FIRST ASSOCIATE FELLOWS

FIRST FELLOWS. It was a moment for celebration as the History Associates presented their first History Associates Fellowships during a luncheon meeting at the Sheraton Hotel in October. Joining in the happiness were, l. to r., Pat Sheppard, UCSB Director of Graduate Financial Support; Damazo Majak; Tomás Salinas; Viviana Marsano; Associates President Dick Cook, and History Chair Hal Drake.

By Joe Finnigan

A major goal in the development of the UCSB History Associates was reached at the organization's Oct. 10 luncheon when three graduate students were named to receive the first History Associates Fellowships.

History Dept. Chair Harold Drake presented the honors to Viviana Marsano, who is studying modern British history, Damazo Majak, whose dissertation is on the Sudan, and Tomás Salinas, who is working in American history. The Fellowships, created by the Associates last year, carry a stipend of $500. "What the Associates Board of Directors liked about these first Fellows was that by choosing them we were able to make a difference," Prof. Drake told the audience.

"Damazo's award allowed him to complete a very promising dissertation, while Viviana's helped pay some of the extra costs she must bear as a foreign student. In Tomás's case, we're able to give encouragement to an excellent student who had to drop out of the program in order to support himself."

Salinas' story is one of determination in the face of difficult odds. "My intention was to teach part-time and finish research on my dissertation on Indian Policy during the New Deal," he recalled, "but I couldn't find time to do the research."

Working at Oxnard Community College and Santa Barbara City College, Salinas supplemented his income for a while by working as a hotel landscape gardener before deciding to return full-time this year to finish his degree.

"The department has been very supportive," he said. "Support from the Associates right now means a lot."

Ms. Marsano has been at UCSB since 1985 on a Fulbright Fellowship from Argentina. She has been tutoring students in Spanish and working in the University Library to make ends meet, and this year is serving as a teaching assistant in the History Department. "This was something I didn't expect," she said after receiving her award.

(Please see MAGNA CARTA, p. 6)

(PROF. HOLLISTER TO SPEAK ON THE MAGNA CARTA)

The second lecture in the 1989-90 series of luncheons sponsored by the UCSB History Associates will be held Nov. 16 at the Sheraton Hotel when Prof. C. Warren Hollister speaks on England's Magna Carta, that centuries-old landmark in the struggle for human rights.

In his lecture, "Magna Carta and the Idea of Liberty," Prof. Hollister will discuss that document which granted rights to England's barons and other subjects during the reign of King John in 1215.

"It's a charter issued by King John of England under tremendous pressure from baronial rebellion," Prof. Hollister says. "He and the barons negotiated and the result was Magna Carta, which means "the Great Charter." To some students of history, Magna Carta is thought of as the foundation of other documents which granted citizens legal and human rights over the years.

"It is often regarded as the first document, a sort of starting block for English common law," Prof. Hollister, a world-renowned specialist in Anglo-Norman history, says. "I think it has influenced a lot of ideas and documents that were based on limited government and the rights of citizens—including, indirectly, the American Constitution." However, Prof. Hollister adds, Magna Carta is "probably more like our Bill of Rights (Please see MAGNA CARTA, p. 6)"
London to Khartoum...
By Jeep!

(Ed. Note: As anyone who has sat in his popular course on "The Nile Quest" can testify, Prof. Robert Collins is one of the Department's most celebrated raconteurs. He recently was reminiscing about his first visit to the Sudan, and we asked him to share the story with our readers.)

Packing my briefcase for yet another trip to the Sudan, Khartoum, and the Upper Nile—a vast area of great ethnic, religious, and cultural diversity—I could not help but compare it with the first trip I took there in January, 1956, some four months after the country had gained its independence.

It was 34 years ago, and I am still smitten with "Sudanitis," which is the love of the land and the people of that region that I gained on that first trip.

I had just gone down from Oxford, and I accepted an invitation from a classmate, Marius Ghihas, to drive to Africa in his World War II surplus jeep. Marius was a "Zorba the Greek"-type, and his family had a coffee plantation in what was then Tanganyika.

The jeep had obviously landed with the Allied invasion of Normandy, but we pressed on resolutely through Europe all the way to Athens. There, Marius was immediately interned for service in the Greek army!

Marius carried three passports and his family had considerable influence. But it was clear to both of us that he was not going to be able to leave Greece any time soon. So, with his usual panache, he gave me the jeep, showed me the way to Piraeus (the port of Athens), and said, "Off to Khartoum, I will catch up with you."

The Suez crisis of 1956 had broken out at this time, all the banks were closed, and my billfold was very thin. I found an old freighter that looked like it would not make it out of the harbor, but the captain agreed to take me and the jeep for a price that I could afford on the condition that I provide my own food.

I spent the next three days eating tomatoes and black olives while this wreck chugged across the Mediterranean. To this day I cannot stand the sight of black olives.

When we arrived in Alexandria, the temperature was a "cool" 120 degrees. To make matters worse, I had not gotten the proper papers for the jeep from Marius Ghihas, which disturbed Egyptian customs no end.

Finally, I sat down with my portable typewriter and wrote a "To Whom It May Concern" giving ownership of the vehicle to me.

This satisfied Customs, but then I discovered that the battery on the jeep had died. Fortunately, the dozens of street urchins who were always hanging around the port solved that problem by cheerfully pushing the jeep until it started.

I arrived in Cairo with five dollars to my name, only to discover a check waiting for me at the American Express office from a British medical insurance company, reimbursing me for a tonsillectomy that had been done nine months before.

Of course, everything in Egypt was shut down and on a war footing because of the Suez crisis, but I pressed on up the Nile with limited resources. Arriving at Aswan, I realized that there was no way the Egyptian or Sudanese authorities were going to let me drive any further with that jeep—and properly so, since the desert in that region is one of the most punishing and treacherous places on the earth.

I had to go by rail, but I had no money. But the railway superintendent allowed me to carry the jeep on the train all the way to Khartoum simply on my word that I had funds waiting for me there. Imagine that happening on an American railroad!

The 1500-mile train ride to Khartoum is always harpered by "habubs," dust storms. But this time there was even

(Please See COLLINS, p. 5)
I didn’t want to write about this subject, but many of you noticed that I was having trouble at the podium at the last History Associates luncheon, and more of you are going to notice more of the same as the year goes on. So I thought I would answer the questions now.

Yes, I am going blind.

It’s not a state that I would particularly recommend to anyone. But I have learned how to cope and keep doing the things I like best, and I thought it might be a good thing to pass on for the sake of any of you who might have friends in a similar state.

First, let me say that if someone had told me a couple of years ago that I was going blind, I don’t know that I could have accepted it.

That was when I first started having difficulty. Over a period of three months I had laser treatments on my left eye and was left with only peripheral vision. That wasn’t so bad, but it was only about a year later when my right eye started to go. Thank goodness that was gradual.

Then one evening I found that I couldn’t read at home. The first thing I thought of was a bottle of Napoleon Cognac in the cupboard. But I cancelled that idea immediately: I am an alcoholic, and can’t drink if I want to live.

Instead, I made up my mind that I would seek every kind of aid there is for the blind, and I have. The help that is out there is unbelievable.

First I went to the Braille Institute in Santa Barbara. There were so many people there so much worse off than I am that I stopped feeling sorry for myself. I learned many things to help me cope with blindness—how to use the Braille cane, how to go up and down stairs, how to use the buses.

Santa Barbara has one of the friendliest bus systems in the country. The drivers are super. Thanks to the buses, I have been able to continue going out to UCSB to audit classes, just as I have for the past five years.

I have even been able to keep up with the reading, thanks to another service. I found that Braille has an excellent tape library and there is no charge. In addition, Recording for the Blind has a tremendous tape library of textbooks. I have gotten their tape textbooks for those difficult classes.

“Newsweek” and “National Geographic” send me records of their magazines each week at no charge.

I am no longer embarrassed when asking for directions— the name of a street, help in crossing, or whatever—because I have found that people are most gracious.

In closing I would like to thank the professors in the History department as well as the people in the Office for all their help; also, Jack Kinney, the executive director of the Alumni Association, and his staff; and, of course, the Board of

(Please see COOK, p. 6)
**History Associates To Honor Otis Graham at Homecoming**

Prof. Otis Graham, who returned to UCSB from the University of North Carolina this year, will be the guest of honor at the History Associates' annual Homecoming Reception, slated for Saturday, November 11.

“We thought this was appropriate because, in a way, it’s a Homecoming for him,” Associates President Dick Cook explained. "Besides," he added, "so many of the alumni who will be back for Homecoming remember Prof. Graham from when he was here before."

The reception will be held in Room 3 of the UCen building at 9:30 a.m. All History Associates, whether alumni or not, are welcome to attend.

Before leaving UCSB in 1978 to accept an endowed chair at Chapel Hill, Prof. Graham was in frequent demand as a lecturer in History 17, and his upper-division course in recent U.S. history regularly attracted students by the hundreds.

Prof. Graham’s return “solidifies a plan that has been slowly taking place during his absence, whereby UCSB now emerges as one of the nation’s leading centers for graduate instruction in the History of Public Policy,” according to Department Chair Hal Drake.

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**A Knight of Comedy and Philosophy**

As many of us have always suspected, Philosophy and Comedy sometimes do go together.

Or they did, at any rate, in the career of Sir Richard Berkeley, a neglected knight at the court of England’s Queen Elizabeth I, says Prof. J. Sears McGee.

Prof. McGee, who teaches courses on Tudor-Stuart England in the UCSB History Department, delivered a paper on Sir Richard at the Western Conference on British Studies last month in Austin, Texas. The title of the paper was, “Jester, Philosopher and Politician in Elizabethan Gloucestershire.”

“In one respect, [Sir Richard] is unique,” Prof. McGee reports. “No one else, layman or cleric, wrote a book that is listed in the ‘Cambridge Bibliography of English Literature’ under two headings.

“His Sumnnum Bonum appears among ‘Jest-Books, Comic Dialogues, Burlesques, etc.’ and also among ‘Philosophical Writers’ such as More, Perkins, Ames, Hall and Sanderson.”

Prof. McGee’s analysis of “this curious book” is part of a larger study he is doing of Sir Richard in an effort to shed light on local Gloucestershire history during the Tudor-Stuart period.

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**Comings & Goings**

Prof. Sharon Farmer, on leave in the Bay Area this term, was unharmed by October’s big earthquake.

“I felt it,” she said from the home in the Oakland hills where she is staying, “but I was ready to go to the Berkeley library right after it was over, until I turned on the TV and saw how bad it was.”

Associates Board member Greg de Rouhac was waiting to have dinner with his son, Paul, at Santa Clara University when the big earthquake hit. “It felt like standing in a New York street when a subway train goes by,” he said. “In fact, the first thing I said to myself was, ‘Gee, I didn’t know they had a subway in Santa Clara.”

From Carpinteria, Joe Finnigan phoned with his reaction to the quake that hit his native San Francisco.

“It was really rockin’ and rollin’,” Finnigan said.

Prof. Elliot Brownlee travelled to Washington, D.C., at the end of October to deliver one of four invited lectures in honor of the Bicentennial of the Department of the Treasury. Brownlee said his talk, delivered in the Cash Room of the Treasury Building, was not as good as the one he will give the Associates in Spring.

Prof. Paul Sonnino was in New Orleans for the annual convention of the Western Society for French History, where he delivered a panegyric to UCLA’s Andrew Lossky that “brought the house down.” The occasion was completion of a book-length volume on “The Reign of Louis XIV” by Lossky’s colleagues and former students. Sonnino was general editor.

Prof. John Talbott went to Annapolis in Maryland to attend a Symposium on Naval History at the U. S. Naval Academy.

When Prof. Larry Badash walks around looking droopy, he has more reason to do so than most. The intrepid Historian of Science is also a member of the Los Padres Search and Rescue Team, and as such is on call for any emergency. Recently, he begged off a committee meeting, explaining that he had spent the past 48 hours searching for the light plane lost over Gaviota Peak.

Prof. Joshua Fogel will deliver two papers in Japan this month. He will speak at an international conference on “Japan in the World” commemorating the centenary of Kansai University in Osaka and also to undergraduate Chinese history majors at Kansai. Both talks will be in Japanese.

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**Have you renewed your History Associates Membership?**
ROB BABCOCK WINS
1989 TA HONORS

History grad student Rob Babcock has been named to receive the Alumni Association’s Teaching Assistant of the Year award for 1989-90 by the Academic Senate Committee on Teaching Effectiveness.

A graduate student in medieval history, Babcock was cited by the Senate Committee for his extraordinary dedication to his students and his ability to make them love their work.

History has been well-represented in this competition for this coveted award, which was introduced in 1978-79. Only two winners are chosen each year, and of the 22 winners selected thus far, eight have been History TAs.

Stephanie Mooers was the first History grad student to be selected, in 1981-82, followed by Robin Fleming in 1982-83, Katie Mack in ’83-’84, and Cheryl Riggs in ’84-’85.

Recent winners include Miriam Raub Vivian (’85-86), Barry Ryan (’87-’88), and Mary Lou Ruud (’88-’89).

“You hear a lot in the University of California about undergraduates being left to the mercy of poorly trained graduate students, but in our Department that just isn’t true,” Prof. Patricia Cohen, who chairs the Department’s TA Orientation Committee, said.

“We are fortunate to have outstanding talent in our graduate students, and we are very proud of them.”

Fellowships
(Continued from p. 1)

Majak came to UCSB four years ago from the southern Sudan, where he was dean of students at the University of Juba. He called his Associates Fellowship “a wonderful experience in my stay at UCSB.”

Associates President Dick Cook said that the group hopes to make more awards in the Spring. “We had an excellent response when we started the Fellowship last year, and now that the members can see where the money is going I am sure we will do even better,” he said. “Remember, every dollar we collect earns two.”

Last Spring, the Graduate Dean said he would provide matching funds for up to six awards this year. At the presentation, Prof. Drake reported that the new Graduate Dean, Prof. Charles Li, was so impressed with the Associates’ fast start that he promised to continue providing matching funds “as long as the Associates keep coming up with their part.”

Donations to the History Associates Fellowship Fund may be sent in care of the UCSB Alumni Association, University of California, Santa Barbara, CA 93106.

Collins
(Continued from p. 2)

a thunderstorm—in a region where it never rains! The train was unable to move for 24 hours because the road bed, which is built only on sand, had completely washed away.

Arriving in Khartoum, I collected the funds that were indeed waiting for me, retrieved the jeep, and ensconced myself in the Grand Hotel, on whose wide veranda all the business in what was then a relatively small town was conducted. There were no locks on the doors, because no one ever stole anything.

Once in my room, I realized that, in the flurry of extracting the jeep from the train, I had left my portable typewriter on the platform. I assumed it was lost forever, but the Hotel manager confidently told me to ask at the railway lost and found where, of course, the typewriter was awaiting me.

Being a diligent graduate student I immediately set out for the National archives, which consisted of a broom closet with all of the papers next to the Middle East toilets for the civil servants and staff of the Ministry of the Interior.

I worked happily away for several weeks in this broom closet until one day there stood in the doorway the huge bulk of Abu Salim—the Sudanese “Refrigerator”—who announced that he was the new archivist just returning from his training course in England. We became fast friends, and remain so to this day.

When I return to Khartoum in a few weeks, it will be by modern jet plane. But I look forward to drinking Turkish coffee with Abu Salim and talking about “the good old days.”

(Shortly after writing this article, Prof. Collins was forced to postpone his trip due to unrest in the Sudan. Ed.)
Garcia
(Continued from p. 3)

"The leaders of this ‘political generation’ were not trying to assimilate at any cost,” he said. “They were striving for a pluralistic America and were much more active than had been thought.”

Prof. Garcia’s study focuses on Texas and California, where the two largest Mexican-American populations of the time were concentrated, comparing the experiences of the two groups with each other, and also with those of other ethnic groups.

Cook
(Continued from p. 3)

Directors of the History Associates, all of whom have been so helpful. Without them, I never could have been able to continue as your President.

Dick Cook
President

Magna Carta
(Continued from p. 1)

than it is like our Constitution."

Prof. Hollister, who has been at UCSB since 1958, was one of two Americans chosen to speak on Magna Carta when the famous document was brought to the Lyndon Johnson Library at the University of Texas in 1980 (the other was former Watergate prosecutor Leon Jaworski).

A Fellow of the Medieval Academy of America, Prof. Hollister currently is serving as President of the Haskins Society, and he is President-elect of both the Medieval Association of the Pacific and the Pacific Coast Branch of the American Historical Association.