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# City & Region

THE BOSTON GLOBE TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 2001

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## BRIAN MCGRORY Ballpark frankness



A friend of mine is over at Fenway Park on one of those gorgeous summer nights when the sun is — in fact, all of life — is suddenly, wonderfully imbued with the sense of the possible.

On his way to the park, birds are chirping. Beautiful women are impossibly smiling at him. The gas station attendant asks if he'd like his windshield washed.

Then he comes face to face with Aramark.

He's already shelled out \$200 for tickets, another \$20 to park his car, \$30 on hot dogs and the like. And now Aramark, Max, wants a soft-serve ice cream.

So he finds himself standing in front of a snack booth asking for a cup of vanilla in a souvenir helmet and, by the way, could he also have an empty cone for his 9-year-old boy?

That'll be another \$3.25, he's told. He explains that he just wants an empty cone with his \$3.75 cup because his kid is pulling on his sleeve and asking for one.

Cut it in, the guy behind the counter says, not unless you're willing to pay full price.

I bring this up not so much to carp about the past as to warn about the future. Aramark is a gastroenteric train wreck of a concessionaire, a company whose prices will be your stomach in knots even before you set into one of its trademark soggy hot dogs.

Aramark is also one of the finalists making a bid to become the majority owner of the Boston Red Sox, and should it succeed, the new owner will care more about its beer stands than the players on the field.

This ladies and gentlemen, is our new reality. Our baseball team, one of Boston's most treasured institutions, is on the block, and rest assured that none of the prospective owners is bidding out of a sense of community spirit or civic pride.

Not coincidentally, that thought occurred to me as I hit into an exquisitely mediocre \$9 sausage at the Fenway Pavilion recently. (Just curious: Did they drive that poor pig to the slaughterhouse in a limousine?)

Fleet had bank machines there, but if I'd wanted anything more, a loan officer would have been needed. The food company Boston Concessions Group, owned by Joe O'Donnell, another of the Sox bidders. Put him at Fenway and an empty \$3.25 wafer cone might seem like the deal of the year.

Everyone has a play. Charles Dolan of New York, the Cablevision owner and a front runner to buy the team, wants to gain control of the broadcast rights. Jeremy Jacobs, the absentee Britco owner, would no doubt like to install his concessions company, Delaware North, at Fenway.

Frank McCourt wants to build a stadium in his massive swath of South Boston land — admittedly, a glorious sight for a ballpark. But does he have the money to maintain a winning team?

Will Hollywood's Tom Werner really win the team and make big profits from our broken hearts? And does Miles Prentice of New York just want a new toy?

John Harrington, the head of the Red Sox and a native Bostonian, is a good and decent man. He's provided us years of pennant stretches and playoff drama and enough highly paid stars to fuel our October dreams. He understands the city and the baseball team and how the two converge.

And now he says it's his responsibility to sell to the highest bidder, pure and simple.

But he has another responsibility, to this city, to the Yankee memory, and to the team he loves, and that is to take a hard look at what Jacobs has done to the Britco, what Werner did to the San Diego Padres, whether Aramark has even a passing interest in fielding a competing team.

And to O'Donnell and Dolan and McCourt, he has to prod and to poke, to embarras the point in their collective psyche that this is no ordinary team playing in any normal town.

With ownership of the Red Sox comes responsibility to something other than the bottom line.

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## Maine couple braces for life after Powerball

### \$30m jackpot overwhelms pair, their lawyer says

By Brian MacQuarrie and Raphael Lewis

CONCORD, N.H. — As far as Erwin Wales of Brunswick, Maine, was concerned, Saturday's lottery win was pretty damn good. After he went to bed \$30 in Maine scratch tickets, and another \$5 on Mega bucks.

But his wife of 17 years, Patricia, was feeling lucky, so she stayed up past her customary 10 p.m. bedtime and turned on CNN for the Powerball drawing.

She was lucky all right. The ticket Wales bought at a store on Friday, the day after her 60th birthday, was one of four winning tickets in the \$294 million, multistate lottery jackpot. It was worth \$20,000,000, after taxes.

Trembling and tearful, Wales went into the bedroom to awaken her husband, a 70-year-old Maine who works three part-time jobs to make ends meet.

"We've won the Powerball," Wales told her shamblering husband, according to the couple's attorney, Terrence Garney. He replied with "The hub," rolled over, and dozed on.

By yesterday, when Garney held a news conference on behalf of the couple at the New Hampshire State Lottery headquarters here, the lucky bit had made it, Garney told reporters.

"I can't stress how much stress this family has," Garney said. "They are just overwhelmed with the good fortune they have experienced. They hope to remain single people."

Erwin Wales, who, despite a disability, works at a power equipment, moving, lawn, and fence maintenance, will enter immediately, Garney said.

Patricia, who works at a disbursement agent for Lincoln Financial Services in Portland, will take a leave of absence to manage her future in the financial services field.

"It's been too much, too soon for them," Garney said.

According to Garney, the couple enjoy life in Brunswick, a farming community.



Terrence Garney, attorney for Powerball winners Patricia and Erwin Wales.

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## Pilot was ordered to leave his home

Notice was served day before crash

By Max Daniel

AMHERST, N.H. — Less than 12 hours before his corporate plane plummeted into his new \$750,000 Bedford home, Louis V. Jay III had been served with a restraining order, sought by his wife earlier that day, by two Amherst police officers. The order, which forced Jay to temporarily leave both his palatial home and his volatile marriage, occurred late in the afternoon.

He left his Amherst home, where he had been staying, and without protest on Friday, police said. It is unclear when he spent the night.

But by daylight on Saturday, Jay told Nashua airport officials that he was flying south to Atlanta City, the plane he owned. He was ordered to land in Amherst, where he was arrested by two Amherst police officers. Police said they are aware of no other news.

The domestic violence petition filed by Jay's wife on Friday was denied early yesterday by a Milford District Court judge at the request of her attorney, David Lamm.

In asking to nullify Lamm's order, the affidavit contains information that "would prove extremely damaging" to the couple's 9-year-old daughter. Public court records, he said, would further traumatize the child, who is "entitled to certain favorable memories of her father."

The restraining order, which temporarily banished Louis Jay from the home of 19 High Meadow Lane in which he had lived with his wife and daughter for about four months, also awarded custody of the girl temporarily to his wife.

A hearing was scheduled for Sept. 26, but Louis Jay had not yet listed an attorney, according to Lamm's petition. Lamm did not return calls from the Globe yesterday.

Louis Jay, 43, a published author, claims Page B4



A member being greeted at the Community of Jesus, which was once accused of being a cult.

## Banding together

Community of Jesus seeks to reinvent monastic life

By Michael Paulson

OREANS — Four times a day, men and women wearing beige and green vestments file into their grand new basilica, filling the nave with the a cappella sounds of the psalms, sung in Latin in Gregorian chant.

From prayer, Richard Laraja heads off to his job. Elias Miles to run a \$4.8 million publishing house, Christy Hale to home-school her children, Sister Genevieve Goye to teach Latin translation.

But their lives are permanently intertwined. In a highly individualistic society, they choose to live together in a regressive community: in a highly secularized culture, about one-fourth choose to be celibate.

This is the Community of Jesus, a multidimensional monastic community that is surely one of the most unusual religious experiments on the American scene. Once accused of being a cult, the Community of Jesus is increasingly being recognized as a model of thriving religious communities around the world where Christians seeking a greater degree of contemplation and a life permeated by faith are reinventing monastic life for a contemporary world.

They, their biggest project is making mosaic, fresco, and other religious art in their own basilica along Hook Harbor, where mornings bring fishing contingents to charter boats, midday brings heavy bagpipers to the baroque method, disk, and renaissance groups.

Members of the Community of Jesus arriving at the new basilica in Orleans for Sunday service.

People from across the Cape to catch the famous sunset. Professional cell-phones are still common, but today religious leaders most often compare the Community of Jesus not to the French Dominicans of their time, but to the colonial monks of Taizé, France, whose chartered candlelight prayer services have inspired Protestant and Catholic churches around the United States.

"This is a very important community in the sense that, at its heart, it's a kind of revival of monastic life," said the Rev. Thomas Fitzgerald, a Greek Catholic theologian in Concord, Mass. Page B4

## One of Sudan's 'Lost Boys' is charged with rape

19-year-old accused of Arlington assault

By Ellen Barry

A 19-year-old refugee from Sudan, who was recruited in Arlington as part of the "Lost Boys of Sudan" group, pleaded not guilty to rape charges yesterday after a woman alleged that she was raped in her apartment Friday night, he introduced himself and then showed her to the ground and sexually assaulted her.

Daniel Majek Kachol also pleaded not guilty to a charge of assault and battery with a dangerous weapon, a 16-year-old woman alleged that she was raped by her with his finger. Middlesex District Court Judge Rosanne Shapiro set bail at \$50,000.

Kachol arrived in the United States six months ago as part of a cabined State Department commitment of 1,800 Sudanese men in their late teens and early 20s. The refugees have found a particularly welcoming community in Arlington, and yesterday's arraignment was attended by a crowd of the volunteers and companions who have helped the young men adjust to life in America.

One fellow immigrant said it was a horrible shock to see one of her own accused of a brutal crime.

"This is a failure on the part of our community," said Amanda Manganam, who is president of the South Shore Solidarity Organization. "This is not one of the best things that we've seen."

The alleged victim — a 20-year-old Arlington woman, police said — told police she encountered Kachol at 10 p.m. on Friday night, when he asked her for a cigarette as she walked past his apartment building. Assistant District Attorney John Verter said to court that Kachol introduced himself as Daniel, and then grabbed the woman by the arm, pulled her up against the side of the building, saying "You're beautiful, I love you," and forced her finger with a cigarette.

The woman told police that Kachol then drew her down on the ground and began to rape her with his finger, Verter said. A resident of the apartment building heard her yelling "No, don't touch me," came downstairs, and pushed Kachol to the side, recognizing him as his neighbor in the building, Verter said.

In discussion over the bail amount, public defender Joseph Smith evaded Kachol's childhood in war-torn Sudan, and the long journey made by the enormous group of displaced children.

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