



the
lemberger

Truth unto its innermost parts, parts
that nothing has ever touched before

Editors' note:

Welcome back to the Lemberger! After a year-long absence, we are back (with the International Cookbook this time, too). Thanks to social committee chair Nicolas from ESSEC, things have not been dull for the 'Lembergis' (see article by Olaf). Our many organized (or unorganized) events this fall have included: birthday parties, a Halloween party (see picture spread inside), pizza parties (see recipe included in the cookbook), an election party, a hiking trip in the mountains of New Hampshire, a soccer game versus Babson MBA's, and even weekly volleyball practice. Students have, in addition to their coursework, undertaken *pas mal de* trips: to Canada, New York, Chicago, and, of course, Freeport, Maine to take advantage of the cheap dollar.

If you have any suggestions or contributions for future newsletters, write to: "The Lemberger," Brandeis University, The Lemberg Program, Waltham, MA 02254-9110 USA.

Karen Foster '94

Sara Burbine '93



Ana, Michael, and Tim enjoying the international pot luck brunch at Peter Petri's home.

translate everything afterwards for me. Later, we met four of Christian's Koblenz friends and went out for dinner and beers (of course). I felt quite safe walking around Stuttgart at night with five, tall German men!

Friday, July 3

I checked out the new Staatsgalerie and the planetarium. The rainy weekend begins... Since I've now become a regular at the Stuttgart youth hostel, I went out with some of my friends there: Valérie from France, and Bridget and two guys from Ireland. We found a dingy Irish bar not too far from the youth hostel with flat Guinness.

Saturday, July 4

I don't think the English guys at the youth hostel appreciated our joke when another American and I exchanged "Happy Independence Day"s. We were all headed to Munich, but I lost track of all the others because we took different trains. In Munich, I went to see the Deutsche Museum, which is a fascinating museum, and filled with American tourists. I then made my way through the city over miles and miles of subway tracks to the youth hostel. I ate the hostel's nice, heavy German meal, then went to sleep, only to be woken at some ungodly hour of the morning by drunk Germans barging into our room.

Sunday, July 5

It's been raining since Friday. I wandered around Munich in the rain, seeing the alte Pinakothek (a museum) and various churches. There was a police barricade in the middle of the city because of the meeting of the G7 leaders. I waited around for a while trying to see someone important, and even have a pretty good picture of Helmut Kohl. I made it back to the youth hostel too late for dinner, so I went to a Bavarian restaurant down the street. There was a band there with musicians playing an accordion, a guitar, and a small tuba--it was fun!

Monday, July 6

I returned to my home base of Stuttgart. I checked back into the youth hostel, in a room with my friends: Valérie, Bridget, and Sheila from Australia. I frequently acted as an interpreter between English and French. I went down the side of the bowl into the city for a while, then returned to the hostel to wait out the rain.

Tuesday, July 7

I spent the morning on the phone unsuccessfully trying to find a hotel room in Paris for when I returned to France. I finally went to the Mercedes-Benz museum--what beautiful cars! I even bought one (it sits on my desk). At night, Christian and I went out for a regional dinner, my treat. Then we went to the second brewery in Stuttgart for a final beer before I headed back to France.

Wednesday, July 8

Back to France, land of Evian, baguettes and cheap (?!?) hotels. I even managed to leave Germany with only 36 pfennigs in my wallet!

going to be such a mess he was going to hit everybody. Then we fought all night long and at sunrise we eventually decided to play heads or tails and Eudes and I were chosen.

When we woke up it was already late in the afternoon and we had to come back home. We had not hiked a lot but we had a great time in the mountains.

*Note: This text is partly inspired by the book *Le Petit Nicolas* by Sempé. What is written is more from the author's imagination than real facts.

Our story's characters
(Louisette is behind
the camera).



Pumpkin Cheesecake, submitted by Kris Cohen

Ingredients:

Crust

1 1/2 cups crushed gingersnaps
1/2 cup pecans
6 Tablespoons unsalted butter, melted
1/2 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon ginger

Filling

1 1/2 lbs cream cheese
1/2 cup brown sugar
1/4 cup sugar
2 large eggs
2 large egg yolks
1 1/2 Tablespoons flour
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon nutmeg
1 cup pumpkin puree
1/2 cup sour cream
2 Tablespoons dark rum
2 Tablespoons Frangelico
2 teaspoons vanilla
Pecan halves for garnish

Directions:

Combine crust ingredients and press into a springform pan. Bake at 350 degrees for 10 minutes. Cream together cream cheese and

sugars. Add eggs one at a time. Add remaining ingredients and beat until smooth. Pour into prepared crust. Bake at 450 degrees for 15 minutes. Reduce heat to 250 degrees and bake for an hour. Turn off oven, prop door open and let sit for at least 2 hours. Refrigerate overnight.

(Ed. note: Another Lemberg favorite!)

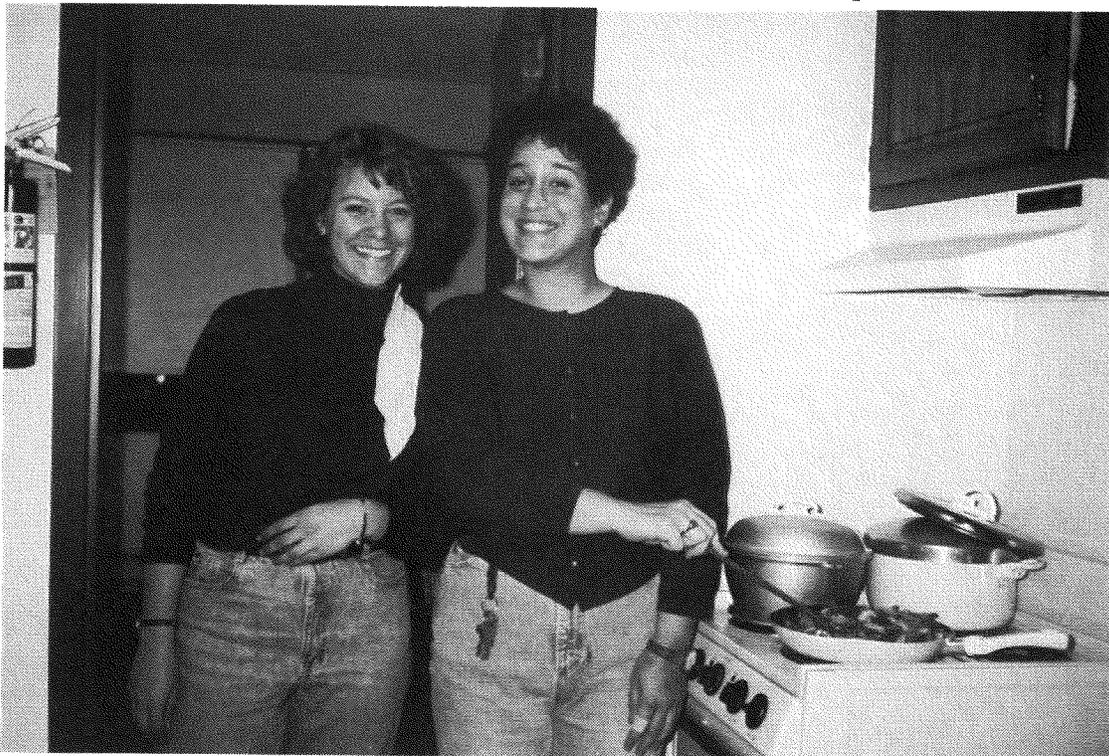
Waterzooi, submitted by Benoît Wtterwulghe (Belgium)

Ingredients:

Celery stalks
Vegetables: Carrots, Onions, ...
Skinned small roasting chicken
Potatoes
Flour
Melted butter
1 or 2 lemons

Directions:

Put celery, other vegetables and chicken in a large pot with water. Cook over medium heat for 40 minutes. Add potatoes and cook for another 20 minutes. Remove chicken, and cut into pieces. Add flour and melted butter in equal quantities to thicken the sauce, and add juice of lemons to taste. Put chicken pieces back into the soup and serve.



Cathy and Sara: two LSA international cooks.

HALLOWEEN!



Page 8, counterclockwise from top left: the devil (Stéphane) and Cathy; Michael and Benoît; Steve and Toshie; Fabian; Hugh.

Page 9, clockwise from left side: Roberto and Susan; Steve and Shaun; Benjamin, Sara, and Karen; the goddesses: Angela, Séverine, Marta, and Karen.

Thanks to Toshie, Benjamin and Olaf for the great pictures!



shuttle that runs every hour from CN. The decontamination process especially, with pure TORONTO water, was an enriching experience.

In MONTREAL, our youth hostel was an old prison, and the only girl travelling with us, SONIA, was so frightened to be alone in one of the big rooms where you could still feel the presence of CROOKS AND CRIMINALS ² that she joined us--thanks again to STEVE who introduced to us this charming Spanish lady (STEVE was also very happy to have her with us).

Since we were not so impressed by MONTREAL as by TORONTO, we left quite early without dinner and headed for QUEBEC.

On the highway, the non-drivers were sleeping and dreaming when suddenly a strange noise became louder and louder and forced us to go directly from the left lane even more to the left on to the median to change our back tire that just had exploded without asking us. Fortunately we were only driving 80 mph, otherwise worse things could have happened!!

In QUEBEC, "LE PETIT..." ³ recommended a very good French restaurant so we stayed 3.5 hours this time and tried hard to reduce the credit balance of our European accounts. We succeeded 100%.

Since it was raining the next day, we had a shy look at some churches but were again heavily attracted by a CAFE BRETON--where we had breakfast, lunch and brunch.

BENOIT, whom the rain put into a pensive mood, looked out of the window and dreamed about VALERIE, who unfortunately did not accompany us to Canada. As we drove, we listened to MICHAEL's suggestions for the next places we had to visit.

Fortunately MICHAEL always wore his red red coat so if one sheep got lost we could easily find the bright color. By that time we had to leave QUEBEC to go back to the USA, so we played cards for hours in the van. The BUNDESBANK always lost, but of course we were not playing for deutschemarks but for fun. After a two hour dinner at Pizza Hut with lots of beer, we arrived back at Brandeis quite late at night and were very happy having undertaken and survived the trip--an experience only possible with real LEMBERGIS.

² remember BCCI??

³ guess who??? (Ed. note: see pages 4-5)

EC to reexamine Maastricht. Meanwhile, rumors circulate of political movements toward a "two-speed Europe" approach with Germany, France and the Benelux countries pushing forward on their own to implement the Maastricht principles.

But will any of this play in Potsdam? Polling research shows support in Eastern Germany for European unity to be less than 50% with a significant percentage undecided. Western German support is stronger than in the East, despite great volatility amongst the electorate and talk of a splinter D-Mark Party being formed.

For now, though, most of the political leadership in Bonn seems

committed to pushing through the goals of German and European union. Posters celebrating Helmut Kohl's 10th anniversary in office brandished both German and EC flags, and the opposition seems generally dedicated as well to greater unity.

And so, we return to the central question of whether Germany will be the economic locomotive for a united Europe. The possibility is still there, but at this particular moment the train does seem to be decoupling and in danger of derailment.

Buckle your seatbelts! It's going to be a rough ride!

The students of the Lemberg Program
would like to thank the class of 1992
for the lounge refrigerator and the
luck you have given us.

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