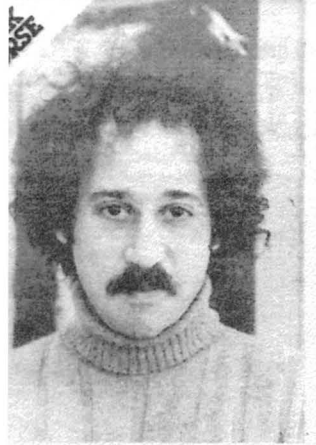
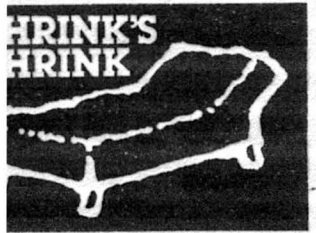


the fourth biggest grosser in 1968. He also went to Warner Bros and sifted through hundreds of vintage Looney Tunes which he fashioned the feature-length *Bugs Bunny* star, one of two movies that could take the kids to this and feel good about (the other was *Pippi Longstocking in South Seas*, which Jackson did for charity). Young, with nonsense ambitions, he's had his own distribution company to show *Bugs* across the country and make available, cheaply, films that otherwise didn't get exhibited.



**Jerry Jackson** manages the Orson Welles, of course, (and acts on stage; he plays the young Peter Pan in Orson Welles' movie). He has consistently identified both quality and diversity in the very old and the very new. He has experimented in dozens of ways. Sometimes his movies flop, but it is never for lack of trying. With Justin Freed (of the Park Theatre and Kenmore Movie Theatre in Boston) and Jackson in charge, a totally dry cinematic tradition will never go by. Just think either of them could do with a big downtown screens.



of the greatest clinical psychiatrists America has ever produced, **Jack Ewalt** is now Associate Dean of Psychiatry at Harvard Medical School. He is internationally known for his training skills and his work in the treat-

ment of his residents. Ewalt called a meeting of the entire staff. He walked in and stood before them. "People are here to provide clinical care," he said. "My private business is my private business and anyone who wants to stick their nose in it can go somewhere else." He then strode out. No one went anywhere else. Ewalt and the woman were later married.



In the early Sixties, **John Mack** went to the Middle East and retraced almost completely the steps of his hero, T. E. Lawrence. After a year of camels and mirages, he wrote a biography of the man Peter O'Toole was soon to popularize in America. The book was well-received, but Mack was more interested in psychiatry, and went to the Massachusetts Mental Health Center, where, by 1967, he was Jack Ewalt's right-hand man.

In that year, Mack conned a fellow psychiatrist and two young residents to come with him to arid Cambridge Hospital, where they set up a psychiatry department. Eight years later Cambridge has around 40 affiliated psychiatrists, an in-patient unit, internationally known researchers such as Norman Zinberg and the most important community psychiatry program in the state.

Clinically, Mack is best known for the adaptation of analytic theory to community psychiatry. Most recently, he has been stirring the psychiatric community with his thinking about psychopolitics: How being an analyst is useful in gaining political ends.

The method: Treat politicians with the distance and perspective you'd use for patients. In order to deal with them in real terms — or to figure out how to manipulate them for your own ends.

Mack is a genius at getting things done. His training helps. His mind is keen. And he's got those mesmerizing sky-blue eyes that keep reminding people of Lawrence of Arabia.

ment of his work with juvenile offenders. First run out of his house in Concord, now with a modest physical plant of its own, the treatment center is called a school because the primary emphasis is on art therapy. Dance, drama, crafts, film, music are all taught professionally by practitioners who are an essential adjunct to the group therapy meetings led by Ginandes and others.

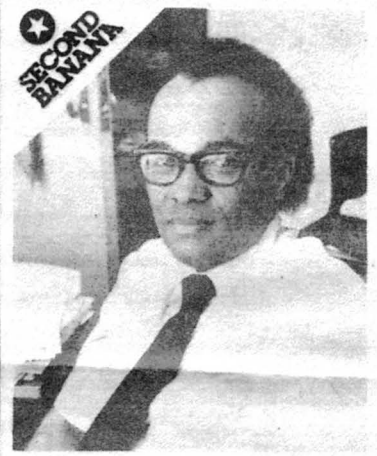
The other key to the community is the equality of all its members. Ginandes is that rarest of leaders, one who doesn't come off like a savior. That quality is formalized in the fact that everyone participates in therapy sessions on an equal footing. His iconoclasm is laced with high humor, his rates are unbelievably low, scholarships are provided.

When Ginandes' name comes up in proper psychiatric circles, it usually elicits raised eyebrows and a slightly condescending smile. But when one of *their* kids is having a rough time, the 60-"patient," 20-staff school is the place they often go.



For years, Newton's **Jerry Grossman** was the classic Democratic party outsider. A committed progressive, he was a Ban-the-Bomb'r, a MASSPAX founder, an early Vietnam War opponent, and a civil rights advocate. He fought for every right-minded reform he could think of. Then in 1972, George McGovern

hard to tie up the recent CPPAX caucus to keep the endorsement from Birch Bayh.



Like Jerry Grossman, **Hubie Jones** lives in Newton, the foremost bastion of suburban altruism in Massachusetts. He moved out there several years ago — perhaps to get some distance on the urban problems that occupied his professional attention.

And occupy it they certainly have. Every day Hubie commutes back to the inner city to act as spokesperson for the people trapped in Roxbury because of, among other things, the lack of low-income housing in suburbs such as . . . well, er . . . Newton.

Residence aside, Jones has been one of the state's staunchest advocates of children's and welfare rights, and one of its most political. In long negotiations with the Sargent administration over changes in the welfare laws, Jones used to meet all day with the Governor's staff, hammering out a program and strategy, then go on television at night and blast Sargent for his inactivity. In 1972, while keeping his Newton residence, he ran for Congress in the district that included Roxbury but not Newton and finished fourth in a field of six, taking enough votes to help Louise Day Hicks win renomination.

On the surface, **Ellen Jackson** hardly looks like a candidate for suburban do-gooder. She is black and lives in Boston. But Ellen Jackson is one of those rare people who has actually done some good in the suburbs. In fact, in the last ten years, Ellen Jackson and the METCO program she conceived and organized have done