 11:10 that morning, and interned. "No," Dr. Cooper replied, "I have no relatives named Cooper. My father's name in Hamburg had been Cohen, and he changed his name to Cooper! No wonder we had gotten on so well--a Landman.

    At last we agreed on the price for the castle with much of the land, with a two-year option for a farm included in the property, and two five-year options for two parcels of land which Queen's might or might not want. Some of that land had been acquired by the developers after they had acquired the castle, perhaps to extend their prospective golf course. I was suffering from a miserable cold on the second day of our intense negotiation, December 11, and was so glad when after my 18th cup of tea I was able to dictate our understanding to Dr. Cooper's secretary. The bank accepted that without change, only adding one paragraph, that the purchase price should not be divulged.

    Smitice,
    Back home in Milwaukee, matters proceeded smoothly. "I gave Queen's 150,000 shares of for 2 while Sigma-Aldrich, the stock price held; despite announcements that Tom Cori and Peter Gleich had sold some stock, and Bill Schield had no problems selling 100,000 shares without depressing the market. With the balance of 50,000 shares owned by Queen's, Bill began selling options-"betting against the company" Cori had called this, mistakenly then as now. Also the pound weakened and 2 ecus
    
    $\dot{m} x^{n}$

    During the week of my intense negotiation with Guinness Mahon in London, Ralph Emanuel had taken me to a talk by Chaim Potock, the well-known Jewish writer. I had told Ralph about Herstmonceux, and as we sat down he said, "You have done so much for Queen's already, why so much more?" I was--temporarily--speechless, and thought of the old saw that two Jews can always agree what a third should give to charity, but clearly here we couldn't agree what I should give. During Potock's talk, he described how he had gone to Korea as an American soldier, had become acquainted with some Koreans--and for the first time in his life-- had been treated just as an American, not as a Jew. The Korean ${ }^{5} /$ knew nothing about the Jewish problem. And so it had been with me at Queen's. For the first time in my life I was being treated completely fairly, as just another human being. Jean Royce, Art Jackson, Norman Miller, William McNeill--all had gone far out of their way to help me. I encountered an odd form of anti-Semitism--if you can really call it that--only once. In 1944 I had been elected president of the Queen's Hillel Foundation, and we began posting notices about our meetings around the campus. Principal Wallace called me into his office and told me that this had to stop. He had nothing against the Hillel Foundation, but if it could post notices, so could the Newman Club,
    and that just wouldn't do. Not very long after that a Catholic, John Deutsch, became a principal of Queen's, and a very good principal at that, I thought. And Catholics and Jews--including myself--became members of the University's Board of Trustees. Queen's and Canada were getting even better.

    I might not be able to convince Ralph that Herstmonceux was a wonderful gift to a great university, but Isabel and I were convinced. As Isabel has remarked time and again, many Canadians tend to be almost insular, and to help thousands of Canadian students at Herstmonceux to study with British and we hope also students from the Continent is just a dream come true. Eventually, of course, we hope to establish some fellowships to bring Czech students to Herstmonceux--once we know what they can study. And there is no doubt that Queen's will help Sussex, both the local community in Herstmonceux and the university at Falmer. During our visit in December there was talk of the last local bank, National Westminster in Herstmonceux, closing; with hundreds of students and academics, one branch might not be enough!

    Whenever I have contemplated any achievement in my life, I have marvelled how many and how diverse the people who have made it possible. Could we have given Queen's the funds without my dismissal by Tom Cori? Probably not--and what a wonderful silver lining! But many others helped much more willingly than Cori: David Smith's infectious enthusiasm, Jeffrey Cooper's understanding, Jane Whistler's keen grasp of the local problems, even Matthew Garcia's first steps.

    SUSSEX POLICE

    ## CC/RB/PW <br> 13th July 1993.

    ## Alar Ale. Baler,

    I was privileged to be present on the occasion of the Bursary Ball at Herstmonceux Castle last Saturday evening and so much enjoyed listening to your most moving address.

    I happened to be eight years old in 1938 and living in a part of this country where many of us were looking after our own evacuees from our beleaguered cities. It was so interesting to hear you speak of that sort of experience, but from a quite different perspective.

    I am about to retire after 39 years as a Police officer in this country and I have always been proud to work in a democracy where the rule of law is sacrosanct. Your experiences as a youngster, and later, must have been of the sort that few of us would wish to share.

    I enjoyed our brief chat and only wish it could have been longer. That said, I would like to join all those many people who have offered you warm congratulations for your more than generous gift to Queen's and to wish you and your charming wife, Isabel, much joy for the future, some of which must stem from what you have done for young people.

    Yicui sincendy,
    

    Dr. Alfred BADER.

    ## HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE GARDENS AND GROUNDS

    ## SEASON PASSES FOR RESIDENTS WITHIN A FIVE MILE RADIUS OF THE CASTLE

    Queen's University wants to develop a close and amicable relationship with the community in which the International Study Centre at the Castle is located.

    We are therefore offering Season Passes to local residents on a trial basis. When the University is in full operation it may be necessary to change the times and conditions on which these Passes are offered. Much of that will depend on the co-operation of the local residents and their respect for the private grounds to which access has been granted. We recognise that since Sir Paul Latham sold the Estate to the Government, people are accustomed to a public body owning the property.

    Queen's University, like other educational establishments in this country, will be a charitable foundation but, like them, it also has to balance its books and keep in the forefront the purposes for which the charity was founded. We hope that co-operation with the community and the educational purposes can go hand in hand, so $I$ believe that a few rules are necessary to make the scheme work.

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    ## CASTLE

    At the time of the Domesday Survey, the Manor of Herste was owned by the Count of Eu, a kinsman of William the Conqueror. During the twelfth century, probably through a marriage with the
    family of de Herst, it passed into the possession of the de Monceux family of de Herst, it passed into the possession of the de Monceux
    family who gave it its name. From the "Chronicle of Battel Abbey"
    

    About the year 1320, John de Monceux died without issue and
    
     In 1214 William de Fiennes took the part of the Barons against us Magna Carta. Eight men-at-arms and twenty-four archers from Herstmonceux accompanied Sir Roger de Fiennes to fight with Henry V at Agincourt. Later, on the death of King Henry V, the lord of the Manor of Herstmonceux became Treasurer of the young
     gatehouse and outer walls of this still remain.
     the daughter and heiress to Thomas, Lord Dacre, and was in her name declared Baron Dacre in 1450, their descendants being oll forth known as the Lords Dacre of the South. Richard was followed and whose monument is a prominent feature of the Dacre Chapel in the nearby Parish Church which dates from c. 1190.

    In the reign of Henry VIII, Thomas, grandson of the last, succeeded to the estate, but in 1541 his execution for the murder of a keeper was brought about, probably by someone who wished to
    benefit by the confiscation of his property. The title passed to his infant son, Gregory, who died in 1593 leaving no surviving children. His heir was his sister Margaret, wife to Samson Lennard and her claim to the barony was recognised by James I in 1604; on her death
    in 1612, Samson Lennard held the estate by grant from the King.
     angle of the Castle was altered about 1600, the upper part being converted into a large circular bay window which lights the room
    for this purpose in 1946 after a number of tests to determine the most favourable part of the country for astronomical observation, which was becoming increasingly difficult at Greenwich owing to the pollution
    of the atmosphere and artificial lighting.

    The work of renovation and adaptation of the existing buildings to the needs of the Observatory was put in hand and in 1948 the Astronomer Royal took up residence in the east wing of the Castle. The Castle also contains offices for administrative and scientific staff,
     by the end of 1957, by which time all the instruments had been moved from Greenwich.

    On the hill to the east of the Castle there are six telescopes and associated laboratories, used in the study of the nature and motions of the stars. To the north-west is a group of instruments used to determine accurate time and star positions. To the south-west there
    is a small building containing instruments for observing the sun; the larger buildings beyond this contain further offices, computing machinery, laboratories and workshops.

    The proposed site of the 98 -inch reflecting telescope, to be erected in commemoration of the tercentenary of the birth of Sir Isaac Newton,

    ## 年年

    
     lavishness of its furnishings. The tunnels of the old sewage system
    were cleared to provide channels for modern electricity and water completed the restoration at great expense and spared nothing in the
    
     Lewes, for $£ 60,000$; and in 1819 it was purchased by John Gillon,
    
    on an ass, and attending the Church accompanied by a white doe. Georgiana, rather an eccentric, was often seen riding through the park Georgiana, daughter of the Bishop of St. Asaph, inherited the Place. that buildings on entailed land could not be diverted from their rightful
    
     Herstmonceux Place. The enlargement and reconstruction of this Hare's second wife persuaded him to demolish the interior of the
    Castle in order to enlarge the near-by house, now known as the Rev. Robert Hare, the Bishop's son by a second marriage. Robert Francis died in 1775 and the property passed to his half-brother,

    Hare, Bishop of Chichester. nephew, Francis Naylor, son of his sister Bethia, wife of Dr. Francis
    
    
    
     and Thomas petitioned Parliament to allow him to sell part of his Although he was created Earl of Sussex, the dowry was not forthcoming Palmer (who was later made Duchess of Cleveland). Charles II
    promised him a dowry of $£_{20,000}$ and the earldom of Sussex.
    
    
    
    

    I hope yau trip to Scottand went well. Som ruificalls just mysed you ilast weekend. My Lome naimber 150924-830422, but 1 will try calling Saluday Dr A T Mis Bader afteinoon and maybe 52 WrekhanAve we can all get together Bexhill-on. Sea at the cartle on whiciever $\subset$.S× TN39 3ER an Sunday. I mistined un welcen de cond I thaifht ym had a deny at Heunabl Ill be in taich a Saluidaiji. W .
    

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    Welcome back I
    I hepe you II be in bouch belore you head ho Emppe. Theseare examptes of an new post cards - what do ya thmk? Heramoneank

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    INTERNATIONAL STIUDY CENTRE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY<br>HERSTMONCEUX CASTIE<br>Hailsham<br>East Sussex BN27 1RP<br>Tel/Fax: 0323833913

    1st June 1993

    ## HERSTMONCEUX CASIILE BURSARY BALL \& OFFICIAL OPENING FAYRE

    I am writing to you on behalf of Dr. David Smith, the Principal and Vice Chancellor of Queen's University. Canada, and Mrs. Mary Smith. As you may know, through the generous gift of former Queen's student Dr. Alfred Bader and his wife Mrs. Isabel Bader, the University has acquired the magnificent historic estate of Herstmonceux Castle in East Sussex, which is to open as an International Study Centre next year. This spectacular property, which until recently was the home of the Astronomer Royal and the Royal Greenwich Observatory, is to officially re-open its grounds to the public on the weekend of 10-11 July 1993

    I am therefore taking this opportunity to extend on behalf of Principal and Mrs. Smith a special invitation to you to join us in celebrating this event by taking part in an exciting weekend programme of festivities at Herstmonceux Castle. The celebrations begin on Saturday 10th July at 5.30 p.m. with a V.I.P and Alumni Champagne Reception in the Castle gardens, followed by a Dinner and Ball in honour of special guests Alfred and lsabel Bader. On Sunday you are also most welcome to attend the official Opening Fayre and barbecue for Queen's alumni and the public. The Fayre will feature an air show, battle re-enactments, minstrels, jesters and sports, and other activities for the whole family. All proceeds will go to the Herstmonceux Castle Bursary Fund, and personal and corporate donations are most welcome.

    A complimentary invitation card is enclosed for the Reception, Dinner and Ball on Saturday 10th July. I should be grateful if you would please advise us as soon as possible whether you and your guest will be able to attend. We shall be happy to arrange overnight accommodation and transport to your hotel and to and from the Ball.

    I do hope you will be able to join us in marking this very special occasion for Queen's University, Herstmonceux Castle and the Sussex community.

    Yours sincerely,
    

    Jane Whistler
    $E=M C^{2}$ Public Relations \& Creative Services
    $29 / 6443$.
    66 Strathleven Road, London SW 2 5 LB
    Tel. 0717386462 Fax 0717383341
    Dr gide
    following Yestuday's telecon writ your delightful infer, plicosi find enclosed lis draft for anginal and any amendments. I wind apprecionte if you could phone me direct to discuss amy changes. mann litanies, Kircubte Che Gyp

    ## Queen's University Canada

    Herstmonceux Castle
    Hailsham, East Sussex BN27 1RP
    Tel. 0323833913 Fax 0323832562

    EVENTS DIARY
    28 July 1993

    ## Herstmonceux Castle Official Opening Gala

    Canadians and Britons will be joining forces on Sunday, 11 July, to celebrate the official re-opening of the Herstmonceux Castle estate in East Sussex which will be hosting a special 'Medieval Pageant and Fayre' to raise funds for student scholarships to the castle's new International Study Centre opening next year. After five years of uncertainty and a close call with a time-share developer, the estate was recently purchased for $£ 6$ million by Canada's foremost university, Queen's at Kingston, Ontario, after a grateful former student and childhood Sussex resident, Dr Alfred Bader, donated the funds. An Austrian Jew, Dr Bader came to Hove at age 14 to escape the Nazis in 1938. He attended East Hove Senior School for Boys and Brighton Technical College until he was interned as a prisoner-of-war in 1940 and deported to Canada.

    The day promises a host of fun-filled events and entertainment for the public to enjoy. Special attractions include armoured Medieval knights in hand to hand combat, morris dancers, falconers, pipe bands, dog sled displays, hot-air ballooning, an air show and a food and crafts fair. There are also fascinating sights to see from the castle's historic Walled Gardens and forbidding fish-filled moat, to the old Royal Greenwich Observatory, the Telescopic Buildings and the Science Centre.

    The official opening festivities begin at 11 am and will run all day. The entrance fee is $£ 3.00$ per person with concessions for small children and senior citizens and there will be ample free parking on the grounds.

    The new 250 student centre, will offer a wide range of international study programmes for arts and science undergraduates in their senior year. Queen's also plans to run joint course ventures with other UK academic institutions as well as specialist graduate study and international business executive programmes for which it is well-known.

    ## PHOTOCALL

    Herstmonceux Castle Official Opening, Hailsham, East Sussex Sunday, 11 July at $\mathbf{1 2 0 0}$ hours.

    Photo Opportunity: The official opening party (Dr and Mrs Alfred Bader; Queen's University Chancellor, Dr Agnes Benidickson and Queen's Principal and Vice Chancellor, Dr David Smith and Mrs Smith) will be arriving by horse-drawn carriage with a Royal Canadian Mounted Police and British Mounted Police escort led by the St Andrew's Pipe Band at the castle's front bridge entrance. Dr Bader, flanked by armoured Medieval knights, will perform the ribbon cutting ceremony using a Medieval ceremonial sword. The event will be followed by the planting of a Canadian maple tree by Dr and Mrs Alfred Bader in the castle grounds.

    Interviews: Dr Alfred Bader and the Chancellor and Principal of Queen's will be available during and after the event to meet with the press. Dr Maurice Yeates, the new executive director of Queen's International Study Centre at Herstmonceux will also be on site for interviews

    Ends.

    CONTACT: Elizabeth Coyle-Camp, Queen's PR 0717386462 Fax 0717383341

    ## EDITORS NOTE

    ## Dr Alfred Bader

    In 1938, 14 year old Alfred Bader, an Austrian Jew, narrowly escaped Nazi percecution in his native Vienna when he was evacuated to England through the British Government sponsored
    "Kindertransport" visa scheme for children at risk. On arriving from Vienna, he was eventually sent to live with the Wolfe family in Hove where he attended East Hove Senior School for Boys and Brighton Technical College. In 1940, he was interned as an enemy alien and eventually deported to Canada and again interned in Quebec. In 1941, because of his prisoner-of-war and Jewish status, he was turned down for university studies by both Montreal's McGill University and the University of Toronto but was accepted by Queen's University in Kingston, Ontario, to study engineering chemistry. "For the first time in my life," explains Bader of his affection for his alma mater, "I was treated as an equal and when you are a kid, you don't forget!"

    After completing his university studies, including a PhD from Harvard, he and a friend set up the Aldrich Chemical Co., a small operation based in Milwaukee which earned $£ 450.00$ in its first year. But Aldrich quickly grew to become the world's largest supplier of fine chemicals, merging with Sigma of St. Louis in 1975. By 1990, the new company Sigma-Aldrich had $£ 220$ million in revenues enabling the Baders' to finance the $\mathfrak{£ 6}$ million purchase of Herstmonceux Castle on share sales.

    Herstmonceux is not the first gift which Queen's has received from Dr Bader and his Canadian wife Isabel. Over the years the couple have donated millions in funding fellowships, fine art and chairs in chemistry and art history.

    Whilst Herstmonceux castle can look forward to a bright academic future as an international study centre, the Bader's are enthusiastic about its objectives. "Prejudice is rooted in peoples general lack of understanding," explains Bader, "The aim of the new centre is to provide students from all nations and backgrounds with a central forum where they can gain a greater awareness and appreciation of multi-cultural issues and concerns through the exchange and sharing of information and ideas."

    ## Queen's International Study Centre, Herstmonceux Castle

    The new centre, housing 250 students, will be based at three sites on the castle's 230 acre estate These include the castle, the Royal Greenwich Observatory and the Isaac Newton Tower. International students in their senior year of undergraduate studies will depending on their degree course programme, study at the campus for one or two terms. Study programmes will vary from year to year to ensure that both arts and science faculty students have the opportunity to study at the centre. Joint course ventures with other UK academic institutions and specialist executive programmes for which Queen's is well-known, are also planned for the future. The University also intends to exploit the castle's magnificent setting for a wide range of arts and cultural community events.

    Most courses will be taught at the castle, the principal study centre for students. Based here will be a reference library, lecture rooms, conference hall and dining facilities. The halls of residence will be situated in a large on-site office block built in the 1950s for the Admiralty.

    Plans are also in the offing to convert the Equatorial Telescope Buildings into a science centre and planetarium with a strong focus on astronomy. The new centre will be open to the public and will provide an 'exploratory' resource for teaching school children science.

    INTERNATIONAL STUDY CENTRE<br>QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY<br>HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE<br>Hailsham<br>East Sussex BN27 1RP<br>Tel/Fax: 0323833913

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    Yours sincerely.
    

    Jane Whistler

    Dr. and Mrs. Alfred Bader
    52 Wickham Avenue
    Bexhill-on-Sea
    East Sussex TN39 3ER

    Mr. Robin Beechey \& Mrs. Ann Crichton
    Chief Executive, E.S.C.C.
    169 Church Road
    Hove
    East Sussex BN3 2AS

    Sir Roger \& Lady Birch, CBE, QPM
    Chief Constable for Sussex
    Malling House
    Lewes
    East Sussex BN7 2DZ

    Mr. \& Mrs. Andrew Stewart-Roberts
    High Sheriff
    Mount Harry Lodge
    Offham
    Nr. Lewes
    East Sussex BN7 3QW

    Sir Lindsay \& Lady Bryson, KCB, F.Eng
    Lord Lieutenant
    74 Dyke Road Avenue
    Brighton
    East Sussex BN1 5LE

    Mr. \& Mrs. Charles Wardle, MP
    The Home Office
    50 Queen anne's Gate London SW1H 9AT

    Mr. \& Mrs. Nigel Waterson, MP (Eastbourne)
    c/o Conservative Association
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    Eastbourne
    East Sussex BN21 1LN

    Sir Jack \& Lady Stewart-Clark
    Puckstye House
    $X$ Holtye Common
    TN8 7EL

    ```
    Sir George & Lady Christie
    Glyndebourne
    Ringmer
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    ```

    Professor \& Mrs. G. Conway
    Vice-Chancellor
    University of Sussex
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    Dr. \& Mrs. Colin Brooks
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    Dr. \& Mrs. David Walton
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    Professor David Watson \& Mrs. Betty Skolnick
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    Mr. \& Mrs. Stephen Phillips
    Lime Park
    Herstmonceux
    East Sussex BN27 !RF

    Mr. \& Mrs. M.J. Peates
    Assistant Regional Manager for National Westminster Bank (South East)

    His Excellency the High Commissioner for Canada and Mrs. Fredrik Eaton
    Canadian High Commission
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    London WIX OAB

    The Agent General \& Mrs. Robert Nixon
    Govt. of Ontario
    Ontario House
    21 Knightsbridge House
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    Mrs. Belle Shenkman
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    Mr. \& Mrs. Conrad Black
    The Daily Telegraph
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    London E14 9SR

    Mr. Galen Weston
    George Weston Ltd.
    22 St. Clair Avenue East
    Toronto
    Ontario M4P 2S7

    Mr. \& Mrs. Mel Henkin (Michelle Bader's parents)
    1001 Sharon Lane
    Ventura
    California 93001
    U.S.A.

    Dr. David \& Mary Smith
    Agnes Benidickson
    Dr. Maurice \& Marilynn Yeates
    Dr. David Barnard
    Don \& Mrs. Elliott
    / Dr. Alice Baumgart \& Partner
    $\checkmark$ Michael \& Mrs. Davies
    Eric \& Mrs. Moore

    AT DR. BADER'S SUGGESTION:-

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    ## UASILE IU YUEEN'S

    Grateful graduate in U.S. donates historic. English estate to alma mater

    AIfred Bader and his wife Isabel take turns explaining how they ame to donate $\$ 11.84$ million to a Canadian university so it can buy a 93 -hectare estate in England - complete with 15 th-century castle and moat.

    We were travelling down from London to the south coast ast summer," Isabel said in a mint telephone interview from heir home in Milwaukee, Wis Alfred said, 'There's a cas Would you be interested in astle?
    1 sand. Oh. It's
    -tmonceux. Too many roums

    ## Ilfred, who butt a major

    chemical company from ecratch, was joking.
    "I don't want a castle." the Rween's L'niversity graduate and. "lf you saw our horee in England, (it's) a small cencrets nouse if you saw our house iv noree. it's medium-sized. I wullght it some years ago for 327.000 .

    We don't want a castle. But for Queen's, that's different. It's a magnificent castle. Moated. Just beautiful. So much land. It's unbelievable."

    The Kingston, Ont., university announced this week it hopes to set up an international study centre at the Herstmonceux Estate - which used to house the Royal Greenwich Observato-

    Also on the property are the Fquatorial Group of Telescope Buildings and an omfe grouping, the Sir Isaac Newton Building Complex, which will be coning Complex, to residences. They were all abandoned a few years ago by the Royal Observatory

    With the bank deal signed, approval must now be sought from the Sussex planning authority, But Queen's University spokesman Dick Bowman said that the planners likely would not block the project.

    I think it has the potential for Queen's using it for credit and non-credit programs, some specialized courses in the business and trade areas, and for some conferences," he said

    What Queen's has inherited is a popular and much-loved part of British history. Thousands of tourists visit there each year and Bowman said that lourism will probably con. tinue "in some sort of fashion."

    The old observatories and telescopes are used by local astronomers and these too will be left in place, Bowman said.

    Principal David Smith has
    

    Campus with a moat: 15 th Century Herstmonceux Castle offered as study centre
    wanted to move Queen's Univer sity into a more prominent international role for some time, and the generosity of the Baders has created the perfect opportunity, he said.
    Persecuted by the Nazis in his native Austria, Bader's affec tion for the university dates back to the war years of the early 1940s.
    "For the first time in my life, I was treated as an equal," he said. "When you're a kid, you don't forget."
    His mother had sent him, at age 14, from their home in Vienna to live in England. But the British government under Kinston Churchill later deported foreign nationals deemed to be a security risk.

    Alfred was 16 when interned in Quebec. While at internment camp he studied for his junior and senior matriculations through McGill University, In 1941 he was turned down for university studies by both McGill and the University of To ronto but was accepted by Queen's and, on Nov. 15, arrived in Kingston. He was 17 years old.

    He was ordered not to tell anyone in Kingston that he had come from a prisoner-of.war camp and had to report regular. ly to the RCMP office on Princess Street.

    But at Queen's he was accept-
    ed with open arms and without prejudice.

    He eamed undergraduate degrees in engineering chemistry in 1945 and history in 1946. He later returned to Queen's to earn his masters degree in chemistry in 1947. In 1988 he was awarded an honorary doctorate by the school.

    Isabel, who met Alfred in 1949, said she had been largely unaware of the world's treal ment of the Jews during the war when she was a high school student living in Kirk. land Lake, Ont.
    'The word 'war' was something that I really didn't know anything abouth" she said.
    "So when I learned from Al. fred some of the things that happened to the Jews I was absolutely astounded . . . I don't know that many of us in Canada knew exactly what was going on over there.
    "We knew what we were cold and of course what we were told was always censored. And I don't think the news about the atrocities came out to us at all."

    The Baders hope the centre at Herstmonceux will expand Canadian students' perspective to world events by giving them a place to stay while continuing their studies.
    After Bader graduated from Queen's, his employer sent him
    to Harvard but the company was bought out and Bader ended up in Milwaukee whert his new firm did research
    While in Milwaukee, he founded the Aldrich Chemical Co. with a miend. A tiny oper tion that earned $\$ 1.705$ is ins year, Aldrich eventually grew into the world's b!ggest suppll er of fine chemicals, accordin, to Canadian Chemical News Aldrich merged in 1975 whu Sigma of St. Louis, Mo. By 1990, Sigma-Aldrich had \$440 million in revenues.

    The Baders' latest gat 10 Queen's will be financed. if university senate and Briish thorities proceed as planned by sales of Sigma-Aldrich shares.

    The couple has previously given Queen's gits worh mil lions, including art, funding fs lowships and chairs in chems: try and art history.

    Bader's art specialty is 17 h century Dutch works and he 1 believed to own some pieces by Rembrandt.

    He estimates that, apart frc art purchases and travel, he and his wife live a simple lift style on about $\$ 30,000$ a year So how does Mr. Bader ex plain his great generosity? " $H$ can't take it with us, can we?
    Wien fies trom ure Kngsion whig. Si. aro)

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    Knights make it a big
    day for castle saviour
    THE man who secured the future of Bader used a sword to cut a ribbon Herstmonceux Castle with a £6 when he returned to Sussex to open the castle this weekend.
    With his wife Isabel, he arrived in style aboard a horse-drawn carriage
    The ceremony was part of a medieval pageant organised to raise
     science courses for senior
    undergraduates.
    Dr Bader, a former Brighton Technical College student who
    made his millions in the chemical made his millions in the chemical centre is to provide students from central forum where they can gain a Flanked by medieval knights, Dr greater awareness."
    
    A sword-wielding Dr Alfred Bader opens the castle, watched by wife Isabel and knights

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    Joln Fraser on working for Conrad Black

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    ## SATURDAYnight

    ## DIARY Basic Black

    Well, here's one "ignorant, lazy, opinionated, intellectually dishonest and inadequately supervised journalist" who's grateful for the input by John Fraser

    ## ACADEME Dr. Fabrikant's Solution

    The events leading up to the bloody rampage that left four Concordia professors dead have raised more than just academic questions by Morris Wolfe

    ## POSTCARD Queen's and the Castle

    Kingston's famous university has always been an ivory tower. Now, thanks to a generous alumnus, it's got the dungeons to match by Sandra Martin

    ## GRACE NOTES She Shall Have Music

    From Freud's Vienna to the musical Toronto of Sir Ernest MacMillan, Greta Kraus has always had a knack for striking the right chord by Harvey Sachs
    

    28 Jimmy's the same guy he was when he won \$500,000 except a little poorer

    ## FOLLOW-UP The Second Chance of Jimmy Cohoon He went from

    being broke to winning the lottery to going broke again, all in eleven weeks. So what does Canada's most famous bum do for an encore? by Sean O'Malley18 Queen's University has a new problem: how to prevent students from throwing beer bottles into the moat

    ## cover story slouching towards ISrael

    "The truth is, I hadn't joined Habonim because of an overwhelming commitment to Zion. I had done it to spite my grandfather. There was another consideration: I'd heard that the girls in the movement practised 'free love'" by Mordecai Richler

    CBC Radio/Saturday Night Literary Award Winner POETRY To Feel at Home in a Foreign Country by Roger Greenwald

    ## FICTION Synonyms for War-torn

    "He was trying to think of something he could say to Señora Nevares but he wasn't coming up with much. What could he do? It was awful but no-one was going to find her daughter" by Oakland Ross

    32 Richler had wanted to be an elite desert fighter, a Zionist Gary Cooper. In the absence of Arab marauders, be turned to books
    

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    # Basic Black 

    friend this magazine ever had

    Afew weeks ago, an English friend of mine sent me a tape she had made from a popular weekly BBC radio programme called "Desert Island Discs." It offers listeners a charming conceit: distinguished guests are invited to discuss what music they would take with them if they were condemned to spend the rest of their lives on a desert island. The choices are themselves revealing of personality, but between playing snippets from the selections, the waspish host also grills the guests on their lives - sometimes in terms intimate to the point of embarrassing.

    Imagine my glee, then, to discover that this particular episode of "Desert Island Discs" featured none other than that estimable friend of my childhood, Conrad

    Moffat Black, who, for none of the transgressions habitually ascribed to him by the Canadian media, became both my boss and the new owner of this magazine during its centennial year, 1987. He was not invited to the programme because of Saturday Night, obviously, but because he is the proprietor of one of the most successful newspapers in the English-speaking world, The Daily Telegraph, along with God only knows how many other dailies, weeklies, and magazines on several continents. To say I was interested in his utterances doesn't quite capture my fevered curiosity: journalists are naturally curious creatures; beyond that, employees are ravenous for details about an employer's state of mind. And Conrad Black, it has to be said right away, does not have an ordinary mind.

    I was not in any way surprised by his musical choices: Beethoven's Emperor piano concerto, Paul Robeson singing "O Danny Boy," the Mormon Tabernacle Choir with "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," César Franck's Panis Angelicus sung by Luciano Pavarotti, Tchaikovsky's 1812 Overture, and so on. The boss has never made any great claims to musical refinement, but he knows what he likes. I was far more amused that he managed to force onto the British airwaves a recording of General Douglas MacArthur's 1951 farewell address to the United States Congress, a speech bristling with hortatory warnings about the dangers of entering meekly into international conflicts. If Bill Clinton or John Major ever tried to rescue Conrad from his desert island, I suspect he'd decline politely and take his chances on another boat.

    Yet, disdainful as he is of the wishywashy, he is hardly an extremist. "I'm very pro Rupert Murdoch as an individual," he said during one enticing sequence, as he expanded on the role of media moguls, "but I couldn't live the way he does and I couldn't operate my business the way he operates his. [Murdoch's] a much bolder man than I am. To use the American jargon, he 'bets the company' from time to time. If you want to be well-to-do, you have to do that at least once, but after you've done it - at least in my case - you don't ever want to do it again."

    What I found transfixing in the programme was the confirmation that the proprietor was someone manifestly fascinated with the world as it is, brutally honest about that world and himself, colourful and original in his turn of phrase, disarmingly loyal to his causes and friends, and sober and pragmatic about ambition, power, and his own role in the scheme of things. This is exactly how I have always seen him, but I found it "transfixing" because there is no significant figure in Canada I have personally come across whose observable reality seems in such contrast to his public image.

    I'm not sure exactly when it happened, but some time ago Conrad ceased to be an object of ordinary scrutiny in this country. For many, (Continued on page 63)

    ## by John Fraser

    

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    The murder of four Concordia professors was the result of one man's bizarre search for self-described justice in an institution too weak and too vulnerable to oppose him

    ## Dr. Fabrikant's Solution

    The first time I laid eyes on Valery Fabrikant was in a Montreal courtroom in April, 1993, during a hearing to determine his fitness to continue standing trial for the murder of four professors at Concordia University. Because I'd constructed a larger-than-life image of the Russian-born professor of mechanical engineering, based on everything I'd read about him and a couple of aggressive telephone conversations we'd had, I was surprised by the small, wiry, nondescript man who actually stepped into the courtroom. Fabrikant is no more than five-foot-five and weighs perhaps 135 pounds. He had a self-important look on his face - this was his show - and his eyes kept darting around the room, observing people's reactions, especially when
    by Morris Wolfe
    $\qquad$
    

    ## Fabrikant

    he said something he thought was clever.
    The trial had begun a month earlier with Fabrikant conducting his own defence: he'd been unable to find a lawyer he could trust, he said. (By the time the trial was over, he would have hired and fired ten lawyers, accusing one after another of sabotaging his defence.) Fabrikant didn't want to be found unfit. He wanted to prove that he was a peaceful and reasonable man who'd been provoked into committing murder by the way Concordia University had treated him.

    There are two kinds of people, says a character in a Guy Vanderhaeghe novel: simplifiers and complicators. You didn't have to be in the courtroom for more than fifteen minutes to realize that Fabrikant was a first-class complicator. He seemed to find it impossible to keep focused on his goal demonstrating Concordia's culpability in what had happened. He kept going off on tangents, attempting to prove that if only be were in charge of the courtroom, or Concordia, or the world, everything would be all right, and that everyone around him was dishonest or incompetent or a fool or a liar.

    The question of his fitness had arisen as a result of the wild accusations he'd been making during the opening weeks of the trial. He'd accused the police of planting false evidence to make him look bad; they'd poured extra blood under the head of one of his victims, for instance. He'd accused the judge of having a "false" prisoner attack him on the way to court because his defence was going too well. The judge, he claimed, was part of a larger conspiracy to get him. It was at that point that Fraser Martin, the judge, had halted proceedings and called for the hearing.

    The two court-appointed psychiatrists declared him fit; Fabrikant wasn't psychotic, they said, and, generally speaking, he wasn't out of touch with reality. But there was no doubt that he suffered from a severe personality disorder that greatly affected his interactions with others. He saw threats and persecution everywhere. That made him rigid and unable to put himself in doubt about anything. His narcissism made him insensitive to everyone around him.

    Fabrikant made it clear that he had nothing but contempt for the two psychiatrists and immediately set about discrediting them. "When did you lie, now or then?" he asked, looking for inconsistencies in everything they said. He seemed oblivious to the fact that the jurors he was trying to persuade of the psychiatrists' incompetence were shifting uncomfortably in their seats as he badgered the witnesses.

    He brought in a psychiatrist of his own who testified that his client was unfit. He
    said Fabrikant was "pathologically narcissistic" and had not only lost sight of the real nature and purpose of his trial but demonstrated his inability to communicate with a lawyer. Fabrikant explained to the now thoroughly bewildered jury that he'd brought in this third psychiatrist to prove how unreliable psychiatry is.

    His fitness hearing, which need have taken only a day, lasted a month. On May 10 , the jury ruled that Fabrikant was fit to continue. But if I'd been a member of that jury, I would have been hoping to be persuaded that he wasn't fit. I would have desperately wanted to stop having to be in the same room with this pathetic, deranged, clever, horrible man. "He's a tragic figure," I wrote in my notebook at the end of my first day in court, "but it's much easier to feel sorry for him at a distance."

    The trial continued until July 30, Fabrikant bullying virtually every witness, comparing some with Nazis, laughing and sneering at others, reducing yet others to tears. His treatment of some witnesses was so abusive that Mr. Justice Martin excused them from the stand. Throughout the trial, Fabrikant escalated his attacks on Martin himself, calling him, among other things, "a puppet of Concordia." Martin cited him for contempt six times.

    On July 30, Martin terminated Fabrikant's defence when he refused to abide by a ruling. "Do not scare me," he told Martin. "I could not care less.... You are a low little crook." Ten days later, Martin similarly ended Fabrikant's summation, which he had turned into a flilibuster, reading into the record every interminable memo and letter he'd ever exchanged with Concordia, comparing himself with the boys who'd been raped at Mount Cashel and with a battered woman who shoots her husband. He was a battered professor. By the end of the trial, most of the jurors were doing everything they could to avoid eye contact with him. They deliberated for seven hours and found him guilty of first-degree murder. Martin sentenced a grinning Fabrikant to life imprisonment with no eligibility for parole for twenty-five years.

    Despite all his provocations, Fabrikant got a fair trial. But for nearly five months he played like a blowtorch on the fabric of the justice system - crowding, hectoring, manipulating, jeering - seemingly aware that truly unsocialized behaviour has the rest of us and most of our institutions at a disadvantage.

    Concordia University, founded in 1974, was created by amalgamating Sir George Williams University, originally a YMCA night school for working adults in downtown Montreal, and Loyola, a Jesuit college
    some five miles away. Not an easy assignment. Although it has many excellent departments and programmes-fine arts, computer science, and finance, for example - it is regarded as a second-rank university. For one thing, it hasn't had the kind of leadership that, say, its next-door neighbour, McGill, has had. For the last ten years Concordia's chief executive officer - the rector has been Patrick Kenniff, a former law professor and Quebec civil servant. And Concordia doesn't have McGill's long history and substantial endowment funds. Money has been scarce.

    But it does have an engineering faculty, and engineering faculties are good at bringing in research money. The engineering faculty at Concordia has been particularly entrepreneurial, raising almost half of the university's research dollars. That's given it considerable on-campus clout. Presiding over the engineering and computer-science faculty for a period of sixteen years until last spring was Dean Srikanta Swamy, an electrical engineer who did his undergraduate work in India and his graduate studies at the University of Saskatchewan. His faculty consisted of five departments: building studies, computer science, and civil, electrical , and mechanical engineering.

    In late 1979, Valery Fabrikant, a small, awkward-looking, thirty-nine-year-old scientist, arrived at the office of T.S. (Tom) Sankar, the chair of the mechanical-engineering department, looking for work. Sankar, a specialist in solid mechanics, had done his BEng at the University of Madras and his doctorate at the University of Waterloo. Fabrikant said he was a dissident who had recently fled the Soviet Union where he'd been an associate professor; he had a PhD , was a former student of a distinguished scientist whose work Sankar knew and admired, and had published a number of scientific papers. Sankar was impressed and offered him a job as a research assistant at a salary of $\$ 7,000$ a year. He didn't check Fabrikant's credentials or references.

    It didn't take long for it to become clear that Fabrikant looked out for himself with a fierce sense of his own importance. When the Soviet Union was slow sending him a few thousand dollars he'd inherited from his father, he wrote External Affairs demanding that Canada suspend grain shipments to the USSR until he received his money. It also became clear that Fabrikant had no wish to be a research assistant, helping his supervisor. In fact, he was dismissive of Sankar's research. Fabrikant had research of his own to get on with, theoretical work related to mechanical elasticity, the study of how materials react to stress. Sankar let him have his way.

    Research in the world of engineering is
    usually collaborative. But Fabrikant's field was narrow, on the cusp between engineering and mathematics. In any case, collaborating with him was difficulc. He was by nature a loner and his colleagues learned to keep their distance. Some of them found him unpleasant, others a know-it-all. He had run-ins with Concordia's computer lab, insisting that his work was more important than anyone else's.

    By 1981, he'd begun applying for jobs at other universities, including a job at the University of Calgary he wasn't qualified for. When he learned he hadn't been shortlisted, he attended a conference at which he first harassed and then attempted publicly to humiliate the professor who'd signed the hiring committee's rejection letter. The story quickly got back to Concordia.

    Sankar also received complaints from editors of journals about Fabrikant's rudeness when, in the course of normal editorial practice, they criticized or asked questions about work he'd submitted.

    But Sankar turned a blind eye to Fabrikant's behaviour. He was not alone among academics in believing that academic freedom meant not just freedom of speech but tolerance of eccentricity. His feeling was that only things that could be quantified should be taken into account in assessing a faculty member's performance. And the truth of the matter was that, in a world whose hard currency is the number of scientific papers produced, Fabrikant was gratifyingly prolific, the equivalent of a sixty-goal-a-year scorer in hockey.

    The number of papers an academic publishes is an important factor in obtaining grants, salary increases, promotions, and tenure. The average professor in the world of engineering is doing well if he or she produces two or three original papers a year. Fabrikant was producing more than twice that number - twenty-five in under four years. And on almost all of them, Tom Sankar , his chair and protector, was listed as co-author.

    Co-authorship is like getting an assist in hockey - except in hockey an impartial scorer decides who, if anyone, merits an assist. In the world of engineering, the rules are much less well defined, and Fabrikant quickly realized that in Concordia's engineering faculty co-authorship was routinely used as a way to curry and repay favours.

    Though his stipend had to be found from the department's so-called soft funds - research grants - Fabrikant was pushed ahead rapidly. By 1980 he'd been made a "research associate," an invented rank, at $\$ 12,000$ a year, and two years later a "research assistant professor" at $\$ 23,250$. Though he was not on the university payroll, he was already doing some teaching. That year,
    

    > An engineering professor does well to publish two or three
    > papers a year. Fabrikant was producing more than twice that -twenty-five in under four years

    1982, he decided it was time to marry and, through friends in Brooklyn, found a young Slavic bride, Maya Tyker.
    In 1983, Sankar proposed that Fabrikant's status and title be upgraded again - to research associate professor. John Daniel, as vice-rector academic the person ultimately responsible for approving all appointments, had serious reservations about Fabrikant. Earlier that year, for example, Fabrikant had enrolled in a non-credit French class at the university, taught by a part-time instructor. He complained, not unreasonably, but extremely rudely, that the teacher smoked in class, and then went on to attack her in other ways - she spoke joual; he didn't like her teaching style. Fabrikant became so disruptive that the instructor threatened to resign. The teacher's supervisor told Fabrikant that he was no longer welcome in the class and sent him a note to that effect. But Fabrikant attended the next class anyway, read the supervisor's note aloud, tore it up, and stayed. A more senior official ordered Fabrikant to stay away. He did so but de-

    At first, Fabrikant credited his dean, Srikanta Swamy (left), and his chair, Tom Sankar (below), as co-authors on his papers

    
    manded that the university give him $\$ 1,000$ to take French classes elsewhere. Sankar went to bat for him. It took Concordia months to say no.

    Sankar was incensed that Daniel should cavil about Fabrikant's behaviour and wrote him stiffly, saying, "I was always under the impression that we took decisions on promotions, reappointments and salary... increases... on the basis of scholarly achievements and academic excellence rather than on the individual's behaviour.... I hope my understanding is still valid." He drew attention to Fabrikant's publication record, described ten of his papers as "truly outstanding," and hinted at "a major breakthrough" in the offing. Daniel backed down.

    In 1985, Actions Structurantes, a new provincial programme to fund centres of research and teaching in Quebec universities, provided the mechanical-engineering department with money to create the Concordia Computer-Aided Vehicle Engineering Research Centre (CONCAVE), which would work closely with the transportation industry in the application of new technology. Seshadri Sankar, Tom's brother, was made the director and Fabrikant was one of three research associate professors hired. The appointments would be reviewed in three years, after which the appointees could be renewed for another two years. If after five years CONCAVE demonstrated its worth, the Quebec government would provide Concordia with the money to create three new permanent faculty positions. Fabrikant was given space in the CONCAVE building some distance from the mechanical-engineering deparment. Everyone seemed to prefer it that way. His salary was now $\$ 30,000$.

    The job at CONCAVE meant that

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    ## Fabrikant

    Fabrikant felt reasonably secure in his employment and he decided he was no longer going to put others' names on his work unless they'd actually made a scientific contribution to it. From that time on, most of his papers contained one name - his own.

    In January, 1987, Tom Sankar quietly stepped down as chair of the mechanicalengineering department. It was decided, Patrick Kenniff told me, that Sankar "should not occupy a position that involved management of money." Sankar, who admits only that there were bookkeeping "discrepancies," stayed on as a professor.

    In 1988, when Fabrikant's CONCAVE appointment came up for review, Seshadri Sankar told him his contract was going to be renewed for just one more year and would then be terminated. Fabrikant was thunderstruck. He had been at Concordia for eight years. He was forty-eight years old, had a young wife, two small children, and no job prospects.

    Fabrikant was convinced the reason he was going to be let go was that he'd stopped putting colleagues' names on his papers. To prove his suspicion, he began provoking and taping conversations with some of his colleagues. In March, 1988, for instance, he secretly taped a conversation with a colleague, Suong Van Hoa, reminding him that the two of them had collaborated on papers with Tom Sankar. "Would you agree that T. S.'s contribution was zero?" he asked. When Hoa replied that he couldn't say that, Fabrikant asked him to describe Sankar's contribution. "He paid you," responded Hoa. "This is exactly what I'm saying," replied Fabrikant. "He paid me and that was. . . his contribution.... The only reason I am being fired [is] that I did not include Seshadri in any of my papers." He threatened to take the matter to court.

    Later that spring, he refused to pay for a laser printer he'd ordered through Concordia; he wanted better terms than those he'd agreed to. Angry memos went back and forth between Fabrikant and Mike Stefano, Concordia's purchasing manager. At one point, an exasperated Stefano wrote Sam Osman, the new chair of the mechanicalengineering department, complaining,"This is not the first problem I've had with Dr. Fabrikant, who seems determined to see the inside of a courtroom." Fabrikant shot back: "I believe you are aware of the Pentagon scandal brewing in Washington. I am not interested in starting a similar scandal in our University, but if the harassment does not stop, I shall have... to go public." He told Stefano he would pay for the printer if Osman told him to. He then told Osman he'd pay if the rector told him to. One of
    the university's three vice-rectors stepped in and worked out a compromise that gave Fabrikant much of what he wanted.

    That same spring, he taped a conversation with his former chair, Tom Sankar. Fabrikant asked Sankar what scientific contribution he'd made to a paper entitled "On the Method of Fabrikant, Sankar and Swamy." (What follows is based on a transcript made by Fabrikant.) "I do not know," said Sankar, "some of these things we discussed." "Discussion," replied Fabrikant, "is not a contribution. Contribution is contribution." He asked Sankar whether he would agree that he'd made no scientific contribution whatever to the thirty-four papers to which Fabrikant had added his name. "Did I... ask you to put my name on any of your papers?... You did it voluntarily," said Sankar.

    Fabrikant claims he then went to Dean Swamy and told him he would go public if Swamy didn't "fix" things. Swamy denies that such a conversation took place. Whatever the truth, it's clear that almost overnight, Seshadri Sankar reversed himself and offered Fabrikant a two-year CONCAVE contract. Fabrikant had no doubt that his threats had worked. It was time to go after bigger game - real job security. Tenure.

    So he started talking about guns. In January, 1989, in the course of scouting the possibility of a transfer to another department with Catherine MacKenzie, executive assistant to the rector, he said he realized the only way to get what you wanted in North America was to buy a gun and shoot a lot of people. His comments frightened her and she reported them to Grendon Haines, the university's conflict-resolution specialist. Haines had no actual powers, but he spoke to Fabrikant several times over the next couple of months. Fabrikant led him to believe that he already had a gun - he didn't - and boasted that he planned to shoot Swamy, the Sankars, and others. He even talked about taking the rector, Patrick Kenniff, hostage. Haines had never heard anyone talk the way Fabrikant did, and was alarmed. He reported back to MacKenzie, who for a time had Fabrikant followed and security guards watching the homes of Kenniff and Dean Swamy. Haines says he told Kenniff about the threats and the surveillance. Kenniff denies he knew about them until Fabrikant's trial.

    MacKenzie and Haines consulted two psychiatrists. One said he thought a man such as they described was potentially dangerous and could become violent. The second psychiatrist, Warren Steiner, a frequent consultant to the university, said such a man's aggressive antisocial behaviour revealed a personality disorder. He needed to be told firmly, in writing, what the uni-
    versity's limits were and that his threats and blackmail would no longer be tolerated. Steiner advised them to tell the man to get help. Because no-one was keeping an accurate record of what was going on, it's not clear what happened next. What is clear is that no-one sent Fabrikant any such letter.

    Early that fall, Rose Sheinin had become Concordia's vice-rector academic. Sheinin had been a distinguished cancer researcher at the University of Toronto but she had little experience in administration at this level. Still, it didn't take her long to notice that the orderly pyramid she was used to at U. of T. didn't exist at Concordia and she said so - loudly and repeatedly - something that didn't endear her to her new colleagues. She was accused of being a U. of T. snob.

    In December, 1989, Fabrikant, whose salary had now risen to $\$ 54,340$, began inquiring about the three new tenure-track positions that would become available if Actions Structurantes evaluated CONCAVE's programme favourably. Nine times out of ten, a tenure-track position guarantees subsequent tenure. He visited Sam Osman, his chair, and begged him for one of the jobs. He'd already sent out 700 applications for other positions, he said. If he didn't get one of the new jobs, he might have to solve things "the American way." He gestured as if firing a gun. Osman was used to his grandiloquence by now - most people in the faculty were - and didn't take the threat seriously. He promised to help Fabrikant get one of the jobs.

    In January, 1990, Grendon Haines reported to Sheinin that Fabrikant had asked him to tell her that if she didn't do what he wanted, she'd get the same kind of treatment others had had. That was the first she'd heard of Fabrikant. She immediately informed Security of the threat but took no other action.

    In February, the mechanical-engineering department personnel committee tried, unsuccessfully, to promote Fabrikant once again, from "research associate professor" to "research professor." The dossier supporting the recommendation for promotion contained favourable student evaluations of Fabrikant's courses; a number of his publications, including his first book, which had recently been published; evidence that he'd been successful in obtaining grants and supervising graduate students; and letters of support Osman had solicited from recognized experts in Fabrikant's field. One described him as being among "the top ten international researchers in [his] area." Another said,"The scope of his research is astounding.... His solutions are both simple and remarkably accurate." The engineering faculty's personnel
    committee unanimously approved the departmental recommendation; they had no reason not to. But the administration, in the person of Sheinin, turned it down on the ground that there was no such formal rank.

    In the spring of 1990, Actions Structurantes gave the go-ahead for the three new tenure-track positions. In September, Osman recommended that Fabrikant be given one of them. He noted Fabrikant's impressive research record and his favourable student evaluations. Seshadri Sankar said he would support the appointment with the understanding that Fabrikant's research would be in a field relevant to CONCAVE. The department personnel committee approved the recommendation.

    Although everything Fabrikant wanted was within his grasp, he was terrified that he would be denied again. It was at this point that he tried - unsuccessfully - to get a gun permit. He began calling Rose Sheinin's office, making veiled threats to her staff. When she came home one night, she found a message on her answering machine from Fabrikant, saying, "You know who I am and you know what is going to happen."

    The ante had clearly been raised. Sheinin was already concerned enough about Fabrikant to have been doing some homework. In August, she had consulted Concordia's legal counsel about the procedures involved in dismissing someone who did not yet have tenure. She was informed that a written record of complaints, warnings, and discussions with the employee needed to be on file. She was also told that Concordia could not exercise its normal right to discipline people if its criteria for imposing discipline weren't clear, or hadn't been communicated to its employees. The same thing was true if the university overlooked rule violations, or permitted a course of misconduct to continue. By not taking action in the case of Fabrikant, the legal counsel wrote, the university could be seen to have "tacitly tolerated [his] disruptive behaviour." The disciplinary procedures set out in Concordia's collective agreement, Sheinin was told, meant the university could dismiss an employee after two written warnings. She assumed that all it would take was two letters from her.

    Sheinin had also met with Warren Steiner, the consultant psychiatrist. He told her what he'd told MacKenzie and Haines. Fabrikant had a personality disorder; he needed clear boundaries. No-one at Concordia had ever told him, "You can't behave this way." Sheinin asked whether Fabrikant's behaviour would change. Why should it? Steiner replied. It works. Was it possible someone like Fabrikant could become vio-
    lent, Sheinin asked. Unlikely, said Steiner.
    Sheinin responded to Fabrikant's most recent threats with a strongly worded letter: "... the frequency of [your] telephone calls, the tone which you use, your warnings that you intend to tape record. . conversations, etc. are totally unacceptable. The veiled threats conveyed through my staff and through Grendon Haines must stop immediately [or] I will be left with no alternative than to seek protection through the University's policies concerning discipline." This was the first time anyone at Concordia had dealt with Fabrikant so firmly. And in writing. Fabrikant apologized to Sheinin through Grendon Haines, saying he regretted his dysfunctional behaviour.

    Sheinin then met with the senior members of the mechanical-engineering department and attempted to persuade them to reverse their recommendation; she wanted them to document Fabrikant's abusive behaviour. They demurred. She had the impression his unpredictability spooked them. And Sheinin's poking her nose into the al-most-all-male world of engineering annoyed them. No woman, even if she was the vice-rector academic, was going to tell them what to do. Fabrikant's behaviour shouldn't be a factor in getting a tenuretrack job, they said. Osman insisted that
    giving Fabrikant what he wanted would "bring out the best in him," and he made it clear that if Sheinin attempted to overturn the department's recommendation he would make use of Concordia's grievance procedures to oppose her.

    On November 16, 1990, Sheinin sent a memo to the rector, Patrick Kenniff, reporting on her meeting with the departmental members. "All members of faculty were adamant that Dr. Fabrikant was an asset," she wrote Kenniff, but "none of them wanted to work with or near him." She herself was convinced, she said, that "whatever problems we have been presented with by Dr. Fabrikant will continue.... My gut feelings tell me that he should not be taken onto the full-time faculty." Nonetheless, she wrote, she wasn't prepared to take on the mechanical-engineering department.

    Before becoming rector in 1984, Kenniff had been a deputy minister in the Quebec government. Hired by Concordia's Board of Governors because he was well connected and would help raise the university's profile, he was seen and heard in all the right places. But he did not run a particularly tight or happy ship. Though he seemed to be off campus more than he was on, he had trouble delegating authority. His first vicerector academic, Francis Whyte, quit the
    

    ## Fabrikant

    university in frustration before the end of his term.

    If Sheinin was hoping for support from Kenniff, she didn't get it. So she settled for telling the department that if it hired Fabrikant, he was their problem. She added a rider to Fabrikant's contract. He would have to wait three years before he could be considered for tenure. His new contract would run two years, until June, 1992, at \$59,677 a year; the possibility of extension would come up for review in the fall of 1991.

    In the spring of 1991, the department personnel committee awarded Fabrikant a merit increase, the highest of anyone in the department, in recognition of the excellence of his work as a teacher and researcher. He responded by making fresh demands: he asked Osman for a four-month paid leave to accept a \$4,500-a-month fellowship in France. The request was denied on the grounds that it contravened university policy. He couldn't be paid twice, but he could, if he wished, take a leave of absence. In July, he informed Seshadri Sankar that he'd been awarded a $\$ 10,000$ grant by NASA, which could eventually lead to a much larger grant. He wanted to drop all his work for CONCAVE to devote his time to his new project, this despite his contractual agreement to do research relevant to CONCAVE. In early October, he asked Osman for permission to use a $\$ 7,000$ research grant he'd received from the internal granting system of the university to purchase a release from his teaching responsibilities given the demands of his research work. This, in the circumstances, was outrageous. Osman called Fabrikant to say his request violated both university and federal regulations. Research funds had to be used for research. "Are you trying to scare me?" Fabrikant replied. "I am not scared. I wrote a letter and I want a written reply."

    Fabrikant's petty insolence cost him a major ally - only weeks away from having his appointment reviewed. Osman wrote a stiff note informing him that what he was proposing was in fact illegal and upped the ante by requesting a detailed report on his future teaching goals. Fabrikant responded, saying he'd been told that Tom Sankar had once bought a release from teaching, and demanded an apology. He reminded Osman of the merit award he'd recently been given and went on to say that he planned to be on sabbatical the following year. (The university didn't believe he was entitled to one.) Osman went through Fabrikant's file and found minor discrepancies in his résumés. He asked Fabrikant for proof of his academic qualifications. Fabrikant responded with (Continued on page 56).

    # Queen's and the Castle 

    ## Lots of university

    graduates give cash donations toSnuggled tightly into a basin on the Sussex Downs on the south coast of England since before Gutenberg set up his printing press or Columbus set sail from Spain, the moated castle of Herstmonceux has passed through more owners than a cat has lives. In its most recent incarnation, Herstmonceux has been given to Queen's University in Kingston, Ontario, by a mysterious alumnus named Alfred Bader. He reportedly paid $£ 4$-million ( $\$ 8$ million) for the property and threw in another $£ 2$-million for renovations. What kind of person spends \$12-million on a castle, only to give it away? The answer is as labyrinthine as the castle, and every bit as haunted by ghosts.

    Last July Queen's celebrated its benefactor and his far-flung bequest by holding a Bursary Ball at the castle and by opening the grounds the next day for a "Medieval Pageant and Family Fayre." On the eve of the ball, I set off in a hired car from coastal Newhaven to drive the fifteen miles to Herstmonceux for a tour of "the hidden castle," as the locals call it. Ninety minutes later I was still roaring past signposts, careering around war memorials, and brushing by clumps of rainbow-coloured hydrangeas, frantically scanning the horizon for a glimpse of turret. Finally, I came upon the discreetly marked driveway that courses through Herstmonceux Park. There were thickets of trees, a herd of tame deer, and rolling lawns, but still no turrets. And then, over a rise and there it was, the epitome of romance.

    A Romanesque bridge crosses a wet moat leading to the entrance portals. The main building, which was constructed mostly of brick in 1441, evokes a scaleddown Hampton Court, although it predates that royal palace by nearly seventy-
    five years. Four looming towers mark the corners, and, for good measure, there are battlements, a dungeon, a central courtyard, and two ghosts - one of each sex. "The Grey Lady" is said to be Grace Naylor, a young woman who may have been starved to death in 1727 in one of the towers by her wicked governess. The other (usually) headless apparition is a drummer who beats a ghostly tattoo along the southern battlements. He may have been summoned as a hex by Victorian smugglers who stored contraband in Herstmonceux.

    Behind the massive crenellated castle, there is a grassy ditch, or dry moat, that gives way to a two-levelled walled garden that has yew hedges, flagged walks, a radiant herbaceous border, and sumptuous rose gardens. Elsewhere in the grounds are an avenue of sweet chestnut trees some 300 years old, two ornamental lakes, and a Georgian folly. From the front, the folly has the proportions of a stately two-storey house; in fact it is no more than two skinny rooms deep, as though it had been squished like an accordion.

    Even more incongruous are the six domed freestanding telescopes, sprinkled on the site like giant lawn ornaments, which date from one of the castle's previous incarnations

    ## by Sandra Martin

    
    
    and his story so riveting that listening was exhausting.

    After he arrived in England, an old lady named Mrs. Wolff in Hove, near Brighton, sponsored Bader by contributing a guinea a week towards his room and board while he attended the East Hove Senior School for Boys. She also invited him periodically for tea, but it never occurred to her that he might want or need some pocker money a tiny thoughtlessness that still hasn't been erased from Bader's memory. Alfred's school days were truncated fourteen months later when the Nazis rampaged through Belgium, Holland, and France in the spring of 1940 and headed for the Channel. The British were so afraid of a German invasion that Prime Minister Winston Churchill rounded up all male German and Austrian nationals between sixteen and sixty living on

    > When Bader phoned Queen's, he was delicately asked whether they couldn't have the money instead: "It was the castle or nothing"
    servatory. The Admiralty bought Herstmonceux in 1946 and over the next decade moved in its telescopes, away from the smoggy, polluted skies of Greenwich, and constructed a stout 70,000 -square-foot office and laboratory complex to accommodate observatory staff. By 1987, even bucolic Herstmonceux was too populated for the Royal Observatory and the castle was sold to a gentleman known locally as "James the Builder," for $£ 8$-million. Alas, James himself came a cropper and went bankrupt. Amid scurrilous rumours of Japanese theme parks and low-income-housing estates corrupting the site, Savills - the English estate agents - and Sotheby's International Realty put Herstmonceux on the market in July, 1992.
    "Castle for Sale - five million pounds Big Bargain," is the way Alfred Bader remembers the Savills ad in The Times. He and his wife, Isabel, were travelling by train from an auction in London to their home in Sussex when Alfred turned to Isabel and asked, whimsically, "Would you like a castle?" She looked across at the listing, recognized it as Herstmonceux, and said, "Well, no, there are too many rooms to clean." But Alfred was intrigued, and so they made an appointment to see the castle "for a lark." Wandering around, Alfred realized that a 140 -room moated castle on a 500 acre site wasn't the ideal retirement cottage for a couple of their modest tastes. However, he did think that it "might be wonderful" for Queen's. Why, one might well ask.

    Bader is convinced that Canadians are too insular, that they are not "citizens of the world." What he saw in Herstmonceux, or rather in the office building left behind by the Royal Greenwich Observatory, were premises that could easily be converted into a dormitory for two or three hundred students from Kingston. By providing Queen's with a campus on the southeast coast of England, the Baders were hoping to nudge Queen's undergraduates gently out of

    Kingston and into Europe - at least for a term - for the very simple reason that so often you have to go away to see where you are from.

    Alfred Bader was born in Vienna in 1924 to a Jewish father and a Catholic mother. His father died when he was two weeks old and his mother (who later, according to Bader, married a "nasty character who was a Nazi") allowed little Alfred to be raised by his dead father's sister. After Kristallnacht on November 9, 1938, the British government offered 10,000 visas to Jewish children (aged twelve to sixteen) who had no relatives outside the German Reich. Bader's adoptive mother got him a visa and put him on a train to England, early in December, 1938. He was fourteen years old. He knew nobody and he spoke only schoolboy English. He never saw either mother again.

    Bader told me this awful story on the morning of the ball, sitting in a panelled anteroom overlooking the gnarled chestnuts. I arrived first for our appointment and, as I waited in the empty castle, I peeped out the window and watched him approach feeling like a conspirator in an Elizabethan drama. Short and pear-shaped, dressed in a loose-fitting navy jacket, tan trousers, and a beige fedora, he walked ponderously towards me. He has a weary, wrinkled face, as ancient and wise as an elephant's, and ferocious brows that hood inquisitive brown eyes. In conversation, his voice was so soft the southeast coast and interned them as enemy aliens. Bader was one of them.

    In July thousands were transported like felons of old to the colonies. "There were five ships," he recalled. "Three went to Canada, one went to Australia, and one sank." He arrived in Quebec in July, 1940, and was sent to an internment camp near Sherbrooke on the Île-aux-Noix. The camp commandant looked Bader over and observed that he was young to have parachuted into England as a Nazi spy. When Alfred replied that he was a Jew who had fled to England, the commandant laughed and said he didn't believe it and anyway be didn't like Jews either.

    One day a newspaper blew over the barbed-wire fence into the camp and Alfred read it avidly, as much to improve his English as to augment his knowledge of current events. In the obituary column he read a death notice for a Mrs. Wolff, who was survived by her husband, Martin, in Montreal and a mother-in-law who turned out to be Bader's benefactor, old Mrs. Wolff in Hove. He recognized the name and remembered Mrs. Wolff talking about her granddaughters in Canada. Bader started writing to Martin Wolff and eventually one of the letters made it past the camp censors. The Wolff family happily "inherited" the teenage Bader and began working on getting him released from the camp. In the meantime, Bader had written Quebec's junior and senior matriculation examinations. He passed handily, earning, as he recalls, firstclass marks in everything but his native German, and that only because the International Students' Service had refused to send him the set text out of fear that giving a

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    German novel to an enemy alien would violate Canada's War Measures Act! The Wolffs then helped him to apply for admission to McGill University.

    Despite his exemplary grades, Bader had trouble getting into university. He says McGill refused him entry because of its Jewish quota - which was not revoked until the mid-1950s. Then the Wolffs had Bader apply to the University of Toronto. This august institution turned him down as well - not because he was a Jew, they explained carefully, but because he was an internee and might infiltrate and sabotage their war efforts. Finally, one of Wolff's daughters, a student at Queen's, suggested Alfred apply there. He did, and was accepted. Released from the camp on November 2, 1941, he arrived in Kingston thirteen days later.

    Bader loved Queen's and was a tremendous success there. He earned a Bachelor of Science degree in engineering chemistry, working in the summers at the Murphy Paint Company in Montreal. After graduation, he joined the company full time. Eighteen months later, his boss gave him $\$ 1,600$ and told him to go and get a doctorate. "I figured I should brush up and get a master's first," Bader said, so he headed back to Queen's, which offered him a research fellowship of $\$ 100$ a month. From Queen's he went to Harvard for his doctorate in chemistry.

    After Harvard, Bader went to work in Milwaukee for the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, which had bought out the Murphy Paint Company. Pittsburgh wasn't doing enough pure research to suit Bader and so he began mixing chemicals in his garage in his spare time. That led to the Aldrich Chemical Company, which Bader and a local attorney, Jack Eisendrath, founded in 1951 and named - in the absence of a more inspiring moniker-after Jack's fiancée, Betty Aldrich. In the middle 1950s, Bader bought out his partner and then in 1975 he merged with the Sigma Chemical Company to create Sigma-Aldrich, still the world's foremost supplier of high-quality chemicals. Fifty years after he had arrived at Queen's as a penniless alien, Bader had $3,600,000$ shares in Sigma-Aldrich, shares the New York-based Value-Line Investment Survey calculated were then worth forty dollars (U.S.) each.

    Over the years Bader has served on the board of trustees of Queen's, endowed chairs in chemistry and art history, and donated more than 100 mainly seventeenth-century Dutch and Flemish paintings from his private collection. On November 15, 1991, he marked the fiftieth anniversary of his arrival at Queen's with a $\$ 2$-million gift consisting of $\$ 1.5$-million and 10,000 shares in Sigma-Aldrich. Instead of simply giving *

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    ## Queen's and the Castle

    the university the Sigma-Aldrich shares outright, which at the time were trading for forty-one dollars (U.S.) and rising, Bader sold an option on Queen's behalf. As a result, the university received a total of $\$ 470,000$ for the shares, or an extra $\$ 60,000$, a dollop of icing on the November 15 celebrations.
    Five days later, the pleasure went mouldy when Dr. Tom Cori, who had succeeded Bader when he retired as CEO of SigmaAldrich, insisted Bader resign his honorary position as chairman emeritus because he had "bet against the company" by selling the option. Bader was indignant and Cori was obdurate. When a new slate of directors was approved at the company's annual meeting in May, 1992, Bader's name was missing. Bader was devastated, many others were outraged. Articles and letters condemning Cori began appearing in industry journals such as Chemistry in Britain, Canadian Chemical News, and Chemical and Engineering News. Bader himself wrote letters to clients roaring against the calumny that he had betrayed his own company. Cori kept silent, other than to tell Chemical and Engineering News that Bader had agreed to retire in 1991 and to continue working "in a consultant role during a transition period" until December 31, 1991. It was time, Cori seemed to be saying, for the old man to step down and if he wasn't going to go quietly, he was going to be shoved out of the way. It was a shabby end to a long and glorious career.

    The spring of 1992 was bleak. Bader took solace in his wife, Isabel, a woman whose only flaw was that she was a graduate of Queen's rival, the University of Toronto. Bader had met her in 1949 aboard a ship sailing from Quebec City to Liverpool. "I was immediately attracted to her wonderful freckles," he remembers. It took him nine days to propose and then she turned him down because of that old bugaboo: different religions. Isabel stayed in England, where she worked as a teacher and established a local drama school near Herstmonceux in Sussex. Bader went to Milwaukee, married, and had two children. In the middle seventies Bader and Isabel, who had never married, met again; he was determined not to lose her once more, even though she refused to have any kind of relationship with a married man. Eventually, Bader's first wife, Helen, realizing how miserable he was, offered him a divorce. They divided everything down the middle, even to sharing the lawyer, who charged them $\$ 150$ for helping them effect what must be the most amicable of split-ups. Bader and Isabel were married in 1982, a
    little more than thirty years after he had first proposed. A decade later they still twinkle with happiness.

    After the humiliation of being ousted from the board of Sigma-Aldrich, Bader had no compunction about liberating some of his shares to buy himself a Rembrandt and his alma mater a castle. For him, Queen's is much more than an entry on his curriculum vitae. It changed his life and it made him "feel like a human being." Giving something back is vital to him. Besides, Queen's never asks, as Bader is fond of saying. What he has offered in Herstmonceux is as much a challenge as a gift. He wants the 152 -yearold liberal-arts university to transcend the small-town confines of Kingston, Ontario, and ply its academic wares in the international marketplace. He's willing to provide the base, but Queen's must do the rest. That's what Queen's did for him fifty years ago, and he is grateful in ways only a multimillionaire can express.

    As a boy of fourteen, Bader was frogmarched into the reality of international politics. That has affected the way he sees life. "Canada has been an enormous disappointment," he told me, "because of its bureaucracy and, of course, because of the enmity between the French and English. That's been just a total waste of emotion." The Canada that Bader saw when he was dumped here in 1940 had the potential, he felt, of becoming the greatest country in the world. "So much of it has been frittered away," he said sadly. He paused and then perked up to say, "And yet, Queen's is such a wonderful place."

    But what would any cash-strapped Canadian post-secondary institution - even a university named Queen's - want with a castle, other than as a storehouse for dotty, tenured professors? When Alfred Bader telephoned Queen's principal, David Smith, late in the summer of 1992 to talk about the castle, Smith's immediate response was to ask (delicately) whether they couldn't have the money instead. "He made it very clear," Smith said, "that it was the castle or nothing." He had "no wish to foist it on us if it was to be an albatross," Smith added quickly, but he wanted to know whether we "could use it to advance Queen's academic work."

    Smith struck a committee of professors and students to determine whether Herstmonceux made economic sense for Queen's. "That was a strict condition," Smith said. "Things were so tight that we could not undertake this initiative if it drew on our operating budget in any way." Smith made his own reconnaissance mission in November, 1992. What struck him immediately was that even though Herstmonceux is

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    ## Queen's and the Castle

    ineffably rural, it is located strategically within commuting distance of London, next door to Brighton and the University of Sussex, and reasonably close to Europe - the new Channel Tunnel entrance is forty-five miles away.

    As he walked through the astronomers' office building, Smith realized how solid it was and how easily it could be converted into a student residence. Suddenly the project seemed much more feasible and he saw what Alfred Bader had perceived on his visit to the castle months earlier: Herstmonceux could be the vehicle to provide Queen's students with an international perspective and a satellite campus with easy access to the Continent.

    Queen's sees the market for such a programme as the roughly 100,000 secondand third-year social-sciences and humanities students across the country. Smith hopes to attract 750 of them annually in three groups of 250 spread over the three academic terms, filling up the summer schedule with commercial and professional bookings and conferences. The students will earn credits for Queen's courses that will be transferable to their own academic institutions. "Having a castle sounds luxurious," David Smith said with a smile, "but there is nothing frivolous about Herstmonceux. It is not a luxury place to go and relax."

    That much was obvious at the Bursary Ball, where guests were served with a buffet of ham salad - the catering facilities didn't yet run to hot food. The next day, we were back again for the fête, a community crowdpleaser featuring jousts by the Medieval Combat Society, an assortment of strolling minstrels, longbowmen, falconry exhibits, hot-air balloons, and the ubiquitous pony rides, cricket, and croquet.

    I skirted the falconry exhibition and crept through the hedges to the folly. On the way back, I slipped into the castle, in search of a less-trafficked loo, and there in the courtyard was Alfred Bader, wearing his familiar loose-fitting navy jacket and beige fedora. I smiled and waved. As he approached, he reached into his pocket, extracted an After Eight mint, and proffered it.

    They were the same mints that we had had at the Bursary Ball the night before. Did he scoop them off the table in an unconscious reversion to his hungry days as an internee, or did he have his own supply? I couldn't ask. I munched the mint and when we said goodbye he pressed another into my hand. To refuse would be uncharitable. He wandered off, dispensing nods and mints in equal measure, as he made his way around the courtyard. The man just can't stop giving things away. FIn

    Mgreat luck was that I came to Canada at a time when there had never been another harpsichordist here." Greta Kraus is sitting in the living room of the Toronto house that has been her home for all but the first few years after she fled her native Vienna in 1938. All around her are the books, keyboard instruments, printed and recorded music, paintings, photographs, and objets d'art that mark an extraordinary career. Small and slender, with a thin face and prominent nose, she looks quietly elegant even though she is wearing trousers. In recent years Kraus, who will be eighty-seven in August, has been subject to frequent bone breaks and cracks, but she still moves swiftly and speaks in an intense, Vienneseaccented pianissimo punctuated - she's moved on to discussing the merits and limitations of certain well-known musicians by sudden dramatic fortissimos.

    In Canada, Greta Kraus is the uncontested doyenne of the early-music revival in general, and harpsichord playing in particular, but her accomplishments go far beyond the baroque repertoire. She has coached Canadian singers not only in baroque orato-

    As a teenager, Greta Kraus sang for Sigmund Freud. At eightysix, she and her harpsichord are still making musical history

    ## She Shall Have Music

    rios but in romantic German opera and lieder, and twentieth-century works. The composer R. Murray Schafer studied with her, and so did the keyboard artists Douglas Bodle, Elizabeth Keenan, Patrick Wedd, and Valerie Weeks and the singers Elizabeth Benson Guy, Mary Morrison, Gary Relyea, Roxolana Roslak, and Teresa Stratas. Countless other musicians have come to her for advice, and few if any of them would accept Kraus's theory that her value to Canadian music would have been slighter had the competition been stronger when she arrived on these shores.
    "What attracts everyone is her complete
    immersion in the music; she finds things that others search for but can't find," says soprano Lois Marshall. "She certainly has more of that ability than anyone else in this city and, I would venture to say, than anyone else in this country or in North America. Even a pianist of the stature of Murray Perahia hangs on Greta's every word."

    Kraus's contribution to Canadian music was recognized in October, 1990, when she was appointed to the Order of Canada.
    by Harvey Sachs
    

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    Among all the award's recipients, past and present, she is almost certainly the only one who can say that she sang for Sigmund Freud: when she was in her teens, she and her older sister were once invited by a Freud disciple to serenade the master on his birthday. "We sang and played and had great fun, and only many years later did I learn from Ernest Jones's biography of him that Freud was tone-deaf," she says with a laugh.

    Vienna today is the capital of a small republic that tries to forget about its acts of political and cultural delinquency and to concentrate on its past political and cultural
    glories. The Vienna in which Greta Kraus was born, on August 3, 1907, was the centre of a large, multiethnic empire whose living cultural luminaries included not only Freud and his disciples but also the composers Gustav Mahler and Arnold Schoenberg and a slew of important painters, architects, and writers. The intelligentsia found a keen following among the educated middle class, and it was this class to which Kraus belonged. Her father, who was born in what is now the Czech Republic, was a lawyer, a judge, and, according to his daughter, an "amateur violinist, violist, and cellist who played chamber music four evenings a

    Kraus gets asked by white-haired grandmothers if she remembers them from the Havergal choir. She's still teaching: thirty students a week at the U. of T .
    week and read scores the way other people read books." Kraus's mother, whose origins were Bavarian and Russian, had been one of the first women to attend the University of Vienna. Greta and her twin brother, Hans, were the youngest of four children. The family lived in a pleasant apartment not far from Schönbrunn Palace, though Greta remembers acute cash shortages during and after the First World War.

    She began to take piano lessons at

    ## Greta Kraus

    the age of eight, was considered highly talented, and quickly developed into a firstrate sight-reader. But she was studying with teachers who did not show her how to reduce muscle tension and left her discouraged. Then, in 1923, when she was sixteen, she met Hans Weisse - a fine young pianist and the leading disciple of Heinrich Schenker, the revolutionary music theorist. Impressed with her musicality, Weisse took her on as a full scholarship pupil and gave her five lessons a week in piano literature, general music literature, score reading, and music theory, in addition to seminars on Saturdays and duet-playing sessions on Sundays. Another Weisse pupil helped her to resolve her technical problems at the keyboard. "And that was my musical education," she says.

    In 1931, Weisse was invited to move to New York, to teach Schenkerian analysis at the David Mannes Music School (now the Mannes College of Music). Before he left, the ageing Schenker, who was having eye trouble, asked him to hand-pick a group of pupils to work with him and also help him write out his musical analyses, and Kraus was one of the four Weisse chose. "The lessons were very expensive. Each of us paid one-fourth of the fee, so that Schenker had one very-well-paid hour each week," she says. "He took the sessions with us very seriously." Among his Five Graphic Music Analyses - first published sixty years ago and still in print - the Chopin Etude in F Major, Opus 10, No. 8, was set out by Kraus. But Schenker's musical tastes were very conservative, and he transmitted them to his pupils. Kraus seems simultaneously amused and horrified, today, as she recalls going out of her way to avoid the celebrated avant-garde composer Alban Berg and his wife, Helene - who lived in her part of town - simply because "I was a pupil of Heinrich Schenker." On the day of the Viennese premiere of Wozzeck - Berg's first opera, which has become a modern classic - "a friend asked me if I was going to attend. I told him, 'I wouldn't go hear Berg!"' Her ideas eventually changed.

    By 1933, when the sessions with Schenker ended, Kraus had many piano pupils of her own and had begun to accompany singers, the first of whom was the celebrated oratorio soprano Lotte Leonard. Kraus had what Lois Marshall describes as a "great natural talent for accompanying." But listening to the ways in which intelligent singers like Leonard married words to music helped to transform that talent into something more formidable. "She has not only an awesome knowledge of every vocal
    and instrumental detail in a score," Marshall says, "but also unbelievable insight into the poetry - what's in the song." Marshall, who has worked with such renowned conductors as Arturo Toscanini and Sir Thomas Beecham, refers to the performances she has given with Kraus as "the greatest musical experiences I can think of."

    One day in the early 1930s, Kraus got a phone call from her friend Jella Pessl, a lively and talented young musician who had moved to New York but was back in Vienna for a visit. Jella asked Greta to come and see her latest acquisition: a harpsichord. After more than a century of neglect, and thanks to the efforts of a few pioneers especially the great Polish keyboard virtuoso Wanda Landowska - a revival of inter-

    ## "How horrible!" was Kraus's own first impres-

    sion of the harpsichord's sound, once likened to the noise made by cats copulating on a tin roofest in the harpsichord was getting under way. But Kraus was not impressed. Unlike the piano, whose metal strings are struck by felt-covered wooden hammers, the harpsichord's strings are plucked by plectra made of goose-quill - or, nowadays, plastic. In recent decades, listeners have become accustomed to the harpsichord's twangy sound, but fifty years ago Beecham likened it to the noise made by cats copulating on a tin roof. "Jella played her harpsichord for me," Kraus recalls. "I didn't say anything, but I thought, 'My God, how horrible!'"

    In 1935, Pessl was again visiting Vienna, this time because she was supposed to give a lecture-recital to the Bach Society. Less than a week before the concert, Kraus got a phone call: Pessl had had an emergency summons back to New York and was insisting that Kraus do the recital for her. "You must be out of your mind," Kraus recalls telling her. "I've never touched a
    harpsichord." But she finally agreed and, after the harpsichord was delivered to her house, something extraordinary happened. After five hours' practice every day for a week "I realized that this was my instrument. I had always felt inhibited at the piano, because I had never really conquered the problem of using my arm weight properly, but at the harpsichord I felt no inhibitions: its technique involves only the fingers, and good fingers I always had." After the concert Kraus's only thought was to get a harpsichord for herself. "I even gave up smoking to make a down payment."

    Harpsichord and harpsichordist made their debut as a team in 1936, in a Viennese ensemble that played Bach's Musical Offering under the baton of the well-known conductor Hermann Scherchen. Apart from a single consultation with Alice Ehlers, a Landowska pupil, Kraus had no harpsichord instruction; she developed techniques as she acquainted herself with the instrument's capacities. But the contact with Ehlers resulted in an invitation to London, where, in 1937, the two women played a Bach double-keyboard concerto in a BBC broadcast with Boyd Neel (future dean of the Royal Conservatory of Music) and his chamber orchestra. That event plus a subsequent BBC recital looked good on her curriculum vitae - and she would soon need every bit of accreditation she could marshal.
    In March, 1938, Austria was absorbed into the German Reich. "I had been totally involved with the Jewish intelligentsia in Vienna, but we never thought about who was Jewish, who wasn't, or who, like me, was half-Jewish," Kraus says. "Both my parents were pro-German culturally, not politically, and even after the Nazis had taken over and the persecution had begun Mother wouldn't believe that things were as bad as people were saying." One day, however, Greta suddenly found herself surrounded by a group of Nazi thugs; a woman who had worked as a domestic for the Krauses extricated her at the last moment. "I went home and said, 'Now Mother, you listen to me!' I told her how dangerous the situation was, and something in her snapped - she was never quite the same again."

    Kraus's escape was arranged by Professor Hermann Mark, a first cousin who was also half-Jewish and who headed the chemistry faculty at the University of Vienna. A few months earlier, he had been invited to be-
    come research director at the International Paper Company in Hawkesbury, Ontario; Hitler's takeover of Austria made him decide to go to Canada with his wife and two sons. He offered to take Kraus along as his secretary. She could neither type nor take shorthand, but she spoke a little English, and was sure she'd eventually find work in New York through Hans Weisse. Mark made the necessary arrangements, including the bribing of petty Nazi officials, and the whole party set out.

    Kraus settled in Hawkesbury with a visitor's visa and waited for her application number for entering the States to come up. When she was at last called to the U.S. consulate in Montreal, she brought along a letter that contained the promise of a job at the Mannes School, but was told she'd need between ten and twenty thousand dollars to enter the States. ("If I hadn't been the little idiot I was, I would have gone directly to a lawyer.") Through friends, she met Dr. Arnold Walter, a musician from Berlin who had also fled from the Nazis and was teaching at Upper Canada College in Toronto. Walter and his wife introduced her to the principal of Havergal College for girls, who decided to try to engage her to teach piano and recorder. Kraus's application for land-ed-immigrant status was successful, and she quickly learned to play the recorder so that she could teach it. "I left Hawkesbury for Toronto early in September, 1939. During the train trip the conductor entered the car and announced, 'Ladies and gentlemen, Canada has just declared war on Germany.' Everyone was preoccupied beyond words, people were crying, but I sat there boiling with joy because I was rid of Hawkesbury."

    Soon after she arrived in Toronto, Arnold Walter introduced Kraus to Harry Adaskin, who immediately phoned the CBC and arranged to broadcast a Bach violin and harpsichord sonata with her. When Walter got hold of a second harpsichord ("I think it belonged to Lady Eaton") he and Kraus began to play works for harpsichord and strings for a series of chamber-orchestra broadcasts. Before long, the CBC was one of Kraus's main employers. Eventually she moved from a room at Havergal into a room in a house on Prince Arthur Avenue, and the CBC ran a line "right into my bedroom" for a regular Sunday-evening programme, on which her guests included Sir Ernest MacMillan, who was then conductor of the Toronto Symphony, and the composer and organist Healey Willan.

    In some respects, Kraus found Toronto more advanced, musically, than she had expected. "The first year I was here, someone invited me to hear the St Matthew Passion at Convocation Hall," she remembers. "I had heard it in Vienna and didn't think
    that this performance would be very good. But I went - and I was stunned! Sir Ernest conducted it magnificently, Healey Willan played the recitatives very imaginatively on the piano, and I was amazed by the high level of the choral singing - much higher than in Vienna, where even the opera chorus stank. The next year, Sir Ernest asked me whether I would be willing to play in the St Matthew Passion, doing the recitatives on the harpsichord. I said that I didn't want to offend Healey Willan, but Sir Ernest said, 'Oh, he'll be glad to be rid of it!' " From then on, according to Lois Marshall, MacMillan "engaged Greta for everything that required a harpsichord."

    At Havergal, Kraus had formed a choir, "which led me to discover that doing that sort of thing was my best talent," she says. "We gave wonderful concerts, and today I meet snow-white-haired grandmothers who ask if I remember them from the Havergal choir." In 1943, Kraus began to teach at the Toronto (later Royal) Conservatory of Music, and she stayed on until 1969. When Arnold Walter founded the Conservatory's Senior School, she began to teach there, too, and she continued when the Senior School was transformed into the U. of T.'s faculty of music. "I always taught piano and harpsichord; then they asked me to coach some of the voice students in German diction; and when the singer who taught German lieder had to go away for a few weeks, Arnold asked me to substitute - and that lasted twenty-five years." Beginning in 1963 she directed the faculty's Collegium Musicum, in which advanced students learned to cope with the intricate ornamentation of baroque styles at a practical level. Kraus taught full time at the faculty until 1976 and has been teaching there part time ever since.

    Soon after her arrival in Toronto, Kraus became friends with Erwin Dentay, a Hungarian chemist who had been a classmate of her cousin Hermann's at Berlin's Kaiser Wilhelm Institute, and who was a fellow refugee. "I began to see Erwin often," she recalls. "Once, he said that he wanted to buy me a present, and when I asked why, he said, 'You don't know it yet, but you're going to marry me, so I might as well start spoiling you now.'
    "'You're a fool,' I said.
    "'And why shouldn't you marry a fool?" " They married in 1947, and made their first postwar visit to Vienna later that year. Most of her friends and relatives who had stayed behind had died in the gas chambers, but her entire immediate family had survived, although with great difficulty. "What struck me most was that no-one was interested in what had happened in my life. They had lived through (Continued on page 60).
    "I consider Naipaul the finest living novelist writing in English."

    \author{

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    }

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    - Financial Times
    
    


    ## The Second Chance

    0n July 17, 1985, a Nova Scotiaborn seaman named Jimmy Cohoon was featured on the front page of most major newspapers in Canada and many others around the world. There was soon talk of a book, a movie, a folk song, and at least one suggestion he be given the Order of Canada. He got the folk song ("The Ballad of Jimmy Cohoon" by Ron Park) but aside from a few more words in the Halifax Daily News, the paper that first told his story, Cohoon's name disappeared from the public eye.

    This is what he did.
    On September 21, 1984, Cohoon was in Thunder Bay, Ontario, working on a bulk carrier in dry dock when he discovered that one of the sixty Provincial lottery tickets he had bought that week had won the half-million-dollar jackpot. Cohoon quit his job the same day, picked up his cheque in Toronto, returned to Thunder Bay with $\$ 50,000$ in cash and $\$ 50,000$ in traveller's cheques stuffed into his overcoat, and took his shipmates out for drinks. Eleven weeks later, Cohoon woke up broke in downtown Halifax, not exactly sure what had happened or how he had got there.

    Most of the money had gone in Halifax, where Cohoon passed the time handing out bills to strangers and street people. For those in his inner circle - the ones who had been in and out of the gutter, on and off the dole over the years - there were rooms in a divey downtown hotel, one for drugs and one for sea-shanties. It seemed the party would never end, with a transient swirl of drunks, beggars, and prostitutes

    ## by Sean O'Malley

    of Jimmy Cohoon
    

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    ## Lottery Winner

    all living off the avails of Jimmy Cohoon's luck. The only non-perishable item he bought for himself with his $\$ 500,000$ was a green leather jacket purchased in Saint John. It was stolen in a bar in Sydney.

    Then one day shortly before Christmas, Cohoon went to the bank for another withdrawal and there was nothing left.
    "It's gone. I don't have it," he said cheerfully the following summer over ales at Ginger's Tavern in Halifax, Jimmy's favourite spot in the fall of 1984. "I would have done it different if I hadn't been drinking so much... but you don't regret."

    I was an undergraduate student at Dalhousie University in Halifax when his story came out. Then, Jimmy Cohoon was a living Rorschach test; every ideology had a take on him. The far right - those who believe that if all wealth were redistributed the formerly rich would become rich again and the poor would become poor - chose Cohoon as an emblem. The bleeding hearts wondered, with a more judicious dispensation of his windfall, how many lives could have been changed for the better, Cohoon's included. The ethically challenged wondered how their lives could have been changed for the better had they had the wherewithal to hang around Ginger's in the fall of ' 84 . The media blamed the Ontario Lottery Corporation for not providing counsel on how to be a half-millionaire.

    To me, the story was an existential comedy. Cohoon had been a bum his whole life; it was all he knew or cared to know. He was good at it. For seventy-seven days he was a bum with a lot of money and then he was a simple bum again, with no regrets. Remorse maybe, but no regrets.

    I had always wondered what had happened to Cohoon after everything went up in flames. Perhaps it was shell shock that made him say he did not regret losing the money right after it was spent. Was he really a serendipitous, devil-may-care sea dog who was offered the world and gave it away without flinching? I decided to pick up the trail of Jimmy Cohoon and find out.

    There was one Jimmy Cohoon in Halifax, but the number was unlisted. His older brother Bob, whom Jimmy had stayed with when he was not working on a ship somewhere, had died in the intervening years, but Bob's wife, Etta, still lived at their home in Bedford about a half-hour outside Halifax. She said that Jimmy was alive and well and that she would pass on my message.

    Ten minutes later Jimmy Cohoon called me in Toronto, speaking in a nasal Cape Breton brogue. He had been off the booze for a year, he said, and for five years now
    had even had his own apartment on Robie Street, the longest he had ever stayed in one place his whole life.
    "I'm better off now than I've ever been," he said. I told him I would like to meet him in Halifax and tour his old haunts, but he said the spring break-up was due in the next few weeks on the Great Lakes and he could be called for ship duty on three days' notice. It had always been that way between contracts, he said, ever since he had left de-pression-soaked Canso as a teenager, shortly before his father died.

    Adapting to the Cohoon mode of what-me-worry? living, I booked a non-refundable flight to Halifax and hoped for the best. When I called Cohoon ten days later to remind him I was flying in that weekend, he said he had just received his call-up. He was leaving for the A. G. Farqubarson in Sarnia, Ontario, the next day and would be at sea for as long as six months. He suggested we meet for dinner at Pearson Airport in Toronto. Problem was, Cohoon didn't know when he would be arriving.
    "I thought you were leaving tomorrow," I said.
    "I am," he replied. "But I won't know when until I get to the airport and look at the board."
    "The board?" I asked.
    "The board. You know, the one that says when the planes leave."
    that I had gone to so much trouble to find him. His eyes, once green, were now grey. He was thin and short, with a gummy smile (he wasn't wearing his lower plate), a bulbous forehead, and a green leather jacket with an Ireland pin over the left breast. He looked about a hundred years old but darted about his cabin like a jack rabbit. We went to a pub in a downtown mall and I ordered a Rickard's while Cohoon stuck to coffee. He asked me to open up the plastic creamers for him. A lifetime of boozing had given him the shakes.

    Cohoon was born across the bay from Cape Breton in the town of Canso (population: 1,228 ) during the heart of the Depression. He said during our initial conversation that he was one of seventeen children in his family. His oldest sister, Sadie, one of five Cohoon siblings still in Canso, later told me by phone that there were only thirteen. "His mind is a little fuzzy," she said.

    Jimmy worshipped his father, who received a First World War veteran's pension and went from house to house donating food. Cohoon said his attitude towards money was forged by the poverty that surrounded him as a child, when sharing was the only means to survival. For what it's worth, Sadie said that Jimmy was once again embellishing the truth. "We didn't suffer any poverty, that's for sure. We didn't have bacon and eggs or anything, but we were pretty

    > After he lost it, Cohoon returned, hat in hand, to his friends - Blackie, Reg, Sissy the waitress. It never occurred to him that they wouldn't be as generous
    "What if all the flights are full?" I asked.
    "I dunno. If they're full, they're full. Nothin' much I can do about that, now, is there?"

    He did not call on the day of his scheduled arrival. I phoned the A. G. Farquharson and was told the ship was not leaving until the following morning. I drove three hours to Sarnia, not knowing if Cohoon had even made it out of the Maritimes. After all, it would not be the first time Jimmy Cohoon had missed the boat.

    When I arrived at the $A$. G. Farquharson in Sarnia Cohoon was there, in his tiny quarters below deck, feeling a little spooked
    darn lucky." But Sadie agreed that Jimmy's attitude towards money had not changed since those days. "Even when he wasn't drinking he'd go into taverns and buy drinks for everyone else," she said. "We were glad when the money was gone. If he'd won any more, it would have killed him."

    I asked Cohoon if these stories were true. "Oh yes," he said. "That's what they tell me anyway." Cohoon's memory of his famous eleven-week odyssey was fragmented at best, but he seemed neither angry nor bored discussing it. There were the $\$ 100$ bills to the startled bums in Toronto's Moss Park the day after he collected his prize; the $\$ 1,000$-keep-the-change payment for a
    meal that Cohoon found tasty ("It was a classy place," Cohoon later told the Daily News); vague memories of a white Lincoln Continental for his buddy Blackie, who chauffeured him around the Maritimes for several weeks and was never seen again. Undocumented but still remembered is the day trip to Scotia Square in Halifax with a bag full of twenties - he liked to stay liquid in those days - which Cohoon tossed over the top-floor railing, sending a cascade of bills floating to the pedestrians below. That is one of Cohoon's few regrets, he says now: he didn't stick around long enough to see the expressions on the faces of the people who picked them up.

    Most of the main characters from that time-Blackie, Reg, Sissy the waitress at Ginger's - have either disappeared or faded from Jimmy's life. He went to all of them with hat in hand when he lost it all, but little help was forthcoming. It never occurred to him that others would not be as generous as he had been if they were given the chance.

    There had been one brief moment of hope when Cohoon received a notice from the post office that there was a letter for him. Jimmy picked up the envelope and clicked his heels like a leprechaun when he saw it was from Muhammad Ali. "I said 'Good Jesus, this is the boxer. He's sending me some money!' "Cohoon said, pausing to take a sip from his third coffee. He didn't
    
    time too many. "Who do you think I am?" the man said. "Jimmy Cohoon?" Even Jimmy had to laugh at that one.

    On a lark I went to Hope Cottage, a place where the homeless go for hot meals, to ask men lining up for breakfast if any of them knew Cohoon. The second man I talked to had met him once in the fall of 1984.
    "He asked me if I wanted anything, if I wanted a drink," he said. "Before I could answer he said he was gonna go to the liquor store and get me a bottle of whisky. He gave me his jacket and asked me to hold on to it until he got back."

    A few old drinking buddies, like Bun Hubley, are still around, though Bun was not in the muck with the rest of them when Jimmy was rolling. He once tried to get a
    firmed what little direct knowledge there was of Cohoon's spree, including Jimmy's single most cherished story: the bank robbery. One afternoon, Hubley and Cohoon were in the back seat of a Halifax cab after Cohoon had withdrawn $\$ 40,000$ in cash and stuffed it inside his T-shirt. (Jimmy claims it was only $\$ 20,000$.) Cohoon leaned forward and asked the driver if he could keep a secret. The driver nodded. "We just robbed a bank," Cohoon said, then laughed in delight as he threw handfuls of bills in the air. The driver sped off so quickly that the twenty-dollar bill Cohoon threw at him for a tip got caught in the tow and stuck to the back windshield.

    Cohoon's story would not be complete without special mention of the Halifax cab driver Ron Pottie. Of the many con artists
    

    Jimmy's Spree-for-all: For eleven weeks, Cohoon went the distance with all comers, pausing briefly (centre) to wash his new Lincoln in a creek
    notice right away that the letter was from the Middle East. "It was just some guy puttin' the bum on me." Cohoon still has the letter, along with some of the cancelled bank statements. Not only did Cohoon blow half a million dollars, he kept receipts.

    Ginger's had gone under some time ago, so I started my search for Cohoon's fairweather friends in Halifax at Peddlers Pub, a popular downtown bar. I bumped into a regular who knew Jimmy in passing and had himself won $\$ 1$-million in the lottery a few years after Cohoon. He had even helped Jimmy out with the rent for a couple of months until Cohoon asked one
    police-officer friend to arrest Cohoon for public drunkenness so Jimmy could come down in the drunk tank before the money ran out. But Cohoon never stayed in one place long enough to be caught.

    I tracked down Hubley at his townhouse by Halifax Harbour. Almost seventy, with soft, squinty eyes, a ruddy complexion, and huge ears, he bears more than a passing resemblance to Norman Mailer. Bun's most vivid memory is of Cohoon, drunk and stoned, trying to eat soup out of a half-open can, cutting the shit out of his face on the lid's ragged edges. He con-
    who found their fantasy mark in Cohoon for liquor, cars, or a few thousand dollars for spouses in need of life-saving surgery, Pottie was the most brazen. Though a good fifteen years younger than Cohoon (who is anywhere from fifty-six to sixty-one, depending on whom you talk to), Pottie shared a lot of laughs with him, as well as the odd night sleeping in abandoned railway cars by Halifax Harbour.

    Under the (Continued on page 62)
    "The truth is I hadn't
    joined the Zionist cause
    in the first place because
    of an overwhelming
    commitment to Israel.
    I had done it to spite
    $A m e m o i r$ by Mordecai Richler my grandfather. Also, I longed to meet girls who could stay out after ten o'clock at night"

    ## Slouching <br> Towards Israel

    In 1944, during my first year at Baron Byng High School, I joined Habonim, the youth group of a Zionist political party that was rooted in socialist doctrine and committed to the compelling idea of an independent Jewish state.
    I had been recruited by a Room 41 classmate whom I shall call Jerry Greenfeld. Jerry seemed blessed. Only a few months older than I was, he already had to shave every day. Rubbing his jaw as he shot out of school late in the afternoon, bound for an hour or two of snooker at the Mount Royal

    Billiards Academy, he would wink and say, "Four o'clock shadow," and I would burn with envy. School days he usually wore a sharkskin windbreaker with JERRY embossed in gold letters across his broad back and a hockey-team crest over his heart. Jerry appeared effortlessly gifted in all those pursuits in which I longed, unavailingly, to shine. He had fought in the Golden Gloves for the YMHA, eliminated in a semifinal bout against an Irish boy out of Griffintown only because, he explained, the referee was an obvious anti-Semite. He was a high
    scorer on our school basketball team. He also pitched for a baseball team that actually wore uniforms - the North End Maccabees, sponsored by a local scrap dealer. At the occasional late-afternoon "tea dance" in our school gym, Jerry, his manner breezy, could entice pretty girls in grade ten, maybe three years older than he was, to jitterbug with him. His mother had died when he was six years old and his father didn't care what time he came home. Saturday nights he would strut down St Urbain Street, wearing a one-button roll jacket, and trousers
    
    rakishly pegged, if not quite zoot. If he condescended to stop at the corner of Fairmount Street, immediately outside Wilensky's store, where we used to hang out, he might pause to grant us a peek at the condom he kept in his wallet. "Just in case," he'd say.

    One day Jerry approached me in the schoolyard and asked, "Can you help me out this Saturday aft?"
    "Sure. How?"
    "You own a baseball mitt?"
    "Sure."
    Starting that Saturday afternoon, Jerry allowed me to catch for him in the lane behind our cold-water flat as he worked on his fastball, low and just nibbling the outside of the plate, which he assumed would one day attract the attention of Labish "Lefty" Mandelcorn. Labish had survived a season playing left field for a Class $C$ team in the Carolinas and had a photograph of himself and several other players chatting with Connie Mack. If not for his asthma, he would have made the majors. Never without his pencil, its end chewed out, a spiral notebook, and his wrinkled brown bag of sunflower seeds, he now claimed to be a local scout for the Brooklyn Dodgers, parent team of our Montreal Royals of the Triple A International League. It was on his recommendation, he said, that two indigenous French-Canadian infielders, Roland Gladu and Stan Bréard, had been signed by the Royals. But I had my suspicions. He often dropped the name "Branch," and I had read in Dink Carroll's column in the Montreal Gazette that everybody, even Leo Durocher, called the Dodgers' general manager "Mr. Rickey."

    Following one Saturday-afternoon workout, Jerry bounced a mock punch off my shoulder, as was his habit now, and asked, "Why don't you come to Habonim with me on Friday night? If you like it, maybe you'll join."

    So Jerry, chewing on a matchstick, picked me up after supper on Friday and then we went to collect two other chaverim (comrades), whom I shall call Hershey Bloom and Myer Plotnik. Hershey, six foot even then, was a member of our high-school stu-dent-council executive, an admirer of John Gunther's books and of movies with social content (Watch on the Rhine, The Corn Is Green), an awfully serious boy with puffy red cheeks and a weakness for chocolate éclairs, his big belly bulging out of his trousers. His father had died of a heart attack at the age of thirty-seven and Hershey was convinced that he was destined to do the same, which added to his aura of importance in our eyes. "It's in my genes," he often said.

    Myer, with his tight curly black hair and quick laughter and bouncy carefree walk, radiated goodwill, and was popular with the girls, who warmed to his non-threatening nature. His father, a barber, was a compulsive joker. Mr. Plotnik's specialty for teenagers was the pompadour, and for an additional twenty-five cents he would also squeeze out unwanted blackheads with a special tool.

    Slouching towards Habonim meetings with Jerry, Hershey, and Myer, the four of us puffing on Sweet Caps, became a Fri-day-night ritual that continued unbroken through almost four years of high school, by which time Jerry had to quit Habonim in disgrace. Our rambling, three-storey meeting house was in the heart of Montreal's old working-class Jewish quarter, on Jeanne Mance Street, which we used to mispronounce Jean Mance, provoking exasperated laughter from French Canadians.

    Most of the boys and girls in our Habonim chapters had been raised, like me, in homes where the pushke, the blue-andwhite coin-collection box for the Jewish National Fund to buy land in Eretz Yisrael, squatted on the kitchen table. It also waited next to the cash register in just about every neighbourhood store, including Mr. Palucci's shoeshine and hat-blocking parlour on Park Avenue, but not at Debrofsky's Dry Goods on the Main, which featured a tinted photograph of Stalin in the window, surrounded by garlands of faded red crepe paper. All but a few of the chaverim had attended a parochial primary school, either the Folkschule or the Talmud Torah, before graduating to Baron Byng or, if they lived in Outremont, to Strathcona Academy. I had been to the Talmud Torah, where we studied modern Hebrew in the morning and managed the obligatory English and French curriculum in the afternoon. The other chaverim had, for the most part, sprung from secular or only fitfully observant homes that honoured Jewish cultural traditions and cherished Yiddish literature, but were scornful of the "religious mumbo-jumbo." I, however, belonged to a Hassidic family and, after par-ochial-school classes were out, had to carry on, two afternoons a week, to the Young Israel synagogue, to study Talmud with Mr. Yalofsky.

    Mr. Yalofsky was a devout Jew - unlike most of our Hebrew teachers at the Talmud Torah, who had to pay lip service to religious practices in deference to "certain families out of the stone ages." But our Hebrew teachers were staunch Zionists. In arts and crafts class, we built a huge relief map, representing a chunk of the Galilee,
    claiming it for our people. We erected a balsawood watchtower and instant stockade, establishing a kibbutz, populating it with Plasticine chalutzim (pioneers) and livestock made of pipe cleaners. We were taught about our heroes, and none loomed larger than the champion of Tel Hai, Joseph Trumpeldor, in whose memory that settlement set the statue of a lion.

    Trumpeldor, who lost his left arm during a perilous mission in the Russo-Japanese War, rose to become one of the few Jewish officers in the army of the czar. He made aliyah in 1912, and worked for a time at Degania, on Lake Kinneret, Israel's first kibbutz. In the Great War he fought again, this time for the British at Gallipoli, leading the Zion Mule Corps - 650 Jewish muleteers and 750 mules. This corps was the precursor of the Jewish Legion, made up of East End Londoners, American and Canadian volunteers, and members of the Yishuv, who joined General Allenby's campaign to wrest Palestine from the Turks. Trumpeldor did not serve in the Legion but left for Russia during the revolution, and put together a group of young Jews pledged to make aliyah. He was back in Palestine in 1920, at a time when the Arabs, reacting to increased Jewish immigration, were attacking such settlements as Tel Hai in the Galilee. During the raid on Tel Hai, he was shot in the stomach. He ordered a comrade to stuff his protruding intestines back into his belly and bind the wound. Then he carried on directing the defence of the settlement. Trumpeldor died on a stretcher on his way to neighbouring Kfar Gilaldi. His last words, according to legend, were "It is good to die for our country."

    Many an afternoon when my parents and elder brother were out, I would crawl on the floor all the way from the kitchen to the front door, propelling myself with my good arm, shoving my Red Ryder air rifle ahead of me, even as I dodged Arab bullets. Eventually the trail of blood from my abdominal wound would attract the attention of one of the many gorgeous nurses who revered me, but I would wave her off, saying, "It's nothing, just a flesh wound. Look after the other chaverim first."

    ## FOR <br> Friday-evening meetings of Habon-

    im, the four of us would take a short cut through a back lane that ended exactly where my paternal grandfather's house stood, at the corner of Jeanne Mance. On long hot summer nights, my grandfather often sat on his front porch after supper, stroking his salt-and-pepper goatee as he read Der Kanader Adler, the long-sincedefunct Yiddish daily newspaper.My grandfather pointedly ignored my passing by and I in turn never acknowledged his presence on the balcony. Shmariyahu Richler was an obdurate man, hottempered, who had removed his belt more than once in the past to punish me for a minor infraction of the laws. Since then he had learned that, hardly a year after my bar mitzvah, I no longer put on phylacteries to
    ical Viennese assimilationist, a dandy, the scribbler of supercilious feuilletons, until filling his office as the Paris correspondent for the Neue Freie Presse - he had stood in the courtyard of the Ecole Militaire on Janwary 5,1895 , and witnessed the badge and buttons being cut from the uniform of Alfred Dreyfus. Outside, the crowd chanted, "Death to Dreyfus! Death to the Jews!"
    
    from the U.S. Army, he met with $\mathrm{Ze}^{\prime} \mathrm{ev}$ Shind, head of Mossad operations in the United States, and became involved in acquiring ships for illegal immigration. Resorting to various subterfuges, Boxenbaum and Shind purchased two Corvette-class vessels that would be called the Wedgewood and Haganah. But these U.S. surplus ships were in need of repairs before they could be declared seaworthy again and were consequently shunted in secrecy - Boxenbaum thought - from one dry dock to another. However, when they finally set sail from Staten Island, the captain of the tugboat escorting them out hollered, "Here goes the Jewish Navy!"

    Habonim was my liberation. The chaverim were not obliged to pronounce the hamotzi blessing and eat a small chunk of bread with salt before settling into a meal. Instead, before digging in at the long plank table that stood on sawhorses in our own Camp Kvutza, in the Laurentians, we belted out a song in praise of toil. Late at night, imitating the closing, invariably moonlit scene featured in almost every rhapsodic documentary about life on a kibbutz that we had ever endured, we formed a circle, linking arms, and spun into one hora after another.

    I expected that once we had graduated from university, Jerry, Hershey, Myer, and

    # All that my new battalion mates required of me, in the sleazy bar we frequented, was that, following their example, I should fart resoundingly at the table 

    say the morning prayers, or even attended Sabbath services. I had become an apikoros, an unbeliever. It is written in the Mishnah, the codified rendering of the Jewish law, that "all Israelites have a share in the future world [except] he who says there is no resurrection, he who says the Law was not given by God, and an apikoros."

    In the exhilarating months following the end of the war, sprawled on the floor of our Habonim meeting room, we would gather round our group leader, Ezra Lifshitz, then an engineering student at McGill and, since 1952, a member of Kibbutz Urim in the Negev. Friday nights he tutored us in Zionist mythology. It was from Ezra that we learned that Theodor Herzl (1860-1904) had been the worst sort, a typ-

    Ezra did not leave for the hakhsharah (training camp) in Smithville, Ontario, until 1950. But others from Winnipeg and Brooklyn - older chaverim, some of whom we actually knew - were already in Europe. They were smuggling "illegals," dazed survivors of the Holocaust, out of the Displaced Persons' camps - including one dubbed "Kibbutz Buchenwald"- on to Italian ports, into dangerously overcrowded rubs, to run the British blockade. If successful, they would disembark their emaciated passengers onto the beaches of Tel Aviv and Haifa, where they would scramble away, disappearing into the night with those who had been sent down to shelter them.

    A Habonim alumnus, Joe Boxenbaum, related how, a day after he was discharged

    I would make aliyah together, becoming elite desert fighters like Gary Cooper, Ray Milland, and Robert Preston in Beau Geste. Meanwhile, in the absence of Arab marauders, before retiring to our tent for the night I would climb the highest hill, searching for fishy-looking French Canadians.

    One day a shaliach, an emissary-cumrecruiter sent into the Diaspora from the Yishuv, hurried through Montreal. A chain smoker given to moist coughing fits, a gaunt, round-shouldered man with pale watery blue eyes, he addressed us in a monotone, his voice beyond anger, his accent thick. In response to a timorous question about the terrorist activities of the Irgun Zvai Leumi, who had been known to place bombs in the markets of Arab towns and
    to fire on Arab buses, he smiled and said, "I understand you had coffee rationing here during the war and that it was difficult for your fathers to get new tires for their Cadillacs.'

    Somebody else leaped up and assured the shaliach that he, for one, intended to make aliyah before the year was out.

    The shaliach replied: "It's not the Catskills. Boys your age are sitting in prison in Latrun. They hang resistance fighters."

    He told us about refugees who had survived Dachau or Treblinka only to run afoul of the British blockade and drown
    exchequer, Hugh Dalton, had dismissed him as an "under-sized Semite" who suffered from "yideology." Neither were we aware that Beatrice Webb had already written, "Why is it that everyone who has had dealings with Jewry ends by being prejudiced against the Jews," or that she and her husband, Sidney, were resolutely opposed to the Holy Land being turned over "to the representatives of those who had crucified Jesus of Nazareth and have continued, down all the ages, to deny that He is the Son of God!"

    During Labour's years on the opposi-

    By dint of belonging to Habonim, we were connected, through Poale Zion, to Ben-Gurion's Mapai Party, Haganah, and a Yishuv policy of moderation. But the truth is, in those eventful days we secretly admired Menachem Begin. He, not BenGurion, was our gutsy street fighter, our James Cagney. When a seventeen-year-old Irgun fighter, Binyamin Kimche, was caught carrying arms and sentenced to fifteen years in prison and eighteen lashes, Begin was heard from: "If you whip us, we shall whip you." The warning was dismissed as braggadocio, and Kimche was whipped. So Begin had a British majcommissioned officers kidnapped and subjected to eighteen lashes before they were released. Then he issued a communiqué: "If the oppressors dare in the fu-
    without sight of Eretz Yisrael, or - if they were lucky - to be interned in Cyprus. "Of course, to such human dregs barbed wire is - how to say it in English? - haimish?"
    "Homelike?"
    "Precisely."
    He explained that the troops the British Labour government had posted to Palestine were drawn from the lumpenproletariat, imperialism's bullyboys, schooled in violence in Ireland and the farther reaches of the rapacious empire. England, he said, was our enemy.

    Though mesmerized by the shaliach, and eager for his approval, we began to shift uneasily in our chairs, avoiding each other's eyes. He had tripped up. He had failed to grasp that, if we had been raised on fealty to Zion, we had also been nurtured by The Boy's Own Annual, Ivanhoe, Tom Brown's Schooldays, the novels of G.A. Henty, "Gunga Din," and school productions of the operettas of Gilbert and Sullivan. Only yesterday we had cheered each newsreel appearance of Churchill, or of King George VI as he moved through London's blized East End, offering comfort to Cockneys. We had celebrated the heroism of British troops at Tobruk and El Alamein. And we had, in fact, been delighted by the surprising postwar electoral triumph of the British Labour Party. Prime Minister Clement Attlee was our socialist brother.

    We were reassured by the knowledge that the most flamboyant of Labour's ideologues, Harold Laski, was a Jew and a Zionist sympathizer. We did not know that a colleague of his at the London School of Economics and a future chancellor of the
    tion benches, and as late as 1944, the party had unequivocally favoured the establishment of a Jewish national home in Palestine with unlimited immigration. But since being burdened with the responsibilities of office, Attlee had had second thoughts. Labour's foreign secretary, Ernest Bevin, had his own idea for the salvation of those Jews who had not been consumed by the Holocaust. "They have gone through, it is true, the most terrible massacres and persecutions," he said, "but on the other hand they have got through it and a number have survived. Now succour and help should be brought to assist them to resettle in Germany and to help them get over the fears and nerves that arise from such treatment."

    The shaliach went on to say that BenGurion, reacting to a British Labour government stricture that limited Jewish immigration to Palestine to 1,500 a month, had been driven to form an alliance with the Irgun, whom some, he said, "regarded as a bunch of Jewish fascists. Oy vay iz mir, kikes who shoot back! What is this world coming to?"

    ## HACANAH'S

    alliance of convenience with the more radical Irgun, led by Menachem Begin, had already come apart when a British military court sentenced three members of the Irgun to death for their role in the successful attack on the ostensibly impregnable prison in Acre, a Crusader keep, on May 4, 1947. The attack had freed 251 prisoners - 131 Arabs and 120 Jews. Begin promptly had two British sergeants kidnapped, and promised that if his men were executed he would respond in kind.
    ture to abuse the bodies and the human and national honour of Jewish youths, we shall no longer reply with the whip. We shall reply with fire." The second Irgun youngster caught with Kimche was not whipped, and the British flogged no more Jews or Arabs for the rest of the Mandate. But in the case of the three Irgun fighters involved in the raid on Acre, the British would not bend. The three men were hanged on July 29, 1947, and two days later the bodies of the hanged sergeants were found. A mine had been placed below their corpses, and the party that came out to cut them down was injured in the explosion. There were anti-Jewish riots in London, Liverpool, Manchester, and Glasgow.

    On impulse, I went down to the Black Watch Armoury on Bleury Street one afternoon. Claiming to be eighteen years old, I enlisted in the Reserve. It appealed to my sense of irony to have the Black Watch train me to fight the British, who were now beyond the pale, so far as I was concerned.

    Wednesday nights I turned up in uniform at the armoury, where I learned how to take apart and reassemble a machine gun and drink beer out of a bottle. In order to prove his manhood, Isaac Babel, riding with the Red Cavalry, had to wring a goose's neck. All that my new battalion mates required of me, in the sleazy bar we frequented after an evening in the armoury, was that, following their example, I should fart resoundingly at the table. They were a good, hard-working bunch: middle-aged men, mostly, who worked in the Angus machine shops or at Pratt \& Whitney or on one construction site or another. The men relished

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    ## International he didn't have

    ## to practice, or train, or sweat, <br> for six hours a day, every

    plavers cra. intenurionic
    ## week, every month for years.


    their evening out, striding downtown in their uniforms, hoping, even as I did, that girls would mistake them for veterans who had been to hell and back again.

    Sunday mornings I joined my other chaverim in an increasingly urgent fundraising drive. Fanning out through our neighbourhood, we rang doorbells, shaking blue-and-white collection boxes under sleepy faces, demanding money. Jerry Greenfeld outperformed everybody in our group. Not only did he make the most effective doorstop pitch, often turned up a notch by simulated anger, but no matter how insistent or rude he was, the mothers who answered the door unfailingly warmed to him - emptying their change purses, asking him to wait a minute while they hurried back into their kitchens, returning with a knish, or a slice of honey cake wrapped in a napkin. Jerry was also custodian of our nickels, dimes, quarters, and an occasional dollar bill, which after three Sundays came to more than $\$ 200$. But when we asked him to bring the money down to our next Fri-day-night meeting, he arrived late and out of breath, wild-eyed, saying that he had run the four blocks from his home. "Something terrible has happened," he said. "Some bastard climbed in through my bedroom window, went through my bureau drawers, found our money tucked under my baseball uniform, and made off with it."
    "Oh yeah!" said Hershey, flushing.
    "Do you think it's too late to call the police?" asked Jerry.
    "How did anybody know where the money was?"
    "I'm supposed to know that?"
    "Yeah."
    "Oh," said Jerry, "I know what you're thinking. Shit. Some friends you are. Some fucking chaverim you guys turned out. If that's what you're thinking, you can go to fucking hell, every one of you!" And grabbing the nearest folding chair, he slammed it against the wall and charged out of our meering house. Within a week he had quit grade ten and was driving a car for Veterans' Taxi. His job lasted only three months. Then late one night I ran into him at Ben's Delicatessen on Metcalfe Street. The girl he had with him was a giggly, scrawny French Canadian from the North Shore who had worked as a maid for the Rosenbaums in Outremont, tricked out in a white dress, black apron, and matching cap, trained to answer the phone, "You have reached the residence of Julius Rosenbaum, KC." Chantel, now a waitress at Aux Délices, seemed to be enamoured of Jerry, turning to me more than once to exclaim, "Isn't he something else!" Or, as
    he began to fondle her knee, batting her eyelashes in mock horror and crying out, "Hubba hubba!" But between these outbursts, verging on hysteria, she was gloomy, absorbed in peeling the label off a Heinz ketchup bottle. Finally, she excused herself to make a phone call. Jerry winked. He bounced a mock punch off my shoulder and assured me that she was a terrific lay. Then his smile lapsed. "It was my father," he said. "He knew exactly where I kept the money, and he messed up my drawers and opened the window wide so that it would look like an outside job."

    Jerry said he was now earning big bucks, as much as fifty dollars a night, plus expenses, appearing in four-round preliminaries on club fight cards in Chicoutimi, Three Rivers, and Shawinigan Falls. But I shouldn't bother looking for his moniker in the sports pages, he added, because he fought under assumed names, a different one each time. There were two reasons for that, he explained. One, it wasn't legit: he was still too young to appear on pro cards; and two, he didn't want to lose his amateur status, what with the Olympics coming up in England the next year. However, he had already won a bout on a card featuring Gus "Pell" Mell in the main event, and he now worked out in the same gym as Maxie Berger and Lou Alter. Peachy guys, he said.
    THE the first place because of an overwhelming commitment to Zion. I had done it to spite my grandfather. I was also flattered by Jerry Greenfeld's attention. There was another consideration: I longed to meet girls who could stay out after ten o'clock at night. And according to the disapproving gossip I had overheard in the Young Israel synagogue, the girls in the movement, especially those who were allowed to sleep over at our Camp Kvutza, where there was no adult supervision, practised "free love." Mind you, in those days this promise of sexual whoopee translated into no more than some necking, within vigorously defended territorial limits, usually on a front porch at night, after the overhead light bulb had been loosened, but with couples still leaping apart abruptly when footsteps were heard or a car turned the corner - and even this much certainly never on a first date. A date often meant taking in a double feature at the Rialto, and a good indicator that your girl might be in the mood for a bit of monkey business was that she agreed to seats in the last row of the balcony. Unfortunately the chaverta who came to tolerate my kisses wore braces on her teeth, which pinched my lips. Another rumour about the girls in the move-
    ment (this one, given my upbringing, suggesting behaviour even more wanton) turned out to be absolutely true. Treat one to a nosh at The Hut and, without any qualms whatsoever, she would order forbidden foods: a toasted bacon-and-tomato sandwich or possibly even a shrimp cocktail, the very height of sophistication.

    Habonim converted me into a zealot for Zion. I demonstrated. I badgered my aunts and uncles to join a boycott against British goods. I put in hours on our Gestetner, churning out propaganda that could be handed out on goyishe street corners. Friday nights, impatient for informed analysis of the latest crisis, we waited outside the house on Jeanne Mance Street for the older chaverim to appear. Isaac Reisler. Gdalyah Wiseman. Bill Kofsky, Ezra Lifshitz. Sol Cohen, the most thoughtful, and his fiancée, Fayge Kravitz. And that summer in 1947 a flood-tide of rumours and reports began to wash over us. Harry Truman, according to Isaac Reisler, had to support the partition of Palestine into Jewish and Arab states, because he couldn't win the 1948 election without the Jewish vote in New York, Pennsylvania, and Illinois. But Gdalyah Wiseman feared that the anti-Semites in the United Nations would see to it that Palestine became a federated binational state, with the Jews condemned to minority status even in Zion.

    One night we learned that the United Nations Special Committee on Palestine (UNSCOP) had appointed two subcommittees. The first was to draw up a partition plan and the second a draft for the recognition of Palestine as a single unitary state. The chairman of the first committee was Lester "Mike" Pearson, then Canada's undersecretary of state for external affairs. The plan submitted by Pearson's subcommittee was approved by UNSCOP on November 25,1947 . It called for an end to the British Mandate no later than August 1, 1948, and the partition of Palestine into Jewish and Arab states, with Jerusalem remaining under UN control. Four days later the UN General Assembly voted, and the result was thirty-three in favour, thirteen against, and ten abstentions.

    In our neighbourhood, people charged out into the streets to embrace. Sticky bottles of apricot brandy, left over from a bar mitzvah here, a wedding there, were dug out of pantries, dusted off, and uncorked. Men and women who hadn't been to a synagogue since last Yom Kippur surprised themselves, turning up to offer prayers of gratitude and then toss back shot glasses of schnapps with a slice of schmaltz herring. Horns were honked. Photographs of
    

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    Chaim Weizmann and Ben-Gurion, torn from back issues of Life or Look, were pasted up in bay windows. Blue-and-white Star of David flags flapped in the wind on some balconies. Many wept as they sang "Hatikvah," the Zionist anthem. In New York, members of Habonim and Hashomer Hatza'ir joined hands to dance a hora in front of the New York Times building. In Montreal, we gathered at the house on Jeanne Mance Street, linked arms, and trooped downtown singing "Am Yisrael Hai" ("The People of Israel Live"), and then danced the hora in the middle of Ste-Catherine Street, just outside the Forum, bringing traffic to a halt.

    On May 14, 1948, in Tel Aviv, David Ben-Gurion proclaimed the State of Israel, promising that it would be a "beacon to the nations." But no sooner did the British Mandate lapse the following day than Israel - that rib torn or redeemed, depending on where you paid your dues, from the body of Arabia - was attacked by five Arab states. Egyptian planes bombed Tel Aviv. BenGurion's first radio broadcast, as prime minister of Israel, was delivered from an air-raid shelter.

    On February 2, 1949, Israel officially incorporated the sectors of Jerusalem it held into its territory, and by July it had concluded armistice agreements with Egypt, Lebanon, Trans-Jordan, and Syria, although this did not commit any of these states to the recognition of Israel's right to exist.

    The brightest and the best of our older chaverim, now in their early twenties, departed for the hakbsharab in Smithville to prepare themselves for aliyah. None of them believed they would be sailing into a tranquil Zion, but I doubt whether any of them expected that, as Paul Johnson wrote in his History of the Jews, "to use Palestine to settle 'the Jewish problem' might, in turn, create 'the Arab problem.'"

    ## JERRY

    Hershey, Myer, and I once assumed that we would ramble through the rest of our lives as pals. When we were still in ninth grade, a year or so before our carefully collected $\$ 200$ vanished, Jerry and I used to spot pins two nights a week in Joslin's Bowling Alley on Park Avenue, where we also charted possible futures together in Eretz Yisrael. We each handled two alleys and often bet a dime on whether the next ball bowled towards us would scatter an odd or an even number of pins. Gambling, said Jerry, was in his blood. Most evenings his father, who worked as a cutter at Grover's Knit-to-Fit, took a streetcar directly from the factory to the Blue Bonnets racetrack. When the trotters were not in season,he could be counted on to find a crap game somewhere or other. He was a solitary drinker, his preferred tipple a glass of Labatt's beer fortified by two inches of alcool. One evening, calling for Jerry at his home, I was startled to come upon Mr. Greenfeld brooding in the dark in the living room. "Hey, you boys gonna get laid tonight?" "No."
    "Probably wouldn't know how yet. Hey, don't run away. I don't bite. Come here, kid. You understand Yiddish?"
    "Some."
    "Before you even know it you're an alter kocker like me and you can't even piss right any more. Are you scared of me?"
    "No."
    "Oh, I've got it. Friday night." He rose uncertainly out of his easy chair and began to whoop and kick his heels, dancing his version of a hora. "You're one of those Jewish Red Indian kids who's gonna make a safe home for us in Palestine."
    "Maybe."
    "Shmocks is what you are."
    Suddenly Jerry was standing there, bristling. "I want some money for supper," he said.

    Mr. Greenfeld pulled out his trouser pockets to show that they were empty.
    "Go to hell," said Jerry.
    "See how he talks to his father."
    "Come on," said Jerry. "Let's get out of here. I'll be lucky if I don't have to mop up the toilet when I get home."
    "Tich tich tich."
    Before the rest of us had even graduated from Baron Byng High School, Jerry scampered out west to seek his fortune. After graduation, Myer elected not to continue with his studies. Instead, he took a job as an usher at the Rialto, and I hardly ever saw him any more. Hershey went on to McGill, where he hoped to major in English literature. McGill's Jewish quota was still intact in those days and my matriculation results weren't nearly good enough for me to seek admission; I had to settle for the less desirable Sir George Williams College. Hershey and I, no longer Fridaynight regulars at Habonim or students at the same school, made an effort to remain friends all the same. One evening I went to his place for a beer. "Obviously," I allowed, "McGill has more prestige, but Sir George is truer to our working-class origins and socialist beliefs."

    Hershey said that his most stimulating course, conducted by a professor with a degree from Oxford, dealt with nineteenthcentury English poetry. "But the other day I had to admit to him that I was unable to respond to the poetry of William Words-
    worth. However, I suspect it may not be that his poetry is passé. I fear it could be some inadequacy in me."

    Months passed before I ran into Hershey again, this time at the Café André on University Avenue, then a favoured student haunt. He wore a white sweater with a big red felt M sewn onto it and sat drinking beer with a bunch of fraternity boys. I was wearing a navy-blue beret (the real McCoy , made in France) and had already written my first poem in lower-case letters. Hershey and I waved at each other, but he didn't come to my table, and I didn't go to his.

    ## LEAVING

    Habonim, wrote Marion Magid in a memoir about her days in the group in the Bronx in the early fifties, "I learned that Yeats was not pronounced 'Yeets.' " I myself found more recognitions in the poetry of W. H. Auden, one of a slew of names new to me, than I ever had in that of Chaim Nachman Bialik. I discovered that John Dos Passos of the U.S.A. trilogy spoke my language, but that Isaac Leib Peretz didn't, and I was too young to grasp that I could accommodate both streams.

    Montreal, then as now, was not so much an integrated city as a sequence of alienated, self-contained tribal bastions - French, WASP, Jewish - enriched in recent years by settlements of Italians, Greeks, Portuguese, and Haitians. Growing up, I was nourished and to some extent misled in a warm world that was just about entirely Jewish, enjoined to be suspicious of those who weren't. At Sir George, moving timorously to begin with, I made my first Gentile friends. Terry, Florrie, Kay, Phil, and Stu became my guides to goyishe culture. Through them I was introduced to Penguin New Writing, Bloomsbury, the films of Roberto Rossellini, Tennessee Williams, the Saturday-afternoon Metropolitan Opera broadcasts, The New Yorker, e.e. cummings, and the Sadler's Wells Ballet on its visit to Montreal. Stu and I couldn't afford tickets to the ballet, so we mingled with the crowd outside during a first-act intermission, and then strolled back with them into the theatre and found a place to stand.

    Welcomed by my new friends into neighbourhoods thitherto unknown to me, I found that "among them" living rooms were not out of bounds, kept clean for special occasions, and that it was not the rule to maintain cellophane wrappings around lamp shades. But my emancipation, as it were, came with culinary penalties. Invited to dinners here and there in Montreal's Presbyterian redoubt of Notre Dame de Grâce, I learned to tolerate tinned soup into which, in lieu of kasha or kreplach, you

    ## You know what they say...

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    were expected to break Ritz crackers that quickly turned to slush. This was invariably followed by a leathery roast, untainted by garlic, served with potatoes boiled beyond the crumbling point. To my astonishment, anecdotes about my Hassidic childhood were considered entertaining. I had been raised on the dictum that it was hard to be a Jew (siz shver tzu zein a Yid) but, at least in some quarters, it was also considered a novelty. A story I burnished into a real knee-slapper was the one about how I used to be sent, as a child, to the home of a shammes (sexton) on City Hall Street, to pick up our Passover wine. The old man would bundle the bottles into newspapers before slipping them into a heavy-duty brown bag - not to ensure them against breakage but to make them proof against the evil eye. If a goy so much as glanced at an uncovered bottle in passing, it was instantly rendered trayf, unclean, and had to be poured down the sink. Another tale that went over big was the one about how, late one afternoon during the Ten Days of Awe that preceded Yom Kippur, I had to rotate a squawking chicken over my head while pronouncing a blessing that enabled me to shift all of my previous year's sins onto the bird. This led to a discussion of The Golden Bough, Aztec rituals, and voodoo rites. Walking home alone, I felt that I was the one who was now trayf.

    In 1950, I dropped out of Sir George Williams, sailing for Paris rather than Tel Aviv. Staring into the molten, heaving seas late at night on the deck of the Franconia, I feared that any minute I might be confronted by Ezra Lifshitz or Fayge Kravitz. "You're heading for the wrong port, chaver. Shame on you."
    I WAS in Montreal to attend my father's funeral during the Six Day War of June 510, 1967. The afternoon it was confirmed that the Israelis had destroyed the Egyptian air force on the ground, I met Hershey Bloom in a downtown bar, to raise a glass to Israel's incredible triumph and to the hope that all of our chaverim who had made aliyah had survived the conflict. Hershey had married Hanna Takifman and they had two children, Craig and Lucinda. He had become a dentist and had bet most of his inheritance, he said, on farmland on the outskirts of the burgeoning city, confident that it would quadruple in value as the city's growth continued.
    "Remember Jerry Greenfeld?" he asked.
    "Sure I do."
    "And how you thought maybe he hadn't stolen the money that time, you putz, but there had actually been a robbery?"
    "His father maybe."
    "Or the tooth fairy. Well, our old chaver literally came in out of the rain one night a few years back, rang our doorbell and asked if I could put him up for the night. He told me some bobbe-myseh about how well he was doing in Calgary, where he was deeply involved in the oil patch. Translated, that means he had been pumping gas at an Esso station until they found out he was diddling the cash register. Anyway, he said he had flown into Montreal on a moment's notice, ho-ho-ho, for an urgent meeting with the Royal Trust people, but he had been mugged on Sherbrooke Street - cash, credit cards, everything gone - just as he was going to take a room at the Ritz, and he couldn't possibly straighten out the mess until tomorrow morning. But the next morning, before the rest of us had even wakened, he was gone, and so were my typewriter, my golf clubs, a pearl necklace of Hanna's, a sterling-silver tray, and a few other things. And now I hear that he's gone and joined the army and he's stationed in Germany."
    ONE evening a couple of years later I answered the phone in our home in Surrey, and suppressed a groan when the voice on the other end said, between giggles, "Hello there, Mr. Big-Time Operator, some guys remember you when."
    "Who is this?"
    "A voice out of the past, but you'll never guess who in a thousand years."
    "I'm not a fan of these kind of games." Helping me out, he began to sing "Am Yisrael Hai."
    "Oh my God, it's Myer," I said, pleased.
    "Kee-rect! Only I haven't been called that in years. I'm known as Woodrow now. Or Woody, which I prefer."

    I invited him to meet me for drinks at The White Elephant Club, on Curzon Street, late the following afternoon. The first thing Myer, rosy-cheeked, still charged with good nature, and ever the barber's son, said to me after we had embraced was "I'm glad to see somebody has managed to keep his hair. There are experts who swear by chicken shit. You rub it into your scalp. Imagine that. What do you use?"
    "I don't. How's your father?"
    "In the pink. My mother passed away years ago. A massive heart attack. Otherwise there was nothing wrong with her. I keep him in a condo in Miami, where he cuts whatever hair the other old farts still have, and he even has a girlfriend who cooks him kishka, flanken, lokshen kugel, chicken in the pot with matzoh balls, it's a pleasure to visit. I wish my wife could do
    the same, instead of médaillons de veauyou've got to turn over spinach leaves before you can even find it on the plate. She's a shiksa. We have one kid. Patsy. After Patsy Cline. You a member here?"
    "Yeah."
    "Then good for you, you must be earning a nice living, even writing such crap, as if the Jews didn't have enough trouble without you. What do you make on a book?"
    "It varies a good deal."
    "So give me a for instance. Say the last one. A ballpark figure."
    "I don't remember."
    "He doesn't remember. I've caught you on TV a couple of times. Every time you appear your sales must take a dive. If I were your publisher I'd hide you in a cupboard. I've read all of them. Your books. Most. Some I enjoyed more than others. Hey, I went into a bookshop in your behalf yesterday, Hachit's or whatever, and I asked for your latest. Not in stock. But they could order it for me. Oh yeah, how long would it take? Three weeks. Too bad, I said, I'm staying at the Savoy, you see, and I wanted a hundred copies, but I'm leaving at the end of the week. In that case, sir, let me make a phone call and see what I can do. Go ahead. But he hesitated. Do you mind my asking, sir, what you'd want with a hundred copies? Sure. I'm going to read one and shove ninety-nine others up your arse-hole. Boy, are they ever cold fish here. The British, I mean. How can you stand it? They look at you, it's like they smelled something bad."

    Myer was wearing a suede jacket with fringes running across the chest and back, a string tie, initialled cuff links, a pinkie ring, and tooled western boots. "I thought I'd open a bank account while I was here," he said, "you know, in case I wanted stuff shipped home, so I popped into Barclays, pulled out a wad of traveller's cheques, and said I wanted to open an account. This little guy, he could have stepped right out of an Ealing comedy with that accent, he says, jolly good, or some shit like that, but we shall require three references, sir. What are you talking references? I'm not hitting you for a loan. I'm offering to keep my money in your bank. How's about you supplying me with references? He didn't even crack a smile."
    "Why did you change your name to Woodrow?"
    "Myer's so Jewy. 'Myer, finish what's on your plate.' 'Myer, play with a cat, you'll forget everything you learned.' Myer this, Myer that. I always hated it. Names. Oy oy. Have I got a (Continued on page 60).

    ## To Feel at Home in a Foreign Country

    and other poems from the winning entry
    

    ## Among the Grasses

    "My name is that grass," she points to an inlet where the curve is sweet proportion, repose, an almond of water that eyes my hip
    as I bike by - rippling and the sway of resilient colour of straw.
    She's ahead of me, pedalling, says, "What am I
    going to do with you," meaning What is the grass for
    and if for nothing, what should a woman invent.
    I'm ahead of her, already
    among the grasses, child and father.
    by Roger Greenwald

    ## Le N œud

    Where do you fit in?
    Where do you fit in?
    Standing by the radiator - big as a trestle -
    in the room whose curving wall
    throws us back like the music
    to this focus.
    The fugue draws
    slow rays one by one out to its dark parabola and back they come overlapping in a knot like the heart.

    I'd answer if I could
    but there's no nest in the blood,
    though we start and we stop.

    ## L'Atalante

    ## CBC RADIO/ SATURDAY NIGHT LITERARY AWARD winner poetry

    ## Someone

    I'm doing my best to make my home an office, pile notebooks on the dining-room table and do my marking there, the study's
    already piled as high
    as the bureaucrat's office in Ikiru.
    The plants are dusty, I never repot them, water them once a week at most,
    like to feel we're surviving the same way.
    Cardboard boxes, unemptied wastebaskets, no visitors.
    Never cook here, paint the walls or even wash them.
    Still, nothing crumbles fast enough.
    The pipe is bright red, the window frames
    rich brown or egg-yolk. Molecules
    have long memories, e.g. the springs
    in the living-room mattress: someone was
    jumping there once when there was music in the house and now when the sun bangs in through finger-streaked windows I see dust motes going up and down and the air looks tanned.

    ## Rollback

    Across the aisle, in a red ring binder,
    the diagram might show the Old Norse cosmos: heaven and hell surround a nucleus of middling life, unless of course this is a eukaryotic cell, supporting fibres paler than ash. Than blond. She turns the page, forked entities give the answer: chromosomes. The signals aren't working in the stretch past Vikersund, we roll at under 40 K "for reasons of safety." The well-known bronze boy with one arm out to the end of his willow flute is too intent to notice the black office block, or even the round snowy lake, with its central island of erect pines. His note is just about to sound. Just about. She coughs, wrinkles her nose as she marks a passage written in her own large hand. I'll just go back two cars to the café, and while she becomes a doctor I'll buy some apple juice to relieve her cold. I'll just go back two cars to the café,
    to the round lake,
    the signals,
    her hand
    turning the page.

    ## To Feel at Home in a Foreign Country

    To feel at home in a foreign city
    even where you've lived a long time you have to buy a bicycle.
    But first you need a neighbourhood.
    Then lie in bed and remember when you're falling asleep or better when you're waking up - or remember in a dream and recall the dream remember riding your bike in the neighbourhood you came from, how all the surfaces felt through the wheels, and the transitions between them.
    It's best to remember this when you're happy so it will be a happy memory. Of knowing something through your body, your hands and perineum.
    Then you have to wait a while and buy the bicycle but for another reason, not because you remembered and are trying to go back.
    A transit strike, or just good weather, and best if you plan to go riding with someone whose body you know.
    After your bicycle's first winter in the basement when you've cleaned and oiled it and the nights are warm enough to ride in
    you'll have your chance. But a better one if you're unhappy, since even moderate effects of pleasure, satisfaction or thought of someone you know through your body may mask this feeling.
    Nights are important
    because in daylight many distant parts
    of the city are equally familiar and largely
    unthreatening, and you'll watch the traffic and approaching your place will think of putting the bicycle away then the food you've bought and how to pass the evening. But approaching at night you'll be a little cool and extra wary on the streets you don't really know thoroughly through your body until you cross whichever intersection marks the start not of your neighbourhood but its penumbra, more fully lit than the city you've come from and now you know
    the sidewalks and the driveways off them on each block and know you're arriving. Soon you'll be there, you're on your way home. Because of this you'll think it's possible to feel at home in a foreign country, provided you have a bicycle and certain other conditions are fulfilled.
    But you won't
    feel at home when you get there, only as it approaches that you're getting there, coasting on familiar ground that nevertheless
    as you check the wheel
    spins away in a movement too rapid for your quickest saccade.
    

    ## Song of Norway

    Norway, hard mother, I'll bring my pinched eyes back to you, rest them on the mountain called the Gold-Top. It's east of Paradise, therefore everywhere. Everywhere, your private places follow me, ringing their names like the scissor man on a sunny morning, grinding into my dark bedroom dreams till I choke on danger: on the cry I can't find breath for, your woman deaf to help.

    ## All your

    weather, fragrance, boats, greetings, hills are names for words, and all your words are nicknames for me. Soon! Soon! I'll be there.... Amid the wildflowers on your moors that say mother and murder I'll confess you've got me by the tongue, wherever I die I'm bound to babble my wretched so-longs in your ear.

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    HOW TO ENTER: 1. Ask for your Summer Move Madness Card ("Card") at the box office of participating Famous Players theatres in Ontario only dunng the contest period, June 24, 1994 to September 9. 1994. 2. Have your card stamped at the box office each time you see a movie at any participating Famous Players theatre dunng the contest period. When you have accumulated five (5) stamps on your Card, you are eligible to enter the
    sweepstakes 3 . To enter, complete the Official Entry Form (the "Enty"), mcluding the skul-testung question, on the back of your fully-stamped Card and deposit tin the ballot box at a participating Famous Players theatte or mal it in. Summer Movie Madness, P. O. Box 77207 , 6435 Dixie Road, Unit \#7. Mississauga, Ontano, L5T 2 P4 No later han midnight Sept. .9, 1994 4. Limnt one entry per day, no purchase is necessary. To enter without purchase, send
    Self Adcressed Stamped Envelope to Summer Movie Madness, 146 Bloor St West. Toronto, Ontano, M5S 1P3 Att Matrk Addressed Stamped Envelope to Summer Movie Madness, 146
    PRIZES: 1. There is one Grand Prize consisting of a one week inp for two to Hollywood. Califormia. The prize ncludes return arffare from the intermational alrport nearest the wniner's home, hotel accommodation and a V. I. $P$ Iour of Paramount Studios (approx. ret. val. $\$ 4,500$ ). There are 10 First Pnzes each consistng of a Famous Players
    Annual Gold Pass (approx. ret. val $\$ 832$ ) There are 50 Second Pnzes each consistmg of a famous Players Admil two Pass (approx. $\mathbf{x}$ ret. val. \$16). There are 100 Throd Pnzes each consisting of a "Studio $T$-shirt" (approx. ret. val 15) There are 50 Fourth Przes each consisting of a coupon redeemable for 1 case of 24 cans of Pepsi (approx ret val $\$ 8$ )
    

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    ADDRESS:
    CITY:
    POSTAL CODE:
    TEL.: (
    Skill-Testing Question: Multiply $3 \times 8$, Subtract 5 , Add 13 , Divide by $2=$ By signing below, I hereby declare that I have read, understood and complied or agree to comply with the Official Contest Rules as outined.

    Signature:

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    ## GENERAL RULES AND REGULATIONS

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    Entry has been verffied by a duly authorized representative of the Sponsors. 5. All decisions made by the judges Entry has been verfied by a duly authorized representative of the Sponsors. 5. An decisions made by the judges
    with respect to this contest are final. 6 . No prize substitutions will be made except in the event of circumstances occurring beyond the Sponsors' control when it reserves the right to make prize substitutions of equivalent kind and vaiue. 7. The prize may not be transferred, assigned or redeemed for cash. 8. The Sponssors and their agents are not responsibie for printing, distribution or production errors and may terminate or withdraw any contest found to contan such errors without any habiity at its sole discretion. Q By entering this contest, each winner agrees to
    the use of hisher name, address and photograph for publicity purposes without compensation. 10. If a minor wins the use of hisher name. address and photograph for pubicicty pupposes without compensatuon. T. If a minar wins or legal guartian(s), If the winner is a minorl) as well as trip winners' travetling compenilon(s) (or travelling companlons' parents or legal guardian(s) if the traverling companion(s) is a minor) may be required to sign a document releasing and 1ndemnifing sponsors, and their respective agencies from any liablity in connection with of any prize in connection with this contest, the Sponsors reserve the absolute right to waive or modify any restrction(is) at their own discretion. 14. This contest is subject to all federal. provincial and muncipas laws.

    ##  FAMOUS PLAYERS

    

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    B
    has Whepler got a call from a friend of his who worked at the Catholic human-rights office. The woman said about six children had gone missing that morning from a barrio over by the local cement factory. She told him how to get to the barrio. She said she thought it was six children. She wasn't exactly sure about the number.

    Whepler grabbed his notebook and rode the elevator downstairs. He didn't want to be doing this, but what choice did he have? Come to that, he didn't want to be in El Salvador any more. He was thinking of getting out, thinking about it a lot. In the lobby of the hotel, he bumped into Jean-Marc Piton, who was flirting with the girls behind the reception desk.

    Jean-Marc looked up, threw out his arms."Charles!" he cried. He hurried over. He said he had a big problem. The French ambassador in Belize was coming to El Salvador on a sort of courtesy call, and he, JeanMarc, was responsible for organizing a dinner in the man's honour. He'd just got the word in a telex from Belmopan, the capital of Belize.

    Whepler shrugged. "So...?" He knew that there was no French ambassador in El Salvador itself. Paris
    had called him home."What's the problem?"

    Jean-Marc stood back, and his eyes grew wide. "But nobody in this country will come to such a dinner. Nobody." He smacked a fleshy hand against his brow and shook his head. "It will be a désastre, and I will be the one to blame."

    Whepler pursed his lips. Probably, Jean-Marc was right. France had a socialist government, after all. Not too popular around here."Well, do the best you can."
    "You have to help me, Charles." Jean-Marc clutched at Whepler's arm. "Come. We go to the bar."
    "Not right now." Whepler pulled free. "Sorry. I have to run."
    "All right. Go. I will drink alone. What difference does it make? My life is over."
    Whepler left the hotel and walked across the street to the Metro-centro, the biggest shopping complex in Central America. He went up to a lone taxi parked at the stand by the curb. The driver's name was Roberto. Whepler knew him from previous trips.
    "Hola, Roberto." Whepler climbed in the front." Vamanos a la fábrica de cemento."
    "Muy bien." Roberto started the *
    by Oakland Ross
    

    They thought that he could help them, that he had some sort of power, some knowledge or influence, something beyond their grasp. The truth was, all he had was a pretty good story for the Monday paper
    
    photographs Larry Towell
    engine. He did a U-turn at the traffic lights, and off they went. His taxi needed a new muffler.

    Whepler leaned his elbow out the window and tried to come up with some new synonyms for war-torn. He wondered what sort of adjectives you would use to describe a country where six kids went missing from the same neighbourhood on the same morning, out of the blue. War-torn didn't seem to cover it. Maybe war-crazed.

    The barrio was down a wooded gully, and the only way in was along a dirt track that ran over a sort of garbage dump and then across a stream. First, though, they had to drive past a black Ford sedan that was parked in the long yellow grass at the edge of the track. Four men were hunched inside, listening to a soccer game on the radio. Someone had just scored, and the announcer cried out, "i Gooooooool!" Probably the wrong side was ahead, because none of the four men was cheering.

    They all had on aviator sunglasses and were evidently police, alchough they weren't wearing uniforms and they didn't show their guns. They just sat there and stared at the taxi as Roberto eased by. Whepler figured they'd probably make some trouble on the way out. Maybe serious. Maybe not. He released a long breath. God, he was getting tired of this stuff.

    Good for Roberto, though. He didn't blink an eye. He just drove straight on. The car crept down and across the stream and came up behind a woman who was walking beneath a stand of eucalyptus trees. Whepler asked Roberto to stop just ahead of her and he got out. He didn't approach the woman - he imagined she might be a bit jumpy. He kept his distance, on the other side of the car. He said, "Buenas tardes, Señora."
    "Muy buenas tardes," she replied. She put up her hand to shield her eyes from the sun. A roly-poly woman, she had dark skin and thick black hair pulled straight back and tied behind her neck. She wore a short blue dress with a tattered yellow apron tied at her waist. She carried a white towel over her shoulder, the way they did. She looked to be in her mid-thirties.

    They exchanged a few pleasantries, and Whepler said he was a reporter. He said he wanted to find out about these children who'd gone missing.

    Just like that, she started to cry. It turned out that she was the mother of one of the children who'd disappeared. Her daughter was named Alma. Just twelve years old. Whepler went over to her, and he and Roberto drove the woman to her matchbox adobe house, a tired affair with a smokecharred roof.

    The woman asked Whepler inside. She said her name was Señora Nevares. She had
    three other children, all younger than Alma. She said she had a husband, too, but he was out in La Libertad working as a day labourer in the cane fields - it was the harvest season. The house was run-down but tidy - a couple of dark rooms, one for cooking and one for sleeping. The chairs were homemade and creaked when you sat in them. The woman had some water in a pitcher and she got up to pour a glass.
    "It's been boiled," she said. "You can drink." She wasn't crying any more, just sniffling a bit with her towel bunched up in her hands. She watched Whepler look around at the inside of her house. She pressed her lips together. "It's very small," she said.
    "Yes. But it's nice."
    She shrugged.
    There'd been a time when Whepler thought the consolation about poverty was that poor people didn't realize they were poor. They didn't know any better, so maybe it didn't seem so bad, the way they lived. He thought they were probably accustomed to septic water, for instance, and could drink it without much effect - it didn't make them ill. But he'd changed his mind before too long. They knew they were poor. They did get sick.

    Whepler pulled out his notepad, and Señora Nevares told him what had happened. Some men had come by in a pair of cars, she said. They'd stopped by the garbage dump and climbed over some mounds of trash. There was a flattened section of land over there where the local boys sometimes played pick-up soccer. The men started calling for Joaquín Diaz. He was a boy, a bit older, about seventeen maybe, who lived in the barrio. They took Joaquín away in one of the cars. That was yesterday afternoon.
    "This morning," the woman said, "they came back. The same men or maybe someone different. I don't know." They went from house to house, shouting out the names of children who lived in the barrio. They had rifles, and they waved them in the air. As soon as the armed men found a youngster who matched one of the names, they dragged that child out and pushed him or her into one of the cars.
    "How many?" said Whepler. "How many did they take?"

    Señora Nevares had her head lowered. She was crying into that towel of hers. But she answered his question. "Seven," she said. Her voice was muffled by the towel.

    Whepler frowned at his notepad. He was thinking about those men in that Ford up above the barrio. To get out of this place, he was still going to have to make his way past them. He gritted his teeth - he'd had it with this stuff.

    After a while, he stood up and went out-
    side with Señora Nevares to visit some more of the parents. The other people emerged from their houses to talk. They were afraid Whepler could see it in the taumess of their jaw muscles and the way their eyes shifted to the side. But they opened right up, and he knew that here was a problem. These people thought he was going to be able to help them in some way. They imagined he had some sort of power, some knowledge or influence, something beyond their grasp whereas the truth was, all he had was a pretty good story for the Monday paper.

    Whepler walked back with Señora Nevares to her house, where Roberto was still waiting beside the car. The woman bustled indoors. When she reappeared, she was carrying something - a small black-and-white photograph of her child. It looked like a school snapshot. The girl was a sweet-looking kid with thick, arched eyebrows, a button nose, and her hair cut short and wavy. She looked like the sort of child any parent would be happy to see their daughter bring home from school, a new friend. Whepler started to return the photograph.
    "No." Señora Nevares put up her hands with the towel draped between them. "You keep it. Please. Maybe it will help you."

    So there it was again.
    Whepler hesitated, but then he tucked the snapshot into his money belt. It felt like some sort of IOU he'd never repay. He thought he should offer something in return and so he gave Señora Nevares his card. If she heard anything new, he said, she should try to get in touch.

    The woman peered down at the card and nodded. Then she slid it into the front of her dress. She looked up, grim-faced, as if they'd just made a secret pact. "Gracias."

    Whepler turned to Roberto. "Okay," he said. "Vamanos." He wanted to get going. He was feeling edgy, thinking about those four men in that Ford up on the brow of the hill.

    When they got there, Roberto had to stop. The police had eased their car over into the middle of the track, to block the exit. Whepler closed his eyes, as if somehow he could imagine all of this away. But, when he opened his eyes again, he was still in El Salvador.

    The doors of the Ford swung wide, and the men climbed out. The gravel crunched beneath the heels of their smart black shoes. It was late afternoon now, and the sun was behind the Ford, sharp and low, casting thin, elongated shadows. The men ordered Whepler and Roberto to get out of the taxi. A couple of them started to search it top to bottom. The other two questioned Whepler, and one kept prodding him in the chest with his hand. Every question, another shove. He got Whepler pressed with his
    

    Whepler told her that he was a reporter, that he wanted to find the missing children. Just like that, she started to cry
    back against the Ford, and now both these men stood close. They had shiny, bronze complexions, and their sunglasses flashed in the light. They wanted to know Whepler's name, his nationality, his occupation. They wanted to see his documents, but Whepler couldn't move to take them out. The door was open behind him, and it would not have taken much for them to push him right in.

    Whepler couldn't speak. One of the men kept his hand where it was and brought his face close, his burnished brown skin. He stared through his dark-green lenses, like insect eyes. There was tobacco on his breath, stains on his teeth. His nose and cheeks were pitted, sprouting dark hairs. He was looking for fear, searching for it in Whepler's eyes. When he found what he wanted, which he was sure to do, he might go right out of control. But, instead, he just smiled and slowly removed the weight of his hand. All he'd intended to do was show who was the boss, and he'd done that now.

    He stood back a pace. His manner changed at once. "You must understand," he said. "We are concerned for your safety. You have to be so careful in this country. There are so many crazy people." He gestured down towards the barrio. "You shouldn't believe what crazy people tell you." He shrugged. "Now, you may go."

    When they'd driven a certain distance
    away, Whepler turned to Roberto. He wasn't sure he could trust his voice. He said, "Scared? Did that get you scared?"

    Roberto rolled his eyes. "What do you think?" He held up his right hand. His hand was still shaking.

    Whepler did the same and found his hand was shaking, too. They both started to laugh, and Whepler felt a backwash of weakness sag through his chest. He thought, war-weary - a new synonym, one he hadn't thought of before. He was thinking, he'd had enough of this.

    Back at the hotel, Whepler wrote his story and sent it off on the hotel telex machine. From his room, he phoned the paper to see if they had any questions. Bob said nope, the story was fine. Whepler went down to the lobby bar, but it was empty. So he headed out to dinner alone. He walked through the darkness and a cool breeze, down the street to a place called El Rancho. A few of the other hacks were there. They all stayed on after dinner, had a couple more beers.

    At breakfast the next morning, Grant Lovsted slouched into the coffee shop and flopped down at Whepler's table. "Café," he groaned to the waitress. "Por favor." Some of the others were up at the buffet, spearing things onto their plates. It was seven o'clock. Lovsted rubbed his eyes with the heels of his palms and yawned. "Fuck," he said. "Fuck. Fuck. Fuck."
    "Sleep well?"
    "Sleep? What's that?"
    Whepler sipped his coffee. "Give me a sec. It'll come to me."

    Lovsted lit a cigarette, coughed. He reached up and scratched his jaw. "That fucking Jean-Marc."
    "What?"
    "I had dinner with him last night. Then we went back to his place, and you know he has this collection of French brandy?" Whepler nodded. "Yeah."
    Lovsted shook his head. "Fuck." The waitress returned with a pot of coffee and filled Lovsted's mug. Lovsted stared at it, as if he had forgotten the purpose of coffee. Finally, he picked it up, swallowed a mouthful, then another. He closed his eyes. "Never again. I swear to God."
    "Do you want some aspirin?"
    He frowned. "I think I already OD'd on Tylenol. Don't worry. I'll survive." He had another swig of his coffee. "Hey," he said. "D'you file yesterday?"

    Whepler shrugged. "Yeah."
    "What was your lead?"
    Whepler flapped his napkin, to get rid of the crumbs. He shrugged again. "I dunno. Seven kids go missing from impoverished barrio in war-weary El Salvador."

    Lovsted rubbed some sleep from his eye. "War-weary, eh...?" He nodded. "Not bad. I'll have to remember that one."

    It was a game they played. Editors wouldn't let them use the word war-torn in a story any more. It was too clichéed. So they always had to come up with something else. They weren't allowed to quote taxi drivers, either - it gave the impression they spent all their time in a car. These were the two main rules of war coverage: synonyms for war-torn, no taxi-driver quotes. They still did quote taxi drivers, though - called them small businessmen.

    Whepler crossed his legs at the ankles. "Did Jean-Marc tell you about this dinner he has to organize?"
    "All he talked about." Lovsted shook his head. "Poor bastard. There's no fucking way. What's the French ambassador want to come here for? They don't even have fucking diplomatic relations."

    Whepler nodded, sipped his coffee. It was true. Jean-Marc was the only French guy left. He was the commercial rep, so that made sense. Couldn't stop trade.

    Lovsted drained his mug. "What're you doing today?"
    "I don't know. I haven't worked it out."
    "Maybe we could take a drive. San Vicente or something. Some guys said there was fighting out there yesterday. Could still be good."
    "Okay. Sounds okay." He was thinking, war-battered. War-scarred. Shell-shocked.
    "Caffeine." Lovsted shoved himself to his feet and picked up his mug. "I need more caffeine." He headed for the buffet.

    Whepler signed his bill and walked out into the lobby - and there was Señora Nevares with her three kids. They were propped up like worn raggedy dolls on one of the big brown-leather couches, beside a potted plant.
    "Buenos dias." Whepler went over to them. "¿Qué pasó?"

    Señora Nevares was holding his business card in her lap. She frowned down at it. "Buenos dias, Señor... Wayplayer."

    Whepler pushed a chair over and sat down. Again he asked, what was up?

    It turned out, not much. The four men in that car had gone away some time after dark and hadn't shown up again in the morning. That was about it. Señora Nevares wanted to know if he'd heard anything new about her daughter.

    He shook his head. "No. I haven't heard anything."
    "Oh." She looked down and nodded.
    Her kids were keeping perfectly quiet on the couch beside her, two girls and a boy. The elder of the girls seemed to be maintaining a watch on the other two. She reached over and started probing her brother's hair for lice.

    Whepler wanted to think about something else, such as how Jean-Marc was going to get anybody to attend that dinner of his
    for the French ambassador. Or maybe not about that. What he really wanted to think about was something else entirely - getting out of this country, calling it quits. He could call his paper today, before lunch, and announce that he'd had it. After three years down here, he wanted out. He could be gone in a week. He was war-fed-up. He looked at Señora Nevares. "You never know," he said. "You never know what might come up."
    "Sí." She nodded. "Es la verdad."
    It was the truth. They both just sat where they were and thought about that. Whepler was waiting for Señora Nevares to leave. But she didn't make a move. It took him a while to realize why - she had nowhere else to go. In her search for her daughter, he was it. Who else could she get in touch with? The government? The police?
    "Hey, Whepler. Fuck, man, you ready? Let's go." It was Lovsted. He was tossing his car keys with one hand.

    Whepler glanced back at Señora Nevares. "Well, r'll let you know if I hear anything." He stood up. "Don't worry. I'm sure everything will be all right." He couldn't believe he was telling her this. It was stupid, cruel even.

    Again, she nodded. "Gracias," she said. She and her elder daughter started to get the kids up and going. "Muchas gracias, Señor Wayplayer." She knotted the smaller girl onto her back with that big towel of hers, and the older girl did the same with the boy. They tottered out of the hotel on their short brown legs, in their worn rayon dresses and their flapping plastic sandals. Everyone turned to watch them go.
    "What was that about?" Lovsted said a little later.

    Whepler had just come down from his room and they were heading out to the parking lot. "Don't ask. I don't want to talk about it. I'm too war-fucked-up."
    "War-fucked-up. . ?" Lovsted moved his lips around, like he was tasting a new wine. "Nah," he said. "My editors would never go for it."

    It turned out the rebels had attacked a garrison town in San Vicente province. Lovsted had got the basic information from Larry Schuyler, the AP guy on the second floor at the hotel. They drove out there and soon they were crawling around in the dirt between rows of small adobe houses with bright stucco fronts, trying to get as close as they could. Crack, crack, crack went the gunshots. The air felt hot and raw. Lovsted yanked off his white polo shirt and tied it to the end of a stick he'd found.

    They crept around like that, with the white flag suspended in front. They were trying to get a fix on things, figure out what was going on. For a time, they got pinned
    down at a gas station. They'd been scurrying across the street when shooting broke out - and there'd been nowhere else to hide. They had to lie down right behind the pumps, a stupid place to take shelter, but there was no choice. The bullets hurtled and smashed against the low tin roofs of some shacks right behind them. There must have been rebels back there, but they weren't returning fire, or not yet. Whepler could see the top of Lovsted's head, little flakes of dried tar mixed in with the dense brown hair. "Now what?" he hissed.
    "Stay down," Lovsted shouted. "And don't fucking smoke, either."

    Whepler wanted to do somerhing, anything, to get them out of here. He couldn't stand this being so helpless, but it was no use. There was nothing to do but wait until the shooting finally moved off somewhere else, and then he followed Lovsted. They scrambled away from the pumps over towards some shabby market stalls and an adobe wall. They both slumped down there. Rifle shots snapped like whip cracks, a block or so away, maybe two blocks. Now and then, the boom of an exploding mortar rumbled through the earth, and Whepler felt it in his groin like a contracting fist.

    Lovsted slapped some of the muck from his shirt so that it would look halfway like a white flag again. He glanced up. "Come on. We need to find an officer. We don't have any officer quotes."

    They did find an officer, too - a cocky young lieutenant jabbering into a radio behind a sandbag barricade. The barricade was set up against the wall of a building a bodega or something - and overlooked a small square, planted with cypress trees and some scraggly lemons. The rebels and the army were shooting across the square.

    Lovsted and Whepler waited until they caught the lieutenant's eye. Then they skittered along an alley and ducked down behind that barricade, right beside him. When the officer got off the radio, Lovsted asked what was going on.
    "Combate," the lieutenant shouted. "Mucho combate."

    Lovsted shook his head. "Ask a stupid question..."

    The rebels didn't appear to have an angle on this barricade, so it was possible to peer over the top and see what was happening in the square. Not much, it seemed, apart from flying bullets. Then Whepler saw something. At first, he thought it was a soldier, a dead soldier, lying on his chest on the cobbles. No - not lying. He was moving. He looked like he was trying to crawl out of the square. And he wasn't a soldier, either. He was far too small, and he wasn't wearing a uniform. He was barefoot, and he had on brown pants and what looked

    ## It's An Opportunity To Spend Some Qualicy Time Wrre Eamily Asid Frimids.

    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
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    like a blue $T$-shirt. He was just a kid.
    Christ. What was a boy doing out there? He looked about ten, maybe twelve years old, and he was on his stomach. Whepler saw now that he had a large, dark stain on the back of his shirt - blood. He'd been shot. He could see a long, broken streak of blood from the point where he'd evidently been hit, over by a little fountain in the middle of the square.

    Whepler wanted to cry out. But what would be the point? That boy wouldn't hear him anyway. So he hunched his shoulders and just watched. The boy was trying to get out of the square, but it was slow going. He dragged himself forward a foot or so with his hands and forearms, before slacking off to rest. Then he pulled himself forward a little more.
    "Can't you do something?" Whepler shouted at the lieutenant. "Can't you get in there and bring him out? He's just a kid."
    "You crazy?" the lieutenant roared back. "He's dead. He'll be dead soon, anyway." The officer dropped down onto his knees and started barking again into the radio. It turned out he was calling in mortar rounds against the rebels.
    "Better get down," Lovsted shouted.
    But Whepler couldn't. He couldn't take his eyes off this one young boy, who'd somehow got himself caught all alone in this square at just the wrong moment. Probably, he'd been running across it, thinking the way was clear. Stupid little idiot, to get caught out in the open.
    square to safety. He kept watching until the first of the mortars exploded, too short, and dust and bits of wood and brick clattered down. After that, Lovsted grabbed him and hauled him to his knees. He tried to get up, but Lovsted wouldn't have it, climbed right on top of him.
    "You crazy?" Lovsted shouted. Another mortar exploded, and more debris rained down. "You fucking crazy?"

    Whepler flailed out with his arms, but it was no use. Lovsted was too damn big.

    Before long, the lieutenant was back shouting into the radio, and three or four more mortar rounds crashed and shuddered somewhere ahead, at the side of the square. Whepler's teeth shook as though they'd broken loose from his gums. Finally, the shooting seemed to quiet down. Lovsted got off him, and Whepler struggled to his feet. He peered out over the barricade.

    There he was. He hadn't got far, hadn't really moved at all, and he wasn't moving now. He sprawled on the cobbles with his arms pinned underneath him and with a pale grey dusting on his backside. His trousers were torn at the side. His mouth hung open. He lay still. Whepler was pretty sure that he was dead.

    Right away, the shooting started up again a few blocks farther along. The lieutenant took Lovsted and Whepler back a short distance, into a dark one-room building that seemed to be some sort of secretarial school. It had old typewriters set up on all the desks. The officer rattled off some

    Highway, Lovsted's foot hit the floor, and he kept it there. He still didn't have his shirt on, and he was covered all over in grease and dirt.
    "Whoo!" Lovsted shouted again. The windows were open, and the wind blurred his hair. He was having some kind of adrenaline fit. "Whoo! Whoo!"He kept punching the wheel, shaking his head, and laughing. "Whoo!"
    "Yeah, yeah," Whepler muttered. He popped open the glove compartment and started rooting around in there for a pack of cigarettes. He really needed a cigarette. He was thinking, war-wired. The guy was warwired. Whepler got out a cigarette, but the car lighter didn't work. He had to poke around in his money belt for a book of matches. Instead, he came up with that picture, the one of the little girl - Alma.
    "What's that?" Lovsted reached over and took the snap, glanced at it, and handed it back. "Cute kid. Yours?"
    "Yeah," said Whepler. "Sure thing. My illegitimate daughter."
    "Take good care of her, pal." Lovsted hit the brakes, and the car shook through a patch of dirt and washboard. He wailed out an old Bobby Vee refrain - "Take good caare of my ba-aby!" He punched the wheel again. "Whoo!"
    "Yeah." Whepler slid the photo back into the pouch and got out some matches, lit his cigarette. He had to be careful, because of the way his hands were shaking."Yeah, yeah, yeah."

    The paper loved the story, though.
    "Fantastic!" said Bob on the phone. "Great stuff! Great colou!"' The story was going front for sure. "Keep your head down," he said."It sounds pretty hairy down there."
    "Yeah," Whepler said. "Yeah, thanks." He had to admit, though, that the praise didn't hurt too much.

    Whepler went downstairs and met Lovsted in the lobby bar. Lovsted said his story was going front, too. Whepler said it was ridiculous. It was stupid.
    "What is? What are you talking about?"
    "This." Whepler dug a cigarette out of Lovsted's pack and lit up."This whole thing. What did we do today? We went out and got shot at, saw some other people getting shot at. Big deal. It doesn't mean anything. We write about it, and nothing happens. What's the point? The people still die. The war just keeps on going."
    "Damn right." Lovsted drained his beer and slammed down the mug. He asked Pedro for another.

    Whepler shook his head. It was ridiculous. He sipped his beer and tried to think

    Once or twice, Whepler thought he almost caught the boy's eye, but probably not. The child probably wasn't thinking of anything or anyone but himself just now. There he was, out on the sagging cobbles of that square, with the war busting a gut just above his head, and he was all alone. Nobody else was even looking his way.

    Whepler had the idea that if he just kept watching, just kept his eyes peeled, then maybe that kid would be okay. He'd crawl out of there alive. Maybe there was some kind of karma, some kind of good-luck force, in having somebody keep their eyes on you. At least, you wouldn't be alone. Whepler gritted his teeth and clenched his fists and tried to will that boy across the
    numbers about the dead and wounded. He also provided some passable quotes about the grimness of war. After a while, the fighting seemed to calm down for a bit.

    At first, Whepler didn't want to leave. He wanted to go after that young boy, look at his body. He thought maybe he should try to pay a visit to that boy's family, tell his mother what had happened to her son. But it was impossible. He didn't even know the kid's name. So he just kept low and darted through the streets and lanes behind Lovsted. They finally got to the car.

    Lovsted started the engine and pulled out, headed straight back to the capital. "Whoo!" he shouted.

    Once they were on the Pan-American
    of some more synonyms for war-torn, but it was no use. He'd run out.
    "Ah! Mes amis!" It was Jean-Marc. He waddled into the bar from the lobby, climbed onto a stool beside Lovsted, ordered a cognac. He shook his head. "It's terrible," he said. "Terrible."
    "What?" said Lovsted. "Don't tell me. Still no takers for the Ambassador's Ball?"
    "You laugh," said Jean-Marc. He was quiet for a time, waiting for his drink. When it came, he warmed the glass in the palm of one hand. "But it isn't funny."

    Apparently, he'd been on the phone all day, coaxing and pleading with local businessmen and bigwigs to show up at the dinner he was organizing. No-one was willing to come. He gulped his cognac, swallowed, and clucked his tongue. "I am finished," he moaned. "Destroyed."
    "Looks like it," said Lovsted. "Too bad."
    "No-one understands me." Jean-Marc swallowed the rest of his cognac and called for another. He was already pretty lit. "Noone has ever understood me."

    Next morning, Whepler wasn't out of bed yet when he got a call from Manuel, the concierge in the lobby. Manuel said there was a woman at the hotel entrance who needed to talk to him.

    When he got downstairs, Señora Nevares was out in front, with her three kids. She was perched on a low stone wall just across from the hotel entrance, under the flame trees. She was surrounded by several grimy, barefoot boys, the ones who came by each morning to sell newspapers to the hotel guests. They roughhoused and squabbled around her. Whepler walked over. Señora Nevares was full of apologies for bothering him. Whepler said it was all right, no problem. What was up? Any news?
    "Nothing," she said and shrugged.
    It was an exact repeat of their conversation the previous morning. She wanted to know if Whepler had heard anything. Whepler said no, not a word. He said he was sorry about it.

    She nodded. She said she was sorry, too.
    They stayed like that for a minute or more, both of them staring off into space. It was another beautiful morning, and the traffic lurched and growled past along the Boulevard los Héroes. Señora Nevares reached over and straightened her elder daughter's dress. Whepler was trying to think of something he could say, but he wasn't coming up with much. What was he supposed to do? It was awful - but noone was going to find her daughter again. She was gone. That was it.

    Maybe that was what he should have said, but somehow he couldn't say it. He was thinking, what the hell. Maybe he could go around to some government
    offices, ask some questions, get a lot of blank stares and curt denials, even a threat or two. But at least he'd have done something. He'd have something to tell this woman, some activity to report. Señora Nevares would have the feeling that something was being done about her girl. Whepler figured he could at least do that.
    "Look," he said. "Why don't you come back tomorrow morning? I'll see what I can do. Maybe I'll have some information for you by then."

    She didn't say anything. She just closed her eyes and fumbled with her towel. Whepler thought she was going to start to cry. But she didn't. Instead, she just looked up at him. She said, "Gracias. Gracias, Señor.
    "Wayplayer," he said.
    "Si. Perdóname. Muchas gracias, Señor Wayplayer."

    And off she went, with the kids in tow. Whepler stood there and watched them Señora Nevares with one daughter clinging to her back, the other daughter carrying the boy. They looked like little elves, hobbling away along the street.

    Whepler did what he said he would do. He made some inquiries. He poked around. He really did try. But he didn't find any trace of that little girl. Her mother came around each morning for the rest of that week, and then twice a week for a time, then once a week, then every month or so.

    One day, probably a year later, Whepler took a taxi up to the barrio where Señora Nevares lived. She was still there.She seemed to be doing okay. He tried to give her back her photo, the one of her daughter, but she wouldn't have it. She started to cry. She probably thought it would be bad luck, an admission that there really was no hope. So Whepler put it in his wallet and he has kept it there.

    Poor old Jean-Marc. He never did find any Salvadorans to attend that dinner of his for the French ambassador. What he did instead was, with about an hour left to go before the dinner itself, he came barging into the lobby of the Camino Real, high as a kite, and he invited the entire foreign press corps to come on over to the room he'd rented at the Sheraton Hotel, just in order to fill the seats. And they all did.

    Decked out in their jeans and hiking boots and polo shirts, they slogged over there aboard a fleet of taxis and rented cars. They filled the seats and wolfed down the free paella they were served and the wine. Then they took turns climbing to their feet and proposing long toasts in Spanish. IViva Mitterrand! iViva D'Aubuisson! Long live French-Salvadoran solidarity! One toast after another, each more ridiculous and pompous than the one before.

    But maybe the ambassador didn't suspect. He was a bilious old guy with a bald head and possibly not a lot of brains. Besides, he didn't speak a word of Spanish. He just sat there in his baggy brown tweed suit and nodded and stroked his moustache and tipped back his glass at the end of each toast, as though everything was going just the way he'd expected. El Salvador - a strange and inscrutable land. At the end, he even got up and made a speech himself, in French. Then he sat down, and the hacks all started banging their glasses on the tables and clamouring for beer. Not wine. Beer. By the time he left, the French ambassador must have had a pretty interesting impression of Salvadoran high society.

    Grant Lovsted went back to the States not long after that. He got married to some woman up there, and they have a couple of kids now, both girls. He was on the education beat at his paper, last Whepler heard. Most of the other hacks have moved on too, replaced by newer faces, younger scribes. Whepler has stayed down here, though he doesn't know why.

    He used to get into a taxi sometimes, usually in the afternoon when it was sunny out and there was nothing else to do, when the city was glazed in that Salvadoran light, that polished, waxy glow. He'd go for a tour around town, tell the driver to slow down each time they came upon a group of children. He was looking for some echo, some semblance, of that girl. Maybe the police had let her go and she was being raised by strangers. Maybe she'd lost her memory you never knew.

    Then he realized she wouldn't be a child any more. She'd be a young woman, hard to recognize now. But still he finds himself scanning the faces in a crowd, wondering if he might see someone who looks like her, a girl miraculously returned to life. He never has seen her, never has caught a glimpse of her that he knows of. Yet he keeps his eyes peeled for that moment. And sometimes he still drops by different government offices, maybe once a month, asks questions about this girl named Alma Nevares. He doesn't expect any answers, just wants them to remember that someone wants to know.

    He still thinks about heading home, or even putting in for a new assignment someplace else - possibly Delhi, maybe Cairo but somehow he never manages to make up his mind. Somerhing always gets in his way. There's seventy thousand dead civilians in this war so far, and the number just keeps on growing. The war never quits. They say it's going to end someday, but they don't say when. 经

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    ## Fabrikant

    (Continued from page 18) contempt." How can a scientist like you ask a scientist like me for proof of my credentials?"

    On October 25, sixteen senior members of the mechanical-engineering department met to discuss Fabrikant and passed a motion calling on both the department and the university to take action against him. They were troubled: Fabrikant was now turning his aggression on the department's chair and former chair. A few days later the department personnel committee met to debate whether it was proper to consider Fabrikant's behaviour in reviewing the extension of his contract. During one meeting they found him outside the room, accused him of spying on them, and called Security. In the early hours of October 31, they decided not to renew Fabrikant's contract. Their written recommendation was devoted entirely to what they'd previously insisted was irrelevant. They cited his abusiveness, his attempts to evade his teaching responsibilities - and a new concern, his failure to supervise more graduate students.

    On November 1, members of the committee requested an urgent meeting with members of the university's informal intervention team, saying they were afraid Fabrikant would become violent when he learned of their decision. They wanted him followed, or, better still, suspended, under emergency measures contained in the collective agreement. But the intervention team had no such power to act. And the committee wouldn't substantiate its fears. Members of the intervention team say that they subsequently met with Kenniff's new executive assistant, Maureen Habib, and told her they thought something serious was going on, though they weren't sure what. They thought Concordia should bring in someone from outside to investigate. The intervention team didn't put its recommendation in writing. And Habib says she doesn't remember any such meeting.

    That same day, Fabrikant arrived at a university senate meeting ostentatiously carrying a large artist's portfolio. Catherine MacKenzie, now an associate vice-rector responsible, among other things, for security, quickly assumed there was a gun in the portfolio. She remembered what he'd told her about solving things the American way. She'd also attended part of the interven-tion-team meeting. MacKenzie called Concordia's security force and had them summon the Montreal police. She then sat beside Fabrikant while he followed the proceedings with theatrical attentiveness. When the meeting ended, the police searched him. There was no gun.

    The department personnel committee's
    recommendation that Fabrikant not be renewed included a declaration of its newfound belief that the competence of a professor included not only his or her "capacity to teach and carry out research activities, it also has bearing on his (her) ethical and moral conduct.... Many persons inside and outside the university," they wrote, without giving specifics,"have been subjected to harassment, threats, blackmail and allegations by Dr. Fabrikant."

    Fabrikant wrote Dean Swamy pointing out that just seven months earlier the same members of the same committee had awarded him the highest merit increase of anyone in the department. How could things have changed so much? Poor behaviour shouldn't be tolerated, he said, and dared anyone who thought his behaviour was detrimental to file a complaint.

    Every large organization has an institutional memory. Files of one kind or another allow one to chart the sequence of events, the decision-making process, and the accumulation of behaviours; they provide a "paper trail." At universities, a faculty member's "official" - i.e. most complete - file is maintained in the dean's office. All relevant matters pertaining to that faculty member are contained there. In the case of Fabrikant, even if no-one had bothered lodging complaints about each particular threat or disruption, one might reasonably expect to find a pattern: documentation of the French-class episode; his quarrel with the purchasing department; the fact that Security had been asked to follow him; and the stern letter from Sheinin. They simply weren't there. As for his departmental dossier, Osman later admitted to editing out unfavourable material, to help Fabrikant gain advancement.

    In late November, the faculty personnel committee, who'd been reading favourable reports about Fabrikant for years, suddenly found themselves confronted with a litany of vague complaints and a recommendation that he not be renewed. The committee was understandably bewildered, and in the absence of hard evidence voted unanimously to overrule the mechanical-engineering department. The meeting was chaired by Dean Swamy. The committee gave Fabrikant a one-year renewal subject to four conditions. He was to teach advanced courses in mechanical engineering, take on more graduate students, and conform to the research goals of the department and to its curriculum development.

    With his own chair and department turning against him, Fabrikant's moods and behaviour began swinging more and more wildly. In early February, 1992, he resorted to electronic mail and began transmitting
    memos and correspondence within Concordia itself, complaining that the faculty association wasn't supporting him in his fight with the university. When Sheinin informed him that he was misusing the university's communications system, Fabrikant replied that there was no rule saying he couldn't use it. He expanded his e-mail campaign to include all his grievances and charges, and began deluging mystified academics everywhere. Among the dozens of supporting documents he sent out were transcripts of the conversations he'd taped, but he now added allegations of financial fraud and conflict of interest on the part of his colleagues. "I am no longer afraid of anything or anybody," his e-mail declared. "We all have to die one day. Whenever I die, I shall die an honest person.... I cannot fight all the crooks in the world, but I shall not rest until the bogus scientists in this university are exposed." Fabrikant again dared people at Concordia to sue him.

    He wrote to members of Concordia's Board of Governors, charging Seshadri Sankar with misappropriation of authorship and being in a conflict of interest with respect to a research contract between Transport Canada and CONCAVE. "Rector knows about this," he stated flatly, "but prefers to cover it up." Rose Sheinin was asked by the Board of Governors to investigate the allegations and a few weeks later she presented a cautiously worded report stating that the "activities of all Concordia faculty members involved in the [Transport Canada] project were and are, as far as I can determine, entirely correct and within the current ethos" - i.e. conform to the way things are normally done at Concordia. She dismissed the misappropriation-of-authorship question.

    Sheinin had been expressing concern about the "ethos" at Concordia since her arrival. And one of the things that had concerned her was the lack of a policy regarding the proper handling of research and contract funds. But her investigation could only have been cursory, considering its incompleteness and the remarkably short time it took. Fabrikant accused her of a cover-up. "You found no evidence to support my allegations [against Seshadri Sankar] because you did not want to find the evidence." He criticized Sheinin for not having contacted him during her investigation and sent her additional material to corroborate his charges. She dismissed the evidence, saying it contained nothing new.

    In March, Maureen Habib, the executive assistant to the rector, consulted yet another expert on how to deal with Fabrikant. On the basis of Habib's description, Frema Engel, a specialist in violence and trauma in the workplace, wrote her, "I would
    suggest there is reason to be concerned and I would take [this person's] behaviour very seriously.... The worst case scenario is that he would act out his anger, become violent and either harm a member or members of the university or himself." Habib claims she sent a copy of Engel's letter to Sheinin. Sheinin says she didn't receive it. In the meantime, unknown to the university, Fabrikant had completed a course in handguns, obtained a permit, and bought a pistol for target practice, he said.

    In late March, Sheinin sent Fabrikant what was intended as a formal letter of warning, saying, "You have made very serious allegations against members of the University community, thereby causing significant disturbance therein.... You shall... immediately cease and desist from making these types of unsubstantiated allegations by any means." Fabrikant rejected her letter - using e-mail - on the grounds that she hadn't followed due process: the collective agreement, at least as interpreted by the faculty association, required her letter to be accompanied by a complaint from Fabrikant's dean. Sheinin got one and sent her letter of warning again.

    Fabrikant was now beginning to get media coverage. The Montreal Gazette quoted him as saying that he'd been in Canada for twelve years and had yet to meet an honest Canadian. The publicity raised the decibel level of academic gossip, and also prompted one deeply troubling report. A woman called Sheinin's office to say that, as a student in 1982, the year of Fabrikant's marriage, she'd been raped by Fabrikant. She gave details: she'd reported it to Concordia's ombudsman and then, because she was having emotional problems and also was afraid of Fabrikant, had left the university without pursuing the matter. The ombudsman verified that the woman had approached her. But when Sheinin's office tried to persuade the woman to go on record, she was reluctant: she only wanted to warn them that Fabrikant could be physically violent. Then she suffered a brain embolism and died - just before Fabrikant's trial ended.

    On April 4, Fabrikant wrote Tom Sankar, "You are listed as co-author [of thirtyfive] publications of mine though your scientific contribution to them was zero.... I hereby request that you write. . letters of retraction [acknowledging] that you did not make any scientific contribution to those publications.... Failure to do so will result in a legal action against you." He wrote Swamy a similar letter, listing two publications. Shortly thereafter, he launched a lawsuit against the two men.

    In June, the mechanical-engineering department increased its pressure on Fabri-

    > A woman called Sheinin's office to say that, as a student in 1982, she'd been raped by Fabrikant. She'd reported it to Concordia's ombudsman, then left the university
    

    ## Concordia vice-rector

    Rose Sheinin (right) wanted support from the rector, Patrick Kenniff (above), in opposing Fabrikant's promotion. She didn't get itkant. For 1992-1993 he was required to teach four courses, three of which - two computer-design courses and a graduate course - he'd never taught before. The graduate course was in his own field. But he wasn't qualified to teach the computerdesign courses. He knew that and so did his chair. Fabrikant begged Osman to reassign him; Osman refused on the grounds that everyone in the department should be able to teach such a course.

    On June 23, Fabrikant raised the stakes again. He turned up in the office of Elizabeth Horwood, Osman's secretary, demanding that she sign his application for permission not just to own but to carry a handgun. His request was clearly meant, and heard, as a threat. Horwood refused and immediately reported what had happened to the
    administration. Many secretaries at the university - on the front line when it came to dealing with him - were by now afraid of Fabrikant. Some had even had panic buttons installed.

    When Rose Sheinin and Charles Bertrand, the vice-rector in charge of services, including Security, learned that Fabrikant was trying to obtain a permit to carry a gun, they called a meeting attended by Bertrand, one of Concordia's lawyers, Sheinin's assistant, and Maureen Habib. Following the meeting, Bertrand and Sheinin sent an urgent memo to Kenniff recommending that Fabrikant be suspended, with pay, immediately. "In our opinion," they wrote, "[he] presents an immediate and continuing threat to members of the University community.... We suggest that he be suspended indefinitely and that he be forbidden to enter any University buildings until such time that the suspension is lifted. As a condition for reinstatement in the University, Dr. Fabrikant must be required to produce a statement from a psychiatrist (chosen by the University) attesting to his mental stability." They enclosed a draft of a letter Kenniff could send to Fabrikant: "Your behaviour in recent months," it read, "has been one of harassment and intimidation. You have made veiled threats to various members of the University community and have instilled an atmosphere of apprehension and fear within the University.... It [is] in this context that you asked for a reference form to be completed... for a carrying permit for a gun. I have been notified that you are already in possession of a firearm.... I consider you to pose an immediate and continuing threat to the University and hereby suspend you with pay effective immediately."

    Kenniff, the only person at Concordia with the emergency power to suspend Fabrikant, refused. He didn't have enough evidence, he said. Not only did Kenniff refuse to suspend Fabrikant, says Bertrand, who delivered the memo, he didn't propose an alternative course of action. Not so, says the rector. Among other things, he urged Bertrand to tell the Sûreté du Québec not to grant Fabrikant's request for a permit to carry a gun. Kenniff complains that, having asked him to suspend Fabrikant, his two vice-rectors immediately went off on holiday. Sheinin and Bertrand deny that. If nothing else, the differing accounts make it clear how much at odds Kenniff
    

    ## Fabrikant

    was with his most senior administrators.
    Members of the administration began exploring other ways to get rid of Fabrikant. In early July, the associate vice-rector of institutional relations and finance began talking to him about early retirement. (Fabrikant was just fifty-two.) The first offer was two years' salary. Fabrikant asked for ten. The university raised its offer to three; Fabrikant asked for thirteen. At that point, the university ended the negotiations.

    In an e-mail message dated July 19, Fabrikant described the procedural battle that continued to be waged between his lawyer and the lawyer representing Swamy and Tom Sankar regarding Fabrikant's suit against them. He suggested that judges of the Quebec Supreme Court had been giving him a hard time because the chief justice, Alan Gold, was the chancellor of Concordia. "Is the Chief Justice (or, should I say, Chief Injustice) Gold sending me a message that there is no way I can get justice in his Court?" Swamy's and Sankar's lawyer pounced on Fabrikant's statement and argued that he was in contempt of court.

    By mid-August, Fabrikant was becoming increasingly agitated. He had, in fact, been charged with contempt, a charge that would be heard on August 25. On August 16, he sent Kenniff a note by e-mail, saying, "As you know, Dean Swamy has assigned me to teach... two courses which are outside my field of expertise.... You do not hesitate to jeopardize the quality of student education in your attempts to damage my reputation as a teacher.... I shall not allow you to take students hostage. Please be advised that if you do not fix the situation by noon tomorrow... an extraordinary legal action will be undertaken.... Do govern yourself accordingly." Two days later, Fabrikant presented the university with a home-made injunction that stated, "WHEREAS I am a world-class scientist... on the verge of an important scientific discovery.... [and] have been assigned to teach ... two courses ...outside my field of

    ## Fabrikant's

    e-mail messages grew more agitated: "If you hear that I have committed suicide in jail orwas a victim of an accident, do not believe it"

    expertise.... [and] WHEREAS ... [the university] has offered me ...three ...years salary...on ...condition that I resign and promise not to sue, [it's clear that] the University does not need me to teach this term." Therefore, declared his injunction, the court should order Concordia to grant him a sabbatical.

    On August 19, Fabrikant received a second formal letter of warning from Sheinin about his continuing e-mail allegations. On Friday, August 21, with his contempt hearing due on Tuesday, Fabrikant transmitted an e-mail message stating,"Very soon I might be in jail for contempt of court. I have dared to say publicly that the court is lawless and corrupt. If you hear that I have committed suicide in jail or was a victim of an accident, do not believe [it]." Also on Friday, Richard Beaulieu, external legal counsel to the university, sent Fabrikant a letter warning him that his job was in jeopardy. It's not clear whether Fabrikant actually saw the letter. That afternoon, according to the Montreal Gazette, Maya Tyker, Fabrikant's wife, picked up two
    
    guns she'd ordered from a catalogue - for use at her shooting club, she said. When she got home, she gave them to her husband for safekeeping.

    Around 2:30 p.m. on Monday, August 24, Fabrikant walked onto the ninth floor of the Henry F. Hall Building, where the engineering faculty is housed. Fabrikant was carrying a briefcase that contained three handguns and many rounds of ammunition. First he went looking for Swamy and Osman. Neither was in. He headed to his own tiny office where he was scheduled to meet Michael Hogben, the president of the Concordia faculty association (CUFA). Hogben attempted to give Fabrikant a letter setting out the conditions under which he would be allowed to visit the CUFA offices. His access had to be limited, the letter informed him, because his behaviour was causing those who worked there "considerable distress." (Video-surveillance equipment had already been installed by CUFA as a result of Fabrikant's harassment of its staff.) Fabrikant took out his . 38 calibre pistol and shot Hogben three times. Hogben fell to the floor and bled to death, clutching his letter. A faculty colleague, Jaan Saber, called out from his office across the way. Fabrikant crossed the hall and fired two shots into Saber, who died in hospital the next day. Back in the corridor, heading towards Osman's office again, he fired at a fleeing Elizabeth Horwood, wounding her in the thigh. He then worked his way through the maze of ninth-floor corridors to the other side of the building and into the office of Phoivos Ziogas, chair of the
    

    Fabrikant killed (from left)
    Michael Hogben first, then Jaan
    Saber and Phoivos Ziogas. When
    Matthew Douglass tried to reason with him, he was shot four times.

    None of the engineering professors
    had played any significant role in the Fabrikant drama
    electrical and computer-engineering department, who was in conversation with Otto Schwelb, another colleague. Fabrikant shot Ziogas twice; he died in hospital a month later. In a scuffle with Schwelb, Fabrikant lost his pistol. Schwelb, unaware that Fabrikant had two other guns in his briefcase, went back to tend to Ziogas. Matthew Douglass, a professor of civil engineering who was known to be close to Swamy, tried to reason with Fabrikant, who had headed back to the dean's offices. He was shot four times and died almost instantly. (None of the three engineering professors had been a significant player in the drama.) Fabrikant now took a security guard and a professor hostage, locked himself in an office with them, and informed a 911 operator that he had just "made several murders" and wanted to talk to a TV reporter. He stayed on the line for an hour. When he put his gun down to adjust the phone, the professor kicked it away and the security guard overpowered him.

    Patrick Kenniff told the media there was nothing the university could have done to prevent what happened. Seventeen days after the shootings, he fired Fabrikant: "Events before, on, and subsequent to August 24,1992 ," he wrote, "demonstrate clearly that you constitute an immediate and continuing threat to this university, its faculty, staff and students.... Furthermore," Kenniff added, sensibly, if unhelpfully, "you are no longer accomplishing your duties as a faculty member."

    The Link, a student paper, didn't buy the university's - and the media's - por-
    trayal of the research professor as "yet another isolated case of a madman on a murderous rampage." "The perpetrator of the August 24 killings," wrote Heidi Modro, "didn't live in a social vacuum. Many people saw what was happening and didn't react, hoping that the problem would simply go away. But it didn't.... What we need right now is not a bunch of Health Service employees roving the hallways asking us how we 'feel.' We need answers."

    There were attempts in several quarters to supply them. A team from the Montreal Gazette burrowed into Fabrikant's background in the Soviet Union. They found as Tom Sankar or Sam Osman would have if they'd gone looking - that Fabrikant's academic credentials were substantially as he'd stated them. The arresting discovery was that he'd emigrated not as a political dissident but because he'd been fired from a succession of posts for his threatening and disruptive behaviour.

    Then, searching out contrary angles for a special editorial package on Canadian universities, Maclean's investigated Fabrikant's charges that Tom Sankar and Srikanta Swamy had made no contribution to the numerous papers on which they were listed as co-authors. The magazine interviewed deans of engineering at other universities about the productivity of professors of engineering who became administrators. It declined sharply, they all reported. McGill's dean told Maclean's he now produced one or two new papers a year. The same was true of Harvard's dean. By contrast,Swamy's production had doubled from seven papers a year to fourteen or fifteen when he became dean. He'd produced twenty-six papers in 1982 alone.

    Carl Goldman, a civil-engineering professor at Concordia, was also quoted and was outspoken in his criticism of his faculty colleagues. "Professors have become entrepreneurs of a sort," he said. "They go to the government to get money for research, hire juniors to do the work, and then put their names down on the papers. It is a practice that has corrupted the entire educational system across Canada, but Concordia engineering is probably the worst example you can find."

    Meanwhile, Concordia's Board of Governors had initiated two independent inquiries: one, under John Cowan, former vice-rector of the University of Ottawa, into the employment history of Valery Fabrikant; the other, under Harry Arthurs, former president of York University, into scientific and academic integrity at Concordia. The board is determined to make changes. This spring, following a lengthy review, it voted not to reappoint Sheinin to a second term as vice-rector academic.

    Though she brought a fierce commitment to academic excellence and integrity, there's no doubt she made serious mistakes. On May 26, the board removed Patrick Kenniff as rector, saying they'd lost confidence in his ability to lead. Charles Bertrand is interim rector. Not long before Kenniffs removal, I'd seen him on "Canada AM," promoting gun control. If Canada had had better gun-control laws, he implied, August 24 would never have happened.

    It's also possible, as Kenniff and others at Concordia like to suggest, that the murder spree was inevitable and that, had the university attempted to deal with Fabrikant sooner, he would simply have pulled the trigger sooner. But, as the two independent inquiry reports make clear, there's more than enough blame to go around. The Cowan report describes a senior administration riddled with dissension and confusion. A recent Aislin cartoon refers to the university as Discordia U. The Arthurs report confirms that there was misappropriation of authorship by Tom Sankar and Srikanta Swamy and that there were conflicts of interest in a number of Seshadri Sankar's contracts. A forensic audit authorized by the new dean of engineering Dean Swamy was squeezed out by Sheinin last spring - is now being conducted to determine the extent of the financial irregularities involved. The two Sankars deny any wrongdoing; they were acting in accordance with the prevailing ethos, they say. Swamy sees himself as a "victim."

    The Arthurs report disagrees. "We have confirmed the validity of a number of Dr. Fabrikant's more specific allegations," it says, but it goes on to point out that Fabrikant's allegations had nothing to do with concern for the public good. They were the "ultimate revenge" of a desperate man." We take no pleasure in acknowledging," concludes Arthurs, "that [this document] lends support to so malevolent a purpose and credibility to so unsavoury an individual."

    Fabrikant was surrounded not only by people who had a dubious sense of right and wrong but by human frailty. In a flawed, not-first-class university run by a celebrity CEO, with hostile senior managers and a chic but impotent campus-support apparatus. Amid academics who were too apathetic or greedy or scared or dainty to blow the whistle. In a community that didn't keep its head. Four people died.

    He was a blowtorch.
    Valery Fabrikant sits in Donnacona Prison, accusing the authorities of persecuting him, and working on his research, assisted by a former graduate student who is convinced that Fabrikant is a genius and who feels honoured to serve him in any way he can. 经

    ## Greta Kraus

    (Continued from page 27) such incredible things that they couldn't stop talking."

    For fifteen or twenty years," says Robert Aitken, the well-known Canadian flutist, "Greta and I played together every Thursday afternoon, sometimes for six or eight hours without a break. Unlike most other harpsichordists - unlike any other harpsichordist today that I know - she was interested in trying to vary the instrument's colours, in trying to make it sound more musical. Occasionally, certain effects didn't come off in performance because she would try to do impossible things, with two fingers of a hand on one manual and the other three fingers on the other. But she was always willing to take the risk."

    But styles in musical performance change, and the trend among harpsichordists in recent years has been to play authenticsounding replicas of period instruments rather than the heftier, reinforced instruments that musicians of Landowska's and Kraus's generations used. Kraus was not opposed to the trend, but she felt too old to switch. Gradually, she fell in love with the piano again. Her performances, with Lois Marshall, of Schubert's Die schöne Müllerin song-cycle in 1979 and of songs by Hugo Wolf in 1981 are the best-remembered products of that reborn love. In recent months, problems with a tendon have made playing painful for Kraus. She doesn't mind not performing in public, but she feels lost not playing for herself and hopes that the problem will go away. Her friends and admirers regret that she made few recordings, and many of them would like the CBC or others to reissue on compact discs the few, exemplary recordings that do exist: a magisterial performance of Bach's Chromatic Fantasy and Fugue, above all, but also firstrate versions of other solo pieces by Bach, Scarlatti, and Mozart, the Frank Martin harpsichord concerto, some Bach flute sonatas and other baroque works with Aitken, a recital with the soprano Elizabeth Benson Guy, and the recitals with Marshall.

    Many of the phone calls that she gets each day are from musicians, established and otherwise, who want coaching or opinions on some aspect of their work, but at least as many are from former students or colleagues who just want to exchange news and find out how she is. Kraus herself seems to view her musical history as a continual gradus ad Parnassum, and she has enjoyed life precisely because Parnassus can never be reached. "She has time for everybody," says Lois Marshall, "and many friends who would lie down and die for her. She has a great spirit, a great heart." $\leqslant$ m

    ## Mordecai Richler

    (Continued from page 41) story for you. But I don't want to read it in one of your books one day, you mamzer. Here goes. The story. My father, you know, he's reached an age when you ask him who he had lunch with yesterday you draw a blank, but he can tell you exactly where he was on October 8,1908 . Anyway, one day he told me that when he was seven years old and his father registered him for school, the teacher asked, First name, please? My grandfather said, Yehoshua. And how do you spell that? My grandfather looked her in the eye and said, 'You're the teacher. You spell it.' "
    "Are you still a Plotnik?"
    "That's the family name," he said, affronted. "Tell me, you play around?"
    "Myer, it's good to see you."
    "Come on. I won't tell."
    "No."
    "If you're telling the truth, I've got to hand it to you for self-control. The broads in here. Yum yum. Me, I'm weak. Last time Melanie caught me cheating she made me go to a marriage counsellor. That little shmock for a hundred bucks he tells me I screw around because I'm sexually insecure and have to prove my manhood to myself. Hey, I said, what do you do for laughs? Jog? Eat a yoghurt?"
    "Do you realize the last time we saw each other you were still an usher at the Rialto?"
    "And you were at that loser's college, but still too snobbish to hang out with me any more."
    "That's not true," I lied.
    "Never mind. Forget it. Hey, you are looking at a guy who has seen Red River maybe a hundred times. You want to test me on some of the dialogue?"
    "No thanks."
    "Or The Snake Pit. Remember that one? Oy."

    Then, without prompting, he told me his story.

    There I was, an usher dressed like a guardsman in an operetta, earning bubkes, when one day Irv Bishinsky came to town to check out the theatres in the chain. I was summoned to the office and he sent me out for a coffee without even looking at me, his schnoz already buried in the books. I got him a coffee and brought him a hot bagel with it, and a small package of cream cheese. He snorted, still not looking me in the face, but before he left the Rialto I was sent for.
    "'You're Plotnik,' he said.
    'Yeah.'
    "'And obviously you read the trades or you wouldn't know what I liked.'
    'Yeah.'
    " 'So why is such a bright Jewish boy working as an usher?'
    "'I needed a job.'
    "'Ride downtown with me.'
    "'My shift doesn't end until seven o'clock.'
    "'Hok nit kain tchynik.'
    "So we drove downtown together and he asked me what my father did for a living, if I loved my mother, did I drink or shtup any of the usherettes. Then he invites me to dinner at his hotel. The Laurentian, class in those days, but it's gone now, eh? And he tells me how he struggled to get where he is, overcoming many obstacles. Anti-Semitism. An allergy to cat fur. A wife with a fear of elevators - she has to see a doctor, first question is, what floor is he on? And suddenly he makes me lean close to him and asks me to exhale. So I did. Feh! he says, making a face. In the future, he says, I should remember to take something for my breath every morning, because we're both in show business, meeting the public at all hours of the day. Personal hygiene. Never underestimate it. Then it's good night, kid, and I figure that's it. But a month later I was made manager of the York on SteCatherine Street, and I had to fire the girl in the ticket booth, sticky fingers, and make a few other changes, and the receipts reflected it. Within six months Irv brought me to the head office in Toronto. Thank God I must have chewed through three packs of Dentyne on the train. Lean close and breathe out, he says. I did. That's the ticket, kid. And I was put in charge of checking out our theatres in Ontario. I was now earning good money. I had the use of a company car, a Buick. But overnight in Hamilton or Kingston, or in Toronto even, I didn't know anybody, so I started to hang out in bars and coffee houses at a time when folk singers were becoming the rage. As a hobby, just for the hell of it, I began to manage a singer here, a singer there, and then a couple of groups. One night in a club in London the Ontario one, not this - I lucked out. I caught The Highlanders. For their first set they're doing Scottish folk songs and seashanties and most of the college kids in the audience don't stop yakking away at their tables. But for their second set they're into their Woody Guthrie shtick, and miners' protest songs, and let's hear it for the shvartzers or the Mohawks, and those mid-dle-class white-bread kids in the audience who are afraid to even jaywalk are coming in their pants. I signed up The Highlanders and booked them into college towns only, building from there. They caught fire. Soon I was so busy I had to quit my job and handle The Highlanders full time. Irv was not only understanding but he went out of his way to set us up with guys in the record
    biz. In 1967 we played Expo in Montreal, SRO every night. Rave reviews. That got us our weekly TV show on CBC, the ratings are better than ever, and we're touring eight cities in England and Scotland, every concert being taped. And that's why I'm here."

    We began to reminisce about Habonim, the four of us strolling towards the house on Jeanne Mance Street, puffing on Sweet Caps and shooting the breeze.
    "Have you ever heard from Jerry?" I asked.
    "He joined the army, you know."
    "I heard."
    "At least they taught him a trade. He's a mechanic. Last I heard he was shacked up with somebody in Regina, but he moves around a lot, so who knows where he is now? But listen to this. I phoned Hershey on his thirty-seventh birthday. Hey, how come you're answering the phone? Don't you remember you were supposed to die of a heart attack today? Welsher! He didn't even laugh. No sense of humour. As for you, I'm really glad to know you're married with children."
    "Oh. Why?"
    "When you were at Sir George Williams and began to hang out with all those la-dida goyisher, quote, poets, unquote, a lot of us thought you'd become a faygeleh. Hey, don't be offended. I understand she's some looker. The missus."
    "Yes. Certainly."
    "Then what's she doing with you?" he asked, bouncing a mock punch off my shoulder, Jerry's gesture. "In the old days you could never even get a decent date. Remember Charna Farber?"
    "Damn right I do."
    "You have no idea what we had to go through with that one before she'd go to Commencement with you. 'I won't be able to wear my high heels, we'd look ridiculous together on the dance floor.' And then Stan Malkovitch marries her and croaks, leaving her zillions, and now she lives in New York, on Park Avenue yet, and you want to run for Congress you'd better make nice to her, she's a big contributor to the Democrats. Hey, there's nothing to compare to a Jewish childhood. Right?"
    "Right."
    "But only you understood you write it up, changing the names, telling a few lies, adding some shmutz, and there's big bucks in it. Don't look at me like that, I give you credit. I should have thought of it myself."
    "Myer, in the late watches of the night, do you ever regret that the four of us never made aliyah together?"
    "And live on a kibbutz? Jerry would've been stealing eggs from under the chickens and selling them on the roadside."
    "It didn't necessarily have to be a kib-
    butz. We might have gone into business together in Tel Aviv."
    "I've been there, thank you very much. If you're going, don't forget to pack a lunch. Or don't eat anywhere but in Arab restaurants."

    ## IN1972

    my wife and I quit London and settled into a house in Montreal with our five children. Late one night, twelve years later, Florence and I were reading in bed when the phone rang. It was $12: 45 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}$. A voice unfamiliar to me said, "I'm afraid I've got bad news."

    Our youngest child was asleep in another room, but the others no longer lived at home. I hastily tried to work out what they could possibly be up to at this hour in Toronto, Boston, New York, or London.
    "Jerry Greenfeld died this morning."
    "Oh," I said, enormously relieved, "I'm sorry to hear that."
    "He never stopped talking about you. I hope you can come to the funeral. Say a few words."
    "Where are you calling from?"
    "Whitehorse."
    "No," I said sharply, ashamed to have caught myself out relieved by Jerry's death, "I can't possibly come to the funeral."
    "I beg your pardon, sir. I know how important you are, sir. And how nobody ever heard of Jerry."
    "You don't understand. I have no idea what he told you, but I haven't seen or heard from Jerry in almost forty years."
    "Jeez, I'm sure a lot of your readers would like to know what a horseshit liar you are. You know what you can do? You can go fuck yourself," he hollered, and then slammed down the receiver.

    I explained to Florence what had happened and went into the living room to pour myself a large Scotch and water.

    All I had owned in the old days was a cheap first-baseman's mitt that I had acquired in a trade for eight different sets of British colonial stamps commemorating the coronation of King George VI. After catching for Jerry in the lane, helping him with his fastball, I had had to soak my red throbbing hand in ice water. He threw that hard.

    Jerry was only fifty-three years old in 1984. My age. I put out my cigarillo, stood up, and attempted to touch my toes, unaware that Florence was standing there until I heard a small cough that just could have been a suppressed giggle. "What's so goddamn funny?" I asked.
    "Come to bed."
    "Soon." n
    Excerpted from This Year in Jerusalem, to be published in September by Knopf Canada.

    ## We take care of our guests' pressing matters.

    

    You have enough to think about. We can help make your business trip wrinkle-free.

    ## Lottery Winner

    (Continued from page 31) pretence of saving Cohoon from himself, Pottie came up with a plan: Cohoon buys Portie a modest home in suburban Sackville so that, even if all the money goes, Jimmy will have a room for life at the Pottie estate. Total take: between $\$ 100,000$ and $\$ 160,000$, including the cost of a new car Cohoon bought him.

    The first time Cohoon went to the bank to withdraw a draft for Pottie, the teller refused because Cohoon was too drunk to sign his name. Later, when Cohoon went to Sackville to find his room, the house was fully occupied by Pottie kin. "I kept looking for another door and I couldn't find one," Cohoon said later. Pottie suggested the garage be fixed up into a guest room. Jimmy got rude, Pottie ordered him off the premises. When Cohoon last saw Pottie and asked him for a loan, Pottie told him he could barely scrounge enough cash to gas up his taxi. They don't talk much these days.

    I had always considered Pottie the biggest loser in the Cohoon saga. I didn't fault him for scamming Cohoon, at least not the way everyone else did. Pottie was a loser because he duped a trusting drunk friend, yes, but Pottie and Cohoon had both been petty cons their whole lives and the money

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    > University of toronto press
    would have vanished without Pottie's intervention. The real reason Pottie was a loser was because he thought the Ontario Lottery Corporation could change who he was. For the first time, Pottie had something he feared losing; he could be diminished. Cohoon could never be diminished because he never wanted anything that could be taken away, except for the green leather jacket.

    Eight years later, Pottie still had his house in Sackville; still drove a cab, except he did it seven days a week. I found him through the taxi company. He would not give me his home phone number - he got a lot of angry calls when the story broke in 1985 - but he agreed to meet me in the late afternoon at the Hollis Tavern, berween shifts. He looked fit, with short, neatly cut black hair, and a burly build, wearing a blue vest and dress slacks.

    Though he insisted several times that he had never asked Cohoon for a dime, that everything had been given away freely, Pottie said that yes, he wondered from time to time if he might have been better off not being the prime beneficiary of Cohoon's largess. So many bills to pay, he said. Just the other day he had remortgaged his house - up to eighty-two thousand.
    "The last time I talked to Jimmy, I said, 'Did you do me a favour, or have you made my life worse?" " said Pottie. "He probably told you [I said] that. Of course, he's happy as a pig in shit, as usual.
    "If I won the jackpot tonight, 6/49, I'd have to sit and think, 'Okay, what do I do now? I don't got a worry in the world any more,' " he continued. "First thing, I'd get a hold of Jimmy Cohoon. I'll have every newspaper there too. I'm gonna have the cheque. 'Hey Jim,' I'm gonna say. 'Thanks for the loan, Jim. If you ever need a friend, you know where I'm at.' That's my dream."

    A few hours into our conversation, Cohoon suggested we visit his friend Walter, who lived in a dingy low-rise apartment building a few blocks from where the $A$. $G$. Farqubarson was moored. Walking through the basement, Cohoon pointed out the laundry room. "That could be my place for the night if I was in Halifax," he said happily. "I can't do that here."

    When we came to Walter's room, Cohoon knocked three times and shouted that he had ten dollars. "I have to do that so he knows it's me," he said. "Otherwise he won't answer the door." Walter's place was filthy. Walter was filthy. He looked fiftyish, wearing a soiled beige jacket and matching soiled beige pants, his bare feet tucked into slippers. There was soot all over the kitchen floor and a couple of pounds of cigarette tobacco in a mound on the kitchen table.

    Cohoon had only six dollars on him, so he asked me for four and gave it to Walter. Walter couldn't pay his phone bill because he had taken too many round-trip taxis to the convenience store to buy cigarettes. They talked about the Sarnia cops for a while, and the hookers. "It's amazing what some people will do for money," Walter mumbled. Cohoon asked if he could use the bathroom. "Sure. I've got towels, soap, toilet paper," said Walter. "Help yourself."

    On the drive back to the ship, Cohoon asked me to stop at a corner store. He went to a bank machine inside and came out with thirteen Lotto $6 / 49$ tickets and the four dollars he had borrowed.

    Back at the A. G. Farquharson, I asked Cohoon the two questions I had wanted the answers to all these years: Does he still dream about winning the lottery? And if he does, what would he do this time?
    "Every lottery, I have a different dream, right up to $\$ 100$-million," he said.
    "Have you thought about what you would do with $\$ 100$-million?" I asked.
    "Sure. Lots of times."
    "Well, what would you do?" I asked.
    "You wouldn't understand," he said, then paused. After some further encouragement, he revealed his $\$ 100$-million dream: he would move back to Canso and "change the town around." He would build an apartment building for seniors and for all his friends. The rest of the money he would spend on a monument to his grandfather. I suggested he could build a monument for a lot less than $\$ 100$-million.
    "Not the kind I would want," he said. "That's only a dream, but dreams are good. You can get by on dreams."
    "But what about you?" I asked. "Isn't there anything you would want to buy for yourself?"
    "I'd like to buy a nice home, but what would I need a nice home all to myself for?" he said. "I might want a room in a house, but I tried that once and it didn't work."
    "What if you won another half-million?" I asked.

    Cohoon paused, but only for a few seconds. "I'd like to do something for my shipmates," he said. "But I couldn't buy them new homes or Cadillacs - I'd have nothing left for myself."
    "What about Ron Pottie?" I asked. "What would you do if he came to you again and asked for money?"
    "I like to help out anybody," he said. "Even if Ron Pottie come in here right now, say if he was on the bum, lost his wife and kids and house and everything and I seen him down and out, help me God I don't think I could refuse him a drink or something. But then I might get drunk and try to cut his throat before the night was over." ${ }^{\text {m }}$ I

    ## Diary

    (Continued from page 8) undoubtedly, he became a capitalist hero, but for others some of whom I seemed to encounter every other week during seven years of editing Saturday Night - he was a mythic figure, a kind of dark household god, inspiring equal measures of loathing and envy. To some extent, I suppose, he himself is to blame for this and it is not unfair to say that he wears his enemies proudly, supplying the fuel for their venom with rich and sometimes flamboyant rhetorical provocations. He has never responded humbly or quietly to accusations or assaults.

    One of his English editors once said that the proprietor's bark was worse than his bite. While this may be true, it does not give due credit to the bark, for it is a great bark. Why bother biting when such a bark will do the job? That said, Conrad Black is also capable of great forbearance. I know because I and this magazine have been grateful recipients of it and I feel free to say it now because by the time you read this I will be out of his employ. The next issue of Saturday Night you read will be edited by my successor and esteemed colleague, Kenneth Whyte, and he will have the pleasure of working with the best proprietor this old magazine has ever had.

    Readers should know that things are going well for Saturday Night at the moment. It remains the most honoured and respected magazine in the country. Its editors are, frankly, peerless, and it continues to feature the offerings of the best of our established writers and those of the brightest newcomers. At the same time, it finally seems to have found a way out of a depressing half-century of chronic economic dependency. None of this would have come about or could be sustained without the full support of Conrad Black and Hollinger Inc., and this requires some explanation. What, for example, truly represents worth in a newspaper or magazine proprietor, beyond mere legal ownership? In the case of Hollinger, Conrad Black, and Saturday Night, I'd say the answer was threefold:

    Responsible fiscal stewardship. Anyone who has studied the business history of our proprietor knows that "the bottom line" is the territory he heads for instinctively. At Saturday Night, from long before the time Conrad took up the burden, the bottom line has been largely defined as the gap between costs and breaking even. There are many reasons for this: the parlous nature of magazine publishing in Canada, a stubborn but now mercifully abandoned uninterest in the editorial content on the part of sufficient advertisers, rising postal costs, the prohibitive expenses entailed in subscription
    starts and renewals, etc. A succession of Saturday Night proprietors, starting with Jack Kent Cooke in the late forties, ultimately threw up their hands in despair and cried, "Enough!" Conrad has equally been entitled to his own moment of surfeit, but he elected instead to roll up his sleeves and send in his most trusted advisers to help us on the fiscal end. Small as we are in the Hollinger universe, our parent company took on the challenge of studying our minutiae with an aim to improving our cost base when most other owners would simply have said, well. . . "Enough!"

    Enlightened support. In 1990, after Saturday Night had sustained yet another year of ever-increasing losses, I presented to Conrad and Hollinger a fairly cocky plan to rethink the traditional premises of distributing the magazine. With a recession winking on the immediate horizon, I suggested that we had to increase our 110,000 circulation dramatically - nearly fourfold, as it turned out - if we were ever to break out of the pernicious cycle the magazine kept finding itself in. Since I was proposing to increase circulation in an unorthodox way, by selective newspaper insertion, it was not a plan many people in the industry thought had much of a chance. It also required major financial support. We got it and to my dying days I will be grateful to the proprietor for taking the gamble, for supporting the historic purposes and integrity of Saturday Night, and for believing in us at the magazine when we said we could pull up our own socks.

    Editorial loyalty and acumen. In my early days as editor, it amused me endlessly to be told that Conrad was "secretly" going to impose "an extreme right-wing agenda" on the magazine. Apart from showing specific ignorance of the proprietor's love of a spirited debate, it was all so stupid. In publishing, there simply are no secret agendas they will out. The one dictum he gave me seemed the soul of common sense: "I've never begrudged the Left its voice," he said, "I just get angry when the Right isn't allowed equal play." He said that to me nearly eight years ago and he has been as good as his word, even when I have published articles that clearly irritated him.

    None, I suspect, vexed him more than James Bacque's important but highly contentious piece on the U.S. prisoner-ofwar camps set up in Europe in the immediate aftermath of the Second World War. Bacque's thesis, supported in part by thitherto unexamined records in the United States National Archives, was that upwards of a million German soldiers held in captivity by the Americans died as a result of malnutrition and exposure. The magazine was careful to explain that there were parts
    of Bacque's thesis that could not be proved definitively: the actual number of deaths, for example, or the pivotal role in the affair ascribed to General Dwight David Eisenhower. The article spawned controversies that still rage and, although he never told me so explicitly, I believe it deeply offended the boss, especially since we put General Eisenhower on the cover and left the impression, according to Conrad, that the American hero was "a war criminal on a par with Goering and Tojo.'

    So what did Conrad Black, the proprietor, do? Well, he didn't fire me for starters, though that was always his right. He asked me to take him through our factual premises. As I recall, it was a fairly rigorous crossexamination, but when he became satisfied that we had acted honourably, that professional historians had been consulted, that we had assigned the piece to our most demanding editor, that we had dou-ble-checked all the available documentation, that the areas of speculation were within boundaries established by the recently obtainable record, then he gave me wonderful editorial advice. Treat the whole issue as a legitimate debate, he said, and make sure the magazine's pages stay open to all reasonable participants. "Make sure we aren't seen pronouncing anything definitive," he added, "and that our role is that of a referee." I was very defensive at first - on behalf of the magazine's intentions and process, and the writer's bona fides - so Conrad had to repeat his advice several times. Eventually not only did I see the wisdom of what he was saying but Saturday Night was able to run extensive commentaries - pro and con - which made terrific and involving reading. And he did all this, as I said, for a piece he hated, which in my books makes him a prince among proprietors.

    Let me leave you - and him - with a small but emblematic anecdote. In the early eighties, a few years before I became editor of this magazine, Conrad invited me to lunch at the old Winston's restaurant on Adelaide Street West in Toronto. Winston's was then the leading noshery for the movers and shakers of Toronto's business community and was run by the alarming Johnny Arena, a man who gave unctuousness its inner meaning. Winston's main dining room was heavy with "mahogany" panelling, self-importance, Art Nouveau décor, sycophantic waiters, and immoderately priced entrées of varying quality.

    I knew Conrad was in a spot of trouble during this period thanks to an official inquiry into some of his business dealings. The inquiry ultimately collapsed of its own fatuity and he was completely exonerated. Nevertheless, as I discovered later in his autobiography, A Life in Progress, it was *
    

    ## Diary

    also a period of intense personal stress, and when he walked into places like Winston's, it was clear in his mind that some of the assembled pooh-bahs were measuring him up for prison garb.

    A particular government functionary - call him " $R$ " - was pushing the inquiry at a high accusatory pitch and there had been some gleeful speculative analysis in the local media the very morning of the lunch. At our table, though, we hardly discussed his ordeal. Conrad was facing out to the other diners and as he was talking, midway through the meal, I suddenly noticed a large cockroach emerging from the wood panelling behind his head.
    "Nice place you brought me to," I said, directing his attention to the cockroach.

    Conrad turned his head and then, in quick succession without any pause, he started snapping his fingers and bellowed out a summons like General de Gaulle at a staff meeting:
    "Mr. Arena!" he shouted at the hapless manager across the room. Everyone stopped talking. Johnny Arena lumbered across his dining room with two liveried garçons in tow.
    "Yes, Mr. Black. What is the problem?"
    "Mr. Arena," barked Black, pointing to the cockroach and making sure everybody was hanging on to each word, "I
    told you if you ever let ' $R$ ' into this restaurant, I would never come back. Eliminate him!"

    The friends - and enemies - of Conrad Black broke into spontaneous laughter and applause. Mr. Arena directed his garçons to capture the cockroach with their linen napkins. " $R$ " had been temporarily routed, along with whatever anxiety had been afflicting Conrad that day. I had a wonderful yarn to tell my gang back at The Globe and Mail where I then worked. At the end of the day, the thought once again occurred to me that it might be fun to work with such a man.

    As it turned out, it was. nn
    

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    ```
    P. B. Buchan
    Phone: 613-5+1-0)```

