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The New Volunteers

America's Unsung Heroes

A Talk With
Barbara Bush



The New Volunteers

More Americans than ever before are giving their time and energy to others. Their causes are varied—AIDS, homelessness, literacy—but their goals are all the same: to help those in need.

This is what I mean when I talk of "a thousand points of light"—that vast galaxy of people and institutions working together to solve problems in their own backyard.

—President BUSH, June 22

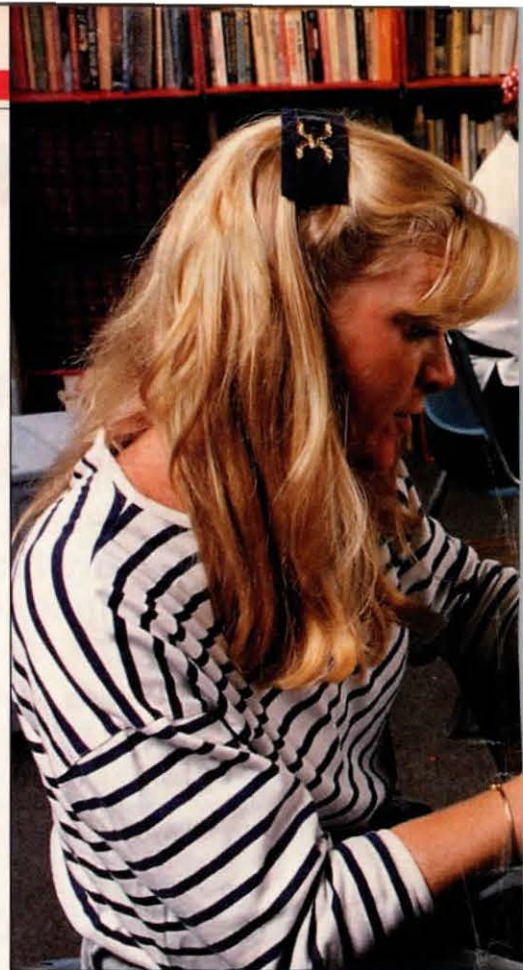
If the '80s were the Age of Avarice, then the '90s are shaping up as the Age of Altruism. From the White House on down, the message is clear: Get Involved. Just last month, when President George Bush unveiled his plan to promote volunteerism in a speech before a New York City business group, the audience cheered. The president's critics could argue that the "Points of Light Initiative" would do little more than publicize successful volunteer efforts needed because of cuts in government spending on human services. But many Americans apparently agree with Bush's central theme: "From now on, any definition of a successful life must include serving others."

After years of apathy Americans are volunteering more than ever. According to a 1987-88 survey by the Independent Sector, an umbrella organization for most of the major charitable groups in the country, 45 percent of those surveyed said they regularly volunteered—and more than a third of them reported spending more time on volunteer work in the last three years. In all, it is estimated that 80 million adults gave a total of 19.5 billion hours in

1987, at a value of about \$150 billion.

They certainly were needed. Bush's compassionate call to service comes after the tightfisted Reagan years, in which public funding of social services was drastically cut. Many of those cuts affected the youngest and poorest Americans, forcing charitable agencies to pick up where government left off. In recent years volunteer groups have had to step up their own recruiting efforts, reaching out to those they once overlooked—including the elderly and handicapped.

Today's volunteers live in every neighborhood (page 46). Increasingly, they are part of a group organized by employers (page 38) or religious organizations, which still account for a full 20 percent of volunteer efforts. But many of the old stereo-



Members of the Junior League, helping with

types are gone. Forget the upper-middle-class housewife who spends her days at the garden club: today working women are more likely than housewives to give time to good works, and many organizations are creating night and weekend programs for the busy schedules of dual-paycheck couples. Men, too, are volunteering almost as often as women, although they are more likely to take part in programs such as Scouts and Little League.

Many of the causes that are attracting these volunteers were nonexistent a decade ago—organizations like Mothers Against Drunk Drivers (MADD) and AIDS groups. First Lady Barbara Bush's championship of literacy has drawn much attention to that problem (page 43). Self-help groups are one of the fastest-growing segments of the non-profit sector. There are organizations for everything from adult children of alcoholics to Resolve, for people with infertility problems.

To take on these new problems, traditional charities have had to change their direction.



HANK MORGAN

A new needy group, AIDS babies, gets love and attention



MARIO RUIZ

children in a New York welfare hotel, also work on such problems as teen pregnancy and women and alcohol

The genteel Junior Leagues now work on teenage pregnancy, women and alcohol and disadvantaged children, among other issues. More than half of the league's members also have jobs. "The league has to be in touch with the community around it," explains the association's president, Maridel Moulton.

Growing gap: Some of the renewed interest in public service may be a reaction to the excesses of the '80s. The growing gap between the very rich and the hopelessly poor is now impossible to ignore; even investment bankers have to sidestep bag ladies on their way to work. "In a lot of cases, people have been out making their living," says Will Murray of The Nature Conservancy. "Now they're trying to make their lives." Often, they use their professional skills to solve social problems. Two years ago Stan Curtis, a 40-year-old stockbroker from Louisville, Ky., founded Kentucky Harvest, an all-volunteer agency that has distributed 1.6 million pounds of surplus food to the needy. Curtis says the organization operates so efficient-

ly that he doesn't need government money; in fact, he has rejected federal grants. "We run it like a business," he says.

Senior citizens have always given of their time but as they are living longer and staying healthier, many groups are tailoring programs to older people's skills. "There is a genuine feeling that the time has come to make really organized use of older people," says Bill Oriol of the National Council on the Aging. One of the more

successful programs his organization has started is called Family Friends. It pairs older volunteers with the families of children with serious disabilities. The volunteers help out for several hours a week, giving the parents a much-needed break. Other organizations recruit senior citizens for tutoring or child care.

Younger people, too, are increasingly attracted to the idea of public service. About 25 percent of American colleges and dozens of high schools have recently made volunteer work part of the curriculum. One of the most extensive efforts is in California, where students at the state's 29 public universities are encouraged—but not required—to perform 30 hours of community service annually. About a quarter of the system's 400,000 students are participating in the two-year-old program, officials say.

National service: Nine bills currently before Congress attempt to make community service for young people a national priority. They range from proposals to set up programs like the Civilian Conservation Corps of the 1930s to a plan to give states money to expand volunteer opportunities for youths. One of the most controversial, put forth by two conservative Democrats, Sen. Sam Nunn of Georgia and Rep. Dave McCurdy of Oklahoma, calls for a full-time program of civilian or military service where volunteers would receive vouchers worth up to \$12,000 per year of service; they could be used for education, training or a down payment on a home. After five years the service program would replace current student-loan programs. Critics say this plan would put an unfair burden on the poorer students, since they would be virtually forced to sign up in order to get money for education. President Bush had originally planned to focus on young people in his volunteer proposal; instead his plan is aimed at encouraging volunteers of all ages without any strings attached. In his speech, he said he will ask Congress for \$25 million a year to promote community service, but details of the programs haven't been worked out yet.

Charitable groups welcome

Who Volunteers and Why

About 45 percent of adults 18 years of age or older reported volunteering in 1987.

Time given to volunteer work averaged 4.7 hours a week.

People 65 to 74 volunteered the most (six hours a week), followed by those 45 to 54 (5.8 hours).

People with household incomes of \$20,000 to \$30,000 volunteered most often, followed by those earning \$50,000 to \$75,000.

People volunteered to do something useful (56%), because they would enjoy the work (34%), a family member or friend would benefit (27%) or for religious reasons (22%).

FROM A 1988 SURVEY FOR INDEPENDENT SECTOR CONDUCTED BY THE GALLUP ORGANIZATION

all the attention but they worry that Washington is asking volunteer organizations to do more—and expecting government to do less. "As much as I believe in volunteer activity," says Brian O'Connell, president of Independent Sector, volunteerism will help solve problems only if there are "very good public systems in place."

In the past decade many of those public systems have been seriously weakened. Since 1980 federal support to nonprofits has declined 20 percent in inflation-adjusted dollars, according to a study by

Lester M. Salamon of Johns Hopkins University and Alan J. Abramson of The Urban Institute. During the same period direct federal spending for human services declined a total of \$113.4 billion, compared to what it would have been if 1980 spending levels had been maintained. Although private contributions have made up some of the difference, they tend to go to higher education, hospitals or the arts, more than to such areas as employment training or housing for the poor. "I think it's unfair to position volunteer organiza-

tions as a substitute for government," says Salamon. "What's needed is a partnership between the two."

That partnership is as old as the nation. In the 1830s French observer Alexis de Tocqueville was impressed by the "public spiritedness" of the colonists. Today the problems are more complex and the solutions harder to come by. The "points of light" are still burning brightly, but they need more than people power to keep on shining.

BARBARA KANTROWITZ

Doing Well by Doing Good

At the Josiah Quincy Elementary school in Boston's Chinatown, a group of kindergartners sits in rapt attention as Kristina Brown reads aloud from a book called "Dinosaur." The 27-year-old Brown is not a librarian. She's a branch manager for the Bank of Boston and part of a cooperative program with the Boston Partners in Education, a nonprofit group formed to improve education in the city's school system. Besides being a hit with the kindergartners, Brown's read-aloud sessions are a marketing tool. "If a young child goes home and says, 'Hey Mom, the banker read to us today,' it helps people in the community accept us," says Brown. "It also helps get rid of the idea that we're the big, bad Bank of Boston."

Doing well by doing good is becoming an increasingly popular concept in corporate America. With corporate restructurings giving companies a black eye and a growing low-wage labor shortage, many are finding volunteer programs an effective route to an improved public image. While relatively few companies have organized programs, the number that send workers into community service has doubled to an estimated 1,200 in the past five years. For employees, such efforts offer an opportunity to brush up on old skills or learn new ones as well as to do good deeds. For companies, they represent a cost-effective way



IRA WYMAN FOR NEWSWEEK

New England Telephone volunteers pitch in at a Boston track meet

to provide community service. "Volunteering is not just warm fuzzies," says Shirley Keller, executive director of Volunteer—The National Center. "It's good business. But it is still a foreign concept to most companies."

There was a time when corporate volunteerism meant little more than delivering a fruit basket to the needy at Thanksgiving. But today companies are instituting sophisticated volunteerism departments—complete with their own budgets and staffs. A joint program by Virginia and North Carolina power companies divides employees into 60 volunteer "team councils." At Apple Computer in Cupertino, Calif., new employees undergo a two-day orientation program and receive a brochure entitled "There's More to Life Than Work." Some 650 Apple employees tutor elementary-school students on

personal computers, read to residents at senior-citizen homes and hold clothing drives for the needy.

While some companies stop short of allowing volunteer efforts on company time, others encourage the practice. NCNB Corp. urges employees to take paid time to tutor in the schools and man food lines in state emergencies. Every other Friday about 25 employees of the Hard Rock Cafe in New Orleans come in early to prepare 200 lunches for the homeless. Perhaps the ultimate in paid-time volunteerism, however, is the "social-service leave," a corporate equivalent of academic sabbaticals. At Wells Fargo Bank, any employee with three years' service can apply for a six-month paid leave to work for a nonprofit organization.

Employers who can't send their current workers to the volunteer fronts are recruit-

ing from another rich labor pool—retirees. New England Telephone is a member of The Telephone Pioneers of America, a national organization with 104 chapters and more than 650,000 members. Made up mostly of retired phone-company workers, the Pioneers' North Andover, Mass., chapter manufactures a "beeping soft ball" that enables blind children to play baseball. The device is so effective that organized "beeper ball" leagues have sprouted across the country.

What kind of return on investment does corporate volunteering bring? Unlike direct charitable contributions, the gift of people power brings few corporate tax benefits. But it can yield unexpected rewards. Faced with having to lay off 80 workers during a slow period several years ago, the owners of Iris Arc Crystal of Santa Barbara, Calif., decided instead to lend the workers to community-service organizations one day a week, footing the bill. The result: the company avoided the high cost of recruiting and training new employees once the slump ended. Of course, most companies still don't give employees time off for volunteering, either paid or unpaid, and they won't unless it's necessary to lure workers who demand it. But one day, helping one's fellow man may become a bona fide benefit, ranked beside corporate day care and family dental plans.

ANNETTA MILLER with DODY TSIANTAR in Boston, JUDY HOWARD in San Francisco and bureau reports



SUSAN FARLEY—NEW YORK NEWSDAY

In a typical gesture, Bush pays attention to the children during a recent visit to a New York City shelter for runaways

A First Lady Who Cares

After many years of volunteering, Barbara Bush is an inspiration to others

As America's First Volunteer, Barbara Bush has had to cut back on what she loves best: the hands-on volunteer work that has given her so much satisfaction over the years. Except for occasional stolen moments like cuddling an infant at a shelter, there's little opportunity for her to get close to people she helps. In a recent interview in the family quarters of the White House, the 64-year-old First Lady discussed how she has come to terms with her new role as a symbol and sometime lobbyist for the nation's 80 million volunteers. For years, she says, "I gave hours of time. And of course, money. Now what I can do best is highlight these programs."

Literacy has become her primary cause, and it was a calculated choice. The common wisdom that her son Neil's learning dis-

ability was the source of her interest is "a myth," she says. In 1979, when her husband was first running for president, Bush realized that if he won, she would have what she describes as a "golden opportunity" to advance a special issue of her own. She spent that summer jogging—"That was many years ago," she jokes—and mulling over possibilities such as pollution, unemployment, crime, drugs and especially teenage pregnancy. Some she rejected as too political, others just didn't seem right for her. She chose literacy because she realized she could discuss a broad range of social problems through that one issue. If, for example, teenage girls were encouraged to achieve in school, then, Bush believes, they would be much less likely to wind up pregnant. "The truth is," she says, "having a more literate

America would help almost everything."

In the last 10 years Bush has visited more than 500 literacy programs in libraries, schools, day-care centers, housing projects and shelters. The privately funded Barbara Bush Foundation for Family Literacy, established this spring, supports reading programs around the country. Bush often urges people she meets and even her friends to get involved in tutoring programs of all kinds. She believes that one-to-one contact is the best recruitment tool for volunteers. "You get right in and you work," she says. "You see yourself feeding the hungry, nurturing the poor." That kind of involvement is very gratifying, she says, because the results are immediate.

As a lifelong volunteer, Bush has experienced those rewards firsthand. When her husband was U.N. ambassador, she worked

with cancer patients at Memorial-Sloan Kettering Cancer Center in New York. That experience was especially poignant; nearly two decades earlier, in 1953, Bush's daughter Robin died of leukemia in the hospital's pediatric ward just before her 4th birthday. For years she visited a Washington hospice. "I got very involved with a lot of their patients," she recalls. "Personally involved." A woman named Frances Hammond was one of her favorites. "I gained much more from Frances than Frances ever gained from me," Bush says. As Second Lady, she volunteered in shelters and soup kitchens, like Martha's Table in Washington. During the last campaign, she initiated Operation Soap—an effort to get aides and reporters to collect hotel soaps and shampoos and donate them to the homeless.

Second Lady: Bush's friends say that she didn't seek too much publicity for herself over the past eight years because she didn't want to embarrass the Reagan White House. Her recent trip to a thrift shop to donate old clothes, for example, might have drawn even more attention than it did if it had come amid the flap over Nancy Reagan's "borrowed" ball gowns. Says one Bush friend: "Can you imagine the questions the press would have asked had they known how much she was doing for the homeless? Reporters would have suggested she was more concerned about that issue than President Reagan himself."

Now that Bush is First Lady, publicity is part of the job. Her every action is recorded; even her bout with Graves' disease, which has affected her vision, makes headlines. Yet, despite the fishbowl, she tries for moments of intimacy. On a trip last month to Covenant House, a New York City shelter for runaways, Bush and her husband listened intently as the youngsters told often wrenching stories of life on the streets. The First Lady spent much of the visit with the 3-week-old daughter of one of the shelter's residents on her lap. Bush sees such gestures not only as a chance to be—even briefly—more than just a figurehead but also as an opportunity to teach by example. She has been photographed cuddling and kissing AIDS-infected babies and hopes that people



BRAD MARKEL—GAMMA-LIAISON

The First Lady pitches in and feeds the hungry at a soup kitchen

who see those pictures will overcome their prejudices and help out, too.

These days Bush is always very conscious of the impact of her involvement in particular issues. Although she is interested in a wide range of social problems, she picks her causes carefully. Her staff reviews the thousands of requests for help that have come into the White House since January. Some are rejected because of time problems, others because they are considered inappropriate or too controversial. This year she was invited to appear on the popular TV show "Golden Girls" to promote the Special Olympics, but declined because she felt it was improper for a First Lady to appear in a comedy (even though Betty Ford appeared on "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" in 1976 and Nancy Reagan was on "Diff'rent Strokes" in 1983). Instead, Bush agreed to do a public-service announcement about literacy after a "Kate & Allie" episode dealing with that issue.

Although her parents were active in their community charities in Rye, N.Y.,

Bush doesn't remember them ever specifically pushing volunteerism. "I don't think anybody sat you down," she says. "We just grew up knowing that's what you did." In the 1950s and 1960s, when the Bushes were rearing their children in Texas, she worked for everything from Little League to the March of Dimes. Her own children have learned by example, as well. All of them have participated in volunteer work. Her youngest son, Marvin, 32, nearly died from an attack of colitis in 1986; since then, he has spent many hours helping

others with the disease. Neil, 34, and his wife, Sharon, have worked in soup kitchens in Denver, where they live. Last December Jeb, 36, and his son, George P., 13, visited victims of the Armenian earthquake. This summer George P. is staying with his grandparents in the White House and helping out in a soup kitchen.

A realist: Despite her many years of volunteering, Bush is realistic about the limits of community service. She knows that volunteers can't solve every social problem. "The meat of the program really is the professional," she says. "And you need money for that. You have to have the professionals who put everything in place and keep the program going and keep the volunteers coming in." As for the money, "I leave that to a lot of congressmen and a lot of senators who are out there lobbying for money." She adds, "I have never lobbied my husband—with a few exceptions." Although she declines to discuss those exceptions, friends and her aides credit her with influencing him to campaign as the education candidate and to add funds to the budget this year for schools, volunteer programs and AIDS research. "She does let him know how she feels," an aide says. "And he listens. He trusts her instincts and he often follows them."

Barbara Bush is well aware of how hard it is for many people to find enough time to volunteer these days. But, she says, "everybody has something, whether you have time or money or know-how or space. Today you can no longer say, 'The drug problem worries me' or 'Crime worries me' or 'Illiteracy worries me.' If it worries you, then you've got to do something about it."

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CAROL T. POWERS—THE WHITE HOUSE

Chatting with some residents of a Washington nursing home

BARBARA KANTROWITZ and ANN MCDANIEL

A Salute to Everyday Heroes

More than 80 million Americans volunteer—compassionate men, women and children who, bit by bit, earn the quiet satisfaction of comforting the needy. Their names usually don't make the headlines, but they do keep our nation great. They reflect the diversity of our people and remind us of what we still can be—folks next door who just happen to be outstanding citizens.

VERMONT

All God's Children

Hector and Susan Badeau started their family unremarkably enough 16 years ago, with the first of two biological children. In 1981 they adopted 2½-year-old José, a severely malnourished Salvadoran; Raj, a premature 9-month-old with mild cerebral palsy, came from India; Joelle, a Florida infant with fetal alcohol syndrome, arrived in 1985; a year later it was four learning-disabled siblings from New Mexico, followed by Todd, a biracial Vermont baby, and then six teenage siblings from New Mexico. Alysia, a 1-year-old Texan who also has cerebral palsy, came in mid-May.

Yes, the Badeaus are one of

IDAHO

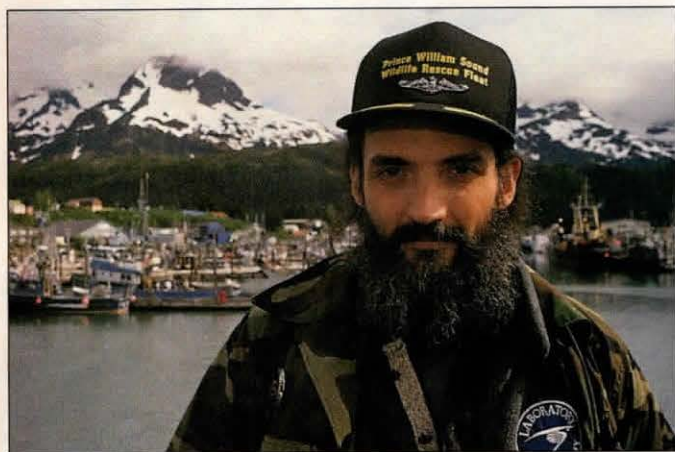
The Harder, the Better

In 1979 most of Tom Whittaker's right foot had to be amputated after an auto wreck. The veteran outdoorsman had tackled some of the most treacherous mountains in Europe and North America, but he found that people were now reluctant to invite him on treks. In 1981 he formed C.W.HOG—the Co-operative Wilderness Handicapped Outdoor Group—and has taken hundreds of disabled adventurers on such expeditions as dog sledding in Wyoming and riding down Idaho's River of No Return. "If you turn people's minds from sympathy [toward the disabled] to admiration, the more negative feelings evaporate," says Whittaker, 40. "You can't feel sympathetic for someone you admire." The program, funded by private and public donations, has been replicated in five states.

Whittaker, who wears a prosthesis and walks with a slight limp, has regained the respect

of other adventurers: this year he was invited to join an expedition to climb Mount Everest. He reached 23,500 feet but in May was forced back, after three attempts to climb the rest of the mountain, by fierce weather and illness.

Adventure leader Whittaker
DOUG LINDLEY—IDAHO STATE JOURNAL



AL GRILLO—PICTURE GROUP

After the spill Weaverling ran a 43-vessel wildlife rescue mission

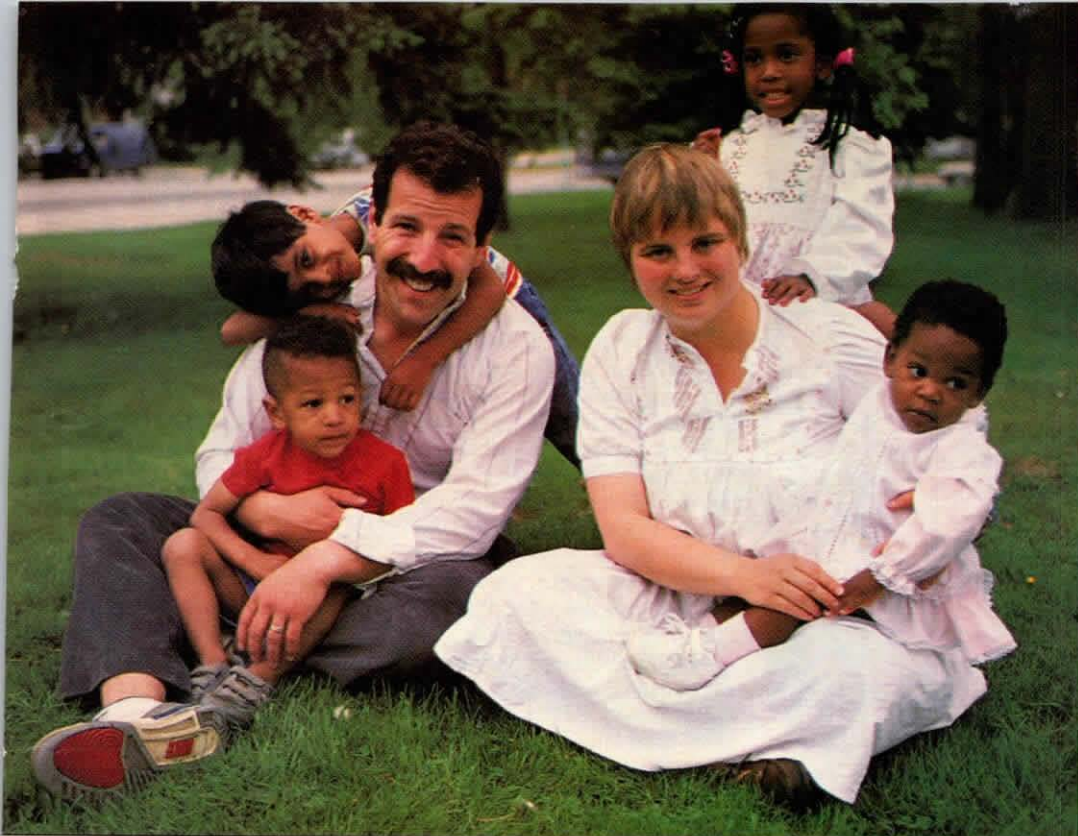
ALASKA

'A Kick in the Pants'

When the Bird Rescue Center in Valdez needed someone to help save animals after the Exxon tanker spill in March, Kelley Weaverling's name came up right away. A former kayak guide, Weaverling knows Prince William Sound inch by inch. He compares the disaster to "coming home and finding your

home totally vandalized, your pet dead, your wife raped." Weaverling organized a 43-vessel, 200-worker wildlife-rescue effort. Having moved to Alaska 13 years ago "to get away from the world at large," he now says 11 million gallons of oil showed him "I need to get involved. I'm ashamed it took this kick in the pants to get me going."

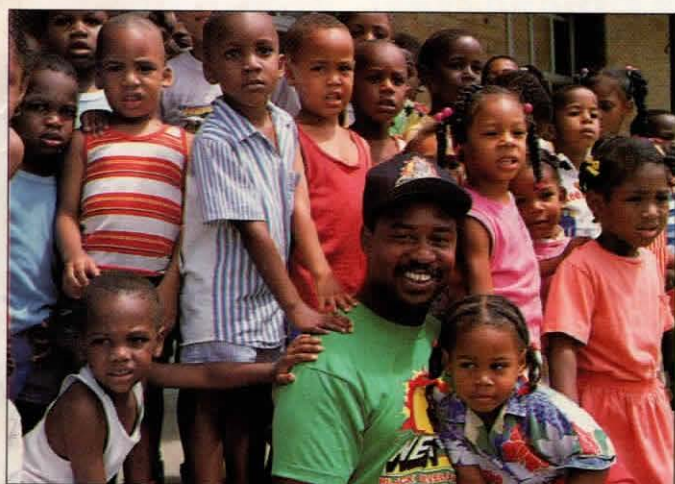




IRA WYMAN FOR NEWSWEEK

Hector and Susan Badeau took in a houseful of 'special needs' kids whom no one else wanted to adopt

those special families that care for "special needs" children—those who are disabled, members of a minority group or a large sibling family, or simply too old for most adopting couples. They decided to put their experience to work in 1985 and founded Rootwings Ministries, which has since found homes for 60 other special-needs kids. As if their 17 kids don't keep them busy enough, on any spring day, there's likely to be bunches of Badeaus playing Little League or in school concerts. The Barre household itself is a miracle of planning. A color-coded schedule tracks the activities of each child. Susan Badeau, 30, draws a salary from Rootwings, and some of the disabled children get government subsidies. Hand-me-down clothes and donations also help. Hector, 32, promises they won't be one of those families with 35 kids. "I look at those people and I think they're crazy," he says smiling.



CHRIS HARRIS

Drugs destroyed his housing project, but Juakali is fighting back

LOUISIANA

Creating a Drug-Free Zone

The New Orleans housing project where Endesha Juakali grew up was a tight community; he went on from there to college and law school. "Since then we have lost a generation and a half to drugs," he says. Now, with a grant from the Housing Authority, Juakali, 34, is creating

and enforcing a "drug-free zone" in the project. The area has organized patrols and built new sports fields and fenced off alleys. Although Juakali was shot in the leg on patrol, he didn't give up. "The pushers have decided that we're not going away so maybe they'd better," he says.

TEXAS

Self-Help for Hispanics

Six years ago Eliana Schippel, a native of Peru, was fighting alcoholism in an expensive Texas clinic. The American staff was well trained, but Schippel wasn't getting anywhere. When a Spanish-speaking counselor came to the clinic one day, Schippel was finally able to use her own language to express the depths of her pain. Her recovery began that day, and so did her mission: to help other Hispanic alcoholics.

Public discussion of alcohol is still taboo among Hispanics, and the stigma is worse for women. "It's not acceptable for the female to drink," she says. "These women die painfully at home alone." Last fall Schippel and her husband used their savings to buy an old two-story building in Dallas's inner city. She opened an alcoholic-treatment program she called La Posada—The Inn—charging her



PHIL HUBER—BLACK STAR

Schippel aids alcoholic women

16 clients on a sliding scale that starts at \$1. La Posada uses two paid counselors and three volunteers. Schippel draws no salary. The rewards? "I'm happy. I'm sober. Being here reminds me of where I was. And if at the same time I can help somebody else, it's a great bargain."

NEW YORK

Breaking the Code on AIDS

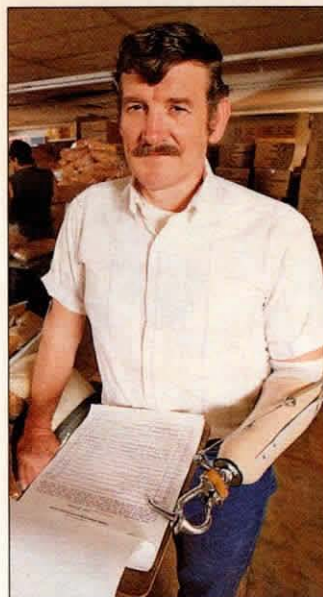
Iris Long left a career in pharmaceutical chemistry four years ago to fight AIDS. At first she emptied hospice bedpans or answered hot lines. But her drug expertise and zeal for smoking out information from a lumbering and uncoordinated AIDS-research bureaucracy has made her a leading expert in AIDS drug-testing efforts. "It's about empowerment," she says. "You can't wait for government to do the job."

Before Long went to work, it was virtually impossible for AIDS patients to get information about who was conducting clinical trials of experimental drugs. She established the AIDS Treatment Registry, a clearinghouse for the latest data on available trials. With computers and faxes, she is now putting together a guide to all drug trials. "We have become the experts," she says. Quiet but iron willed, Long, 55, is now consulted by the same government agencies she had to prod into greater accountability.



JODI BUREN

Long finds patients drugs



BILL CAMPBELL

Addison went from coal to soul

WEST VIRGINIA

'We Were Put Here to Help'

Daniel Addison mined coal for 22 years. Now, he says, he mines human gold at a food pantry in the isolated town of Coal Mountain. In 1987 Addison was hurt in an underground rock fall. His physical injuries were severe—a broken back, a severed hand—but the emotional damage was devastating. Once an active man, he was despondent at not being able to return to work and stayed in his room for months. His children were grown, his wife got a job. "It seemed no one needed me," he says.

But someone did. Coal Mountain once had seven active

mines; now there are only two, and many families are desperately poor. The director of the local food bank asked Addison to help—and volunteering brought him back to life. Now 50, surviving on disability checks, he works 60 to 70 hours a week running the food-distribution portion of a program serving an eight-county area. Addison believes "the reason we were put here was to help one another. I had to get hit with a 12-ton rock to realize that." Seeing former co-workers as clients is hard, but rewards are great: smiles, handshakes and soft "Thank you's."

MONTANA

Even When Their House Was on Fire, They Put Others First

For years now, Ken Gardner and Annie Galbraith have devoted their lives to helping their neighbors. Gardner, 38, currently heads the Elkhorn Search and Rescue Team, which formed during the fruitless 1984 search for a lost 4-year-old girl. He keeps the tracking hounds and organizes searches, but tends to downplay his role, calling himself the dumb "guy on the end of the leash following the dog." Galbraith, 42, joined the Clancy Quick Response Unit eight years ago and has been its director for the past five years. Trained as a physical-rehabilitation therapist, she teaches CPR and first medical response techniques to about 120 people a year.

Last year, when the 47,000-acre Warm Springs Creek firestorm raced through the Elkhorn Mountains, Gardner and Galbraith were too busy protecting their neighbors' houses to save their own home. "Instead of building fire lines around their home and moving furniture, they were at the

command post, manning security gates and keeping people away," said Jim Williams, a longtime friend.

The blaze razed Gardner and Galbraith's ranch house and charred everything they owned except for a tepee and a flock of fleet-footed chickens and peacocks. Despite the fact that they have no insurance, Ken and Annie didn't focus on their losses. "That stuff's stuff," said Annie. "What matters is my life, my neighbors' lives and my critters' lives."

That's when the neighbors in the Helena area stepped in, organizing fund-raisers and rebuilding the couple's home. Donations ranged from lumber to wildflowerseeds. Friends stored the few possessions saved—photos, heirlooms, Ken's guns and saddles and Annie's art work. "It's very easy to give," Galbraith says. "It's much harder to receive." Gardner, too, says it has been hard to accept help from others. "This is not our house," he said. "This is our friends' house. We just live here."



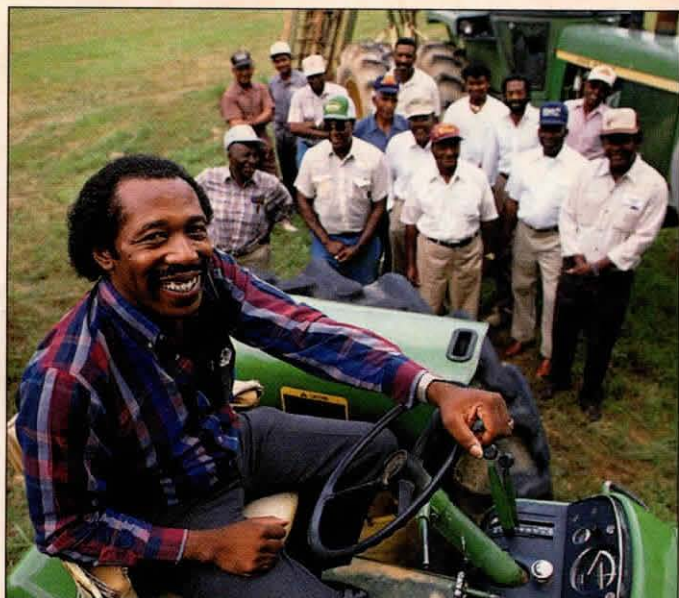
Gardner and Galbraith's home wa

You Can Go Home Again

Calvin King, the youngest of 11 children, worked hard to earn a degree in business administration and was offered a job working with a Florida hotel firm. He declined and now, at 36, he's back working his family farm in Fargo, one of the nation's poorest counties. He's also director of the nonprofit Arkansas Farm and Land Development Corporation, helping keep older black farmers on their land and trying to interest younger generations in staying in their forefathers' vocation.

It's a David-and-Goliath battle, small farms struggling

against competition from large-yield commercial farms. In 1930 there were 80,000 black farmers in Arkansas, about one out of every three; in 1982 there were a mere 1,300. King counsels those who remain on how to hold on to their farms. Earning a small salary, he devotes more than 60 hours a week to the project. "I look at what others have done and regret I haven't done more," he says. What led him back to the delta? Advice from his former boss, King says. He told him: "If you can't deal with where you've come from, you won't be able to deal with where you are going."



DAVID SMART—PICTURE GROUP

Back in the delta, King helps other black farmers to keep their land

MISSOURI

Healing an Old Wound

For hundreds of desperate women, Lorena Casey, 75, is a lifeline to a more civilized world. Fifty hours a week, she is the gentle voice of Kansas City's NEWS House for Battered Women. Answering the hot line, often having to coax information from her callers, Casey offers advice, gives information and makes referrals. "Some of these women are so beaten down they are scared to do anything," she says. "You can't tell them what to do, they have to decide. Lots of times they just want to talk to somebody who can tell them what options they have."

Her work for the shelter, which can house as many as 30 women and children, is balm for an old psychological wound. As a girl, Casey often saw her father beat her mother, who stayed in the marriage for the sake of her children. "There was nothing she could do," Casey says. "There was nothing like this for women back then." Casey, a widow with one son, seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, re-



DAN WHITE

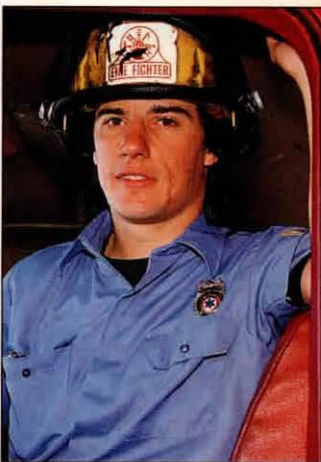
Casey's hot line soothes the pain

tired from her job in a newspaper classified-advertisement department in 1981. At first she helped out downtown at another organization that assists battered women. Arthritis and high blood pressure restrict her somewhat, so a year ago she switched to NEWS, whose hot line goes directly to her apartment. Casey doesn't get personally involved with the people who call, but she likes hearing how they fare once they leave the shelter. Knowing that she has helped is a daughter's loving tribute to her mother.

DELAWARE

Trial by Fire

Vocation and avocation are synonymous for Jon Richardville, 24. He works as a paid firefighter and is also an eight-year member of the Claymont Volunteer Fire Co. On a Claymont call last year he heard that a baby was trapped in an apartment. Without an air pack, he crawled through smoke-filled rooms, carrying the infant "like a little football." Says Richardville, "That one day makes it all worthwhile."



MARTY KATZ

Richardville to the rescue



WILLIAM R. SALLAZ—GAMMA-LIAISON

rebuilt by thankful neighbors

OKLAHOMA

The Youngest Volunteer

After listening to a story about a boy who helped the homeless, Brian Farish announced that he wanted to give all his money to the poor. "Brian," his mother told the 6-year-old philanthropist, "you've only got 45 cents."

But Brian was hooked. For five months he added to the amount by doing small chores, finally collecting \$50. He knew exactly what he wanted to do with it: buy toys for poor kids. His aunt, a Methodist minister, helped him find a needy family and Brian picked out the treasures: walkie-talkies, a dump truck, chalk and crayons. Did he want to keep any of the toys for himself? Well, yes, he says, "but I knew they didn't have any toys."

Brian likes the idea that some other kids may hear his story and try to help the poor too. Recently, in a backyard fund-raiser for abused children, Brian played the lovelorn Demetrius in Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream." The part taught him that even charity has its limits. "I don't do any kissing," he announced.



ROB NELSON—PICTURE GROUP

He promised he'd do more, and since then Maxwell has never stopped working to help the children

SOUTH CAROLINA

Day and Night, a Cheerleader for Cancer Kids

As Willie Maxwell lay in bed in 1982, recovering from cancer surgery on his vocal cords, he vowed that if he pulled through, he would do more to help others. His job as the midnight-shift security supervisor at Columbia's Richland Memorial Hospital introduced him to the special problems and needs of young cancer patients. "I started looking for ways to help," he says.

Maxwell, 59, makes a dual contribution to the children's lives. Five mornings a week, when his shift at the hospital ends, he makes "house calls" in his van, gathering scrap paper and aluminum cans to raise money for Camp Kemo, a local summer retreat for kids with cancer. In six years he has collected more than \$16,000. "I help as many as I can," Maxwell says, his voice a

raspy whisper from his own cancer. "There are a lot who, if they don't go this year, won't make it to next year." Maxwell also finds out which children in the hospital need cheering up, and he talks with them and brings them books, cards, flowers and fruit. "I visit as much as possible," he says, "and if they die, I'll try to make it to the funeral. I follow them to the end."

NORTH DAKOTA

Telling the Tales of Abuse

The first few times Gwen Rust talked in public about being an incest victim, she was terrified: "It was as if somebody was going to jump out of a car and shoot me." Ten years later, at the age of 47, Rust runs the Incest Awareness Project, out of a mobile home on her farm near Harwood, and publishes a newsletter for incest victims called Breaking the Silence. She has also helped to found a number of self-help

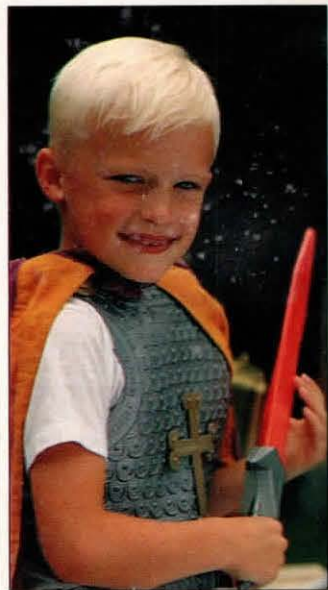


DAVID WALBERG

Rust breaks the silence on incest

groups, established a speakers bureau on incest—to reach out to rural areas of North Dakota—and participated in a state task force on child abuse.

Rust knows how hard it can be to break the silence. She was unable to discuss with her family—or even with her husband—how she'd been abused: "I covered up my pain totally." Only at the age of 37, while working toward a master's degree in counseling, did Rust discover how much anger and bitterness she'd repressed. "I learned to grow emotionally, spiritually, psychologically," she says. Rust now works toward prevention of abuse, as well as for treatment of the victims, through open discussion. "Our society has been so closed to talking about incest," she says. "That has to stop." Rust has clearly found her voice.



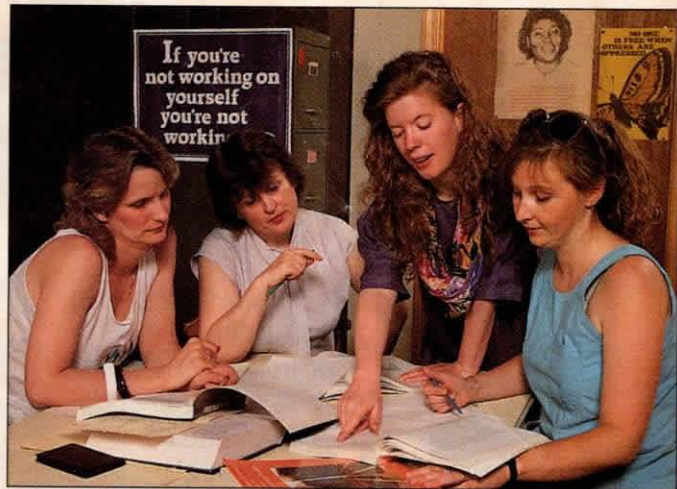
STEVE JENNINGS—PICTURE GROUP

Brian gives but doesn't kiss

Nurturing Her Southie Roots

It's only 12 minutes by subway from South Boston to Harvard Yard. But few from the hard-bitten, working-class neighborhood ever cross into that world of privilege. Fewer, still, opt to return. Harvard senior Theresa Finn came back last year to create a tutoring program for Southie welfare mothers and children. She and other students are helping the women prepare for high-school equivalency exams. They're also bolstering their self-

esteem. "We are trying to make these women see they have skills and something to offer society," says Finn, 22. She had her own barriers to overcome. Harvard classmates ridiculed her accent, although she got the last laugh by winning a prestigious scholarship. After another year of putting the tutoring program on track, she'll enter law school. Not an Ivy, but local Suffolk University, another way to stay close to a place that makes her proud.



IRA WYMAN FOR NEWSWEEK

Returning from Harvard, Finn tutors mothers in South Boston

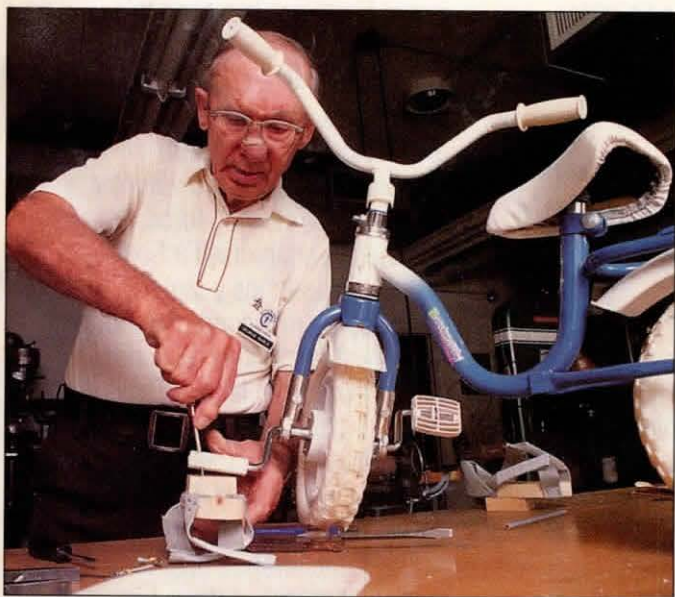
MINNESOTA

A Design for the Good Life

When George Sable retired as chief engineer for Honeywell in 1975, he could have made a lot of money as a consultant. Instead the self-effacing Sable began to design and adapt equipment for the disabled at Courage Center, a rehabilitation center in suburban Minneapolis. His first project, a hand-pedaled bicycle for disabled children, brought

him rich compensation. "To see the smiles on these kids' faces," he says, "that's all I needed. I decided to do whatever I could to help."

Volunteering one day a week, Sable, 77, has designed everything from a brace for an artist's arthritic hand to customized wheelchairs for athletes. Sable's work has continued despite two hip surgeries and a bout with cancer. Even during his prolonged struggle with cancer, says Mary Wisner, Courage Center volunteer director, "George's dedication was an amazing, inspiring thing to see."



STEVE WOIT—PICTURE GROUP

At 77, Sable builds and adapts equipment for the disabled



ROB NELSON—PICTURE GROUP

Miles and his Phoenix staff fly mercy missions for the poor

NORTH CAROLINA

Sick? A Free Flight Home

Getting sick is bad enough, but when it happens far from home, the misery is even worse. That's why Dr. John Miles recruited other doctors and business people to help him start Phoenix Air Medical Services, Inc., a nonprofit air-ambulance service. Phoenix flies people back to the Charlotte area when they get sick or injured somewhere else—free of charge. Miles, a surgeon from Gastonia, his wife and a fellow surgeon are all licensed pilots, and two of them are always on call, along with paramedics and a flight nurse.

To qualify, travelers must

have conditions that make an air ambulance the only suitable transport and must be unable to finance the trip. The service doesn't fly more than 1,000 miles from Charlotte, but it does take people from the airport to other cities. So far, missions have included bringing a dying AIDS patient from Washington, D.C., home to his mother in Charlotte, and flying a woman with throat cancer who was visiting Gastonia home to Memphis when her illness worsened. The service is financed solely by donations; its assets, explains Miles, include about \$200, "pencils and stuff."

MICHAEL O'CALLAGHAN

Michael O'Callaghan is not, by most accounting standards, a rich man. Last year he supported his family by shoveling snow from the sidewalks of his adopted hometown Anchorage, Alaska. Yet, in that same year, he gave 350 tons of food to Anchorage's poor and hungry. How did he do it?

More than a decade ago, the 46-year-old father of four discovered how much perfectly edible food was tossed out every day by supermarkets. He responded to this waste by teaching himself the art of "dump-box diving."

Rummaging through dumpsters outside the doors of the food giants, he found more than enough to feed his family. In fact, the harvest was so plentiful that he put most of it in a large plywood box and several refrigerators in his backyard...and shared it with Anchorage's hungry.

A firm believer in "the less you make, the less you spend," the former Oregonian who dropped out of college in his last year ("What," he asks, "do you do with a political science degree?")—decided "to work to live, not live to work." Now he is rich in one of modern living's rarest commodities: time.

But it is how he uses this time that sets him apart. "I work—I just don't get paid for it," says the man who likes to make the wheels turn wherever he thinks he can do the most good.

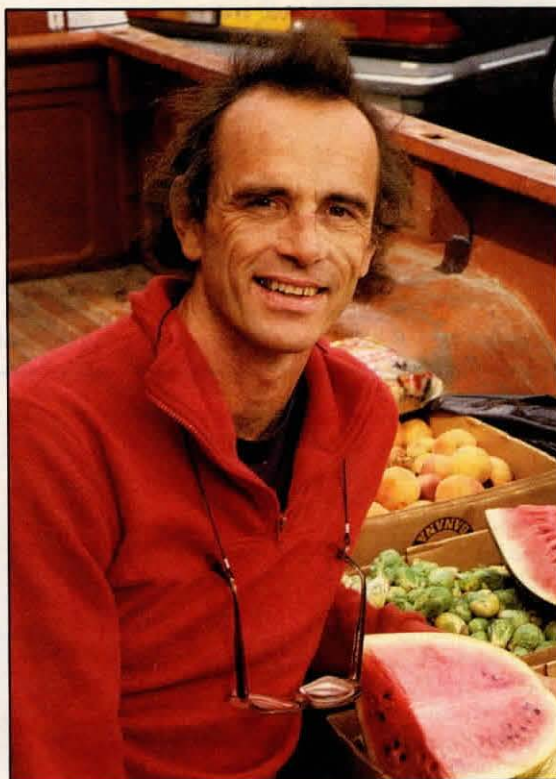


Photo: James D. Wilson—Newsweek

"Hey, we are all trying to get along and we've all got to help each other," O'Callaghan says, and to that end, he convinced a major supermarket chain to feed the

"I just like to find a need that nobody's filling."

hungry, not its dumpsters. Now, in nine stores, seven days a week, he and a string of volunteers walk in the front door and collect food from the produce, dairy, bakery and health food departments—even the salad bars.

Though many social service organizations—senior citizen centers, churches, group homes—pick up from his back door, O'Callaghan believes that giving is

at its best when one human gives to another human. "Food from a friend forms a bond; we want people helping people," he says.

Other personal beliefs also move him to action. He hasn't owned a car since his arrival in Anchorage in 1969, maintaining that bicycling is more energy-efficient and kinder to the environment. So he founded Earth Cycles, Anchorage's summer bicycle rental program. With an ID and a \$5 deposit, you're zipping along the bike trail gazing at Mt. McKinley and 15,000-foot volcanoes across the inlet, the natural beauty that

first seduced O'Callaghan into settling in Anchorage.

O'Callaghan's biggest and most recent challenge has been this spring's massive oil spill in Prince William Sound, a critical Alaskan habitat area. Perplexed and angry over Exxon's slow cleanup response, he mobilized volunteers for a citizen's cleanup force. Asked if he considers himself a Sixties' activist living in the yuppie Eighties, the man fond of wearing a Doonesbury T-shirt responds: "I stay away from labels. They're boxes. I just like to find a need that nobody's filling. But I don't do it alone; you need others to get things done."

Says Anchorage's best-known cyclist: "I'm part of the vehicle—a spark plug—not the whole transmission."

This is the eighteenth of an Amway-sponsored series on Americans who are quietly "making a difference."

VIRGINIA

On the Alert Against Crime

In 1986 Shelby Long's 30-block neighborhood in Richmond suffered three murders, two rapes and 134 burglaries. The crime wave prompted Long to organize those who live around her into an effective crime-alert force. "It was really out of control," she remembers.

Long, a former surveyor and draftsman, developed a "telephone tree" to get the word out. She calls 35 neighbors and they each call 35 neighbors until everyone is alerted. She now publishes a monthly bulletin (circulation: 1,100) filled with anticrime tips. Recently she held a neighborhood exhibition of devices that protect against car and home theft. And she also acts as a liaison between police and those neighbors who have information on crimes.

In all, Long, 49, works nearly full time as a voluntary crime fighter. "No other citizen works as many hours trying to stop crime," says Richmond Police Lt. Herbert Nichols. Last year Church Hill showed the benefits of the neighborhood effort that Long has spearheaded. There were no murders, no rapes and only 20 burglaries.



RALPH ALSWANG—JB PICTURES

Credit Long with cutting crime



RICH IWSAKI

Sadruddin's self-help group sends a message of hope and brotherhood to gang wannabes in Portland

OREGON

BGE, a Positive Alternative to Gangs

Waleed Sadruddin sees the dangers of drugs and gangs every day. Across the street from his Portland home, boards cover the windows of a former crack house. Last summer Sadruddin and a handful of classmates founded a group called Brothers Gaining Equality through Excellence, or BGE—"a positive alternative to gangs." "I see friends at risk, starting to associate with a gang. They could go to the negative, or to the posi-

tive. We're there to pull them to the positive," says Sadruddin, 17, who serves as the group's president.

Resembling a high-school fraternity, BGE has 25 members from four high schools. They sponsor dances and clean up graffiti, help one another with homework and talk about family problems. They're also planning a gang summit.

The BGE's have also taken their message of hope and brotherhood to area elemen-

tary schools, where they have seen students as young as fifth graders dressed as gang wannabes. Sadruddin knows the visits have worked when he hears elementary students saying they want to be BGE's instead of Crips or Bloods. His own heroes, he says, are his father, who works with the Portland Development Commission, and Malcolm X. His dreams? "Maybe law or politics. I've discovered I love speaking," he admits.

KENTUCKY

Teaching a Lesson in Love

To help the children of rural Cumberland County, Emogene Gwinn, 40, and Laurie Ernst, 34, have sacrificed pay for principle. The two teachers have given up their retirement benefits and cut their salaries more than 20 percent in order to keep their preschool open. Together they now earn \$19,000. But they feel it's worth it. Seventy-one percent of the county's adults are high-school dropouts, the teachers point out, and they believe early-childhood education can help break that grim cycle.

In 1987, with a \$91,413 one-time grant from the state Department of Education, Gwinn started a program for 3- to 5-year-olds. But the grant ran out, forcing layoffs and the levying of a \$6 daily fee; some children had to withdraw. Now Gwinn has obtained an \$11,000 matching grant from the Public Welfare Foundation. "We have to match it by July 30," she explains. "If we do, we'll help more kids. And maybe we'll be able to bring our salaries back up. If not, we're ready to cut them again."



Gwinn (left) and Ernst have cut their

Saving Willa Cather's World

For more than 40 years, Mildred Bennett has been fighting to preserve the real-life inspiration for a fictional world. Bennett, 79, lives in Red Cloud (population: 1,300), the town which novelist Willa Cather grew up in and chronicled in her literary classics about pioneers on the plains. When Bennett and her husband moved to Red Cloud after World War II, she began to seek out the models for Cather's characters, including Anna Pa-

velka, the prototype for Antonia in "My Antonia." Although townspeople "thought I was crazy," says Bennett, she persisted. She has collected Cather letters and mementos and bought a number of buildings in the region, including the Pavelka farmstead. Bennett's preservation has provided a rich vein of information, both for Cather scholars and for those who are curious about the hardy pioneers who settled the Great Plains.



JOHN NOLLENDORFS—PICTURE GROUP

Bennett preserves a Great Plains literary heritage in Red Cloud



PHOTOS BY JAMES D. WILSON—NEWSWEEK

Lewis and her students are changing laws in Salt Lake City

UTAH

Kids Clean Up Toxic Waste

Democracy is thriving at Jackson Elementary School in Salt Lake City. In 1987 students in Barbara Lewis's accelerated instruction program learned there was a contaminated barrel-disposal site nearby. They circulated a petition and the barrels were removed. Last year they decided to expand their fight for hazardous-waste cleanup. After raising \$2,700, they discovered there was no legal way to donate

the funds to the state health department and earmark them for a specific use. Undaunted, 20 fifth and sixth graders went to the state legislature and lobbied to change the law. The bill passed and the kids made the first contribution. Now they're branching out, winning a grant to buy trees, working to get sidewalks repaired. "We've learned about the growing of the world," says Kory Hansen, 12. "A kid can make a difference, too."

WYOMING

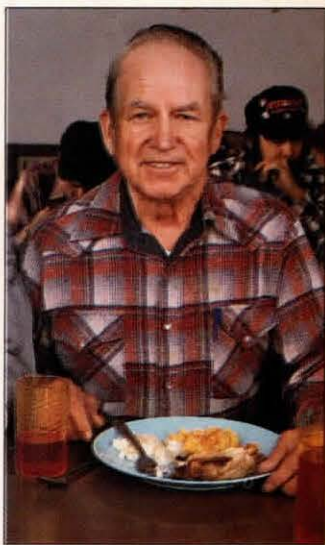
A Mission in the Mountains

Rustic resort town like Jackson Hole may seem an unlikely destination for the homeless. But as an oasis of high employment in the otherwise economically depressed Rocky Mountains, this community of some 14,000 draws hundreds of people each year hoping for new lives in the shadows of the Tetons.

For more than 24 years now, long before America's uprooted poor became "the homeless," Orville Wolff has been devoted to helping them keep their dignity at his Good Samaritan

Mission in Jackson. The mission, on the second floor of a little junk store, is home to about 40 people a night for much of the year—many of whom, he says "just need a little start."

Unfortunately, his services are more in demand than ever: "Our low-cost housing is just going, going, gone." So he is raising money to expand the mission, and, at 69, is thinking of retiring—to spend more time caring for the elderly. "You know," he says, "I just want to be involved with life."



Wolff's shelter is 24 years old



MICHAEL PATRICK—PICTURE GROUP

y to operate a preschool

NEVADA

More Loaves and Fishes

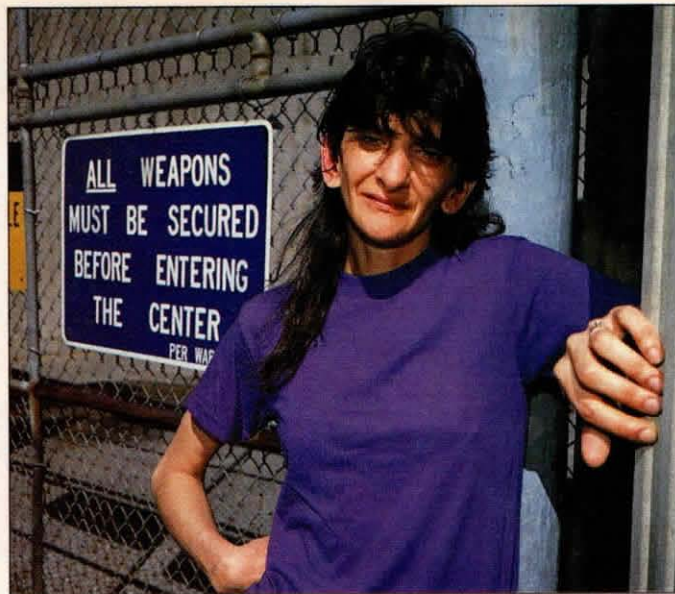
A sign above the fruit stand in the Las Vegas grocery store says it all: "Touch it. Take it. No limit." Gleaners, founded in 1982 by Celeste and David McKinley, is a supermarket for the needy. Shocked that stores threw away tons of edible food because the freshness dates had expired, Celeste McKinley persuaded one manager to donate items to her so she could help the hungry. Soon she had enough to set up a food bank in a garage. Now, with supplies also donated by casinos, wholesalers, caterers and the local Air Force commissary, Gleaners has moved into a warehouse, serving 20,000 people a month. The cost for a cart of groceries: \$2.

Most of Gleaners' customers are not homeless but senior citizens on fixed incomes or mothers who are single or have sick husbands. A firm believer in individual initiative, McKinley, 40, recruits shoppers as volunteer staff. Although other food banks have copied Gleaners, funds remain tight. But McKinley, a devout Christian who once pawned her jewelry to meet expenses, is unfazed: "God has never failed us."



DAVID LEE WAITE

'Take it' from McKinley's store



PETER BLAKELY—PICTURE GROUP

Bradley helps women like herself, whose husbands are behind bars

CONNECTICUT

Giving Back

Fourteen years ago Tina Bradley's husband was dead from drugs, her two children lost to the courts. She was sleeping on the lawns of the state capitol in Hartford, nursing a heroin habit of her own. Therapy and steady work helped win the kids back in 1985. That's when Bradley decided to give back. Visiting her brother-in-law in jail, she started counseling wives of inmates. She accompanies them to court, helps find work and listens long into the night to their loneliness. Bradley, 35, understands. She met and married her second husband in prison.

ALABAMA

A Cop With a Conscience Who Always Pitches In

A captain with the Montgomery Police Department, Danny Billingsley just can't seem to do enough to help others. When he began in the department's juvenile division, he organized a Christmas fund that now brings cheer to about 200 underprivileged families. He also persuaded a local Chevrolet dealer to donate a used car and raffle it off to raise money for a woman in need of a double lung transplant. In his free time, he does household chores for the elderly.

Billingsley and a group from the Evangel Temple, a Pentecostal church, have also carried their charitable deeds to Central America. They've helped build a church in Guatemala and a student dormitory in Honduras. This September they'll travel to San Nicolás, Argentina, where they will work up to 16 hours a day helping to repair a dilapidated orphanage. Billingsley, 39, will pay the \$350 air fare out of his own pocket and use part of his vacation for the six-day trip. "I've always been crazy about

kids, and this gives me an opportunity to go down there and work with them," says the father of one. "There's not much communication between us, but they know why we're there." The policeman and his pals will bring along presents—including as many baseball caps as they can carry.



MIKE CLEMMER—PICTURE GROUP

Billingsley's cause is kids



TIM RYAN

Yamashita builds confidence

HAWAII

On Their Own

At Helemano Plantation, residents grow their own vegetables, operate a restaurant and run a food service in downtown Honolulu. The 60 residents are all retarded—gaining independence. Pearl Yamashita, a founder of the nonprofit Opportunities for the Retarded Inc., which runs Helemano, says, "We just tell the patients they're capable and guess what? They do their best to make it work." The 68-year-old university instructor is proud of Helemano. Several patients have "graduated" to work at a nearby military base.



DAN WHITE

Geese helps troubled kids

KANSAS

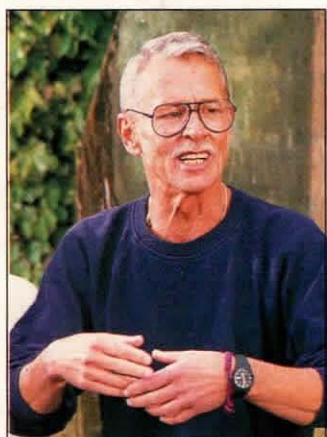
An Advocate

For about 30 hours each week Kathy Geese acts on behalf of abused and neglected children in the court and foster-care systems around Kansas City. "I hate that anybody has to do this job," says the 35-year-old mother of one, who lives in Lenexa, Kans. The strength of Geese's commitment to children stems from her own troubled past. Beaten by a relative, she had to testify in a trial when she was 12 without anyone on her side: "I think back now and wonder how I ever lived through it." Thanks to Geese, there are some kids who don't have to go through troubled times alone.

CALIFORNIA

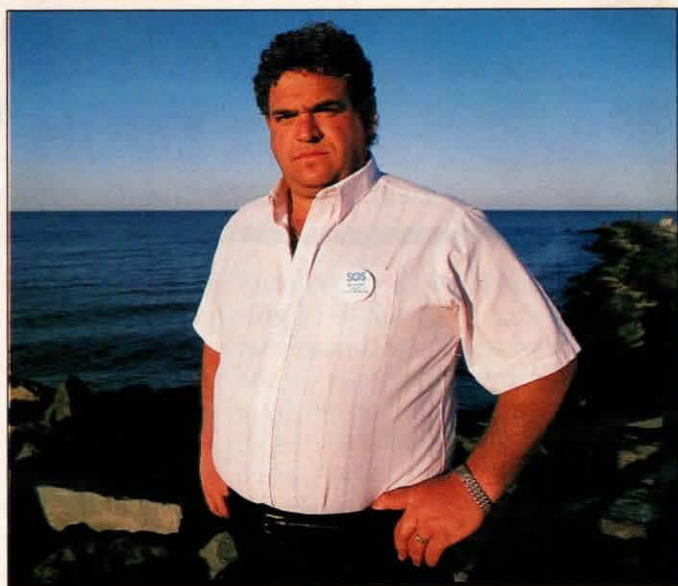
AIDS With a Human Face

Getting AIDS was not part of my game plan," says Christian Haren, a former top model. Using a mixture of humor and compassion to give AIDS a human face, Haren talks about the disease in San Francisco high schools, part of The Wedge program he helped found last year. "My volunteers keep dying, it's very rude," says Haren, 53, eyes twinkling. "But it shows the students—'this dude's dying and he's here with us'—they get that."



JAMES D. WILSON—NEWSWEEK

Haren talks to students



PETER FREED

Sternberg's profession is dentistry but his passion is the ocean

NEW JERSEY

Striving to Save Our Shores

May 16, 1981, marks the birthday of an activist. That was when Dennis Sternberg saw the surf near his Allenhurst home streaked with red sludge. The 40-year-old dentist founded Save Our Shores, one of the state's highest-profile environmental groups, boasting 50,000 supporters. Beach rallies and boardwalk protests are their

trademark, but the group also filed a lawsuit last year forcing New York City to cover its trash barges so that waste would not blow into the ocean. Sternberg is taking the battle a step further: running for state legislature. After years as an outsider, he wants to develop environmental policy from the inside. "Just screaming," he says, "is not the answer."



KAREN P. PULFER

Once on welfare, Lovett is now a source of strength for others

TENNESSEE

Homegrown Project Manager

A high-school dropout and former welfare recipient who had the first of her six children at 14, Alma Lovett identifies with parents in the Memphis public-housing project where she lives. Now 51, Lovett has been active in the Joseph A. Fowler Homes for 15 years. She got her high-school equivalency diploma in 1983, and then a business degree from Draughons Junior College. In 1986, with a \$1,500 grant from Kentucky Fried Chicken, she opened a free day-care center for Fowler residents that now enrolls

27 children. "I would see kids being left alone," she says. "There were so many parents who needed to go to work but couldn't afford a babysitter." Lovett's most recent project, funded with a \$25,000 grant from the city of Memphis and the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development, is the formation of the Fowler Homes Tenant Management Corporation. In September she'll graduate from a training program that will make her the first tenant manager of a public-housing project anywhere in the state.

In 1869, the All England Croquet Club established itself on four rented acres in Wimbledon. But, by 1875, the popularity of lawn tennis induced the club to set aside a rectangle of grass for the upstart sport. Two years later, the croquet bastion became the All England Croquet and Lawn Tennis Club.



Spencer Gore, the tournament's first champion.

That same year, 200 spectators assembled to watch 22 amateur players serve and volley for a silver cup. Netstorming Spencer Gore became the world's first Wimbledon champion.

Today, that legendary lawn has expanded to 10 acres with 18 grass courts, each a repository of revered memories. But none is more storied than that cathedral of tennis mystique, Centre Court.

On this hallowed turf the world's finest players compete each summer for a fortnight of play from which emerge the athletes forevermore distinguished as Wimbledon champions.

From the crowds that queue up overnight for tickets, to the royalty, aristocrats, diplomats and celebrities invited



A 19th-century tennis racket.



Champion Suzanne Lenglen, presented to Queen Mary at Wimbledon.

The legend that grew from a lawn in Wimbledon.

to the Royal Box, 350,000 enthusiasts pack the grounds for the two taut weeks that are Wimbledon.

In a setting where precision, stamina and style are revered, a timepiece must perform to intimidating standards.

That explains the Rolex on the scoreboard, as well as its designation as the official timepiece of Wimbledon.



Chris Evert, three-time Wimbledon Singles Champion.




ROLEX

Lady Datejust Oyster Perpetual, Day-Date Oyster Perpetual Chronometer, both in 18kt gold with matching President bracelet. Write for brochure. Rolex Watch U.S.A., Inc., Dept. 709, Rolex Building, 665 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. © 1988 Rolex Watch U.S.A., Inc.

A Lifeline for Retirees

Edith Bolan has just about done it all. In addition to raising three children, she worked as a welder during World War II, crawling into the tight spots in ships that most men couldn't reach. She has manufactured casings for bombs and worked for a florist.

At 74, Bolan is no longer employed—but she hasn't slowed down. "I didn't want to just sit at home by myself," she says. "That's when you start getting the aches and pains." So along with other volunteer activities, Bolan leads a group of retirees who get out mass mailings for everyone from local clinics to the Girl Scouts. Rapid City's Retired Seniors Volunteer Program (RSVP) organizes and bundles about 150 mailings a year, sometimes starting the day at 6:45 a.m. for the bigger jobs. She thinks the mass-mailing program does as much good for the seniors as it does for their customers. "It's a lifeline," she says.

After Bolan was recognized for her work by South Dakota Gov. George Mickelson, she received a letter of appreciation from President Bush. "It was an awfully nice letter," she says. "But I wouldn't want him to do any handwriting for us. It ain't very good."



STEVE WOIT—PICTURE GROUP

Bolan posts letters for causes



ROB NELSON—PICTURE GROUP

For more than six decades Pauley has been working to get a fair deal for the disenfranchised

GEORGIA

At 83, Still Showing Poor People They Count

Frances Freeborn Pauley recently moved into Atlanta's Wesley Woods elderly-care home—but her 60-year devotion to social activism remains vigorous. Her tiny apartment is crammed with file cabinets, a computer and books on poverty, civil rights and AIDS. The move has freed her from domestic chores to focus on helping the voiceless and disenfranchised. "It's just not fair the

way some people have to suffer," says Pauley, 83, a great-grandmother. "You'd think I'd get toughened to it. Sometimes I think I can't stand the hurt."

Pauley began her social activism during the Depression, when she set up a hot-lunch program for the DeKalb County schools. As president of a local chapter of the League of Women Voters in the '40s, she struck the bylaws clause limit-

ing membership to whites. Jailed during the '60s for helping to desegregate schools and organizing interracial committees in small towns, Pauley, in 1983, founded the Georgia Poverty Rights Organization, a statewide coalition of 1,500 activists and poor people. Her specific goal was to lobby the legislature, but her broader aim, she says, has been "to show poor people they counted."

IOWA

On the Job

Scarlett Lunning is changing the "white gloves" image of the Junior League. In 1981 the 38-year-old paralegal helped found Youth Employment Training, a program that helps inner-city teens in Des Moines find jobs. The youngsters get 10 hours of classroom training, learning such skills as writing résumés and dressing up for interviews. Lunning has also coaxed business leaders to come by to stage mock interviews, which are videotaped for review. In the past



JIM HEEMSTRA—PICTURE GROUP

Inner-city youth who need work get training from Lunning

three years the program has helped nearly 200 kids, about 75 percent of whom have found jobs. "They say it was helpful to have some adults to talk to,"

says Lunning, a divorcee who's raising three children. The Junior League agreed, honoring Youth Employment Training in 1987 as a model program.

The Rescuers

Snowstorms can converge on the White Mountains with sudden ferocity, stranding hikers and skiers. When they do, the Appalachian Mountain Club volunteer rescue team comes looking. After an April avalanche on Mount Washington, three volunteers pushed through a 60-mile-per-hour storm to find a red glove sticking in the snow. When someone pulled it, Ken Hawkin's hand was still moving. They carried the unconscious 17-year-old to safety. Says AMCer Dave Evankow, 30: "Just a good group of people to be with."



IRA WYMAN FOR NEWSWEEK

When hikers and skiers are missing, the Appalachian Mountain Club comes looking



JAMES SCHNEPP—WHEELER PICTURES

Although she has Down syndrome, Clough teaches and inspires

WISCONSIN

The Graduate Returns

Mary Clough, 27, has Down syndrome. Usually this condition involves profound retardation and extreme dependency. But Clough is a volunteer teaching assistant at the Menomonee Falls Center near Milwaukee, a school she herself attended 22 years ago. She works with 2- and 3-year-olds, disabled and nondisabled, some with Down syndrome. Among other tasks, she helps with puzzles, reads stories and teaches the kids a variety of athletic activities.

Coaching is her favorite task, since she won a bronze medal in bowling at the 1983 International Special Olympics.

Clough went on to public schools, where she learned to read on a third-grade level by the time she graduated at 21 from a special program. She hopes the kids at the center will work toward self-reliance, as she has. "We care about little kids here," she says. "We set examples for them." Few set a better example than Mary Clough.

NEW MEXICO

Role Model

Pauline Gomez counts herself among the fortunate few. Although she was born blind, Gomez was raised not to pity herself. "When I said I couldn't do something, my mother would just say I was cuckoo," she says. In 1956 she helped to found the National Federation of the Blind of New Mexico. Now 69, self-supporting and a role model for the blind, Gomez is still giving her time to organizations that try to spread her mother's message, teaching the blind self-confidence and self-acceptance.

Gomez lacks sight, not vision

JAMES D. WILSON—NEWSWEEK



JAMES COOK

Valdez sparks a renaissance
COLORADO

A Town Reborn

In San Luis, poverty was growing and hope was dying. But that was before Patrick Valdez, 40, a Roman Catholic priest, arrived in 1985. Seeing that the area was full of artisans who "kept their talents hidden," he asked for volunteers to repair the old mission church. They restored it—and their spirits. Sparked by Valdez (who is also encouraging organic farming), much of San Luis is being renovated and attracting tourists. Says one resident: "He's the savior of our town."

MARYLAND

Saving Lives

After an escaped convict shot and killed her 24-year-old son, Lois Hess considered smuggling a gun into court and shooting him. Instead, she turned grief into belief. Since that day in 1975, Hess, 61, has battled endlessly and effectively for gun control—testifying, writing, fund raising. Her lobbying was one reason why Maryland's electorate voted to ban the sale of cheap handguns last year. And still Hess is crusading. "It's rewarding to know that maybe I'm helping save one life," she says. "One life would be worth all the trouble I've been through."



MARTIN H. SIMON

Hess battles for gun control



JIM JUDKIS

A youthful 81, Moskowitz comforts, shops and cooks for the elderly
PENNSYLVANIA

A Friend for the Forgotten

Just two years ago a mugger broke her ribs, knocked her to the sidewalk and stole her purse. A few years before that, another thief had grabbed her purse and shopping bag. But 81-year-old Jean Moskowitz continues to make her rounds as a veteran Senior Citizen Volunteer, helping the elderly in Pittsburgh. "They depend on me," she says.

Moskowitz spends at least four hours a day, five days a week with her clients. She helps with light shopping, meal preparation,

letter writing and getting to the doctor, as well as providing companionship and support—"showing people you care about them."

The petite, energetic Moskowitz was raised in an orphanage and lost her husband when her baby was only 1 month old. She supported herself and her son as a baby nurse. Why not take it easy now? "There's such a need," she says. "I am grateful I'm able to do it." Moskowitz is the best kind of volunteer. Her clients consider her a friend.

FLORIDA

Giving Back

As an intern in Miami, José Pedro Greer Jr. was appalled when a homeless patient died of tuberculosis, a treatable disease. So five years ago he started a free clinic next to a downtown shelter. Today the Camillus Health Concern, with 200 volunteers and a paid staff of 12, treats thousands of indigent patients annually. University of Miami medical students even get credit for clinic work. "You're supposed to give back," says Greer, 33, whose father emigrated from Cuba. "That's what this country is based on."



SUSAN GREENWOOD—GAMMA-LIAISON

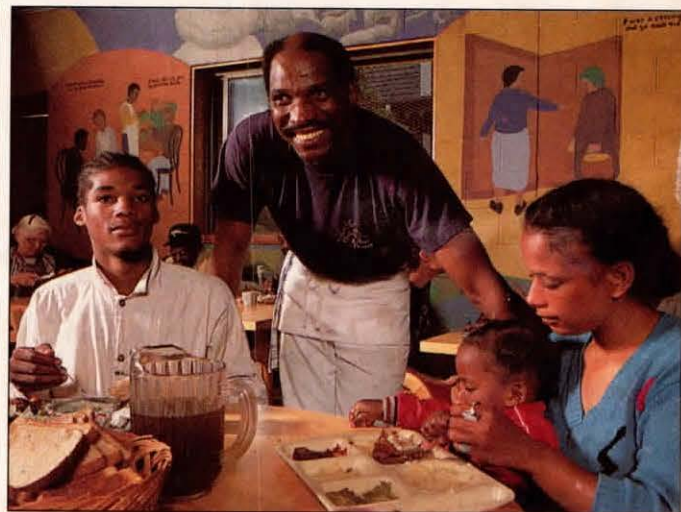
The poor go to Greer's clinic

RHODE ISLAND

Recipe for a Second Chance

John Nelson shunned the soup line at Amos House during his drinking and drugging days on the streets of Providence. "I wasn't ready to give up and start over," he says. The 36-year-old Nelson heads the line now, serving 200 to 300 meals a day to the hungry and homeless. After he was left for dead in a 1982 robbery, Amos House founder Sister Eileen Murphy befriended him with odd jobs, cigarette money and a room of his own. The care was a turning point for Nelson, who

landed in a foster home at 8 and drifted through a string of jobs after high school. When Sister Eileen died in 1983, he eventually took over the cooking. He puts in four 12-hour days a week (plus weekends at cooking school), serving everything from liver and onions to the nouvelle hors d'oeuvres that arrive as contributions. He plans to take his new talents onto an ocean liner or a private yacht, but leaving Amos House, he says, "will be the happiest and saddest day of my life."



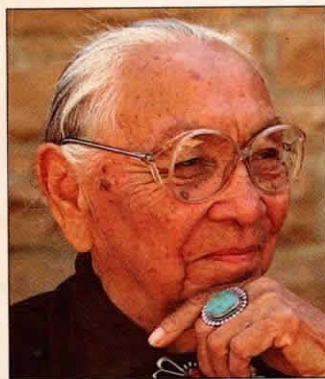
IRA WYMAN FOR NEWSWEEK

Nelson serves up to 300 meals a day to Providence's hungry

ARIZONA

Riding the Reservation

An attorney was once asked to leave a Navajo tribal-council meeting after making what Annie Dodge Wauneka calls "a disrespect-



TOM IVES

Wauneka educates her tribe

ful remark." He refused; she punched him in the nose; he left. Honesty, intelligence and feistiness have helped make Wauneka (who won the Presidential Medal of Freedom in 1963) a legend. In the '50s, when thousands of Navajos contracted tuberculosis, Wauneka educated herself about the disease and began counseling isolated, often suspicious families. At 79, she still tours the sprawling reservation in a truck, addressing groups on health and education. Her six children ask when she's going to stop, but Wauneka laughs, "I've always loved to travel." Her top topic now—for good reason—is alcoholism. It's the No. 1 killer of Navajos.



DAVID SMART—PICTURE GROUP

Sisters Louise, Beverly and Loretta battle poverty with activism

MISSISSIPPI

Raising Hell for the Lord

In Holmes County, the fourth poorest in the nation and 70 percent black, three Franciscan nuns from Minnesota have come to do the Lord's work. Sisters Beverly Weidner, Louise McKigney and Loretta Beyer arrived in Lexington 16 years ago to serve in a free clinic. Now they fight poverty with political activism, working with the Rural Organization and Cultural

Center. A county political leader has called them terrorists; the editor of a local paper has dubbed them communists. But with their aid, ROCC has fought local political corruption and segregated voting districts. "If we're called hell raisers because we stand up for justice and speak out," says Sister Loretta, "then I guess we are hell raisers."



RICH FRISHMAN

When the temperature drops, Grant helps keep the needy warm

WASHINGTON

The Wood Bank Delivers

When winter comes to Enumclaw, the temperature can drop to bone-chilling levels. That's when many people living in and near the town of 6,300 give thanks for the Wood Bank. The distinctive charity, brainchild of forester John Grant, delivered 160 loads of wood to the needy last winter. Local volunteer organizations cut up and deliver the wood, most of it donated

by Plum Creek Timber Co., Grant's employer. Grant, 36, says the typical Wood Bank clients are single mothers and the elderly; often the wood is their only source of heat. The ranks of volunteers swelled this year with grateful locals who have been helped by the program in the past. "It's a venture for everyone," says Mayor Bob Denison, who often helps load the wood truck.

ILLINOIS

Mentors for Teen Mothers

At the Ida B. Wells Housing Project on Chicago's South Side, Helen Finner has seen more than her share of young mothers having a hard time. Their inexperience, she says, "is the reason why there is so much child abuse. Because there's no one to teach the mother." So, two years ago Finner started Mama Said, a mentor program that matches experienced mothers with young women who need parenting skills. Finner, 60, knows that success won't come easily, but, she says, "if I save only 10 or 15 young mothers—turn their



DAVID WALBERG

Wells teaches how to parent

lives around—then I will feel that what I'm doing is not in vain." In March the Chicago Housing Authority recognized Finner's work by giving her office space, and the CHA may expand her program.

OHIO

The Power of Friendship

The last thing Irene Muncy seemed to have time for was another volunteer activity. The mother of four daughters between the ages of 6 and 14, she was already active in her church, her children's school and on a project designed to reduce child abuse by training parents. She was considering a career in counseling when she heard of a program designed to give mentally disturbed people friendship, support and role models as they simultaneously receive thera-

py elsewhere. It's called Compeer, "a comrade who's also a peer," and Muncy signed up. Muncy, 39, was matched with 29-year-old Jane Comer who is being treated for schizophrenia. She brought Comer into the family, inviting her along on family outings. Everyone seems to gain from the arrangement. Muncy is happy to help; Comer says she used to be shy, "but now I can talk to people about it." And Muncy's girls have gained some understanding of the mentally ill.



ANDY SNOW—PICTURE GROUP

Muncy (middle right) made Comer (middle left) part of her family

MICHIGAN

Paving the Way

At 16, Joyce Chin suddenly started falling down. At first she thought she couldn't wear high heels. But later the diagnosis was muscular dystrophy. The illness made a difference in her own life and, because of her, in the lives of countless others. Chin's crusade has been to promote accessible public transportation for the handicapped. Now 56, married, with two daughters, she also works at Detroit's Center for Independent Living. "Somebody has to be out there paving the way," she says.



PETER YATES

Chin pushes for public access



MARY ANN CARTER

Lowenkron (left), Cunningham, Dykstra and Richardson with pets

INDIANA

Extra Credit for Good Deeds

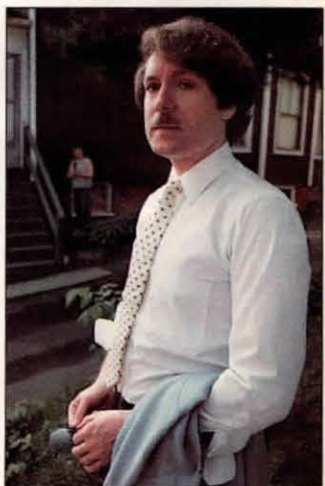
Learning Unlimited is an alternative-education program unique to North Central High School in Indianapolis. The 265 juniors and seniors who participate must spend at least 24 hours doing volunteer community service. Molly Dykstra, Danielle Cunningham, Rosemary Lowenkron and Aaron Richardson have all chosen to work with the Indianapolis Humane Society's Pet Pals program. For at least three hours each week, the

teenagers take pets along on visits to a nursing home and a center for the disabled. At North Willow Center, a facility for mentally and physically disabled adults, adult volunteers had trouble relating to the patients, but not the North Central students. "They're just big little kids," says Richardson, 17. All four plan to continue their volunteer efforts next year, though they won't receive further class credits.

MAINE

Staying Put

You either give up and get out," says Herbert Adams, "or you stay put and fight." Adams, 34, a free-lance writer, stayed and fought. Examining deeds and tax records, he exposed the absentee—and often secret—landlords neglecting his picturesque Portland neighborhood. Several turned out to be leading citizens who ignored health codes and property taxes. His fight produced a new trash ordinance and may lead to one requiring registration of blind real-estate partnerships.



JIM DANIELS

Adams named landlords