

in the near to medium term. If Windows is a requirement and if rapid, partly automated creation of relatively unformatted hypertext is all that is needed, SmarText is a good if expensive choice. The far more difficult and time consuming ToolBook provides a strong collection of techniques for controlling every aspect of screen appearance and movement.

## Murray Edelman in Appalachia

Michael Lipsky, *Massachusetts Institute of Technology*

*Author's Note: These recollections were prepared for a dinner at a conference honoring Murray Edelman's work upon his retirement from the University of Wisconsin.*

In the spring of 1970, our friend Murray Edelman, having decided that being a staff member of the Institute for Research on Poverty did not provide as much exposure to the world of poverty as might be desirable for someone in his position, determined to tour the hills of Appalachia to see for himself. He took along as guides two trusted companions, James Scott, a specialist on peasant politics, and Michael Lipsky, a specialist in the political behavior of the urban poor. (You never know what expertise you may require when exploring new regions.) If you follow this memoir closely you will learn, perhaps, to the best of our knowledge, why Murray never engaged in direct field work again.

We assembled by separate planes at the airport in Charleston, West Virginia, rented a car, and proceeded to drive south and west into the Appalachian mountains, through the defile of the infamous and unfortunate Hazard, Kentucky, and on to Harlan, the largest town in the southern Kentucky mountains. Here we stopped at a motel for the night.

In the morning, over breakfast, we read in the daily paper that a local youth had been charged with murdering his brother-in-law. Mayhem and intrafamilial violence! We began to feel we had come to the right

### Notes

1. Hypercard dominates the Macintosh hypermedia world because it is bundled with the Macintosh and is an excellent program. Consequently, Hypercard has spawned a growing industry of add-on software and reference books. Other manufacturers of Macintosh hypermedia programs refused to provide copies of their products for

comparison with Hypercard.

2. Those interested in Hypercard features should consult Danny Goodman, *The Complete HyperCard 2.0 Handbook* (Toronto: Bantam Books, 1990).

3. J. Scott Johnson, *Hyperwriter! User's Guide* (Fairfield: Ntergaid, 1990), p. 2.

4. Robert E. Horn, *Mapping Hypertext* (Lexington: The Lexington Institute, 1989).

5. Help System II, \$199.95.

place. After breakfast we got in the car to drive into the countryside, and we picked up a young male hitchhiker just outside of town.

"Where are you from?" one of us asked, to be polite but also to begin to interview the first research subject we had encountered. He named the town where the murder had occurred.

"Really?" one of us replied. "That's the place where some kid just murdered his brother-in-law." This was said with the pride social scientists muster when they discover they actually know something about a subject under discussion.

"Yup," the boy said. "That was me."

The interview was not going in a predictable direction.

The remainder of the encounter with our interviewee was, you might say, strained. We learned that he had shot his brother-in-law because the deceased had been beating the fellow's sister and had not responded to previous and less drastic efforts to persuade him to change his ways. Our rider had been arrested the previous day and released on bail that morning. We supposed that he, as a local boy, expected to beat the charge by claiming justifiable homicide. Each of us no doubt filed the episode away for recall when next required to lecture on comparative legal systems.

During the day we hiked up a stream valley that had been taken for a hydro-electric project but had not yet been flooded by the waters rising

behind a new dam. This was an exercise in contemporary archaeology, as all that remained of the settlements in the valley were the daffodils and occasional lilacs that bloomed in erstwhile front yards.

Later that day we came upon a gentleman who urged us not to proceed up a particular "holler" because a friend of his had a private coal mine up there for household use and was known to shoot people who threatened his supplies. We noticed that this family displayed its poverty in what seemed to be peculiar ways. The family owned every conceivable large household appliance: refrigerator, freezer, washing machine, and so on. But all the appliances were on the collapsing front porch rather than inside. Was this evidence that the family was so large that there was no room inside for the appliances? Did it represent a form of conspicuous consumption? We never did trace the origins of this practice or determine whether it was widespread.

We went back to Harlan that night but Professor Scott insisted that we move our quarters. We had been too comfortable the night before, he complained. We had not experienced the full depravity of the region. We needed, he insisted, to locate and take up temporary residence in the worst hotel in town.

Who could stand up to so persuasive an argument, particularly when it was dressed up in the veils of research? Off we went to find the worst hotel in Harlan, Kentucky.

Our quarry turned out to be a four- or five-story building made entirely of wood. No plaster, no stucco ornamentation, no wallpaper to disguise the obvious reality that we were to spend the night in an enormous fire-waiting-to-happen.

The rooms were too small to share so we split up. At least one of us spent the first 20 minutes trying to find all the alternative exits on the third floor of this firetrap, calculating whether it would be more prudent, in the certain event of a fire that night, to risk being overcome by smoke while crawling several hundred feet to the nearest exit, or risking broken bones by jumping from the window, assuming he could get the window open.

The rooms were shabby, the side furniture rickety. But the proprietor

of the hotel had assured us that the mattresses were free of bedbugs. This was a mistake. We were all aware that one of us had recently published as gospel truth the proposition that when authorities seek to reassure their followers that they are safe from a particular threat, the reassurance actually confirms the followers' suspicions that there is something to worry about. We were to spend the night worrying about the nonexistent bedbugs, and at least one of us woke up the next morning scratching nonexistent bedbug bites.

In the name of research into poverty in Appalachia we then attempted to get some sleep. At least one of us, however, sacrificed his repose by taking copious mental notes on the activities that were taking place in what he took to be an adjacent

room. (It may not have been adjacent, because sound traveled so well in the building that the activities may have been taking place several rooms away, or on the next floor, for that matter.) The guitar sounds were endurable but what was most memorable were the conversations between the guitar player and the two young women about how they would spend the night and in what configurations. What are the obligations of the scholar with respect to so disturbing a situation?

The next morning, exhausted from our research but taking comfort from the fact that we had restored Murray's stock of intellectual capital for the foreseeable future, we returned to Charleston and went our separate ways.

## Military Intelligence Alumni Donate to Michigan's Japanese Studies Program

George O. Totten III, *University of Southern California*

A thousand dollar donation to the University of Michigan's Japanese studies program was presented by George O. Totten of the University of Southern California at the APSA meeting in Washington, August 30, 1991.

Totten represented his former army comrades in the first wartime intensive program in teaching Japanese to non-ethnic Americans, most of whom had had no contact with Japan. This was the U.S. Military Intelligence's program at the University at Ann Arbor, where stringently selected enlisted men sweated over their books and marched through the tree-lined streets of the town for twelve months before taking another half year at Ft. Snelling in Minneapolis. Over 1,500 GIs and a sprinkling of officers were trained starting January 1, 1943 in a race with time to help shorten the war until August 15, 1945 and then till the end of the year to provide further personnel for the U.S. Occupation and the transforma-

tion of Japan into a "Pacific Democracy" (in the two senses of the adjective).

The presentation of the funds took place at the conclusion of a panel on "New Directions in Japan's Foreign Policy" that had been organized by the Japan Political Scientists Group, founded by Robert Ward of Stanford and for many years run by Lee Farnsworth of Brigham Young. The Group yearly organizes a panel or round-table discussion on Japanese politics and since the year before last, arranges a panel for the Japanese Political Science Association which brings Japanese scholars from Japan to the APSA meetings.

As a member of the Group and also as a member of the Michigan faculty, John Creighton Campbell accepted the \$1,000 on behalf of the Center for Japanese Studies at the University of Michigan. The money will be placed in a fund to the memory of the late Professor Robert Brower of Michigan, a graduate of

the first class who recently passed away after retiring. He was internationally known for his translations of classical Japanese poetry. The funds will be used for enriching the Japanese library collection at the "alma mater" of these wartime Japanese "linguists."

The Japanese Embassy had earlier issued invitations to the Japan Polit-



George Totten presents gift to John C. Campbell.