
POR

THE PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE

MAY | JUN 22

Penn Faculty on the War in Ukraine

What Aaron Beck Told Stephen Fried C'79

Men's Squash's Almost Miraculous Season

Trustees Elect Magill Penn President

Penn Alumni Regional Clubs

Extending Penn's Reach Across the World

Over 120 Penn Alumni Regional Clubs around the world serve to bring the spirit of the University to their regions. Wherever you are, you're never far from another Penn alumnus or a Penn Club. In connecting the Penn community across the globe, clubs offer opportunities for fun and socializing, networking, learning, and collaborative initiatives that impact the people and communities where they live.

Germany

Only two years after its inception, the Penn Club of Germany with headquarters in Berlin and a regional office in Frankfurt, is already serving close to 90 full members as well as an ever-growing network of nearly 1,900 Penn alumni and friends of Penn with ties to Germany. With close connections to Penn Clubs from all over the world, and collaborations with the German-American Fulbright Commission as well as the German Academic Exchange Service, we're truly international.

The club is registered as a charitable organization, and is committed to providing professional education opportunities and to promoting student exchange and international understanding. We're not letting the pandemic slow us down either: Recently, we endowed a scholarship for international students doing an exchange at Penn and sent our first German exchange student to the university for the Fall 2021 semester. Our diverse activities include organizing lectures, interviewing for the Penn Alumni Interview Program as well as plain old fun events at our Bavarian-themed clubhouse as well as various other locations in Berlin.

We're proud of our German alumni, some of whom serve at the highest levels of the federal and state governments, at the European Central Bank, and at the helm of a few of the largest German corporations. And we're thrilled that Germany is increasingly attracting Penn folks from abroad. We were especially pleased to welcome Dr. Amy Gutmann as the special guest at a Penn Club event in June 2019. During this event we enjoyed an update from campus as well as the opportunity to talk to Dr. Gutmann one-on-one. We are always happy to connect with fellow Penn Alumni when they travel to Germany, so please don't hesitate to reach out!

Do visit our club at www.pennclubgermany.de, look us up on LinkedIn or write to president@pennclubgermany.de. We look forward to hearing from you!

Penn Alumni | **Experience the impact of Penn in *your* community. See our listing of Penn alumni clubs and get involved: www.alumni.upenn.edu/clubs**

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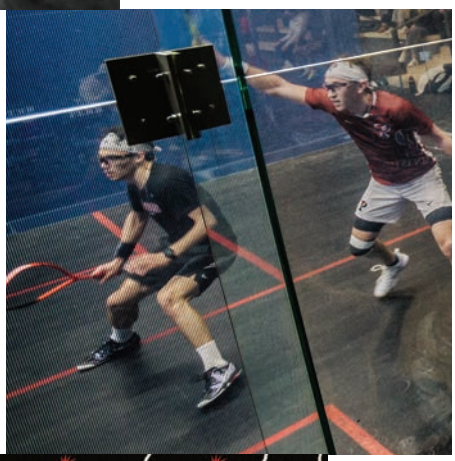

COVER
Photography by Mike Logsdon C'03

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By Stephen Fried

Squashing the Narrative (and Competition)

46 Led by a passionate alumnus head coach and an international roster exemplifying the modern University, the Penn men's squash team enjoyed a historic season while drawing attention—and raucous cheers!—to a sport usually on the fringes of campus life.
By Dave Zeitlin

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EDITOR John Prendergast C'80
SENIOR EDITOR Trey Popp
ASSOCIATE EDITOR Dave Zeitlin C'03
ASSISTANT EDITOR Nicole Perry
ART DIRECTOR Catherine Gontarek
PUBLISHER F. Hoopes Wampler GrEd'13
215-898-7811 fhoopes@upenn.edu
ADMINISTRATIVE COORDINATOR Linda Caiazzo
215-898-6811 caiazzo@upenn.edu

EDITORIAL OFFICES
The Pennsylvania Gazette
3910 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia, PA 19104-3111
PHONE 215-898-5555 **FAX** 215-573-4812
EMAIL gazette@ben.dev.upenn.edu
WEB thepenngazette.com

ALUMNI RELATIONS
215-898-7811
EMAIL alumni@ben.dev.upenn.edu
WEB www.alumni.upenn.edu

UNIVERSITY SWITCHBOARD
215-898-5000

NATIONAL ADVERTISING
IVY LEAGUE MAGAZINE NETWORK Heather Wedlake
EMAIL heatherwedlake@ivymags.com
PHONE 617-319-0995
WEB www.ivymags.com

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Seeking Reasons

As I write this, the Russian invasion of Ukraine is nearing the two-month mark and reports are that the war has entered a new phase. With his forces brought to a standstill or retreat by Ukrainian resistance, Russian President Vladimir Putin is said to be shifting focus to securing the eastern part of the country and employing even more brutal tactics targeting civilians in that effort. However the war unfolds in the weeks and months ahead, questions about its origins in Russian/Soviet history and international politics, the calculations that prompted the invasion, and the implications of the conflict for the future of Ukraine, Europe, and the world will continue to resonate.

In "Thinking About Ukraine," senior editor Trey Popp marshals a range of faculty expertise to examine those and related issues. Casting the reader in the role of an "open-minded undergrad seeking to make sense of what was going on," the article considers Putin's motives and timing, how the conflict has reflected and amplified rhetoric stipulating a clash between democracy and authoritarianism, the "culture war" behind the military one, and the long-term consequences for the energy sector and world economy.

Among the issues raised are the extent to which mishandling of the West's relationship with Russia in the post-Cold War era may have contributed to Putin's sense of a security threat, the strength of Ukrainian democracy and whether a program of power sharing between the country's west and more Russia-aligned east could have avoided conflict, and how much Putin's presentation of himself as a "defender of traditional values" has to do with the slump in energy prices in recent years.

"Putin is running a mafia regime that is very concerned about its own survival."

For me, the piece was full of information and insights I had not considered, but one quote that stood out was from Mitchell Orenstein, who chairs the department of Russian and East European Studies. After acknowledging that a range of factors were likely involved in the decision to launch the invasion, he added, "the most important is that Putin is running a mafia regime that is very concerned about its own survival."

The war's already staggering human cost comes to the forefront in the images presented on the cover and throughout the story by photographer Mike Logsdon C'03, who took them in March while journeying through Poland and western Ukraine and who remains in the country at this writing.

Also in this issue, in "Tim Beck's Final Brainstorms," Stephen Fried C'79 writes about his weekly meetings with Aaron T. Beck Hon'07 in the years before the giant of 20th-century psychology and founder of cognitive therapy passed away this past fall at age 100 ["Obituaries," Mar|Apr 2022].

The author of books on subjects ranging from supermodels to founding fathers ["Rush on the Mind," Nov|Dec 2018], Fried has a deep interest in mental health reporting. He ably sketches in the state of psychotherapy—entirely dominated by Freudian views—when Beck was starting out and how the essential insight of cognitive therapy, in focusing on helping patients recognize and question the negative thoughts that led them to "catastrophize" their lives—rather than plumb the reasons for their feelings—remade the field. He also writes intriguingly about Beck's efforts in latter years to craft a new version of cognitive therapy with colleagues at his institute to serve more severely disturbed patients.

But the essence of the story is personal, in the details of their weekly encounters—Beck could be a tough interview, and a control freak—and the contrast between his increasing physical frailty and indomitable spirit. Up to the end, Fried writes, "He was fierce in his desire to learn and continue to contribute *something* every day."

Associate Editor Dave Zeitlin C'03 has written a number of stories for us on the triumphs and heartbreaks of legendary Penn sports teams past and present. His latest is "Squashing the Narrative (and Competition)" on the men's squash team. Made up of an international roster of players reflective of today's multicultural campus and coached by former Penn standout and professional squash player Gilly Lane C'07 G'14 LPS'20, the team had its first-ever undefeated regular season and its first outright Ivy title since 1969. Ranked No. 1 in the country going into the sport's national championship Potter Cup tournament—hosted this year by Penn, at the team's brand-new squash center—they fell just short (there's the heartbreak) to Harvard in the finals.

Commitment to Community

It's the surest way that we all move forward.

By Wendell Pritchett

If you've ever laced up a pair of skates and wobbled onto an ice rink for the very first time, it's a feeling you never forget. Knees unsteady, hands in a strong grip on that low wall, the first freezing tumble, laughing as you get back up on your skates and try again—no matter how much time passes, it still feels like only yesterday.

I learned to skate at Penn, at the Class of 1923 Ice Rink, and I'll never forget those sensations and moments. But what shines clearest are the people who were there, especially my friends. They encouraged, taught, teased, and laughed right along with me. I grew steadier on my skates, picked up speed, and reduced—though never eliminated—the frequency of my falls. As I slowly got the hang of it, I had people around me for support and to spur me on, as I supported and spurred on others.

Distilled to its simplest form, isn't that the beginning of community?

From an early age, the power of communities and the intricate ecosystems that grow within and around them have fascinated me and shaped the person, scholar, teacher, and leader I've become. I was raised in Philly, in Center City and West Philadelphia, by two schoolteachers and a host of other family members. My dad, a classical pianist, taught music, and my mom taught English. And Penn figured prominently throughout my formative years. Not only did I lace up ice skates for the first time here, I also picked up my first racket at the Levy tennis courts, learned to play basketball at what used to be Gimbel Gym, and sat for my SATs and GREs at DRL (David Rittenhouse Laboratory). Later, I trained as a historian at Penn and went on to join the faculty, to teach and research, and eventually serve as interim dean of the Law School, provost, and now interim president.

We commit because when times get tough, it's community that lifts us back up and spurs us on.

So, I've seen firsthand just how much positive impact the University has had and continues to have on the city and region. Of course, Penn, like all old universities, has a complex history of community interaction. I know this from personal experience, too. My mother grew up in West Philadelphia, and the house she lived in as a child was acquired by the city through eminent domain for an urban renewal project. Now that property is part of the Penn campus.

Yes, there's no denying that communities such as ours are complex, just as there's no denying the outsized force for good Penn has been and can continue to be for our neighbors, the city and region, the nation and the world. Our work serves as an example of everything a global urban research university can do and should do to lift and strengthen communities near and far. Some recent milestones attest to the depth and breadth of Penn's community engagement today.

At the start of the spring semester, Penn and our Graduate School of Education (GSE) announced an even stronger partnership with the Lea School, a K–8 public school in West Philadelphia. This initiative expands on half a century of Penn–Lea connections with a new commitment to contribute more than $4 million over the next five years. It also comes on the heels of Penn's historic $100 million gift to the School District of Philadelphia for environmental remediation in our public schools.

Working together with the School District and the Philadelphia Federation of Teachers, Penn's latest support will contribute to the Lea School's most important priorities. At Penn, the new partnership will be led by our phenomenal GSE dean, Pam Grossman.

Soon after we announced the Lea School partnership, news broke on another community-changing gift, this time to Penn Nursing. In February, Penn celebrated a spectacular $125 million gift from alumnus and trustee emeritus Leonard Lauder W'54. The largest gift ever for an American nursing school, the funds will launch the Leonard A. Lauder Community Care Nurse Practitioner Program ["Gazetteer," this issue]. Access to high-quality primary healthcare is a crisis in this country, especially for people in underserved communities. Leonard's transformational gift addresses this need with funding for future generations of Penn-trained nurse practitioners, essential community partnerships, and an endowed professorship. We are enormously grateful for Leonard's leadership on this critical challenge.

As I put the finishing touches on this column, we are busy preparing for another historic community-affirming event, one of surpassing importance not

only for this year's graduates but for another Penn class as well. For the very first time in our long history, Penn is hosting two back-to-back weekends of Commencement: one for the Class of 2022 and one, long awaited, for the Class of 2020, which had to forego in-person ceremonies due to the pandemic.

Few communities anywhere on the planet enjoy stronger ties than the Penn alumni community. (As a member myself, I know this well.) A huge milestone for all Penn alums is their Commencement, and the Class of 2020 endured a pandemic and waited so patiently for theirs. That day fast approaches. We will joyfully reunite and celebrate the extraordinary achievements of the Classes of both 2022 and 2020 and reaffirm all the amazing ties that bind us together as one Penn community.

Over the past couple of years, our world and our lives have been in many ways upended. Like that first time ice skating, all of us have felt off-balance, our path more precarious, unsure if or when each new moment will knock us off our feet. But that's the thing about committing to community: We do it not only to make life better and to grow opportunity for as many people as possible, especially those who have been historically underserved. We commit because when times get tough, when the world goes wobbly, when we encounter unfamiliar challenges and endure setbacks, when we slide out on that ice, it's community we all lean on. It's community that lifts us back up and spurs us on.

Growing up the way I did in this city, with the parents I had, and especially with Penn, this lesson always holds true: Commitment to community is the surest way that we all move forward. And with its phenomenal, broad-ranging commitment, Penn is leading the way.

Wendell Pritchett Gr'97 was named Penn's interim president in February and will serve in that role until M. Elizabeth Magill begins her tenure on July 1.

Fighting hunger, hugging trees, and more.

We Welcome Letters

Please email us at gazette@ben.dev.upenn.edu. Letters should refer to material published in the magazine and may be edited for clarity, civility, and length.

Political Will Lacking

I enjoyed the cover story that spotlighted the inspiring work of Penn alumnus George Matysik to alleviate food insecurity in Philadelphia ["The Hunger to End Hunger," Mar|Apr 2022].

Beyond the problem of food insecurity endured by low-income residents of Philadelphia, more than 40 million of our fellow Americans are hungry. An estimated 13 million of them are children. Most disturbing, the US possesses the resources to eliminate hunger in America. What is conspicuously lacking is the political will to do it.

When policymakers achieve the resolve that motivates George Matysik, we will not only eradicate food insecurity in Philadelphia but also eliminate the scourge of hunger throughout America.

Lou Gerber C'66, Falls Church, VA

Nontraditional Student Journeys

As usual, the latest issue of the *Pennsylvania Gazette* was full of useful information. Unlike in the usual magazine, a nontraditional student, George Matysik, was featured. As a nontraditional student myself, I beat George's college duration—mine was a 20-year journey for a BBA degree. I enjoyed the last five years at Penn. The best part of the journey was interacting with other students, full-time, part-time, and "when they had the tuition" students. It was exciting to be part of the Penn community, something I dreamed about doing.

Like George I spent my career in nonprofit settings. I used my business education in creating budgets, understanding and working with statistics, and recruiting volunteers and businesses/sponsors. Thank you, Penn.

Jane Murphy Lane WEv'82, Winter Springs, FL

"When policymakers achieve the resolve that motivates George Matysik, we will not only eradicate food insecurity in Philadelphia but also eliminate the scourge of hunger throughout America."

More on LPS Alumni!

I thoroughly enjoyed the Mar|Apr 2022 issue, especially the profile of George Matysik and the article on the difficulties faced by veterinarians ["Rescue Mission"]. Both articles were well written and fascinating!

Regarding Matysik, he has overcome so much adversity, and I was proud that Penn's College of General Studies, now the College of Liberal and Professional Studies (LPS), provided him with the opportunity to earn a college degree. I am sure that LPS has many similar success stories to boast about. Why not publish an article about LPS?

Vincent T. Lombardo C'78, Cleveland, OH

A Force to Be Reckoned With

From the moment he arrived at Philabundance, we knew that George Matysik was a force to be reckoned with. He came to us from Joe Sestak's successful congressional campaign office and created our office of government relations. It was a new area for Philabundance, and George made it important. When we created Fare & Square (the first nonprofit supermarket in the county) in Chester, Pennsylvania, George was a critical element in getting the city of Chester to buy in. What he has accomplished at Share is nothing short of incredible and our area is better off for it.

Bill Clark W'74, Villanova, PA

The writer is a former executive director of Philabundance.—Ed.

Beautiful Article, Cherished Memories

What an interesting, informative group of articles and reviews in the Mar|Apr 2022 issue. I was particularly touched by the "Fraxinus americana" article by Daphne Glatter ["Notes from the Undergrad"]. I recently had to say goodbye to the White Ash (49 inches diameter) that graced our front yard after enjoying its stature and elegance for 40 years. The tree also provided a sense of serenity and stability in these turbulent times, and just touching its massive trunk gave me a sense of peace even as the seasons changed. Thank you so much, Daphne, for the beautiful article, which I will cherish along with the memories of the tree.

Robert Stein MCP'66, Stamford, CT

More Benefits to Trees

I am writing in support of Cynthia McKay's call in "Chainsaw Massacre" to improve stewardship of trees on private lands ["Salvo," Mar|Apr 2022]. CNN reports the loss of 36 million trees to development annually.

On a local level, I am part of a citizens' effort to stop the local school district from felling 600 trees for yet another set of playing fields for middle school children, imparting a peculiar lesson to these children in this age of global warming. Even closer to home, like Ms. McKay I have seen neighbors cut down healthy trees damaging their own microenvironment.

As the author of *Preserving Brain Health in a Toxic Age: New Insights from Neuroscience, Integrative Medicine and Public Health* (Rowman & Littlefield, 2021), I can attest that environmental toxins are flourishing today, including particulate matter, PM 2.5, which trees are able to absorb and even utilize. PM 2.5 contributes to not only lung disease and heart disease but also increases the likelihood of developing autism spectrum disorders and Alzheimer's dementia by promoting neuroinflammation. So in addition to helping to cool temperatures in the summer, improve water quality, improve air quality, and reduce stress, trees can help reduce human disease as well as provide habitat for wildlife.

There is a need for legislation that makes it harder to destroy trees that are healthy because we need to preserve this extremely important natural resource for all the reasons cited above and by Ms. McKay.

Arnold R. Eiser C'70, Bryn Mawr, PA

Only Cull When Trees Pose a Danger

"Chainsaw Massacre" was an immensely important statement addressing dysfunctional land management practices, a plea for coexisting more sustainably with our world. Just a few words need clarification: "There is every reason to cull those [trees] that are diseased, *hollow, dead*, dangerous, or tilting toward a dwelling" [emphasis added]. Hollow and dead trees are essential components of a healthy forest. They are necessary feeding, nesting, and roosting sites for species (including woodpeckers and other birds, flying squirrels, and a wide variety of mammals) and are crucial for maintaining biodiversity in these habitats. They should not be culled unless they pose a danger to people or structures.

Bob Honig C'75, Fitchburg, WI

Excellent Work!

I was very glad to have read the article "Course Connections" about Professor Al Filreis's course on Holocaust literature and film ["Gazetteer," Mar|Apr 2022]. Excellent work!

I am a graduate of the Annenberg School for Communication and also the son of Hungarian Holocaust survivors. Additionally, I am the chair of the Holocaust and Human Rights Education Center (hhrecny.org) a not-for-profit organization whose mission is to provide educational programming on the unimaginable toll of human hatred. To that effect, myself, survivors, and second- and third-generation survivors tell our family's stories at schools, houses of worship, and in civil settings.

We need more dedicated teachers like Professor Filreis to foster the message of understanding and compassion. Keep up the good work and I am sorry that my time at Penn did not overlap with the course.

Michael Gyory ASC'81, Irvington, NY

Notice Needed

I was disappointed with the manner in which the selection of Penn's new President was announced to alumni ["Gazetteer," Mar|Apr 2022]. Although her nomination was announced on January 13, alumni such as myself apparently received no notice of this important announcement until we received the *Pennsylvania Gazette* in late March.

I went to law school at another major eastern university after graduation from Penn, and I have received several emails from that university in recent years announcing such important events, which normally should be a cause for celebration.

It seems as if keeping alumni informed is not a priority for Penn.

David Handelman C'59, Los Angeles

As much as we like to think that the Gazette *is the only information source alumni* really *need, the University did send out an*

all-alumni email with the announcement on January 13, along with other communications efforts.—Ed.

"Huge Disservice" to Women's Sports

I am writing in response to your article, "Spotlight on Swimming" ["Sports," Mar|Apr 2022]. I take issue with the opinions voiced in support of the trans swimmer Lia Thomas and an accusation in the article that this controversy is the result of the conservative media.

Looking at the picture of Thomas standing next to her female competitors, any intelligent observer would surmise that this is no woman with Thomas's towering height advantage, broad shoulders, and long arms. Thomas has significantly more muscle mass and lung capacity that no amount of hormonal therapy is going to change.

You assert that much of this is due to transphobia, when, in effect, it is all about fairness when competing in the arena of women's sports. Transphobia is a convenient term to silence critics.

The NCAA has done a huge disservice to competitive females and has taken a step towards destroying women's sports. It is sad that the University of Pennsylvania is at the center of this controversy.

Gary L. Nelson D'71, Altamont, NY

"Cruel and Churlish" Treatment

A few thoughts about Penn swimmer Lia Thomas:

First, a transgender woman is a woman. Full stop.

Second, athletic achievement, like achievement in most other human endeavors, is due largely to hard work, practice, and dedication. That's why elite female athletes can run circles around the vast majority of men, despite the testosterone coursing through the veins of the latter.

Third, I always wonder about the argument that transgender women athletes somehow have an "unfair advantage." For one thing, when is life ever fair? You can take two teenaged girls, both of whom love basketball and who both spend lots of time practicing, but if one girl is six feet tall and the other is five feet tall, it is clear that the taller girl will have an "unfair" advantage. Change the sport to gymnastics, and the "unfair" advantage would shift to the shorter girl. And so on and so on.

Finally, transgender young people face an extraordinary array of obstacles and hardships, from family and community rejection, to harassment and violence, to high rates of depression and suicide. Being able to devote oneself to a sport one loves is a wonderful, and sadly rare, positive thing in the lives of young people who otherwise face such difficult challenges. It seems to me cruel and churlish to take away a source of joy and accomplishment from people who can really benefit from that.

Elise Auerbach C'81, Chicago

Fossil Fuels Are Not Going Away

Amy Gutmann rightfully lists some of the many achievements of her very successful presidency ["From College Hall," Jan|Feb 2022].

However, I must disagree with her in regards to investment in fossil fuels. Rather than disinvest or not invest, Penn should be investing in companies working on new technologies to produce cleaner fossil fuels in addition to renewable energy.

Fossil fuels are not going away. Over the years, companies have developed new ways of producing these fuels and have reduced the carbon emissions attributable to them. Fossil fuels are also used in a host of products that have nothing to do with energy.

Renewable energy sounds great, but we do not have the technology nor the infrastructure to provide them in anywhere near the quantities needed to support our lifestyle or economy at this time.

Only through private investment in both fossil fuels and renewable energy, can we achieve the ultimate goal of providing a mix of clean, efficient, and affordable energy sources.

Thomas A. Gagan Jr. W'73, Mount Vernon, NY

Serendipitous Discovery

Many years ago there was a PBS program called *Connections* and ever since I have tried to connect various this with that. Not too many years ago, I recall reading about Vivian Maier concerning the legal entanglements of her estate. At that time the issue was unresolved, but unlike Ann Marks—subject of your article "Delayed Exposure" and author of the book *Vivian Maier Developed* ["Arts," Jan|Feb 2022]—I did not delve into the mystery even though I had firsthand experience of her work.

In 2012 my wife Bonny and I took one of the several Christmas Market river tours that we enthusiastically enjoyed. It began in Budapest and on our second day there, Friday, November 30, 2012, we visited the Mai Mano House. Mai Mano was a former court photographer in the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and this eight-story house from 1894 was his home, studio, and now a historic landmark. I had "discovered" this now protected gallery, library, and cafe many years earlier, and Bonny and I have visited on each of our three trips to Budapest.

Serendipitously and most fortuitously, we encountered an exhibit of Vivian Maier's photography. The exhibit occupied most or all of the second floor. All of the photos were black and white, and the exhibit revealed the work of a truly accomplished, though generally unknown, photographer. (The house is a work of art, and a staircase in it is included in nathanfarbman.com the 2016 exhibit.)

Dumb luck had connected us with the work of an artist now generally recognized as outstanding. And now Ann Marks has provided another connection to this story as we look forward to getting our hands on her book about Vivian Maier. Bravo, Ann.

Nathan Farbman C'71, Philadelphia

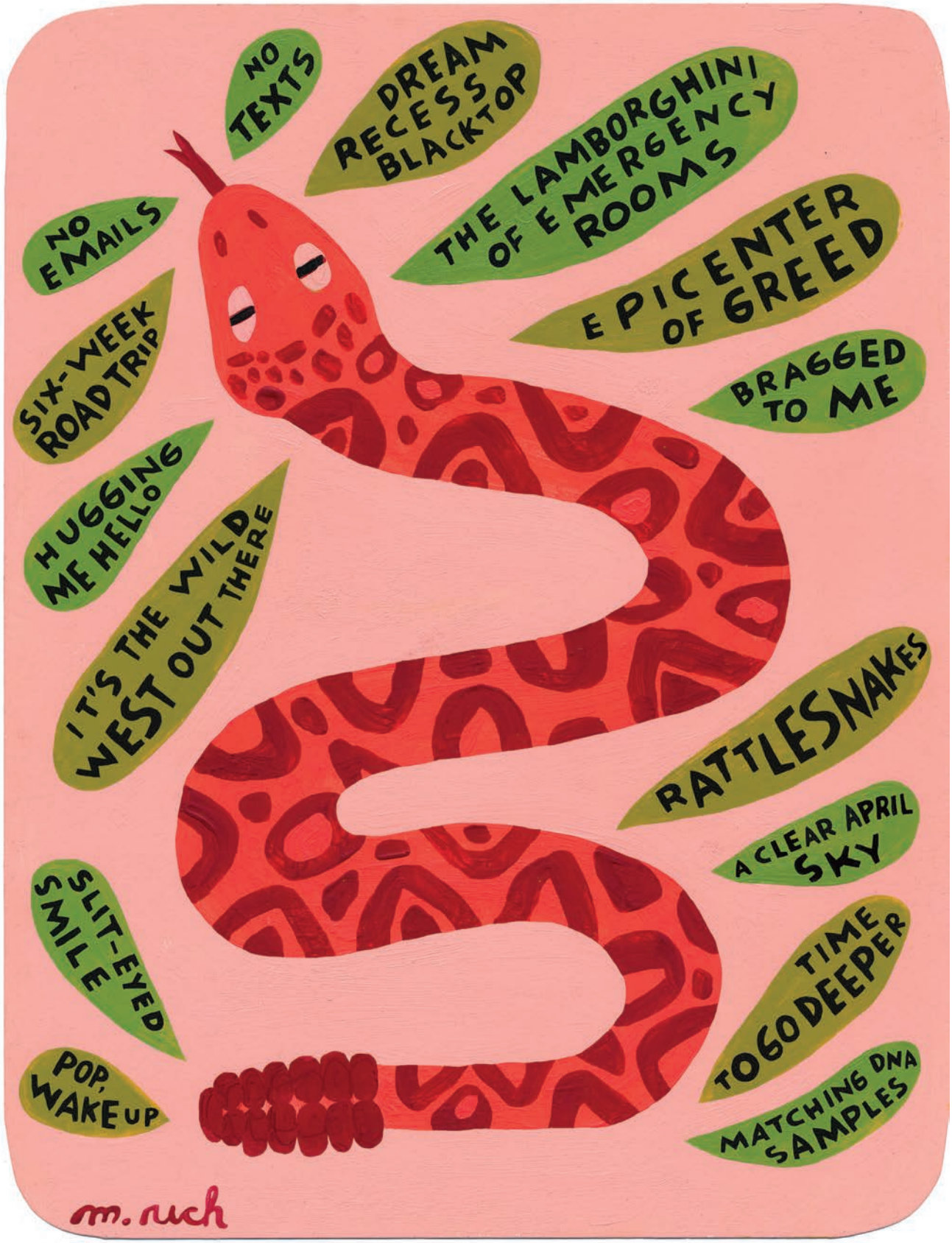

Illustration by Martha Rich GFA'11

At the Crossroads

A 7,000-mile circuit around the country seeking answers to a question about to loom over me.

By Alan Jinich

We turn off US Route 67 into a behemoth of a parking lot. Behind a gate marked "Shepherd's Valley," thousands of empty asphalt spaces align in mesmerizing symmetry. If I were still in elementary school, this would be my dream recess blacktop—a stage to set my world record for largest chalk drawing of the solar system. Yet I still feel hesitant about this spontaneous approach to the Shepherd's Valley Cowboy Church.

What are two northeastern college kids doing here, in the middle of the spring semester, in Alvarado, Texas? We're not really sure, either. It's Day 12 of our six-week road trip across the country—starting in our home state of Maryland and looping through … Wyoming? Arizona? We're taking things day by day. It's been one year since the start of the pandemic and, like most of our peers, we've grown tired of Zoom classes and our rooms' stale ventilated air. Having had the good fortune to be vaxxed, we felt an urge to get into a car and just drive. To meet other people again, face to face. We wanted to understand what this all means for our generation—not from infographics and survey results, but from young people themselves.

I grab my recording gear and we head toward the entrance, whose glass doors reflect a clear April sky. The church looks like a warehouse from the outside, but it's homey on the inside, ornamented with cowboy hats and saddles, steer heads, and vintage rodeo photographs. We've already done nearly 30 interviews by this point, but I remain anxious about approaching strangers. Max, my partner in this project, is more confident in taking the lead, so he walks up to the receptionist and gives the usual spiel.

"Hey, I have a super random question for you," he says, launching into the pitch for our oral history interviews of 18- to 25-year-olds adapting to the pandemic. He makes it through the awkward windup to land on his final line: "I promise we're not plotting to kidnap you." That sometimes breaks the ice.

Photography by Alan Jinich

The receptionist redirects us to Pastor Russ, a grandfatherly man who introduces himself with a firm handshake and slit-eyed smile. Only his upper teeth show. "How do you do, boys?" he says. Wearing blue jeans, leather boots, and a cowboy hat, he looks the part, but his voice is higher than I expected.

We start chatting about the church as he leads us through the lobby to an enormous, covered rodeo arena with bright red stadium seating. American flags dangle from the rafters and the railings. The whole getup looks like something lifted out of a 10-year-old's Sunday school daydream. I can imagine a young roper chasing down a steer along the ground floor's oval edge: in my own daydream, a silver cross dangles down his neck as he tosses a spinning rope and yanks at the steer's chest.

"I don't have any straight fingers," Pastor Russ tells us. "There's a lot of guys that lose their fingers team-roping. They just pop right off and shoot in the air. Zip, they're gone! You can hear it, it's pretty gross." I ask to photograph his hands as he tells us about his collegiate roping career. Since the rodeo cowboys didn't have a church to attend while traveling, he'd round up the other competitors, knocking door to door, and lead his own services. "In the three years we ended up going to college finals, we had 42 kids make commitments to live for God. And that just started everything."

Now he presides over a complex that runs from multipurpose rooms capable of hosting chapel session and Sunday school, to the main arena itself, which could double as a rock concert venue. Soon we're back on the highway in Russ's horsebox-hauling pickup truck. He's offered us lunch at a Mexican restaurant a few miles down the road. When our burritos arrive, he leads grace and in different accents we say "Amen." We talk about our families and our career indecisiveness, and then the conversation shifts to the pandemic. Pastor Russ puts down his plastic fork and gazes into the empty space between our heads.

"The one thing that really concerns me the most is the age group we've lost, exactly the age group y'all are looking at," he says. "Everybody I know that's doing church stuff is really concerned about it—because we're missing the next generation of leadership." He emphasizes that we're at the age where people decide whether to pursue church life as an enduring vocation. "I don't want them to miss out on some of this stuff."

On our way back to the church, staring out the window, I see an enormous American flag waving in the distance.

Pastor Russ points toward it with his crooked finger. "The biggest RV dealership in the country. You should go check it out."

So we do, and it happens to be a perfect location for an interview: RV sales are skyrocketing, as the whole country seems to be fantasizing about the same long Texas roads that brought us here. We end up meeting a salesman named Grayson, the only employee under 25. The glass door of his cramped office is so thin we can hear the neighboring salesman shout into his landline. Grayson, on the other hand, is calm and reserved—but very much on the make.

I imagine Pastor Russ sitting in the corner with his hands clasped. He'd surely be impressed by Grayson's confidence and entrepreneurial spirit. The pandemic has been good to Grayson. He's made six figures selling RVs and cryptocurrency, and produces YouTube videos on the side for an online community of investors. I thought I had left the Penn bubble behind, but Grayson might as well be a Wharton senior transplanted to central Texas. I wonder what Russ would think about Grayson's lucrative ambitions and his faith in Bitcoin—a volatile, unpredictable string of digital code that gives him confidence in the future.

Driving away from Alvarado, I skim through my camera roll and land on Grayson's portrait in the dealership lot. His black mask and crypto-themed sweatshirt capture the pandemic dynamics we set out to document, but the deeper current running through today's conversations suggests a truth that doesn't really change from one generation to the next. An eclectic pastor told us his life story, and pointed us in the direction of an earnest young salesman whose path could hardly have been more different—except that he, too, had discovered a career path at the same age: my age.

And so what about me? This trip, spurred by Zoom fatigue and wanderlust, is meant to take stock of a generation emerging precariously in adulthood. But maybe, underneath the surface, it's really about taking stock of myself—and finding a purpose of my own, somewhere between the murky Georgia lakes and Teton snow. I doubt it'll be Bitcoin or Christian evangelicalism. But before too long I will have to choose something, or let something choose me. For now, my camera feels good in my hands. The afternoon sun warms my neck. I have nowhere to be but the open road.

Alan Jinich is a College senior. The oral history project he carried out with classmate Max Strickberger lives at generationpandemicproject.com.

How to Start the Essay About My Father's Death

A list.

By Cynthia Kaplan

1. Here's a piece of advice. While spending the afternoon with your dying father, don't ask Alexa to play the songs of Judy Collins which, once upon a time, he loved, because the first song out of the gate might be this:

Across the morning sky
All the birds are leaving
Ah, how can they know it's time for them to go?
Before the winter fire
We'll still be dreaming
I do not count the time
Who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?

2. If you're wondering how to get a very ill man in his late 80s to the Sloan Kettering emergency room without taking an ambulance, because they don't accept patients who arrive in ambulances, because dying of cancer is not an emergency, *per se*, I'll tell you: bundle him up (it's early November), secure him upright by tying him to the wheelchair with the arms of a sweater—not the one he's wearing, he's not insane—and wheel him through the street. Do this because the Sloan Kettering emergency room is the Lamborghini of emergency rooms. It is the place where they have your father on a gurney within two minutes of arrival and evaluated by a team of doctors within 10 minutes. It is the place where a doctor finally tells us to our faces that he is dying.

3. One summer day, my husband and I were playing tennis with our teenage kids when our friends Paul and Rachel came to meet us. While David and I left the court to greet them, my father, who had been watching the game, walked onto the court without his cane and asked the kids if he could take a swing or two. Paul, hugging me hello, looked over my shoulder and asked, "Is it possible that there is an old man lying on the tennis court?"

4. Once, I said to my mother, "If you die before Dad, I will kill you."

Illustration by Jenny Kroik

5. My father's night table was a wonder of bedside efficiency, while at the same time a textbook example of what an electrician would call a fire hazard. The double outlet behind it somehow managed to power no fewer than eight electrical appliances. They were as follows: a lamp, an iPhone, an iPad, an Apple watch, a laptop computer, a Mophie charger, a smaller lamp for reading after lights out, and a rechargeable battery charger. There is a metaphor, somewhere here, in which my father, who has been at or near death's door several times in the past six years, not to mention that time back in 2003 when he drove himself to the hospital while having a heart attack, is, himself, rechargeable.

When he returned home from Sloan Kettering for what we knew would be the last time, my brother dutifully laid a powerstrip beneath the hospital bed, plugging it in behind the couch and taping it down with gaffer's tape to the rug, as though we were all on a film set. In addition, a little folding table was placed next to the bed for thermoses, cups of rechargeable batteries labeled "charged" and "to charge", and a pulse oximeter, which actually belongs to me because I have a congenital lung thing. My father consulted it twice hourly, and it may have been the most suitable and well enjoyed gift I have ever given him.

6. After my father died, I found four quarter-sized items that looked like blobs of white clay sitting in a box in his desk drawer. Each had a small indent on the top and a disc of waxy paper, the kind that protects a sticky surface, on the bottom. I brought them home, pulled the paper off, and stuck one each onto the side of my night table, David's night table, and our children's night tables, just below the surface. I picked our phone cords up off the floor and pressed them into the indents. My father was a genius.

7. On one of the final days of my father's life, while confined to a hospital bed in the center of my parents' Upper East Side living room, he set his Apple watch to time the life span of two ordinary, single-use AAA batteries so he could compare them to rechargeable AAA batteries. I said, "Dad, that could take hours." "That's okay," he said.

8. Here is how I found myself, one night in the summer of 2019, alone in the emergency room of New York Presbyterian Hospital with each of my parents unconscious on a gurney. Late that afternoon, my mother, then upright, called and asked me to come over. "Your father doesn't look right, and I'm going to call an ambulance."

When the EMS people arrived, my father awoke and, despite the fact that he was very ill, asked them how their night was going so far and thanked them very much for coming. He made them each guess his pulse oxygen level, and he made jokes at his own expense throughout the ambulance ride. This was his way. It was both his nature and a contrivance. The gratitude, the charm, they were genuine, but they also got him whatever he wanted. The hospital he preferred, the nurses he liked. When he asked for more ice water or blankets from the blanket warmer, he got them.

After an hour-long wait in a hallway, we were taken into a curtained bay, and my father, now feverish and incoherent, was hooked up to an IV and a heart monitor. He awoke briefly to insist my mother change his ileostomy bag. He prided himself on the care he took with it, and even in his delirium he knew it should be checked. I stepped outside the curtain and texted my brother an update.

When my mother was through she was done in. It was now around 9 p.m. and I suspected she hadn't eaten since noon. I offered her the Clif Bar I had in my backpack, but she pulled a granola bar from her purse and said, "For emergencies." "Me, too," I said. We ate in silence. Then she looked at me and said, "You know, I'm feeling a little off." Then her eyes rolled back in her head and she slumped down in the chair.

I yelled toward the nurses station. "My mother has fainted!"

Doctors and nurses rushed over, swooped her onto a gurney, and rolled her next to my father.

When my brother arrived, I held up my phone to take a picture of him sitting on a chair between our supine parents, casually reading the paper. Just as I pointed my phone, my father bolted upright, eyes wide, looking straight ahead at nothing, like an extra in a zombie movie. I texted the picture to my best friend.

9. If I write the essay about my father's death, it will mean he has died.

10. My brother, my mother, my husband, and I sat outside a curtained area at Sloan Kettering's emergency room and, while my father was being examined, we discussed our most pressing issue: how to bring an unconscious man to consciousness long enough to find out his iPhone password.

When the doctors left, we hovered over our father, waiting for any sign of consciousness. I was tempted to press my fingertips into his sternum, rubbing back and forth, something I'd seen TV doctors do to rouse patients. I could imagine my father himself suggesting this, as he was an avid observer of his own care. He demanded bloodwork and any other diagnostic information be emailed to him from each of his doctors, so he, a man with no medical training whatsoever, could interpret it.

Dad. Dad. Jack. Pop, wake up. Dad. We stood on either side of him and took turns throwing pennies down the well, hoping to hear one go kerplunk. His eyelids fluttered.

Steve held up the phone. "Dad, what's the password?" Dad moved his mouth a bit but no sound came out. He closed his eyes and then opened them again. "Dad, can you tell us the password for your phone?"

He held up his right hand, typing the air. Steve put the phone in his left hand and helped him hold it. He punched the code. 189585. "189585, is it 189585,

Dad?" I asked. "What is that?" "Grandpa's birthday." His father's birthday, year first, then month, then day. Even if we'd guessed the date, we would never have guessed the sequence. Genius.

11. When someone in your home is in hospice care and you think the patient is in need of medical assistance, you call the hospice hotline. You do not touch the box of drugs in the fridge, the one they gave you at the start of hospice care, because you were *told* not to touch it without a nurse's express instructions. I imagine my mother in navy slacks and an old beige cashmere turtleneck, standing in a blast of cold air, eyeing the box with consternation. Why don't they tell her the thing they don't tell her until it is too late, that when the end is near she should just throw everything in the box at her husband to make his suffering stop. Because, what is she going to do? Kill him?

12. It is late November, and Marc Maron's cat, LaFonda, is unwell. I know this because I have been listening to his twice-weekly podcast as I walk through Central Park to my parents' apartment. LaFonda is old and, like my father, she is not taking her infirmity well. She is weak and listless and has all but stopped eating. The vet says you never know, she could have a year. He doesn't suggest heroic measures, so Marc gives her fluids and meds and tries to soothe her. He is told that LaFonda will let him know when it is time.

A week after my father dies, LaFonda tells Marc. She has some crazy energy, flying around, howling and agitated, trying first, as Marc reports in his typically trenchant way, to climb onto the toilet before finally shitting in the shower. He and his girlfriend take her to the vet, comforting her and each other. They know they will leave without her. Marc tells LaFonda it's OK, and she dies in his arms.

If you were to ask me to describe the end of my father's life, I would tell you to listen to Marc Maron's account of his last days with La Fonda. They were just the same, except for the shitting in the shower.

13. At 6:30 a.m., my mother woke me with a phone call. I got dressed in the dark and took a taxi across town.

13a. On the last morning of my father's life, he was awake and wrestling with the air. His covers were thrown aside. He was clutching at the bars of the hospital bed, pulling himself up, trying with all his might to stay alive. He asked for help from his father, who hovered near the bookshelves.

My mother had called the hospice hotline about an hour earlier, and they'd instructed her to give him a dose of Ativan. He continued to rage, so we called again and were told the nurse would come. When she finally did, she gave him more Ativan and an antipsychotic and then another dose of Ativan. As she packed up her bag and prepared to leave, she said, "His heart sounds strong, so it could be a few days. Or it could be five minutes. Who knows?"

13b. No one tells you that when a person stops breathing and you think it's over, 30 seconds later they might take another breath. If I could crystalize in one image my father's gargantuan life force, his unequivocal desire to not die, his uncanny ability to come back from the edge, from the edge of the edge, from a heart attack, from a stroke, from cancer, from sepsis, to go from wheelchair to walker to cane over and over, it would be this second breath.

13c. The summer before my father died, my parents bought cemetery plots in a lovely cemetery in Connecticut, near where we'd lived when I was growing up. Go ahead and be shocked that a couple of old Jews didn't have their place of rest lined up until the very last second, but my father could not envision his death, not ever, not even as he died. With his last words he begged my mother to call for an ambulance.

13d. Five minutes after the departure of the hospice nurse, my father took his last breaths. I called out, "Mom, he stopped breathing!" They say that the hearing is the last thing to go, and now I am haunted by the idea that my father heard me announce his death and was frightened.

13e. My father stopped breathing while I stood stroking his head, telling him everything would be alright. He would be alright. I said to my mother, "I think that's it, Mom," and she said to me, "Are you sure? What if he's not dead?" And I said, "Go get a mirror, like in the movies," and she did, and she came back and put it under his nose and there was nothing, no steam. We started to laugh. Then she said, "What if we killed him with all those drugs?" We laughed some more.

14. Who knows where the time goes?

15. When I was a little girl, we had a small motor boat called The Sparerib. My parents had a leather and wool satchel with matching thermoses, and my mother would pack it with sandwiches, ice water, and a single can of Tab for her, and we would motor out onto the Long Island Sound for the day. We would drop our anchor and jump in and swim around. Then my brother and I would eat our lunch on the prow, letting our suits dry on us in the sun. On the way home, we would take turns standing in the circle of our father's arms helping him steer the boat.

I can see my parents now, in my mind's eye. My mother sits on a square canvas boat cushion in the stern in her checked Bermuda shorts and white button-down shirt, her dark hair tied back with a scarf, like Jackie Kennedy. My father, with his sideburns and his Ray-Bans, is wearing khaki shorts and his cream-colored knit shirt with a navy binding at the edges of the neck and sleeves. He stands smiling, gazing out over the windshield, one hand on the wheel, the other on my brother's shoulder. The late afternoon sun is in our faces as we head into the harbor.

Cynthia Kaplan C'85 is the author of two books of essays, some films, and a bit of TV. You can find her at www.cynthiakaplan.com. Her father was Jack B. Kaplan W'53.

Vision Quest

"The rules are simple: no social media, no e-mails, no texts, no phone, no music, no books, no watch, no light."

By Daniel Bercu

Illustration by Ryan Peltier

The mercury dipped below 60 in Malibu. I closed my windows and turned up the thermostat. I was feeling irritated and envious. Another member of my Wharton '87 social circle had just sold a company. It happens every so often. This time it was Zynga, for $12.6 billion.

At least I'd narrated a whole chapter of *Harry Potter* to our nine-year-old son this evening, and had managed to take out the trash as well. I'd spent the previous night taking in the season finale of *Yellowstone*. The chosen son had returned from a vision quest, having merged with his spirit animal—the wolf.

A vision quest, I thought: that's what I need.

A fragmented young warrior goes forth into the wilderness, solo, in search of a vision or spirit animal. He returns whole, with both a protector and a new purpose in life. Enough North American tribes had embraced this practice that surely it had to have some value. Even for someone my age. If I couldn't get onto the Forbes 400, or run 100 miles, maybe I could do more—be more—by doing less. In this challenge I would do the most, be the best, by doing the hardest thing of all: nothing.

In *Joe Versus the Volcano*, a Blockbuster Video–era rom-com that I'm old enough to remember, Meg Ryan travels everywhere with a set of giant Louis Vuitton steamer trunks. No matter where she goes, her emotional baggage tags along. Similarly burdened, I walk off into the Santa Monica Mountains hauling an overstuffed army cargo bag of the sort one might strap to a burro's haunches. All that heft, for a one-day adventure.

But the awkward burden gets me thinking.

Wharton, when I attended in the roaring '80s, was the educational epicenter of greed. Michael Milken WG'70 was revered as the king of the junk bond. A few months before Ivan Boesky was imprisoned for an insider-trading conspiracy, a group of Wharton MBA students hosted him on campus as a hero. ("I think greed is healthy," he told the graduating MBA class at UC Berkeley that year, inspiring Oliver Stone to create the iconic Gordon Gekko.) Donald Trump W'68 had his fair share of fanboys. Steinberg-Dietrich Hall functioned as a Willy Wonka factory of capitalism, only instead of confections, it churned out entrepreneurs and aspiring lords of finance. Dining with my friends at their ZBT fraternity house, I would cast my eye toward a dining room chalkboard bearing the latest stock index figures.

Many of these classmates headed east to Salomon Brothers to find their fortunes, embracing a dark-to-dark workday. I headed the opposite direction: west, where I hoped to become big, rich, tan, and happy.

Thirty-five years later, I have achieved much of what I set out to accomplish. (I am, after all, living in Malibu.) Yet every so often a cold breeze of jealousy, or uncertainty, plagues my peace of mind. Did I make the right choice? Am I doing enough with my life? Have I worked hard enough to make a difference? Perhaps I'll be that one person in a thousand who lays on their deathbed wondering, "Should I have spent more time at the office?"

In college our standard for success was simple: bench-press twice your bodyweight, drink a case of beer in a night, get a 4.0 GPA. But now the Alpha standard is even higher: run the *Marathon des Sables* across the Sahara Desert, marry an Athleta model, own a Gulfstream 6. And if you're not making the grade, social media is there to rub your face in it. Its algorithms taint our satisfaction with the vividness of our own lives.

As the Santa Ana winds gust hot and dry, I drop down the Serrano Canyon road into a parched, craggy realm patrolled by mountain lions and rattlesnakes. I turn off the main trail and cross two dry streambeds, heading for a small manzanita tree that casts a spot of shade. I set up my tent, and place several large branches in a circle 10 feet from the entrance. The rules are simple: no social media, no e-mails, no texts, no phone, no music, no books, no watch, no light. Drink a lot of water; eat a little food. No leaving the circle, except to void bladder or bowels.

So here I am. My tent is hot and filled with flies. Nervous energy courses through my veins. What's happening between Russia and Ukraine? Am I missing a big drop in the Nasdaq? What if my dad needs to get hold of me? Or my wife, or our sons? To burn off some cortisol, I crank out some squats, pushups, and water jug curls. The air gradually cools. A few crickets strike up a tune. The mountain's rock face turns red, then purple, then black. Thoughts of mountain lions and rattlesnakes dissipate, and I fall asleep in a Teflon bivy sack.

The next morning dawns hot and clear. After a four-banana breakfast, I turn to the task at hand: making sense of my life to date, finding a new purpose, or at least rejuvenating it. I close my eyes and watch the movie of my life. Are the memories original, or borrowed from photos? Who knows? I review each one, and scrutinize every friendship and kin connection.

The oldest ones feel the deepest. Why? Is it just too hard to amass enough shared experiences with the friends we make later in life? Or has the nature of our experiences somehow diminished, for everybody, in the digital age? That's what I wonder as I recollect my grandparents—finding my way into a headspace where their ancient accents intermingle with smells of unknown origins. These men and women shared something: they were from a time before the world became homogenized and pasteurized.

I try to tap into every major tragedy, every passing: from my grandfather's, 50 years ago, to my mom's, just two months past. She suffered from Parkinson's disease for 16 years, a process of turning to stone, even worse than death itself. As her environment shrank within the vise grip of her disease, our world compressed from COVID-19. At her funeral, I interrogated the rabbi: Why would a just God create a disease as horrible as Parkinson's? His belief: the greater the suffering, the greater the meaning.

Was I really suffering out here in the mountains, confined to my own thoughts and fears? Have I really suffered at any point, in my 57 years, as an affluent white American living in the land of wine and honey?

Time to go deeper. I visualize my own funeral, my coffin being lowered into the grave. Are there hundreds of mourners extolling my virtues as a good person, as a loyal friend? I don't see a soul. I can only see the coffin being lowered by creaking chains, into the grave. And that's when it comes to me, my Vision: another door. Halfway down the tunnel of dirt, an opening—an actual exit. What's behind it? I glimpse only a crack of light. What does this mean? I stab in the dark, touching only abstractions. *There is a third door*, I think, *one between the world of light and the realm of darkness*.

But what is there to do with this epiphany, if an epiphany is what it is?

I contemplate the boundaries of my self-constructed circle. I need to live more deeply. I promise to think less about the few who have "more" than I, and more about how I can help the many who have less. It's time to start studying the Torah; I resolve to do so with the rabbi who extolled suffering as a means to transcendence. If I am going to end up in this dirt shaft to the underworld sooner or later, I better get some spiritual guidance on how to locate that emergency exit.

I pack up my duffel bag to return to the world of news and noise. Retracing my route home, I think about my 30 hours alone in a 10-foot circle. I have not free-soloed El Capitan. Still less have I minted an eight-figure fortune, or done anything to boast about in the Class of 1987 alumni notes. But I've spent time with all aspects of myself, and did not crumble. In fact I feel remarkably calm and light. The burden of my pack, however, is the same as it was before.

I stagger up the trail, then the mountain road, emerging above my home at the magic hour, when sun hits sea, and everything turns to gold. As a Zen Buddhist observed, in time out of mind, "Before enlightenment, chop wood, carry water. After enlightenment, chop wood, carry water." I drop my bag with a thud and look up at the kitchen clock. Perfect timing! I turn on Rachel Maddow.

Daniel Bercu W'87 lives in Malibu, California.

Murder One

A three-week trial suggests the jury process is a forgotten model for American democracy

By Michael H. Levin

Illustration by David Hollenbach

At 1 p.m. on January 18, 2018, a white Mercedes screeched to a halt by a garden-apartment complex in far southeast Washington DC. That week President Trump tweeted Fake News Awards again implying the press was "an enemy of the people," his administration slashed work visas for immigrants from what he'd called "shithole countries," and a bitterly divided Congress unsuccessfully scrambled to avert what became a short government shutdown.

The car's occupants had another agenda in their own bitter world. Several armed young Black men jumped out, shooting. Their target was another young Black man watching a noisy encounter between tenants of a second-floor balcony unit and shouters on the ground below. Hit multiple times, he fled to the next apartment block, pounded on a door, and died. The shooters sped away. Some 40 shell casings from three semi-automatic handguns were recovered at the scene.

Despite this five-minute drama, the murder trial whose jury I'm selected for almost four years later looks to be long and disputed.

We the jury also seem unusual: mostly young and highly educated, all (it turns out) analytical. Nine of us are white, one is Asian, and two are Black; seven men, five women. A young Chinese American international-transactions attorney is one of our three lawyers. Our Black members are a Big Law paralegal and an amiable mechanic who repairs trash-disposal equipment. The rest of us are a Methodist minister, a statistician, a UN staffer, three management consultants, and a retiree who ran an NIH lab. We elect her our foreperson.

Trial lawyers often strike potential jurors like us. But both the prosecution and the defense apparently want a jury that can work its way through complicated evidence. In COVID time—when masked witnesses testify behind plexiglass, exhibits are flashed on jumbo screens, and jurors review them by thumb drive—they also may want a group that's tech-savvy.

Government prosecutors begin with several days' testimony from sullen balcony-shouters who have criminal records and seem to be covering up something that's never revealed. They "just can't remember" details because they were drunk or high or "it was all so long ago." They try to claim Fifth Amendment rights to silence. "I didn't see nothin' but a white car," one says. "When you hear shots you run—it's the Wild West out there."

The government has to read their 2018 grand jury testimony into the record, line by painful line, just to confirm the main event. Eventually its theory emerges: The main balcony-shouter has been fighting her lifelong female enemy, who recently threw rocks through the balcony window, attacked her at a dance club, and is shouting "come out and fight" from below. A mutual acquaintance, using the victim's cell phone, messages her to urge that hostilities cease. She thinks the victim is the messenger and texts her allies to get rid of him. They arrive during the balcony scene. The defendant is the prime shooter.

This theory requires prosecutors first to show that the defendant was at the murder, and then that he fired a shot. They unleash an avalanche of technical evidence: maps, charts, timelines, PowerPoint presentations about fingerprinting vehicles and matching DNA samples. But their pile of lab results from the Mercedes contains no prints belonging to the defendant.

His DNA is only on a water bottle—which could have been in the car for months. Though cigarette butts and a ski jacket were also found in the car, the government didn't test those. Its cell-tower evidence is inconclusive. Its forensic testimony shows the victim suffered eight gunshot wounds—most peripheral, only one fatal. It does not call eight other apartment occupants who were present that day, one of whom (testimony indicates) suddenly exited right before the murder. Nothing links the shell casings to any shooter or weapon. No "fact" is as certain as the prosecution's opening statements assumed.

To plug these gaps, prosecutors call two witnesses who say the defendant admitted to the murder.

Witness One is a "good friend" of both the victim and the accused. She asserts that the defendant "bragged to me" after the shooting that he "emptied a clip" into the victim to "finish him off." She says others in the room heard this. But cross-examination shows that the only listener Good Friend identifies was actually in jail at the time. Good Friend also has a fraud record. She only contacted police months after the shooting, when she faced eviction and knew a $25,000 reward could be claimed.

Witness Two appears in an orange jumpsuit; he recently pleaded guilty to machine-gunning a rival. His sentence will be reduced if he testifies successfully for the prosecution. He's a fraud entrepreneur who ran a seven-year check-kiting operation. He says that just after the shooting, the defendant and an accomplice returned to his drug house joking about "who shot him first" and "who finished him," with the defendant the apparent winner. But a 2018 police video, recorded when Witness Two first outlined this scenario, suggests that he'll say whatever may help him avoid other charges. It also shows he was unsure at that time exactly who was in the drug house.

We must unanimously acquit, or unanimously convict "beyond a reasonable doubt." When we convene in the jury room after two weeks of testimony, nine of us signal acquittal; and tensions rise. Dissenting jurors believe the government would not have proceeded without conclusive evidence of guilt. They think Witnesses One and Two believable where it matters. Plus, these witnesses don't know each other; why do their accounts mesh, if not broadly true?

The tentative majority for acquittal includes me. We wonder: If the defendant also told Good Friend he was worried about others "snitching on me," why would he admit to the murder before listeners? Why would he confess *to a friend of the victim*? We note that Witness One admittedly told police months of elaborate lies to shield a boyfriend. We add that Witness Two, depending on when he was telling his story, said the defendant returned to his crack house both before and after other alleged shooters, at widely varying intervals. We repeat that the defendant's supposed boast about "empt[ying] a clip into him" matches neither the victim's wounds nor his ability to run more than a hundred yards seeking shelter.

By our second day of deliberation these points are enough to sway two dissenters. They do not move the third, who is convinced by the water bottle DNA and believes prosecutors proved enough of their case. "Reasonable doubt" does not mean "no doubt," she insists. If the government can't call witnesses with criminal records, she says, it never could prosecute such cases.

"Reasonable doubt means *a reason to doubt,*" we respond. The mechanic observes that "everyone in that 'hood" would immediately know the murder details to embroider upon if, like Witnesses One and Two, they might benefit from such embroidery.

The dissenter hints at deadlock "if you keep challenging my values and beliefs."

For two more days debate grinds on. Converts to acquittal explain again why they converted. We dispute what we can infer from prosecutors' failure to call obvious witnesses; draw "credibility charts" comparing what each witness said. The paralegal confesses that she's "allergic" to abrasive female defense counsel but feels bound to follow the evidence—or lack of it. Everyone acknowledges the "terrible weight" of possibly sending an innocent man to prison for most of his life because the government focuses its overwhelming criminal justice machinery on him.

Finally, the dissenter announces that while she still doubts the defendant's innocence, she's reluctant to "waste more of everyone's time"; to her, the case now seems a toss-up. Good-faith debate plus peer pressure (in a locked jury room) apparently prevail.

The accused never takes the stand. The defense calls no witnesses. After 22 days of jury selection, trial, and deliberation, our foreperson signs the verdict sheet. Though some of us are sure the defendant has not been shown guilty and some remain doubtful, we agree there's no absolute "truth"—outside the evidence, we can't know "what really happened." We acquit on all charges.

In an agrarian nation, Thomas Jefferson saw the "yeoman farmer"—mythically practical, independent, and self-reliant—as guarantor of an untried democracy meant to check domestic tyranny. We're far from that age, and tyranny's face wears new guises. But our basic jury process remains the one Jefferson knew. Slowly improved over centuries, it aims to minimize bias, partly by giving each juror an equal voice. It forces engagement with difficult facts and entrenched views in ways that discourage avoidance or denial, demand discussion not shouting, and impel uncomfortable concessions. Like *Twelve Angry Men* during the height of the Cold War, it bears messages—and challenges—for our paranoid, self-divided, counterfactual times.

Michael H. Levin C'64 (michaellevinpoetry.com) is an environmental lawyer and solar energy developer in Washington, DC.

GAZETTEER

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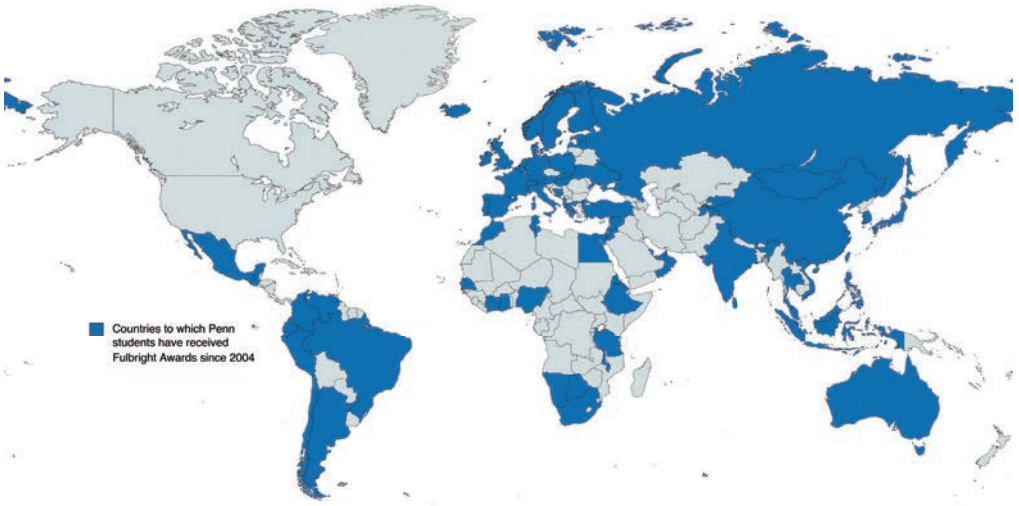
CURF at 20

Two decades after its founding, Penn's Center for Undergraduate Research and Fellowships continues to be "for everyone."

Illustration by Tracy Walker



The Fulbright Scholar Program allows students to study around the globe and is great for "soft diplomacy," says CURF director Jane Morris.

Joshua Bennett C'10 was looking for a towel in the linen closet of his parents' home in Yonkers, New York, when he noticed he had a voicemail. Pressing his phone to his ear, he couldn't believe the message.

Bennett, then a Penn senior who had never left the country and didn't even have a passport, had just received a prestigious Marshall Scholarship to pursue graduate studies in the United Kingdom for the 2010–11 academic year ["Gazetteer," Mar|Apr 2010].

"I had no sense of that world as a young person," recalls Bennett, now a professor of English and creative writing at Dartmouth College who last year was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship. "My parents both worked for the post office. There were no academics in my family. I was the first one to go to graduate school and get a PhD."

But, he adds, "what *was* part of my family's culture was studying. Reading was very important. Listening to music was important. Writing was important." So when he arrived at Penn as an undergraduate, he sought out peers with similar interests. And when his friend Hayling Price C'09 received a Truman Scholarship, "it started this whole network," Bennett says, "especially with young Black male scholars, who were helping me think about fellowships as a step into a much larger career as a researcher and an educator."

Once looped into Penn's Center for Undergraduate Research and Fellowships (CURF)—which helps students through the application process for fellowships, scholarships, grants, and other research opportunities—Bennett applied for and was a finalist for the Truman and Rhodes Scholarships, before becoming the first African American from Penn to receive a Marshall. An Africana Studies major and spoken-word poet who performed in front of President Obama at the White House and spoke at Penn's 2010 Commencement, Bennett pursued a master's in theater and performing arts at the University of Warwick. The "transformative and vibrant" experience helped him carve his own research path there while enjoying a "sense of camaraderie" with the people he met across the Atlantic.

"I already knew I wanted to be a professor," he says. "But I would say it gave me a better sense of what that path might look like. And it gave me some of the instruments I needed to navigate the path."

Founded in 2001 but celebrating its 20-year anniversary this spring through panel discussions with students and alums, CURF has helped many others like Bennett. Per numbers supplied by CURF, the center's advisors meet with more than 500 students and alumni each year to explore nearly 2,000 potential fellowship opportunities. Since CURF's founding, nearly 400 students and alumni have received Fulbright Awards and more than 600 in all have earned "major" nationally competitive fellowships—which include the Rhodes, Marshall, Mitchell, Gates Cambridge, Churchill, Fulbright, Truman, and several others.

"It's about taking the best of America to the rest of the world."

While the Rhodes Scholarship is the oldest and most well-known—and one in which Penn has showed dramatic growth, going from six Rhodes Scholars from 1939 to 2000, to six over the following 13 years, to 11 from 2015 to 2022—CURF executive director Jane Morris ensures that students learn about all fellowship opportunities. (The Rhodes also wouldn't make sense, say, for a student who wants to study in a graduate program that isn't offered at the University of Oxford.) She's particularly fond of the Fulbright, which doesn't have a GPA requirement and allows students to essentially choose the country where they would like to study and the subjects they would like to research. Recent recipients include Claire Sliney C'21, who was awarded a Fulbright-National Geographic Storyteller Grant to conduct research and make a documentary film in France (she had previously won an Academy Award for a documentary short ["Gazetteer," May|Jun 2019]), and Wilson Fisher C'19, who earned a research grant to Ukraine to study photography made in the wake of the 2014 Euromaidan Revolution.

"In the world we are living in right now, the whole point of the Fulbright is soft diplomacy," says Morris, who ar-

rived at Penn in 2019 after stints at Villanova and Duke, replacing Harriet Joseph, who served as CURF's executive director from 2008 until her retirement in 2018. "It's about taking the best of America to the rest of the world—building relationships across boundaries through the lens of academics and education and research."

Morris is also trying to grow participation for other "more accessible" fellowships like the Truman Scholarship ("for change agents, typically working in areas that involve public service") and the Udall Undergraduate Scholarship, awarded to students interested in Native American and environmental issues.

Getting the word out to undergraduates is a perpetual challenge for CURF's staff members. They start early by working with Penn Admissions and making their presence known at New Student Orientation, and they also partner with Penn First Plus, the Greenfield Intercultural Center, Career Services, College Houses, and other campus centers. "We want to get students into our office as soon as possible, because the opportunity to engage in research starts in their first year," Morris says.

"The best advertising are the students themselves," adds Ann Vernon-Grey, CURF's senior associate director for undergraduate research, adding that "people come in often thinking of one fellowship and leave thinking they're going to apply for seven or 10." And the Penn Undergraduate Research Mentoring Program (PURM) offers an avenue for students to assist a Penn faculty member on a research project without traveling abroad—"a pillar of the work we do," Morris notes, along with the Benjamin Franklin Scholars and University Scholars programs for research-curious students interested in independent thinking.

"I think the take-home is CURF is for everyone," Morris says. "We've got something for everybody."

And while Vernon-Grey likens the chances of earning a nationally competitive fellowship to *The Hunger Games* ("the odds are not in your favor"), she notes that the students CURF benefits the most are those "who don't otherwise have the social capital to know what a Rhodes is." Bennett learned that a decade ago and has since tried to pass on those lessons to his own students at Dartmouth while providing mentorship to recent fellowship recipients from Penn like College senior Chinaza Ruth Okonkwo, who in December was named a 2022 Marshall Scholar along with classmate Kennedy Crowder. (Other recent Penn honorees include 2022 Rhodes Scholars Raveen Kariyawasam and Nicholas Thomas-Lewis and Mitchell Scholar Max Wragan).

"My hope is they continue to expand and continue to find candidates that are off the radar," Bennett says. "I was an incredibly nontraditional candidate. And doing this kind of stuff changed my life." —*DZ*

Photo by Scott H. Spitzer courtesy University Communications

M. Elizabeth Magill, board of trustees chair Scott Bok, and other University leaders march down Locust Walk after the vote confirming her election.

Trustees Elect Magill Penn's Next President

After the vote, she praised the University's "impatience" as a virtue.

"I would like to call your attention to our last item of business," said Scott Bok C'81 W'81 L'84, chair of Penn's board of trustees, about 45 minutes into its March 4 meeting, after a flurry of resolutions, approvals, and committee reports (notable, though, in that the full board was meeting in person rather than virtually). "It's one that we only do about every 10 or 20 years, so it's an important milestone," Bok added—namely, electing a new president, Penn's ninth since the office was instituted in 1930.

Important, but not exactly suspenseful.

As announced back in January ["Gazetteer," Mar|Apr 2022], acting on the recommendation of a consultative committee of trustees, faculty, and student representatives, the executive committee of the trustees had nominated University of Virginia executive vice president and provost M. Elizabeth "Liz" Magill to succeed Amy Gutmann, who resigned as Penn president in February to take up her duties as US Ambassador to Germany ["Compact Fulfilled," Nov|Dec 2021]. (One of the resolutions was to designate Gutmann as President Emerita.) This vote was to confirm and formalize Magill's selection. She will begin her term on July 1, taking over from interim president Wendell Pritchett Gr'97.

Consultative committee member and board of trustees vice chair Lee Spelman Doty W'76 put Magill's name forward for consideration. In addition to her academic credentials and leadership experi-

ence at UVA and Stanford, where she was dean of the law school for seven years, Doty pointed to "those qualities that you will not find on her CV" cited by colleagues and other references. "Besides her superior intellect, she is known for her relentless curiosity, her warmth, and her compassion," she said. In seconding the nomination, trustee Alan D. Schnitzer W'88 quoted "someone who knows her well" as having said, "'Liz was born to lead a great university,'" adding, "I could not be more pleased that it's going to be this great university."

Magill was then confirmed by a unanimous voice vote.

"Together we're going to launch Penn to even greater heights."

"This is an extraordinary moment for me. I couldn't be more honored and privileged," Magill said in brief remarks afterward. Citing the maxim "patience is a virtue," she noted that, in her experience, it holds true in some cases—when it comes to raising children or learning fly-fishing, for example—but not at "Benjamin Franklin's university," which "has always been revolutionary, from its founding right up to now."

Listing Penn "firsts" past (nondenominational liberal arts curriculum, medical school, business school) and present (mRNA technology, CAR T cell therapies), Magill asserted that, in fact, "Impatience is one of Penn's great virtues: make the best education in the world even better, ever more full of opportunity and belonging for all—not sometime, but now. Break new ground in the pursuit of knowledge and creative expression … build breathtaking solutions for the most pressing societal challenges—not sometime, but now. Be a shining example of everything that a brilliant, diverse, essential research university can be and do for the world—not sometime, but right now.

"So it is with enormous humility, as well as an urgent call to purpose, that I accept this invitation to become the ninth president of the University of Pennsylvania," she added. "The incomparable faculty, students, staff, leadership, alumni, and friends make this university's momentum unstoppable. Together we're going to launch Penn to even greater heights and, looking around me at this room and at this gorgeous university in this amazing city, I suspect you feel just like I do: impatient to get started." —*JP*

EDUCATION COSTS

Tuition and Aid for 2022–23 Academic Year

Undergraduate Tuition	**$56,212**
Housing	**$11,754**
Dining	**$6,134**
Fees	**$7,240**
Total	**$81,340** (2.9 percent annual increase)
Total Undergraduate Financial Aid	**$288 million** (11.1 percent annual increase)

Child Welfare

Shattered and Torn

In a new book, Dorothy Roberts extends her landmark critique of the US child welfare system.

Dorothy Roberts, the George A. Weiss University Professor of Law and Sociology and director of the Penn Program on Race, Science, and Society, was planning to write a new preface for a 20th anniversary edition of *Shattered Bonds: The Color of Child Welfare* (2002), a searing examination of how the US child welfare system victimizes Black families. But, an hour into a conversation with her editor at Basic Books, they both realized that a preface wouldn't be enough: Roberts needed to write another book.

Torn Apart: How the Child Welfare System Destroys Black Families—and How Abolition Can Build a Safer World incorporates new data and heartbreaking examples of the effects of what Roberts calls the "family policing system." It links the system with slavery and other historical injustices, as well as mass incarceration. And it argues for the abolition of the apparatus of governmental surveillance, mandated reporting, foster care, and other intrusive policies in favor of cash payments and community support for struggling families.

Roberts talked about the book's conclusions and her hopes for long-term change with *Gazette* contributor Julia M. Klein.

How does *Torn Apart* differ from *Shattered Bonds*?

The main purpose of the first book was to document the racial inequities in the child welfare system and to make a claim that it was a system that targeted and oppressed Black communities. It turns out I did use the word abolition, but I didn't really spell out what abolition would mean. Another critical development over those 20 years was the emergence and flourishing of the prison abolition movement. I'm seeing a growing recognition that the principles of prison abolition also apply to the child welfare system.

You've written that the movement to abolish child welfare was started by mothers who lost their own children to the system.

I have always felt that I cannot develop abstract theories about injustice or what justice would require. I spent time with Black mothers whose children were in foster care and [who] were fighting to get their children back. I was very much influenced by the way in which they thought about this system not as a social service provider, with people who were helping them, but as agents of the state who were

destroying their family and making it harder for them to take care of their children.

What are some of the new ideas in *Torn Apart*?

I not only focus on the racial disparities of the system—the fact that Black children and also Native children are grossly overrepresented, they're more likely to be subject to investigations, they are more likely to be placed in foster care, their parents' rights are more likely to be terminated. What is new is that I move from there to show the harms that this targeting of the most marginalized communities in the nation causes to families and to entire neighborhoods and communities and to explain how this is a form of state oppression against these communities that has always been designed not to protect children, not to keep them safe, but to disrupt their families and to keep surveillance and monitoring over them and to threaten them continually with the risk of the state taking their children away.

So, I make a stronger, very well-documented case that this is a targeting for repressive purposes. Since I wrote *Shattered Bonds*, there have been more studies showing that foster care is harmful to children. It interferes with their education, it interferes with their family and other social relationships, and it is a pathway to juvenile detention and prison. And I argue that foster [care] is structured to produce these outcomes.

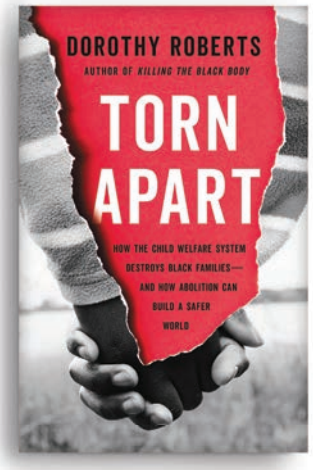
Are you saying that the very intent of family policing, as you call it, is racist?

I don't speak much about intent because that tends to connote that we have to prove that there is a racist motive in the minds of the people who are enacting these oppressive systems. I like to talk about the design of the system. Certainly, if we look back at the roots of these systems, we can find evidence that there were explicit white supremacist motives. The experience of forcible family separation of Black people goes back to the very origins of this nation, and the enslavement of Black families. It is one of the most horrific aspects of the slavery institution, and a critical aspect of the way in which the US state has treated Black families—as if our family bonds are not important.

Has the situation on the ground gotten worse since you wrote the first book—more harms, more separations?

The trend has been the continued higher rate of investigation and separation over the last 20 years compared to white families. The disparities in foster care placement have been reduced. When I wrote *Shattered Bonds,* Black children were four times more likely than white children to be placed in foster care. Now they're twice as likely.

However, there have been increases in the investigation of families, which are also extremely traumatic and can lead to years of monitoring



"I like to talk about the design of the system."

by so-called child welfare agents, with the threat of child removal always hanging over these families. A recent study found that more than half of all Black children will be subject to a child welfare investigation by the time they reach 18.

Some of that must be due to new laws expanding mandatory reporting of child abuse and neglect.

Many people think of [mandatory reporting] as this wonderful protection for children. But what it actually does is throw families that simply have needs—for material resources like food and clothing and housing—into a system that doesn't provide those resources. In addition, it is highly discriminatory. Many studies have shown that Black families are more likely to be suspected and reported for both physical child abuse and for neglect. For example, some public hospitals routinely test impoverished Black mothers and newborns [for drugs] and report them to Child Protective Services.

Can you talk about the continuities between family policing and what you call the carceral system?

Family policing is very similar to criminal law enforcement because it involves accusing people of offenses, monitoring them, investigating them, prosecuting them, and punishing them. It also is entangled with law enforcement because case workers routinely take police officers on their investigations, police officers conduct child welfare investigations themselves, and there is increasingly joint monitoring of families. Another parallel is that the same segregated, impoverished Black communities that are heavily surveilled by police officers are the ones [where] we find intensive child welfare intervention as well.

Is it your contention that most of the problems in these families are due to some combination of poverty and racial discrimination?

Yes. The vast majority of children in foster care and families who are investigated are entangled because of neglect, which is defined in many states as conditions of poverty. These are families who have serious needs because of structural inequalities in America. Only 17 percent of children in foster care in the United States

today are there because of sexual or physical abuse.

So the efficient thing to do for most families is to provide aid?

Yes, studies just coming out have shown that the COVID rescue plan that put cash directly into the hands of parents helped to reduce child poverty in the United States.

But what about children who are in danger because of domestic abuse, mental illness, or other such problems?

Abolishing the system doesn't mean neglecting the children who are in immediate and serious danger. Right now, we don't have the resources, the services, the approach that would be able to address all of them. But many of those families could be addressed with the appropriate high-quality services, [including] transformative justice processes that hold people accountable and actually help families heal. Mothers are afraid to report [domestic violence] because they might lose their children. We reach them by creating community-based networks of resource providers—not investigators, not child removers. Don't put children in foster care because their families are houseless or have inadequate housing. Provide the housing. Provide high-quality mental health services by people that families can trust who aren't going to report them. Some of this is long-term. This is culture change, this is ideology change, this is social change.

Inspiration Rock

Asian American filmmaker Jon Chu on finding his way in Hollywood.

Speaking at the Stephen A. Levin Family Dean's Forum at the Penn Museum in March, filmmaker Jon M. Chu compared getting his first big break—in which Steven Spielberg happened to see a short film Chu made and became a mentor—to winning the lottery. "But the problem with winning the lottery is you don't know how to do it again," he said. "You don't know who you are." Complicating things further for him psychologically, the film that became his industry "calling card" was made *after* he had shelved a more personal project that dealt with anti-Asian prejudice because he found watching it too cringe-inducing.

Chu is best known for 2018's popular and groundbreaking *Crazy Rich Asians*—the first major Hollywood movie with an all-Asian cast in a quarter century—and the film adaptation of Lin Manuel Miranda's pre-*Hamilton* musical *In the Heights*, released last year. But before then he was a working director for more than a decade, with multiple entries in the *Step Up* dance-musical franchise, a pair of documentaries on Justin Bieber, and several other films.

For much of that time he felt like an impostor—"scared I was going to be found out," he said.

He felt compelled to find a project that only *he* could direct, one that engaged with his own culture and identity—something he had avoided up until then, not wanting to be seen as "the Asian director" but one "like Zemeckis, and Spielberg, and Lucas."

That ambition was achieved with *Crazy Rich Asians*, but Chu also recalled an earlier moment of acceptance and solidarity that happened on the set of 2013's *GI Joe: Retaliation,* starring Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson, the pro wrestler turned actor who is of Samoan and Black Canadian descent:

"When you get poisoned in that way—of thinking you don't belong there and that everyone is looking at you and you suddenly stick out—then the next time you see another Asian person in the room with you … I remember thinking, 'Don't mess this up, dude. I got us in here, don't mess this up.' Which is so wrong! And after *Crazy Rich Asians,* I remember my whole perspective shifting, because I saw myself in everybody [that was there], I saw I wasn't alone in this aggressive defensive state. Suddenly I saw someone come in, and I was like, 'Bro, I got you. I know what you're feeling right now and don't worry.'

"And speaking of mentorship, it happens that probably the biggest influence was when I was on set with the Rock for *GI Joe*, the first day of shooting on this big action movie. He came over to me and put his arm around me and said, 'You know what? You look like my cousin. Can you believe it, that you, who look like my cousin, are directing this movie, and I, who look like me, am the star of this movie? Let's kick some ass.'

"I just remember how powerful that is. I haven't forgotten it. That feeling of someone's there that can see you, that's very powerful." —*JP*

Illustration by Jing Li

$125 Million for Nursing Education

Participants in the Leonard A. Lauder Community Care Nurse Practitioner Program will receive free graduate school tuition at Penn.

In February, Penn Nursing announced a gift of $125 million from trustee emeritus Leonard A. Lauder W'54, chairman emeritus of the Estée Lauder Companies, to create a program offering free tuition to graduate students preparing to become nurse practitioners who commit to working in an underserved community for two years. When fully implemented, the Leonard A. Lauder Community Care Nurse Practitioner Program will fund 40 fellows annually, covering tuition and fees, plus a stipend for those with financial need.

In endowing the program—believed to be the first of its kind in the country—Penn and Lauder "hope to send a signal that a sustained commitment to the education of nurse practitioners is possible and necessary," says Antonia M. Villarruel GNu'82, the Margaret Bond Simon Dean of Nursing.

Becoming a nurse practitioner requires a graduate degree and advanced clinical training. NPs, who are qualified to diagnose and treat common and chronic illnesses, work in a variety of settings, including community clinics and private doctors' offices. About 10 times as many NPs graduate from primary care programs each year as do medical students who enter primary care residencies.

Increasing the supply is key to closing a looming gap in the overstressed and understaffed US healthcare system. Pandemic burnout and longer-term trends—including an aging physician workforce and projected US population growth of 35 million or so over the next decade—will combine to create a shortage of 17,800 to 48,000 primary care providers by 2034, the Association of American Medical Colleges (AAMC) estimates.

Newly graduated NPs earn between $90,000 and $120,000, according to Susan Renz Nu'84 GNu'87, Penn Nursing's primary care program director and practice associate professor. But the estimated cost for full-time graduate study at the school was $75,222 in 2021–22, including tuition and fees of $52,508. "Many applicants are interested in Penn Nursing because they know that our clinical practices work with marginalized populations," Renz says. "The idea of assuming debt while leaving the job they already have, though, can hold them back."

Villarruel remembers "being one of those people who couldn't work in an underserved community as I really wanted to" because her debt obligations meant she needed to pursue a higher salary. "This endowment makes it possible for us to find students who really have a desire to do this kind of work and help them achieve that goal," she says.

Starting this fall, an initial cohort of 10 fellows selected among students who are enrolled in any of three nurse practitioner areas—adult gerontology, family nurse practitioner, and psychiatric mental health—will kick off the program. The enrollment will expand by 10 fellows each year until it reaches an annual target of 40 fellows, continuing in perpetuity. Tuition and fees will be covered for all participants, allowing them to enter the workforce free of graduate school debt; fellows with greater financial need will also receive stipends to help with living expenses. To oversee the program, Penn Nursing will soon name the first endowed Leonard A. Lauder Community Care Nurse Practitioner Professor, charged with managing the curriculum, support of community sites, and program implementation.

"We're developing an application process and have already been getting tons of emails from prospective students and alums who are interested in applying to the program," Renz says. "We are also hearing from health systems and federally qualified health centers that want to partner to train these students."

Since finding experienced staff to guide students—known as *preceptors*—at such institutions can be another barrier to advanced nursing education, the Lauder grant includes provisions to better support community partner sites, which provide clinical education to the fellows. Initially the program will engage with two such sites, with plans to expand to 10 partners by 2026. "We really wanted to think about that end of things," says Villarruel. "We need to make sure that we'd have enough community placements. Now our financial support can offer the staff professional development and networking opportunities while our students benefit from their expertise."

While this mutual investment in community health partners may be new, "in many ways, this gift expands on what we've been doing to serve overlooked patient populations in the region," adds Villarruel. For example, through Penn's Eidos LGBT+ Health Initiative at the School of Nursing, announced last fall as part of a $750 million investment to advance various research priorities ["Gazetteer," Jan|Feb 2022], nursing students can receive mentored training and work opportunities in LGBT+ healthcare, including accessing how providers interact with clients from the LGBT+ community. Another collaboration, with Penn Engineering, is funding pilot grants for three to four research and educational

projects each year that foster community engagement and outreach on issues related to inequities and social justice.

The school has also sought ways to ease the path of those interested in pursuing careers in nursing education. It recently participated in a $200 million demonstration project to test whether Medicare funding could help boost the number of clinical educators, advanced degree nursing students, and ultimately the NP population. The results were encouraging, according to Regina Cunningham Gr'03, chief executive officer of the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, coauthor of a report on the project. "Working together in Philadelphia across health systems, public clinics, private medical practices, and schools of nursing, we were able to recruit a larger number of practicing physicians and nurse practitioners to mentor NP students to help them meet their clinical training requirements of 500 or more hours, thus enabling nursing schools to accept more student NPs," she said when the report was released.

"Fulfilling the needs for primary care physicians is going to continue to be a daunting task," says Villarruel. "It's all hands on deck, and we believe that fostering nurse practitioners isn't about substituting for doctors but preparing for a level of care that works to give patients the care they need. Lifting the financial burdens that nursing students face gets them out into the workforce more quickly."

—JoAnn Greco

March Madness Restored

Hoop dreams at Penn, Philadelphia, and beyond.

Jordan Dingle earned first team honors from the Ivy League and the Big 5 after a prolific offensive season.

Steve Donahue was just like everyone else at Philadelphia's Wells Fargo Center during the final minutes of an NCAA Tournament Sweet 16 game pitting tiny Saint Peter's against mighty Purdue on March 25: on his feet, cheering, hoping the underdogs could extend their Cinderella run.

And when Saint Peter's pulled off its third straight upset victory, the Penn men's basketball coach was reminded of the magic of the "coolest sporting event"—where a tiny school out of Jersey City, New Jersey, can go punch for punch with the bluebloods of college basketball and emerge as one of the last eight teams standing in the country.

"It's inspiring. I tell our guys the reason I love Penn is we can attract kids that can win Ivy League championships and make some runs—deep runs—in the NCAA Tournament," says Donahue, who took Cornell to the Sweet 16 in 2010. "I feel strongly we can do something like Saint Peter's did. To me, that's something that is realistic."

The Quakers didn't make this year's NCAA Tournament but enjoyed March Madness in other ways. Penn hosted the Sweet 16 and Elite Eight games in Philadelphia (meaning the athletic department's operations and media relations staffers pulled strings behind the scenes), and Donahue welcomed one of that weekend's participants, UCLA, to the Palestra for a practice and a tour. (He says he's trying to get UCLA to return for a game against Penn.)

And "Ivy Madness" returned after a two-season COVID hiatus, with Penn qualifying for the league's four-team postseason tourney at Harvard, losing to eventual conference champs Yale in the semifinals. But considering that several of the Quakers' home games were played in a near-empty gym due to COVID-19 restrictions, the chance to play in a charged-up atmosphere on national TV was a valuable opportunity for Penn's players, most of whom had never even played college basketball before this season.

Between the Ivy League's cancellation of sports last winter and multiple upperclassmen having missed time due to injuries, Donahue believes the 2021–22 Quakers were actually the most inexperienced team to *ever* play college basketball in terms of previous minutes played. So the team leaned heavily on sophomore Jordan Dingle, who became the fifth player in program history to aver-

Photo courtesy Penn Athletics

A National Maelstrom and a National Champion

Left to right: Anna Kalandadze, coach Mike Schnur C'88, Lia Thomas, and Catherine Buroker at the NCAA Championships in Atlanta.

When Lia Thomas touched the wall first in the 500-yard freestyle final at the 2022 NCAA Division I Women's Swimming and Diving Championships in Atlanta, she became the first Penn female swimmer ever to win an NCAA individual title.

The victory, of course, was more historic than that.

In taking home the gold on March 17, Thomas also became the first transgender athlete to win an NCAA Division I title, continuing to capture attention—from supporters and critics alike—in a story that thrust Penn into the center of a heated national debate ["Sports," Mar|Apr 2022].

In a brief poolside interview with ESPN after she pulled away from Olympians Emma Weyant, Erica Sullivan, and Brooke Forde with a winning time of 4:33.24, Thomas said "it means the world to be here with two of my best friends and teammates and be able to compete." Thomas, who previously competed on the Quakers' men's team, was referring to Penn juniors Catherine Buroker and Anna Kalandadze, who also took part in the 500 free (as well as the 1,650 free).

Before Thomas, Chris Swanson W'16 had been the only NCAA champion in Penn swimming history ["Sports," May|Jun 2016]. Freshman Matt Fallon came close to joining the club this year, finishing third in the 200 breaststroke in the national men's final.

Over the next two days of the NCAA championships, Thomas closed her college career with two more All-America performances, finishing fifth in the 200 free and eighth in the 100 free. A month earlier, the senior won four races with record-setting times at the Ivy League championships.

In one of her only sit-down interviews, Thomas told *Sports Illustrated*, "I don't know exactly what the future of my swimming will look like after this year, but I would love to continue doing it." *—DZ*

age more than 20 points per game in a season and the first since Ernie Beck W'53 to record six 30-point games. (Dingle just missed his seventh 30-point game in the Ivy Tournament loss to Yale, finishing with 28. Only one other player, freshman forward Nick Spinoso, scored double figures that game.)

Donahue doesn't think the Quakers will be as reliant on Dingle next season. His teammates are "going to be bigger, stronger, and better," having learned from the "growing pains" that saw Penn lose 10 of its 13 nonconference games and, after surging to an 8–2 start in Ivy play, limp to the finish line.

"I think you're going to see another dramatic step for him—particularly with his floor game and understanding how to impact a game not just with scoring," says Donahue, who believes Dingle is good enough to play for any team in the country. "We're not going to need him going forward to score 30 points in a game."

With fellow sophomores Clark Slajchert and Max Martz—the team's next two top scorers—returning for two more seasons alongside Dingle, Donahue is excited for what's to come. And he can't help but dream about pulling off an NCAA run like Saint Peter's. "I think someone in our league is going to do it," he says. "And I want it to be us."

Coaching Carousel

From 1996 to 2000, Fran Dunphy coached a Penn team led by guard Mike Jordan C'00 to two Ivy League championships. Over the next two decades, both continued to have prosperous careers in basketball—and in the span of one week this spring, both landed new head coaching jobs.

The 73-year-old Dunphy, who amassed 580 wins in 30 seasons as the head coach of Penn and then Temple, came out of retirement to accept the head job at his third Big 5 team, La Salle, his alma mater.

Jordan, who ranks sixth on Penn's all-time scoring list, replaced Fran O'Hanlon (a former Penn assistant coach) at Lafayette. It's the first head coaching gig for Jordan, who had a long professional playing career overseas and spent nine seasons as an assistant under his old Penn teammate Matt Langel W'00 at Colgate.

Jordan is now the fourth active Division I head coach who used to play at Penn, joining Langel (who this March took Colgate to its third NCAA Tournament in four years), Fran McCaffery C'82 (Iowa), and Andrew Toole C'03 (Robert Morris). *—DZ*

Photo courtesy Penn Athletics

Thinking about Ukraine

Penn faculty examine the conflict from multiple perspectives—sometimes clashing, sometimes meshing, and often thought-provoking.

By Trey Popp

Mike Logsdon

In early March, Philadelphia-based photographer Mike Logsdon C'03 undertook a winding journey through Poland and western Ukraine to arrive in Kyiv. Inspired by his mother's childhood experiences as a refugee in Australia and Morocco, he aimed to document the intimate stories of Ukrainians driven from their homes by the Russian invasion.

"It's easy to forget when we hear that 3 million Ukrainians have fled the country and millions more are internally displaced that each of these men, women, and children have a story," he said. "Where statistics can strip away the humanity of this crisis, hopefully images and names can restore it, to a small degree."

The images in these pages were taken during the first month of the conflict. For more, visit instagram.com/mike.logsdon.photo.

On December 21, 1991, 10 years before becoming the US ambassador to Russia, Alexander Vershbow watched the world order swing on a hinge. The setting was the inaugural meeting of the North Atlantic Cooperation Council, a NATO forum established to facilitate direct consultations with the alliance's erstwhile Warsaw Pact adversaries. He reminisced about that day's drama at a Perry World House colloquium in late January of 2022.

"At the end of that first meeting," Vershbow recalled, "the Soviet ambassador announced that he had to take his name off the communique, because his country had just ceased to exist. And then, 10 minutes later, a telegram came from Yeltsin saying: *I'm now the president of Russia, and I want to be a member of NATO.*"

NATO archives and contemporaneous reporting suggest that Boris Yeltsin's message—which framed Russian membership not as an immediate request but rather a "long-term political aim"—preceded the Soviet representative's dramatic announcement. But three decades later, that moment of astonishing fluidity looms like a giant question mark about what might have been.

"So there may have been moments when we could have done more than we did," Vershbow reflected, toward the end of a discussion devoted partly to Russian president Vladimir Putin's objections to NATO's eastward expansion in the 21st century.

"But it was the Russians themselves who decided that membership was less appropriate than a kind of special, unique strategic partnership," continued Vershbow—who was the US ambassador to NATO from 1998 to 2001. "They didn't want to be lumped together with Albania and Croatia and Slovenia. They felt that Russia deserved kind of a special arrangement.

"Maybe that was a mistake on their part," he concluded. "Or we shouldn't have taken *no* for an answer."

As he spoke, Putin had amassed troops at Ukraine's border but most observers were reading the buildup as a negotiating tactic. Yet while Vershbow felt the odds pointed to a "limited-scale" action combining cyber warfare, targeted infrastructure attacks, and political assassinations, he departed from then-current expert opinion on several counts.

"I personally worry that Putin, frustrated by his failure to break Ukraine's will since 2014, may feel he has no choice but to deliver on his threats and impose a new Iron Curtain across Europe—regardless of the high price Russia will pay," he said. That price would be "much more harmful to the Russian economy than what we did after [Russia's annexation of Crimea in] 2014, when we were still hoping that we could find a diplomatic off-ramp that never appeared," he continued—predicting that Germany would terminate the Nord Stream 2 gas pipeline (which at the time was still widely viewed by German business interests as an intolerable step) after being "worn down" by US pressure.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MIKE LOGSDON C'03

A father waves goodbye to his daughter as she leaves to seek refuge in Poland.

Yet there was scant reason to think it would matter. "Does this all add up to preventing Russia from attacking? Probably not," said Vershbow. "That's the sad reality: our leverage isn't as substantial as we might wish. And for Putin this is an existential issue—because without Ukraine the Russian Empire will never be complete."

In all his grim pessimism, Alexander Vershbow turned out to be someone worth listening to during his late-January visit to Penn's campus. Four weeks later, Putin ordered the most sweeping military invasion seen in Europe since World War II.

By March 2, when Vershbow returned to the stage at Perry World House (where he is a distinguished visiting fellow this year), some two million Ukrainians, overwhelmingly women and children, had fled the country amid the onslaught. Yet their nation was simultaneously mounting a resistance that surpassed virtually all predictions.

To some degree, the first month of the war was horrendous precisely on account of the deadening familiarity it bore to any number of recent conflicts—from Putin's bloody 1999–2000 siege of Grozny, to the US invasion of Iraq, to Moscow's incursions into eastern Ukraine, the site of chronic fighting since 2014 ["With the Donbas Battalion," Nov|Dec 2014].

But it was also a mess of scrambled expectations.

Putin's decision to cross the brink amounted to "the greatest gamble of his career," in the view of Russia historian Benjamin Nathans—"so much more reckless" than anything he had done before. Ukraine's response showed just how profoundly that nation's political reality had shifted since the 2014 "Revolution of Dignity," according to Mitchell Orenstein, a professor of Russian and East European studies whose 2019 *The Lands in Between: Russia vs. the West and the New Politics of Hybrid War* examined some of the dynamics at play ["Essays," May|Jun 2019]. In Germany, prime minister Olaf Scholz announced military commitments that had become virtually inconceivable among younger generations, noted Wharton finance professor Stephan Dieckmann, who as a West German teenager happened to begin his own 18-month mandatory military service soon after the Berlin Wall came down. In the US, Russia's invasion exposed political dynamics both amply precedented—like attempts by fossil fuel interests to milk the crisis for policy advantages—and altogether novel—like the whiplash spectacle of certain Republicans struggling to adjust yesterday's pro-Putin rhetoric for a moment dramatically less amenable to it.

On Penn's campus discussions unfurled everywhere from Marc Flandreau's course on the history of the international monetary system, to Arthur Waldron's Strategy, Policy, & War, to departmental roundtable events. The perspectives on offer varied considerably. An open-minded undergrad seeking to make sense of what was going on might have traveled any number of paths. But it wouldn't have taken long before one analysis was complicated by another.

So Vershbow's March 2 return to Perry World House makes for a good launching point. Calling Putin's rationale for invasion a "fabricated crisis," he posited that "neither Ukraine nor NATO poses a security threat to Russia. What Putin fears is that if Ukraine succeeds in building a prosperous democratic state, it will set a dangerous example that could undermine the authoritarian Putin system in Russia itself."

Which is one way to interpret it.

WHY? EXAMINING PUTIN'S MOTIVES

"To say that there's no security threat doesn't strike me as fully realistic," said Benjamin Nathans, the Alan Charles Kors Endowed Term Associate Professor of History, in early March. "After all, what Putin is doing is in part imagining what Ukraine might become in a decade or two. And he is probably unwilling to take the risk that a Ukraine that's peaceful today might one day want nuclear weapons, or might one day want to host an American military installation on its territory. So I don't think it's correct to say there's no threat—or reason to perceive a threat."

"That's the sad reality: our leverage isn't as substantial as we might wish."
—Alexander Vershbow

And even if Putin dramatically overexaggerated the nature of the threat to serve his own purposes—as Nathans thought—there were plenty of officials in the Kremlin who shared his outlook. "He couldn't execute any of these plans if there weren't lots and lots of people who were willing and able to go along.

"If we imagine that Putin is somehow magically subtracted from the equation, you could find people who want to do what he's doing—you could find people who'd want to do far worse," he said. "But you could also find a lot of people, including among the political elite around Putin, who would prefer a more cautious approach—who would prefer a version of Putin we thought we were getting to know 10 years ago, before the annexation of Crimea: a nationalist, for sure, someone pursuing Russia's national interest, but doing so in a way that was cautious, and professional, and seeming to be engaging in the kind of risk-assessment and cost-benefit analysis that we would recognize from our own habits."

But has Putin really changed his stripes? Or did viewing him as a calculating but ultimately flexible operator prior to the Crimea annexation depend on a kind of selective attention that discounted the seriousness of his complaints?

"I don't think we're dealing with a radical break," said Nathans. "If you go back and look at Putin's public statements, like at the 2007 security conference in Munich, he's been remarkably consistent. This is a case study of why it's important to listen to what authoritarian leaders say, and not to just dismiss it as ranting and raving."

Perhaps no member of Penn's faculty has listened as intently as political science professor Rudra Sil, who last appeared in these pages in an article titled

A train packed with refugees in Lviv, near the Polish border.

"How to Think Like Vladimir Putin" ["Gazetteer," May|Jun 2017]. In March, Sil observed that the Kremlin's fixation on Ukraine and other post-Soviet states goes back to the dissolution of the USSR. Even as they were reminted as sovereign nations, places like Ukraine, Georgia, and Belarus retained transportation networks, energy infrastructure, and trading patterns that were woven into the fabric of the Russian economy. The Russian language was also widely spoken in some of these new nations, including Ukraine.

"So this was not an ordinary separation," Sil said, observing that Moscow's intention to hold sway over its new neighbors went back to the Yeltsin era. "It was his own foreign minister Andrei Kozyrev—who was one of the most Westernized foreign ministers—who had the idea that the 'near abroad' band of countries" would fall under Russia's sphere of influence, into which NATO would not expand.

But Russia's economic desperation in the early 1990s made the Kremlin's geopolitical ambitions hard to sustain, from a Western perspective. "We just didn't care, at the time, because Russia was not in any position to thump its chest," said Sil.

By the middle of that decade, NATO expansion had become something approaching a passion project for President Bill Clinton, in Vershbow's telling. "He felt that it was a question of historical justice to the countries that had been part of the Warsaw Pact and living behind the Iron Curtain," Vershbow said. "So Clinton himself pushed this issue through disagreements within his own administration, and was instrumental in bringing other allies on board."

The policy was that Russia itself could petition for NATO membership, but it played out in a way that stoked antagonism. Hungary, Poland, and the Czech Republic joined NATO in 1999, at the height of the US-led NATO bombing of rump Yugoslavia—which was undertaken without the UN's approval, over Moscow's objections, and led to the acceleration of Slobodan Milosevic's ethnic cleansing campaign in Kosovo, which emerged in civic disarray.

"Yeltsin was furious" over the bombing campaign, which suggested that NATO's ambitions went beyond mutual defense, said Sil. "It was a moment of total impotence for what was just eight years ago a superpower." And it was the first domino in a cascade that saw seven additional former Eastern Bloc nations join NATO in the early 2000s, just as Putin was beginning his reign. The new NATO members gained security guarantees that seem especially invaluable now, but each one was perceived as a threat by the Kremlin.

The September 11 attacks opened a window of cooperation, as Putin provided substantial support for the US war in

Photography by Mike Logsdon C'03

"If we imagine that Putin is somehow magically subtracted from the equation, you could find people who want to do what he's doing… [or] far worse."
—Benjamin Nathans

Afghanistan. But the full-scale invasion of Iraq—again without UN approval, and justified by dubious claims involving weapons of mass destruction that Secretary of Defense Colin Powell later characterized as "inaccurate and wrong, and in some cases deliberately misleading"—helped to slam it shut, along with what Sil characterized as "noises about other members of the former Soviet Union potentially becoming members of EU or NATO" and developments like President George W. Bush's withdrawal from the Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty.

"Those things all suggested that the security architecture of Europe, from Moscow's point of view, was kind of falling apart," Sil observed, pointing to Putin's forceful critique of a US-dominated "unipolar" world order at the 2007 Munich Security Conference.

"So at that point there was no more dream of joining NATO," he said. "It's more about containing NATO"—a process that steadily approached a boiling point over the next 15 years, for reasons that, in Sil's view, transcend Putin himself.

"I think it would be a mistake to think that we remove Putin and the problem goes away. Maybe the invasion goes away—you need someone with Putin's personality, with his hubris, his impatience even, to pull that trigger," he said. But Putin's grievances reflect "an elite foreign policy perspective" within the Kremlin. "I think Lavrov, for example, the foreign minister, genuinely believes this as well … so there's an establishment view there that I think is broader than Putin."

Be that as it may, it begs the question of timing. Putin chose to invade Ukraine at a particular moment. Why did he act in late winter of 2022?

WHY NOW? ON PUTIN'S TIMING

Alexander Vershbow explained Putin's timing as a function of his perception of fraying resolve and coordination among his US and European Union adversaries.

"I think he sees weakness in the US after the botched withdrawal from Afghanistan," Vershbow said in late January. "He sees new, uncertain governments in places like Germany—with a coalition that is somewhat divided on how to deal with Russia. He sees French President Macron striking out in his own direction. These are potential friction points in the alliance that Putin would definitely try to exploit. So the challenge is first of all to convince him that we're not as weak as he thinks we are."

In January, Vershbow credited the Biden administration for corralling the key players into a "united front" that telegraphed a willingness to impose far steeper economic punishments than the feckless responses to Crimea and the Donbas. As later reported in the *Wall Street Journal*, the administration began accelerating this diplomatic campaign over the weekend of Thanksgiving 2021.

"I honestly thought that the huge military buildup was mainly meant to increase leverage for a diplomatic solution and that Putin wouldn't actually pull the trigger," Vershbow reflected in March. "The fact that there was a parade of Western diplomats paying court to Putin before this house all blew up was a sign that the strategy might actually have been working. But in the end deterrence wasn't effective, and Putin rolled the dice."

Vershbow chalked up that decision to mounting frustration—and fear—over Ukraine's progression from Russian clientelism to civic liberalism. "The fact that this country is not only resisting Russian domination but actually having the nerve to succeed in establishing Western democratic institutions [that are] beginning to deal with corruption, makes it even harder for him to control," Vershbow said. "So he may feel that Ukraine is slipping from his grasp and now is the time to reel them in, rebuild the empire, and prevent this challenge to the Russian system—the Putin system—from laying down deep roots right on Russia's doorstep."

Sil cast skepticism on that view.

"To call Ukraine a prosperous democratic state is inherently wrong. Ukraine's economy has gone downhill since Euromaidan," he said, referring to the popular uprising in Kyiv after President Viktor Yanukovych rejected a pending EU association agreement under pressure from Putin. (The agreement was signed the following year.) "To call this a democracy when turnout in the eastern side is extremely low is a mistake," Sil continued. "There aren't viable politicians from the eastern half of the country that are participating in decision-making—that also makes it very tricky for me to think of this as a vibrant democracy."

Sil painted a picture of a polarized country whose post-Euromaidan government was dominated by parties from the country's western half—a coalition melding pragmatic politicians with a smaller number of ultra-nationalist ones—to the exclusion of Russophone parties from the east. He traced Putin's calculus partly to that dynamic, and suggested that the US had exacerbated it.

"You need power sharing. You need to be able to guarantee everyone that they have a stake in the system. That's how we figured out Northern Ireland after two decades of terrorism," said Sil. "Political scientists have been writing about power sharing for decades. Even in a country like Nigeria, which had repeated problems, some modicum of stability was finally arranged by a gentleman's agreement that a president from the north would be followed by a president from the south, and the vice president would be from the opposite region. That type of thinking was completely absent in the post-Euromaidan government.

On March 12, two days after enlisting for military service and one day after passing his medical evaluation, Vladimir Ozarkov was granted an extra day before deploying so that he could marry his longtime girlfriend, Ulyana Kudla.

One of our big missteps was not to insist on that kind of an arrangement."

Instead, then US Assistant Secretary of State Victoria Nuland was caught on tape promoting Arseniy Yatsenyuk to be prime minister of a western-dominated government two weeks before the Euromaidan protests culminated in agreement to restore the parliamentary-presidential system that Yanukovych had overridden.

"It feeds the Putin narrative that this was really a coup," Sil observed. "That this is not just a regime change in Ukraine, but is something that involves the US."

In Sil's view, Euromaidan was "neither a full-scale coup, nor a simple popular uprising. It's a messy situation in the middle." But "that messy situation ends with what looks to Putin not just like a Ukrainian move, but a US victory." Which is one way to explain why he moved in short order to annex Crimea and support separatist militias in Ukraine's east.

Annexing Crimea was politically popular in Russia, said Mitchell Orenstein. So was the Donbas incursion, if somewhat less so. Putin "thought he could use those two territories as hooks into Ukraine that he could use to manipulate the country into a more pro-Russian orientation … But the opposite occurred."

The Donbas territories did not prosper under the Russia-backed regimes that took power there. "They were an epic disaster," Orenstein said. "They were war-torn, blown up, destroyed. Their economy sucks. They have no services. Many of the people had to leave. So if you're a Russian speaker [in Ukraine], and the question is *Should we have Russians come and save us?*, it was ludicrous."

Consequently, Putin's machinations in Donbas "turned a country which had been pretty split, and indecisive about whether they should have an eastward or westward orientation—and frankly wanted both—to one that had incredibly strong unity toward a westward direction: like 80 percent support for a westward direction, meaning EU membership, meaning NATO membership."

Crimea and Donbas had also been power bases for Ukraine's pro-Russian parties. Severing them from the polity reduced those parties' vote share and parliamentary influence within Ukraine. So while perhaps 20 percent of Russian speakers continued to support a conciliatory attitude toward Putin, according to Orenstein (who interviewed a wide cross-section for his 2019 book), the lion's share "realized that they were Ukrainian, in a certain way."

"It wasn't a perfect democracy," he conceded. "It was more like Brazil than Sweden. But it was definitely a democracy and moving ever more so, with ever more freedom." Kyiv, which became a "haven for Russian liberals," was also emerging as a "super-hip, happening,

Photography by Mike Logsdon C'03

real European capital—of nightlife, and restaurants, and all those things.

"So it was not just democracy, it was the whole European culture," Orenstein said. "It's a multiethnic state, and people from different ethnicities—including the Russian ethnicity—realized they had a strong interest in a Ukrainian state project." Support for ultra-nationalist parties has withered. The 2019 election of Volodymyr Zelenskyy, a Russian-speaking Jew, as president was emblematic. "On the campaign trail, he was made fun of by Ukrainian nationalists for his relatively weak Ukrainian," Orenstein recalled. "But he won 72 percent of the vote. And what was exceptional about his election was that he gained a majority both of the Russian-speaking population and the Ukrainian population."

That mandate enabled Zelenskyy to assert substantial independence from Moscow. He "effectively cracked down on Russian language TV shows—all the propaganda Putin was putting out," Orenstein said. The Orthodox Church, "another big propaganda organ of the Russian state," also lost ground when Ukraine sought and received an independent Patriarchate from Archbishop Bartholomew I of Constantinople. "And then there was a crackdown on oligarchs—particularly some of the very Putin-oriented oligarchs," Orenstein added. Against that backdrop, "I think Putin probably got the feeling, well, if we don't do something now, then we've lost Ukraine."

In July 2021, Putin published a 5,000-word polemic titled "On the Historical Unity of Russians and Ukrainians," which packaged a self-servingly selective reading of history into what one Moscow newspaper called a "final ultimatum to Ukraine."

"Some people see this as deep history," Orenstein said in summation. "Some people see it as *the West caused this to happen*. And for other people it's about Putin's internal politics, and threats to his regime. Honestly, all these perspectives have value. But the most important is that Putin is running a mafia regime that is very concerned about its own survival, and the democracy promotion of the EU and the West presents an existential threat to the regime in Moscow."

"People from different ethnicities—including the Russian ethnicity—realized they had a strong interest in a Ukrainian state project."
—Mitchell Orenstein

DEMOCRACY, AUTHORITARIANISM, AND CULTURE WAR

Putin's violent gambit supercharged a line of thinking that had already been gaining ground in the West. "The world has broken up into democratic and autocratic spheres," as George Packer put it in the *Atlantic* on February 28. "This division shapes everything from supply chains and competition for resources to state corruption and the influence of technology on human minds and societies." Russia's invasion of Ukraine, he posited, "is the most dramatic but far from the last point of conflict between the two spheres."

Which, again, is one way to look at it.

"Not all autocracies behave the same way," cautioned Benjamin Nathans. "Even the Russian autocracy's behavior has fluctuated quite significantly over the last 20 years. So let's not slip into this pattern of thinking that the world is black and white and we can understand geopolitics simply by considering those two variables."

As Rudra Sil noted, the Democracy vs. Autocracy framing fails to account for how differently the United States approaches, say, Russia, Venezuela, China, and Saudi Arabia. It can also obscure frictions between autocratic states, even as it glosses over the use of political subversion and state violence by democratic governments. Moral imperatives are rarely the primary driver of geopolitics, and democratic nations are not necessarily reliable guarantors of democracy elsewhere. Indeed, one Western "mistake" Mitchell Orenstein lamented was the Clinton administration's meddling in Boris Yeltsin's reelection campaign in 1996.

"He came into that election with a 3 percent popularity rating. People detested Yeltsin," Orenstein said. Russia's per capita GDP had fallen fully 25 percent during his tenure, which also saw exploding mortality rates among prime-aged adults, particularly men. "But his challenger was the Communist party leader Gennady Zyuganov, and the Clinton administration put huge resources into teaching Yeltsin political techniques [that] turned that election around. I think that was huge mistake. My view is that democracy would have been better, even if they elected Zyuganov. [Clinton officials] were worried it would have been a reversal, but they got a reversal anyway, in 1999 when Putin got elected. And Putin was way worse than Zyuganov would have been. I think he would have governed more like a social democrat than a Communist. Nobody could have turned Russia back into a Communist state."

Yet the fact that democratic states sometimes compromise their own stated principles does not change a central characteristic of autocratic leaders: "fear of genuine political competition," as Nathans put it, "where leaders have to open themselves up to referendum every so many years. That's something they do not want in their own country, and they're willing to fight to keep it out." And Putin, who "watched it happen in Ukraine and in Georgia," is "spooked that popular unrest and popular mobilization could make its way into Russia."

Perhaps the biggest potential source of unrest within Russia is also the biggest differentiator between the first and second halves of Putin's reign: the economy. Between 1999 and 2013, according to World Bank data, Russia's per capita GDP rose by 1,000 percent—driven substantially by a quintupling of oil prices. But since 2013 (when oil prices entered a six-year slump), the country's per capita GDP has tumbled by 35 percent.

Even a non-democratic leader needs sources of legitimacy. So in the context

The Vyshyvanyj family mourns the death of a second son, in a Russian attack on the Yavoriv military base near Lviv.

of anemic economic growth, Putin has in recent years pivoted to cultural conservatism as a basis for popular support.

"Putin has positioned himself as what he calls a defender of traditional values," said Nathans. "He has positioned Russia as a bulwark against the kind of 'liberal, godless, gender-bending, permissive society' that he sees as having arisen in the US and Western Europe. And there is no mistaking how important sexual orientation, gender identity, and the structure of families is to his politics."

That rhetoric may also account for the rise in Putin's popularity among some US Republicans. Putin's favorability ratings among Republicans rose from 11 to 27 percent between 2015 and 2017, according to Pew Research Center polling, even as Democrats further soured on him. As right-wing pundit Dinesh D'Souza articulated it in a February 24 tweet—echoing Fox News host Tucker Carlson, but after one full day of Russia's invasion had killed more than 100 combatants and civilians—"Biden Democrats … pose a far greater threat to our freedom and safety than #Putin. He's the lesser evil. They are the greater one."

For a subset of American conservatives who fear that the bulk of the US electorate is slipping into a decadent liberal secularism that majority-rule is likelier to exacerbate than reverse, Putin emerged in the late 2010s as an object of some esteem. He "not only speaks up vigorously and emphatically for their idea of traditional values," Nathans observed, but Putin "represents a model of how a non-democratically-elected official can nonetheless rule effectively and maintain broad popular support."

Putin appeared to forfeit much of that Western-conservative admiration by invading Ukraine, which prompted widespread revulsion across the US political spectrum. But within Russia, the culture war blended seamlessly into the real one. Kirill, the Patriarch of the Russian Orthodox Church, justified the invasion of Ukraine on the basis of stopping Kyiv's growing tolerance of Gay Pride parades. This view cast Putin as a civilizational savior—a role to be relished by a man who by many accounts is preoccupied with his historical legacy above all else. The World Russian People's Council, an organization Kirill heads, explicitly tied culture-war objectives to military ones: "If … we are trying to stop the advancement of NATO, [and] missiles on our borders, then the moral problems associated with the protection of traditional values are aligned, and they are no less important than political and military aspects."

The Russian populace is by no means monolithic. In the first month of the war, an estimated 200,000 Russian citizens fled their own country as Putin cracked down on civil liberties. "Thousands of

Photography by Mike Logsdon C'03

Russians have exhibited incredible bravery by protesting," Nathans added. "Not just in Moscow and St. Petersburg, but lots of places. Unfortunately, Russia is a country of 150 million—and a few thousand street protestors, instantly arrested, is not going to be enough to change Putin's policies. As much as I admire and support these demonstrators, I see no signs that they'll have an impact."

WHAT NEXT?

By all indications, Vladimir Putin expected to get his way in Ukraine in a matter of days. Not having set foot in the country since 2014, "he didn't understand how nationalistic and pro-EU Ukraine had become," said Orenstein. Putin's reported arrest of senior figures in the Russian FSB's foreign intelligence branch in early March suggested reprisals for a "massive intel failure" that painted Ukrainians as ready to melt in the face of Russian occupation, if not welcome it outright.

Yet as this article was being prepared, the war was entering its second month. The cost has been staggering. As of March 21, the UN High Commissioner for Human Rights had verified nearly 1,000 civilian deaths, including 78 children. Casualty estimates for Ukrainian and Russian soldiers ranged into the tens of thousands. The UN High Commissioner for Refugees estimated that some 10 million Ukrainian citizens—a quarter of the populace—had been displaced from their homes, including 3.5 million who had fled to other countries.

"It's highly likely that when Putin was planning," noted Benjamin Nathans, "they understood that it would create a massive outflow of refugees—which would help [the Kremlin] by further destabilizing European countries. But it's a little different in that the Ukrainian refugees going into Poland are not as foreign as earlier ones from the Middle East. So there's much more sympathy in host countries."

The sustainability of that sympathy was one question that loomed over an unpredictable future.

Another involved the economic impacts on Western nations of the sanctions they had imposed, which during the war's first month were augmented by a remarkable range of voluntary corporate withdrawals from Russia. The case of Germany illustrated the vulnerability of contemporary supply chains to even modest disruptions in trade. Exports to Russia make up 2 percent of Germany's total, and imports just 1 percent. At the outset of the invasion, Germany's economic minister estimated the domestic fallout of sanctions at $20 billion, which is just .5 percent of the country's GDP.

"In relative terms, that seems small," said Wharton finance professor Stephan Dieckmann. "But what has already happened is supply chains being affected. For some of the car manufacturers, it might be as small as one or two pieces missing in a production line," but that can halt everything. "On Day One or Day Two, Volkswagen said, *We cannot run this anymore*—and that's in their main headquarters in Wolfsburg."

Similar dynamics were playing out across the EU and US—where different breaking points held the potential to fracture a united front whose longer-term sustainability was open to question.

Rudra Sil speculated that trade disruptions could also threaten Putin's most important alliance. "The real pivot might come," he said, "when China says: *Enough, this is not helping our attempt to reach Europe in terms of trade routes and the Belt and Road Initiative*." Beijing's massive BRI infrastructure investments aim to support exports "through Kazakstan, Russia, and Belarus into Poland and into southern Europe. All of that doesn't work if there's a wall separting Russia from the rest of Europe. So at some point I think [Chinese President] Xi is going to say, *Okay, we gave you a fair amount of support, which enabled you to survive, but now cut some deal, get out of this—we need to be able to move our goods.*"

Yet Sil noted that Beijing's ambition to develop lucrative new trade routes through the melting Arctic Circle—where Russia's lengthy northern frontier gives Moscow outsize influence—could give Xi countervailing reasons to back Putin in exchange for favorable treatment there.

"The real pivot might come from China, when China says: Enough, this is not helping our attempt to reach Europe in terms of trade routes."
—Rudra Sil

The invasion sparked a worldwide spike in oil prices that also catalyzed a round of jockeying among fossil fuel interests in the US. Though this took on a predictably partisan cast—as Republicans enacted the time-honored tradition of blaming the party in power for gasoline-price inflation—it reprised arguments that have been advanced by both parties over the years. Or even over the course of a single day, as on March 8, when President Biden and a group of GOP senators separately issued calls for "energy independence."

"Energy independence has ostensibly been a goal articulated by every president since Richard Nixon," observed political science professor Robert Vitalis, whose 2020 book *Oilcraft: The Myths of Scarcity and Security that Haunt US Energy Policy* casts a skeptical eye on the idea.

"I concluded a long time ago, along with many economists, that the notion of energy independence is a fiction," he said. "It appeals to nationalism and is supported by two kinds of interests: domestic producers of oil and gas, and conservationists, for lack of a better term. But it's not really possible. In the 21st century, the US—as we can see right now—is not walled off from shocks to a global market. And oil is a global market."

Behind calls for energy independence, Vitalis sees a grasp for subsidies. Before a compromise between Barack Obama and a GOP-controlled Congress lifted a 40-year ban on oil exports in 2015, for instance, that prohibition was typically

Yerukhimovich Nadiya Panasivna could not flee Kyiv due to a broken hip. The 89-year-old, who recalled foraging for nettles during past times of hunger, was being cared for by her son Misha with assistance from a group of local volunteers called the Angels of Kyiv.

justified on the grounds of "energy security or independence," he noted. "But really all it did was subsidize refiners. If producers can't sell their oil on the global market, that's a boon to refiners who have a captive product that can't be sold to the highest bidder," effectively boosting their profit margin on ingredients that go into products ranging from plastic bags to antihistamines.

"But there are varieties of subsidies, like the support firms get for projects like the Keystone Pipeline," Vitalis continued. "What firms are worried about are regulations: controls over their choices of where to invest, how to invest, what to do with profits and so forth. So they were certainly unhappy with the Democratic Party's talk about a Green New Deal and so forth. They see this as a moment to roll back some of those concerns. But no firm can ever make the argument: *We want a subsidy because it increases our bottom line.* All subsidies to firms, sectors, or regions have to be couched in terms of national interest. 'Energy independence' is that argument in a nutshell, and people respond to it."

That rationale warrants skepticism, in Vitalis's view—but no corporate leader or lobbyist worth his salt will be willing to let a crisis go to waste, and the invasion of Ukraine is a mighty one.

Insofar as today's crisis may shape responses to future ones, the war's first month also inspired some speculative ideas around campus. Benjamin Nathans provided one that serves as an ending point—both because it arises from unprecedented circumstances and reflects the limited leverage that Ukraine and its Western quasi-allies have over a nuclear-armed Vladimir Putin.

In the wake of their swift decision to freeze Russia's foreign reserves, "it might not be a bad idea for the Western powers to announce to Russia that all of the costs associated with housing and feeding and protecting refugees from Ukraine—wherever they end up—will be deducted from those frozen accounts.

"This would create an ongoing disincentive to produce more refugees," he said, suggesting that frozen funds could also be escrowed to rebuild war-torn infrastructure. International law prohibits one country from spending another's money, he conceded. But there is a precedent: "The Iranian funds frozen by the US after 1979 have been frozen ever since, and the US has begun to pull out a portion for victims of Iranian terrorists." If Putin's regime were to be found culpable of war crimes, he suggested, it might open the door to a similar process.

Like everything else about the future of Ukraine and its citizenry, however, that prospect remained unknowable, and grim.

Photography by Mike Logsdon C'03

Tim Beck's Final Brainstorms

By Stephen Fried

Beck on the balcony of his apartment in Center City Philadelphia.

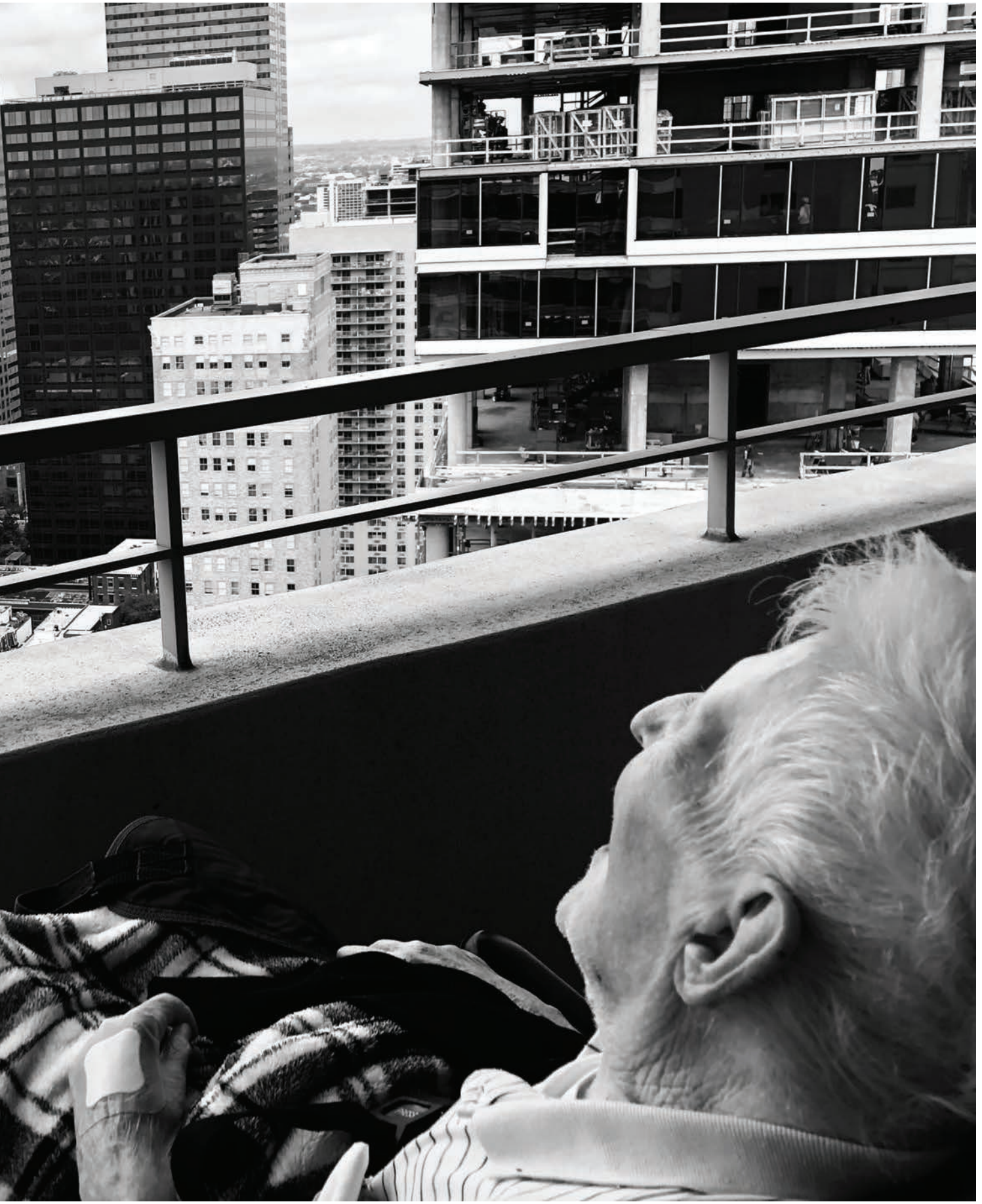
PHOTO BY VICTORIA BROWNING WYETH

Recalling their near-weekly conversations over the two-and-a-half years before mental health pioneer Aaron T. Beck's death at age 100, the author—possible biographer, irritating interviewer, admiring friend—bears witness to the founder of cognitive therapy's ceaseless quest to live a "rich full life."

It was the last Saturday in October—we always talked on Saturdays at 11 a.m. I had just finished another in a long series of fascinating and challenging "maybe last conversations" with Tim Beck, the founding father of cognitive therapy, arguably the most important figure in mental health since Sigmund Freud and, at the age of 100 years, three months and 12 days, if not the hardest-working man in the history of medicine, then certainly the *longest*-working.

Aaron Temkin Beck Hon'07, "Tim" to his friends, had refused to retire at so many milestones that the thousands of psychologists and psychiatrists he trained or inspired didn't know what else they could do to honor him. "He's had more *festschrifts*"—writing collections honoring an esteemed colleague—"than anyone I ever heard of," joked Oxford psychologist David Clark, one of two accomplished Beck proteges with this same name.

A two-time finalist for the Nobel Prize, Beck won the top honor given in American medicine, the $100,000 Albert Lasker Clinical Medical Research Award, when he was 85. More recently, when he was 96, the online medical journal *Medscape* named him one of the 25 most important physicians of the past century. Beck came in fourth, behind Watson &



Crick (for DNA), Jonas Salk (for eradicating polio), and Benjamin Spock (for revolutionizing child-rearing). He was ahead of Carl Jung, Elizabeth Kubler-Ross, and several Nobel laureates for revolutionizing talk therapy with Cognitive Behavioral Therapy, and revolutionizing mental health diagnosis by developing the first important inventory—a series of questions everyone would use and score the answers the same way—to assess the existence and severity of depression (and later anxiety, hopelessness, and suicidal ideation). Even though Beck had, in recent years, become all but blind because of glaucoma (he could still see a tiny bit out of the side of his left eye) and mostly bedridden (especially frustrating after playing tennis well into his 80s), he was still working through his latest brainstorms. They mostly concerned what he called the "radical shift" in his thinking during the 90s (that's *his* 90s, not *the* 1990s), leading to a retrofitted form of cognitive therapy he called "recovery oriented" and labelled CT-R. Instead of being used for moderate symptoms in outpatients, CT-R was meant for long-hospitalized patients with schizophrenia and other severe mental illnesses.

On any given day, Beck could wake up wanting to think through almost anything—a new theory about what psychosis really is, or whether the poles in bipolar disorder needed to be reconsidered, or a grand unifying principle of psychology and psychiatry, or an argument against deeming then-President Trump mentally ill. Beck was still overseeing post-docs, coauthoring books, dictating papers, and carrying on daily correspondence—all with the help of two overworked but devoted assistants, a dictation service, an Alexa speaker, and his beloved pale green iPhone, which he clutched for dear life. He was also listening to a dozen audiobooks a week, having the *New York Times* read aloud to him every afternoon, following the exploits of Philadelphia sports teams, and keeping up with his children and grandchildren.

And, once a week, he talked to me.

It wasn't always easy. Some weeks he was tired. Some weeks he was in pain or other distress. And I think a good bit of the time I genuinely annoyed him. There were so many things in his past that he just didn't want to talk about anymore. He mostly cared about his current work. And the fact that he *had current work* was probably keeping him alive.

He made it clear from the first day we met that there would be no "Tuesdays with Morrie" moments. Mental health professionals who overspeculated, offered armchair advice, and spoke in generalities irked him. He viewed himself as a mental health scientist whose job was to come up with theories about behavior, operationalize treatments based on the theories, and then prove the treatments worked. He was sure that what he was currently working on would not be proven before he was gone. So he was less interested in being understood than just having someone appreciate that he was still thinking, still growing, still living. If I posed an intriguing query that he knew he wouldn't have time to explore and answer, he seemed very satisfied to stare straight ahead and say, "That's a good question."

He especially didn't want to talk about death. Once, when I tried to follow up on a reference he had made to dying, he waved me off, yelling, "Silence! Silence!" He later apologized for the tone, but not the message.

As he grew weaker, he still somehow summoned the strength to lecture me not only about what I asked him but also the way I asked. On our last morning together, he accused me of trying to put him into an "interviewer's trap" of giving him multiple choices.

"You have to learn to ask questions that require a yes or no answer," he explained. I promised I would try. Then he said he needed some applesauce.

His hospice aide went and got it, and I assumed he was done with me for the day. I stepped out into the hall of his Rittenhouse Square apartment, and chatted briefly with his wife, retired Pennsylvania Superior Court judge Phyllis Beck, who in her 90s was still in good health. She said she didn't know how much longer he had, but also admitted she had gone to sleep every night for the past nine months not sure he would be there when she woke up in the morning.

In the hallway, I could hear Tim's raspy voice, as he was talking to his aide about the temperature of his applesauce, which was too cold. And then he called out to me.

"Steve ... Steve!" I hurried back in.

"I think I can take one more question."

Two days later, he was gone.

The first time I met Tim Beck, he tiptoed toward me in his wheelchair, his green socks padding along the polished granite floor until he met me halfway. He raised his right hand—his long, misshapen fingers curled in a sort of cubist fist—and waited for me to bump it. This was back in the late summer of 2019, when people still shook hands. But Beck was, as usual, ahead of his time. He had just turned 98, his vision was fading, and he could barely walk. But he was fiercely protective of both what remained of his health and of his beautiful mind. There was much left to do. So, no handshaking and risking infection.

In the 1950s and 1960s, as a young neurologically trained psychiatrist, he dared to suggest that Freud's ideas should be tested using a relatively new technique—randomized clinical trials. In doing so, he completely undermined a key psychoanalytic idea about how depression is formed in the mind. After destroying enough of the foundation of Freudian analysis to suggest there needed to be something more practical and provable to take its place, he began creating a replacement, melding the shorter-term, generally face-to-face "supportive therapy" (which he had learned during his Army medical service during the Korean War) and early "behavior therapy" into a new form of treatment. He called it

Beck in a formal portrait, wearing his trademark bowtie ("*always* a clip-on").

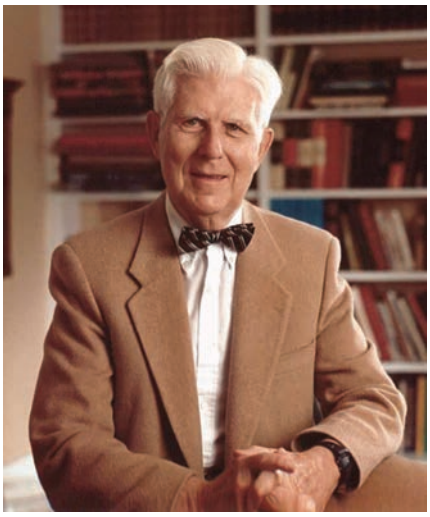
"cognitive behavioral therapy" or CBT. Instead of exploring the endlessly deep reasons why patients felt a certain way, his therapy was built on identifying "automatic negative thoughts" that led patients to "catastrophize" their reality, undermining their ability to function. His therapy offered practical ways to combat, displace, reality-check, or otherwise de-catastrophize these negative thoughts without belaboring them.

Beck then decided to do something even more radical. He tested the new therapy in a randomized clinical trial to make sure that it actually worked. In so doing, he almost single-handedly forced mental health care to confront the need to be what we now call "evidence-based."

Beck's ideas about therapy were developed before there were many useful psychiatric drugs. So CBT was designed to be used either with or in place of medication, as a first-line treatment for mood, anxiety, and personality disorders. The new therapy not only radically changed psychiatry, but it led directly to the development of modern clinical psychology. Before CBT, most psychologists trained for careers doing testing and lab work, not therapy. Once his treatment models were complete and had been tried on several different illnesses, he went on to train generation after generation of psychiatrists and psychologists who were able to offer short-term, non-psychoanalytic, directed therapy.

Almost 60 years after his original innovations, the gauntlet Beck threw down still challenges every new mental health patient, clinician, government regulator, and health insurer. The debate over whether a patient should get therapy, medication, both, or neither—a debate that remains scientific, economic, philosophical, and even religious when it should just be medical—is played out, as if anew, every time someone thinks they are depressed, manic, anxious, or haunted enough by trauma that they might need care.

More than most people realize, that debate has been informed by Tim Beck.



Beck learned very young that time was limited, and he either controlled it or it would control him.

I remember first hearing about Beck and cognitive therapy in 1976, when I was a sophomore at Penn with a single in the Quad, and the RA in the next dorm over—where my girlfriend lived—was one of Beck's post-docs, just beginning to spread the word. (I didn't make the connection at the time, but the youngest of Beck's four kids, his daughter, Alice Beck Dubow C'81 L'84—now a Superior Court judge like her mom—was two classes behind me at the *Daily Pennsylvanian*.) By the time I started covering mental health for *Philadelphia* magazine in the 1980s, Beck was a local hero and a top-selling author but not quite a national household name. I would see him at Phillymag Top Doctors parties in his trademark bowties, but never knew him. When I got some therapy myself, it didn't register how his work had influenced it; and when I interviewed psychoanalytically trained psychiatrists who decried the rise of shorter-term, directed therapies, I didn't understand they were hating on Beck.

Decades later, I was working with mental health advocate Congressman Patrick Kennedy on a book and the creation of the Kennedy Forum mental health initiative. We were trying to decide who should get its first lifetime achievement award at the JFK Library in Boston, on the 50th anniversary of the landmark Community Mental Health Act. I lobbied for Beck, who was at that time 92. I was there while he was celebrated by Patrick and then–Vice President Joe Biden, but we never really met or talked.

When I arrived at his apartment that first day in August of 2019, our sandwiches were at the ready. His tuna on wheat was already unwrapped so he could feel his way to it and eat without help; my turkey and cheese with mustard on wheat was still wrapped, along with a small bag of pickles. As I tried to start a conversation on what I thought we should discuss, he waved me off with his free hand.

"Here's what I want to talk about first," he said, firmly. Since he was pushing 100 and had, by his own admission, just a couple of good hours on his best days, I understood why he wanted to control the conversation. But when I later spoke to some of his associates, they said this had nothing to do with his age. Tim Beck had *always* been this way. He learned very young that time was limited, and he either controlled it or it would control him.

So, we talked about what he wanted to talk about. And that's what we did for the next two and a half years. We discussed the possibility of me writing a biography of him, but at our first meeting he also said he had been working with another biographer, on and off, for the past 12 years. He said he hadn't heard from her in a long time and had no idea if he, or she, would live long enough to see the book finished. There had also been a more academic biography of him published back in 1993, when

Photo courtesy Perelman School of Medicine

he was 72 and presumed almost ready to retire. But while we never formalized what we were doing, he sometimes liked to refer to me as "my biographer."

I came to his apartment almost every week for lunch and a taped conversation.

While he mostly wanted to talk about his recent work, sometimes he would forget and wander into his past, growing up in a close-knit Jewish community in Providence, Rhode Island, in a middle-class household with a mother who suffered from depression after losing a daughter, his older sister, to the flu epidemic in 1919. Beck was born two years later, and almost died of a blood infection after breaking his arm when he was seven, causing him to be held back a grade. So mental health, and fear for his health in general, loomed over him from the start. His hypochondriac tendencies were well earned. So were the automatic negative thoughts he later used to inform cognitive therapy. Beck reported that he often saw himself as a "loser" growing up, the youngest of three boys.

Just a few weeks into our work, I saw him in the outside world. His training facility—the Beck Institute for Cognitive Behavioral Therapy on City Line Avenue, now run by his psychologist daughter Judith Beck CW'75 Gr'82—held a 25th anniversary bash at the Masonic Hall across from Philadelphia City Hall. He attended, wearing his trademark bright bow tie, which he told me was *always* a clip-on, because he couldn't be bothered to tie a tie. And he was strong enough that evening to be wheeled up on stage and say a few words. Judith introduced him as "the Original Disruptor in the treatment of mental health." Friends, colleagues, and mentees came from all around the world, believing this might be the last time they would see Tim Beck in person.

At the end of the evening, I stood outside the Masonic Lodge and watched the painstaking process of Tim's family and aides trying to roll him in his wheelchair, slowly and carefully, step-by-step, to a waiting car.

Not long after this, he became ill—with eye and stomach pains—and in early February of 2020, we did our first interview at his bedside. He slept in a hospital bed in his office; his wife slept in the bedroom down the hall.

After a couple of weeks, he got sicker and had to spend a few days in the hospital. And when he returned, his son Roy Beck M'77, a physician, decided that he shouldn't be seeing any guests at all. There was some new virus he was hearing about that might cause problems. On March 6, we did our first weekly interview by telephone. I didn't know if I would ever see him in person again. In our interviews and email correspondence, he kept telling me he didn't think he had much longer.

He started dictating more, to himself and to me, largely through one of his assistants, Victoria Wyeth, granddaughter of the late painter Andrew Wyeth, to whom Beck was partly boss and partly brilliant grandfather replacement; a lecturer on her family's work, Victoria also had a master's in psychology and had also done therapy work at Norristown State Hospital.

He also pushed me to speak with his closest colleagues and most significant proteges—although not his wife, who had a policy of never speaking to the press about his work. I came to see better how his life was organized. Besides his family, his two assistants, and his aides and housekeeper, his main lifeline was Penn psychology professor Rob DeRubeis—his last tennis partner before Beck started losing his sight—with whom he spent an hour or two every Sunday, mostly talking about sports and news. He stayed in almost-daily touch with his daughter Judith about the business of their CBT training institute, and often interacted with its CT-R experts, Paul Grant G'93 Gr'05 and Ellen Inverso, with whom he was finishing the first textbook on the treatment.

Once a month he met for lunch with three friends: two academic pals from Penn—Howard Hurtig GM'73 and Gino Segre, emeritus professors of neurology and physics, respectively—and another from Drexel, psychologist, attorney, and former APA president Donald Bersoff. (When their meeting switched to Zoom, he invited me to listen in.) He periodically talked to his former student and fellow Penn mental health star, positive psychology founder Martin Seligman Gr'67, the Zellerbach Family Professor of Psychology. And he had a friend from childhood, and another one from med school, who reached out by phone or text nearly every day, just to say hi and send their love.

Because COVID prevented him from visiting in person with people, which was a lot of work for him, he actually had more mental energy in isolation. In his daily dictations, he dug deeper into theories of personality and how schizophrenia worked structurally. I would be hard-pressed to explain this (as was he), but one thing he came back to repeatedly was the observation that had been made by him and his staff while working with the sickest, long-hospitalized patients, that in certain circumstances they seemed to be able to "switch" to what he called a different "mode" and suddenly be more present and less symptomatic. He was the only mental health practitioner I ever met who described anything from *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*, the most anti-psychiatry movie ever, in positive terms. He said the scene where the patients escape in a school bus, go fishing, and seem to temporarily shed their symptomatology was something he and his therapists had seen, in smaller bursts. One of the cornerstones of their developing CT-R therapy is to find each patient a "sweet spot" where they would be distracted even from their inner voices by something they liked to do, which gave them pleasure and reward.

He would also throw out email challenges to his entire staff to discuss some enormously large subject: on March 17, 2020, it was "Homogeneity of the Brain and Mind"; the next day brought "constructing a monistic or unified theory of personality."

But then a week later he was in the hospital again, with an esophageal spasm, and he emailed me: "I do not believe I am likely to be around very much longer."

I told him I would remain optimistic and asked for his Hebrew name so I could say the Jewish prayer for healing for him. Six minutes later, he emailed the name back to me from his iPhone. A week later he was home, feeling better, and we resumed our calls. He started emailing and dictating again and would occasionally send me copies of his correspondence. An Iranian psychologist sent him a series of questions to answer by email. One of the Q&As was so typically Beck it made me do a spit-take.

Q: Human suffering has not diminished and increased in spite of extraordinary human progress. Why [does] human suffering continue to grow despite the advancement of psychology and its spread among the people, and what should be done?
Beck: I am not sure that human suffering has increased. I would like to see the hard statistics on that.

During this time, both the American Psychiatric Association and the American Psychological Association were asking Beck to prepare career-assessing talks for their now-virtual conventions. It reminded me of the odd position he had put himself in. He had created cognitive therapy to revolutionize his own medical field, psychiatry, and make it work better. But instead he had helped create clinical psychology, which had become the main competitor of psychiatry. Some of this had to do with the role of psychiatric medication, which psychiatrists can prescribe but psychologists cannot. But it also involved two guilds of brain disease that share many treatments but have never figured out how to get along. Beck never got involved in all this—he had full prescribing capabilities but was primarily interested in researching how targeted psychotherapy could work instead of medicine, or despite medicine. He

"*No*, insight does not help," he said. "Living a rich full life ... *that* helps."

wasn't against drugs, but he talked about them like a psychologist, as something that we over-relied on, while failing to appreciate psychotherapy.

These talks were in honor of his approaching 99th birthday on June 18, 2020. There were also several big birthday Zooms—a family Zoom (which Tim couldn't convince the family to let me watch), a Zoom with his monthly friend group, and then a big Zoom of his colleagues and mentees from around the world.

Though he wasn't feeling well in the preceding week, Beck survived his birthday Zooms, and did a lot of dictating through the fall. In December, the book he coauthored on his "radical new" approach to cognitive therapy, CT-R, was published to little fanfare. He didn't seem to care. He still felt that cognitive therapy itself hadn't been as widely accepted as it should be. His protege in England, David Clark, had been instrumental in making sure it was available through the National Health Service and had made the treatment a cornerstone of the Royal Family's mental health efforts. The same thing had happened in Japan, where his former student Yutaka Ono had treated the Crown Princess Masako, inspiring many to try the same treatment. In America, Beck felt cognitive therapy had become so much a part of the language of mental health that he wasn't sure many people really knew what quality CBT was and where to get it. He was also wrestling with whether or not CT-R—which included more positive psychology and mindfulness and less reliance on exploring automatic negative thoughts, because the patients were so much less functional to start with—would ever inform a new hybrid version of CBT for all patients.

In January 2021, soon after the first COVID vaccines became available, Beck's office informed me that he was in the hospital with hip pain. Then came the diagnosis of a broken hip; he hadn't fallen, but simply moving him around in his bed and occasionally in and out of it had been too much. He had surgery to stop the pain, and then spent a horrible week at a local hospital, where he kept insisting nobody was paying attention to him because of his age. All of his family and friends who were physicians later agreed he had been correct.

When he got home, he was obsessed with the way he had been treated, especially since several times he had been allowed to get dangerously dehydrated because the nurses failed to respond to his calls, and he had developed a bedsore from not being moved enough. (Hospitals were stretched thin by COVID admissions.) He wanted help complaining to someone in authority but his family and friends finally convinced him there were better things to do with his time. So, he got back to work.

His goal now seemed to be to make it to 100, to keep developing his theoretical work, and to launch a final clinical study testing the efficacy of CT-R. He and his colleagues had decided that, instead of studying the inpatients with whom they had developed the therapy, they wanted to test it on outpatients living with psychotic diseases, to see if it could be proven effective as an additional therapy to their medications. They started organizing to have the study be done at the Hall Mercer Community Mental Health Center in Pennsylvania Hospital, where American mental health care had been born in the late 1700s.

He kept dictating: for several days he explored "self-stigma," which was not the stigma that came from the attitudes of others, but from within the individual. Sometimes he would run out of steam while dictating and simply fall asleep, leaving his assistant to decide whether or not to wake him, or just quietly hang up.

Stephen Fried with Aaron Beck on a rare outing to Rittenhouse Square in May 2021: "Without thinking, [I] bent down and gave him a little peck on the forehead."

Although he still listened to a lot of books on tape, he now preferred more and more to be read to—because of his thirst for knowledge but also, frankly, for company. Victoria Wyeth had taken to calling him every afternoon and reading the *New York Times* aloud. Once they got done with the *Times*, if he was still awake, he would ask her to keep reading—anything.

He was fierce in his desire to learn and continue to contribute *something* every day. Whenever my wife and I would watch another show on Netflix, I felt slightly embarrassed knowing what Beck would have done with the time—and the ability to see.

BY spring 2021, many people had been vaccinated, and were starting to actually interact in-person again. On a sunny day late in May, Victoria Wyeth called and said she and his longtime aide Marina were going to bust Beck out of his apartment for the first time in well over a year (except for his hospital stay) and take him over to Rittenhouse Square. She asked if I wanted to come by. I hadn't spoken to him in person in 15 months, so of course I went over. He was in his wheelchair, but the back of it was laying almost flat, so he looked more like he was on a stretcher; this was because he hadn't fully recovered from the bedsore that had developed months before. He was wearing a tennis shirt and a hat pulled down over his eyes. Two friends had joined him as well. They were all talking to him, but he wasn't saying much.

I was happy and surprised to see him; it had been so long, and he'd said so many times he wasn't going to make it. We chatted a bit, but he was already tired from the effort of getting out of bed and being wheeled to the park, so I didn't want to push him. So at some point I just stopped, took his hand and, without thinking, bent down and gave him a little peck on the forehead.

He had six weeks until his hundredth birthday. During that time, his pulse-oxygen level crashed (not from COVID), and the family decided to start him on hospice care. Word went out across the Beck-osphere, and emails began pouring in from proteges wanting to thank him one more time. He immediately started feeling a little better—well enough to begin challenging the decision to change his status. In fact, he disliked the word "hospice" so much that when he talked about changing his status back, he pretended not to remember the actual word "hospice."

By this time, we were meeting in person again, but only for 15 or 20 minutes—and sometimes he barely spoke. Once, when he was really weak and I had just returned from the Jersey Shore—where my family has a house on Long Beach Island as the Becks once did—I came by just to drop him off some fresh Jersey blueberries, which he loved.

Miraculously, he made it through his birthday, although he started fading in the middle of the big, international Zoom party that had been prepared for him, and he had signed off before it ended. After the birthday weekend, he seemed a bit stronger. Our weekly talks began lasting an hour again, and he told me some stories I'd never heard before.

One day in August he said he had been thinking a lot about delusions, because one of his researchers had dug up a 1952 paper he had written about them, concerning the case of a patient who was obsessed with being followed, which Beck had determined was based on his father's experience in the FBI. He explained that therapists were often fascinated with the details of patient's delusions, and their possible basis in the patient's past.

I asked him if discovering the factual root of a delusion helped the patient.

"*No*, insight does not help," he said, and then he paused for a second. "Living a rich full life … *that* helps."

Tim Beck's rich full life continued for another two months, but they were more challenging. One Saturday I arrived and a number of family members were there. Judith was in Beck's bedroom trying to calm him down. He had had a nightmare that he was trying to commit suicide, and even though he had been awake for a few hours, he couldn't shake it. He said that even though it was a dream, it

was the first time in his entire life that he actually understood what feeling suicidal was like. He was upset, but also fascinated.

Father and daughter suddenly started talking about it like two therapists.

"Yeah, so it sounds like you've described the attentional fixation that happens when people feel suicidal," Judith said.

"That's right!" he said, "So it was valuable ..."

"... to go through that experience."

"Right!"

"I know, isn't that interesting you can understand some things at an intellectual level but until you actually have the experience yourself it doesn't really hit home."

"Yes, I had the experience just for a few minutes ... but anyhow, so much for that ..."

I asked him whether being suicidal felt different than he had imagined.

"All of the plusses became insignificant and the only thing I wanted was to get over the bad feeling, and in this particular case it was a bad feeling that I did not feel I could tolerate."

"It's a little different from people who have suicidal ideation for more than a few minutes," Judith explained. "Because I think what happened was you had the suicidal ideation, you felt really down, your attention got really fixed. Then you got very anxious. Many suicidal people don't get anxious. But you were anxious because you thought you couldn't tolerate this feeling and you were afraid it wouldn't go away. And then something switched, you were able to switch away your attention either from how bad you were feeling, or you realized you could tolerate the feeling and your mood changed."

Then the conversation effortlessly shifted to all the visiting kids and grandkids and what they were doing that afternoon, and Judith left. We started talking about something else. But then, 20 minutes later, in the middle of the conversation, he said, "This takes me back to my suicidal thought."

I had learned by this time never to actually ask a follow-up question about something this personal, and just waited. He started telling me about a conversation he had the day before with a hospice nurse. He told her he thought he was "overqualified for hospice, and she agreed with me. And then I thought I'm gonna get better. I'm gonna get more better before I pass away, which may be in a year from now or even two years from now."

Then he started thinking about the way he might die. There would be either "the involuntary way, if I just had a heart attack," he said, "or the voluntary way, which would be suicide. And somehow those two things made the voluntary more acceptable."

He didn't know why, exactly.

"If I had time, if I had the energy, I could figure it out."

He then immediately started talking about one of his recent interests, attentional fixations and how they manifest in mental health. "I figure I'm gonna live two years," he said, "so I'm hot for showing how attentional fixation occurs across the board."

In reality, the hospice nurses had already told the family they expected Tim Beck would live only a few more months. His brain was still working—sometimes amazingly well—but his other organs were starting to shut down. We continued to meet weekly, our conversations a combination of Tim speculating on whether or not he was dying, and then his latest psychological fascination. He was still energized by big ideas, even though he admitted he was no longer sure that he, or someone else, hadn't thought of them before. "I try not to presume," he said, "that I just discovered America."

Before I left each week, he told me he appreciated me coming and putting up with his irritability, and then offered some version of "we've come to the end of this." But then the next Saturday, when I texted in the morning to see if I could come visit, he or one of his assistants always texted back that it was fine. Sometimes when I got there it wasn't clear he would, or could, really talk to me. Once he whispered that he only had the strength to answer yes or no questions with a thumbs-up or thumbs-down. When I told him I just couldn't think of any yes or no questions—psychology is not really such a yes or no field, it's very "maybe" or "let me explain"—he would somehow summon the energy to talk for 15 or 20 minutes.

His whole personal life and career was, at some level, based on the concept of the automatic negative thoughts we bring to any situation, and how quickly we can remind ourselves that they may or may not be true: they may be our fears, and not facts. Every time I saw him near the end, I watched him self-correct against his negative thoughts, so he could tell me more of his ideas. It could be hard to watch sometimes, especially as his body got smaller and more curled, his features more angular, like an amazing and shocking German Expressionist painting.

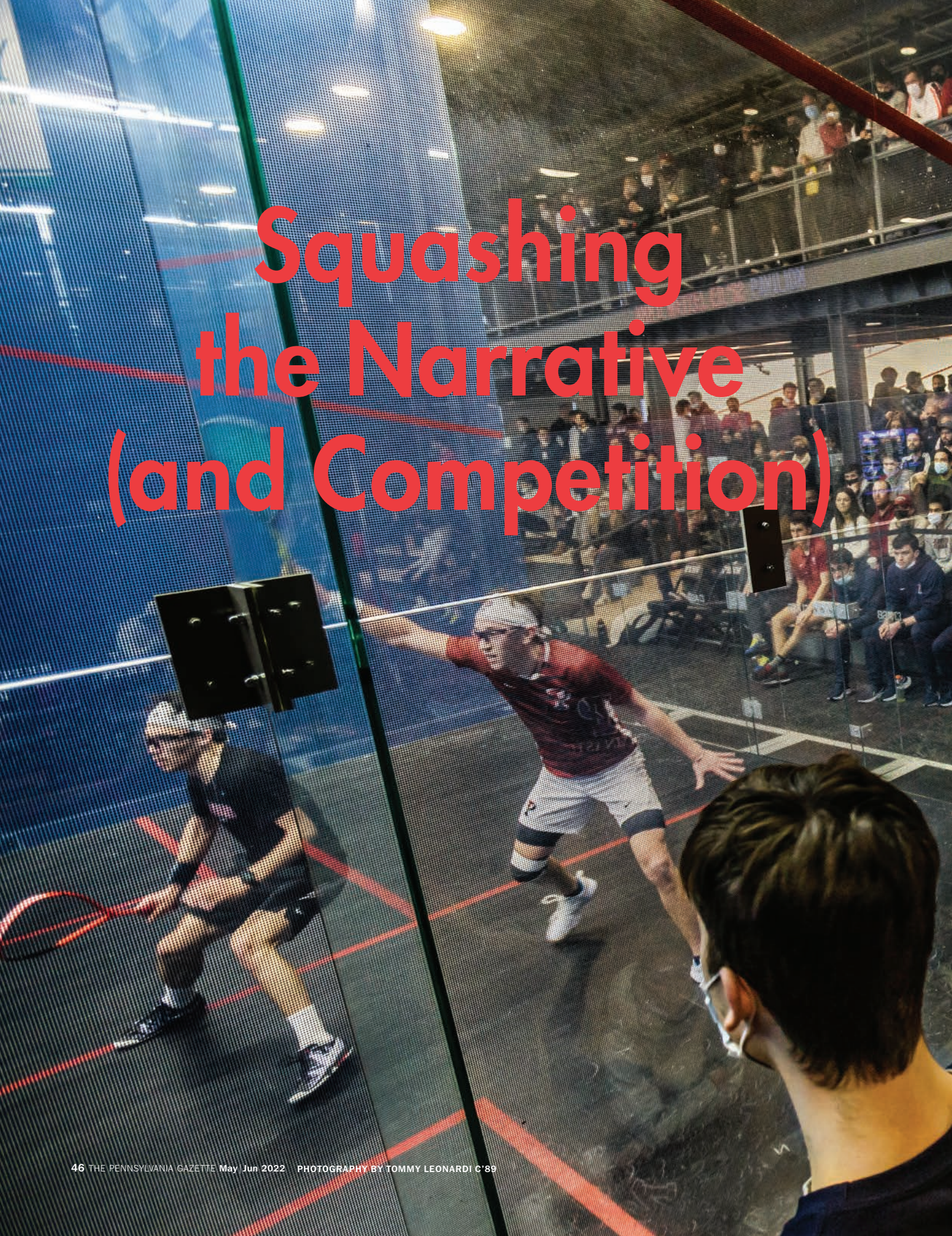
The last time I saw him was no different. After he called me back from the hallway, saying he could answer one more question, we talked for another 10 minutes. We got into a discussion about control, and whether people who try to control others are really just trying to control themselves, or to *avoid* controlling themselves. He said it could be, adding that he didn't want to make a generalization, but much of what people did was in the belief it would increase their self-esteem.

We finished, we said our goodbyes—which this time really did feel like goodbye—and I told him it was an honor to be able to spend all this time with him. As I packed up my computer, I noted that it was Halloween. I asked him if he remembered anything he had ever dressed up as for trick-or-treating. Did he maybe dress as a psychiatrist?

His last word to me, with whatever strength he had left to grin, was "no."

Stephen Fried C'79 is an award-winning journalist and bestselling author who teaches at Penn and Columbia and writes on mental health and many other subjects. His biography of Philadelphia physician and founding father Benjamin Rush was excerpted in the Nov|Dec 2018 *Gazette*.

Squashing the Narrative (and Competition)



 PHOTOGRAPHY BY TOMMY LEONARDI C'89

A big crowd gathers around one of the glass-wall tournament courts at the Penn Squash Center to cheer on Penn's No. 1 player Andrew Douglas (in red) during the national championship against Harvard.

Led by a passionate alumnus head coach and an international roster exemplifying the modern University, the Penn men's squash team enjoyed a historic season while drawing attention—and raucous cheers!—to a sport usually on the fringes of campus life.

By Dave Zeitlin

Saksham Choudhary couldn't bear to watch.

As his teammate on the Penn men's squash team, Nathan Kueh, played the final match of the national championship showdown pitting the Quakers against Harvard on February 20, Choudhary wandered over to an empty chair in the middle of the next court. He sat by himself, shielded from Kueh's deciding match against Harvard's Ido Burstein by a white wall smudged almost entirely black by rubber balls being repeatedly blasted against it. His only clues as to what was happening came from glancing up at the scoreboard—which was slowly moving in the wrong direction for the Quakers, who had been expected to polish off a perfect season and hoist their first Potter Cup trophy, given to the country's top team of the "A" division of the College Squash Association (CSA) championships. Or by listening for the eruptions of sound behind him from the alumni, students, and other spectators that filled all corners of the recently renovated Penn Squash Center, some standing on chairs or hanging over the balcony to catch a view of the action.

"I was just thinking of all those practice sessions leading up to the tournament, all of the matches we had won together," Choudhary says. "Everything just started coming back to me, like a flashback."

Nearly 10,000 miles from home, Kueh had been in big spots before. The diminutive 19-year-old freshman from Malaysia—who would be named Ivy League Rookie of the Year and a second-team All-American after winning a "B Division" Molloy Cup individual title—knocked off a much older and taller player from Drexel in the national quarterfinals on Friday. And he followed that up with a dramatic come-from-behind win over a Yale opponent in Saturday's semifinals, throwing his racquet in celebration as fans shouted his name.

But those matches both went the full five games (matches are played in a best-of-five game format, and games are won by the first player to secure 11 points), and the grueling weekend took a toll on Kueh's shins. As the freshman uncharacteristically lost the first two games and fell behind in the third, Choudhary trudged from his solitary seat on the empty court to a bench just outside of it, both hands covering his face. He was joined there by Dillon Huang, a junior from California who not long before had electrified the crowd with a stirring rally to give Penn four victories on the day, level with Harvard's four. Choudhary—a junior from Delhi, India—had done his part too, pushing Penn closer to the five wins needed to end Harvard's two-year reign as national champions. But with the contest knotted at 4–4, it all came down to Kueh in the No. 6 slot (players from each team are seeded 1 through 9 based on their skill level).

"The one thing I'll always remember is I told Nathan right before, 'There's no one that we would rather have in this position,'" Penn head coach Gilly Lane C'07 G'14 LPS'20 says. "And I said, 'Regardless of what happens, we're going to have your back.'"

The match—and the tournament—ended in heartbreak for the Quakers as

Kueh lost to Burstein in three games. As Harvard celebrated another championship, Choudhary and Huang did not move from their spots on the bench, their hands still covering their faces, until Lane came over to hug them.

"We'll be back," their coach told them and a few other players who had gathered there. "Keep your heads up. This is the best team that's ever been at this school. I've never been this proud in my entire life."

Then he added, "I love you all so much."

"Everyone's been like, 'You say *love* a lot.'"

It's 10 days after the national tournament, and Lane is sitting inside a quieter Penn Squash Center. He's in a reflective mood, scrolling through photos on his computer, smiling at the celebration shots but thinking he might display, for motivation, one in which his players look distraught after the final loss.

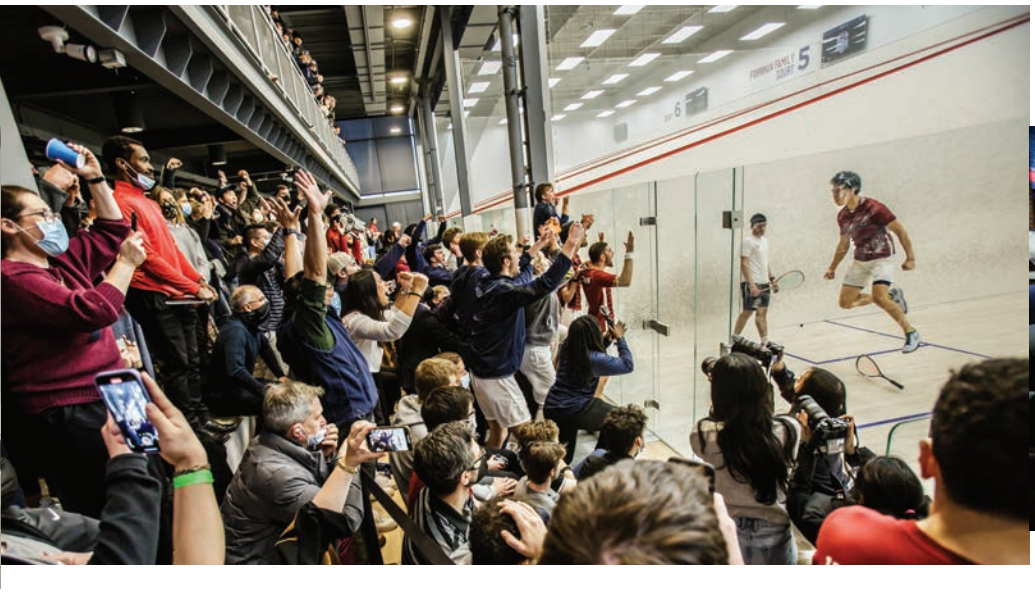
"I'm like, 'I actually *do* love them. I care for them, and I want them to have the greatest experience in the world,'" the head coach continues. "There are certain groups that are special, and this year's group was just so special. And so for them to be able to play in that atmosphere was just awesome."

Lane and the players had a feeling this team could do special things. The Quakers had reached their first Potter Cup final in 2019–20, finishing as national runners-up. After the 2020–21 season was canceled due to the pandemic, Andrew Douglas C'21 LPS'22 (the only three-time All-American in program history) and Yash Bhargava C'21 SPP'22 (the program's all-time wins leader) both took advantage of the Ivy League's one-time exception to regain one more year of athletic eligibility by attending graduate school at Penn. As grad students, Douglas and Bhargava joined seniors Aly Abou Eleinen and James Flynn and juniors Huang and Choudhary to form a veteran core that had the Quakers ranked No. 1 ahead of the 2021–22 campaign—a spot they maintained throughout the season in dominant fashion. Of their first nine matches in November and December, they won seven by a 9–0 margin and the other two 8–1. In January and February, they knocked off perennial squash powers Harvard, Princeton, and Trinity and then polished off their first-ever undefeated regular season by routing Cornell to capture the program's first outright Ivy League title since 1969.

Graduate student Yash Bhargava (left) got to play in front of his teammates—including, from left to right, Roger Baddour, Saksham Choudhary, and Aly Abou Eleinen—one last time.

All the while, a buzz was building on Penn's campus for a team typically on the periphery of university life. "As we were winning throughout the season and had the No. 1 ranking in the country, people started to get more interested in the sport," says Eleinen, who along with Douglas was named a first-team All-American. "And we started to get more people coming to our matches."

By the time Penn hosted the Potter Cup, COVID restrictions had eased, offering students and alumni the opportunity to see the top-ranked team compete for the program's first national title. Former Penn squash players spanning more than 50 years arrived to cheer them on, including CSA Hall of Famer Palmer Page W'72. So



Dillon Huang responds to the hyped-up crowd after completing a huge comeback to win his match, before later hugging Aly Abou Eleinen, who will graduate as one of the best squash players in program history.

did fans you might typically see at the Palestra, making it as loud, at times, as the boisterous gym next door. Even members of the men's basketball team showed up on Sunday, about 15 hours after a buzzer-beating win over Brown in Providence, Rhode Island.

"The whole basketball team watching a squash match—who would have ever thought that?" laughs Doug Kramer W'92, head of the Penn Squash alumni board. A former Penn squash captain from 1990 to 1992, Kramer had helped organize the facility renovation project made possible by roughly $20 million in alumni donations. When the new Penn Squash Center opened in November 2019 (it had previously been called Ringe Squash Courts, and had been the team's home since 1958), the upgrades included improved seating and viewing areas on the lower and mezzanine levels ["Sports," Nov|Dec 2019]. "Our facility is unquestionably the best facility in college squash," Kramer says. "When it was designed, a lot of thought and care was put into how spectators would look at the sport and how we would create the atmosphere that you saw."

Kramer adds that first-time squash watchers are generally "surprised how exciting it is and how special the athletes are"—which is only bolstered by the fact that spectators can be "right on top of the action," notes Lane. "You don't need a VIP ticket to sit up front." (Penn and the CSA didn't charge for entry at all.) The response from the roughly 2,000 fans who attended the Potter Cup over the course of the weekend seemed to be equal parts excitement and awe, as they got to enjoy a fast-paced sport in which the athletes alternate striking a small rubber ball against a wall, hoping to find the right angles to confuse or tire out their opponent so they can't hit a return shot. "People were in love with the sport after," Eleinen says. "They were amazed. Everyone's been hitting me up because they want me to teach them how to play."

By the time Kueh—who at one point during the weekend was involved in a rally that lasted nearly *five minutes*—entered the court for the deciding match Sunday, the noise was deafening inside the building. "I think everyone that was there will agree that it was the best atmosphere that we've ever played squash in—by a lot," Douglas says.

"I've played professional squash all over the world, and this was the best squash event that I've ever been a part of," Lane adds. "I mean, when another coach told me that it was one of the top sporting events he's ever been to at Penn, that was pretty awesome."

Growing up outside of Philadelphia, Lane never dreamed of playing pro squash. He enjoyed the racquet sport, but more as a way to have fun with his father on winter weekend mornings at the Philadelphia Cricket Club. It wasn't until a knee injury derailed his soccer career that he realized squash gave him the best chance to play a sport in college. And Penn, one of about 30 schools to offer varsity squash, proved to be the best place for him to do it.

Lane still wasn't thinking of turning pro when he arrived on campus in the fall of 2013. But he brought with him a tenacity and competitiveness forged through years of playing team sports. "Gilly had amazing energy," says his former teammate Jacob Himmelrich C'06, "and he was immediately great to have on the team." Well, *almost immediately*. During Lane's first practice as a freshman, Himmelrich recalls getting into "a little tussle" with the kid whose confidence bordered on cockiness. "But then we were fast friends quickly thereafter," says Himmelrich.

The results speak for themselves, as Lane earned All-America, All-Ivy, and team MVP honors all four years at Penn, while serving as captain as a junior and a senior. Around then, he started thinking about trying to join the Professional Squash Association (PSA) after graduation, which usually drew quizzical stares from Penn peers headed to hedge funds or law school. But he was encouraged by his close friends, including housemates Mark Zoller C'07 and Danny Cepero C'07 (who turned pro, in basketball and soccer, respectively), and he moved to Amsterdam in January of 2008 to begin training and playing in tournaments across Europe.

Over the next five years, he won three PSA titles, reached eight PSA finals, and ascended as high as 48 in the world rank-

Photography by Tommy Leonardi C'89

ings before a degenerative disk in his back cut his career short. Just as playing through pain was difficult, so was living abroad while trying to make ends meet in a sport that's not exactly lucrative. But "being on the road toughened me up," Lane says. "It made me stronger. It made me handle adversity a little bit more." It also pushed him to look for other pathways in the squash world, returning to Philadelphia to work as a volunteer assistant at Drexel and give lessons while still on tour. In 2013, he rejoined the Penn squash programs as an assistant coach under Jack Wyant, the director of squash and head coach of the women's squash team, before being named head coach of the men's program three years later. Lane credits Wyant, who's been at Penn for nearly two decades, for "being incredible during this whole ride. He saw my passion for the program and how much I loved working here and helped me move up the totem pole pretty quickly."

As a young head coach who had "always liked building things," Lane was excited to put a team together, piece by piece. And the best way to do so, he thought, was to venture back abroad and lure the most talented international players to Penn—something the men's team hadn't done as much during his own playing days but had helped Penn's national-caliber women's squash team find success. "The great thing about recruiting to your alma mater is that you never have to lie," says Lane, who sold recruits on his favorite things about Penn, the new-and-improved squash facility and the proximity of other quality courts, and the opportunity to go from the college ranks to the pro circuit. His upbeat and gregarious nature didn't hurt either. As Himmelrich, who's noticed the vast upgrades in recruiting, puts it: "Gilly has such an infectious personality that anyone who spends time with him on a squash court wants to play more squash. He makes it fun."

Lane's first big international recruit was an Egyptian named Marwan Mahmoud C'18 (who tragically passed away in 2020). That "laid the groundwork," Lane says, for others to follow—like Eleinen, who also hails from Egypt, a squash hotbed that produces many of the world's top players. "It's hard because Harvard and Princeton have such a big name, so they attract a lot of international players," says Eleinen, whose older brother played at Harvard. "But right now, we've proven to the world that we're just as good as those guys. When international players started coming to Penn, they saw how great the school is, how great the program is. People now know about us and want to come play for us."

Lane, who calls international recruiting "the coolest part of the job," brought together a team for the 2021–22 season that consisted of student-athletes from Egypt, India, Malaysia, England, Canada, and the US. "And these kids teach me something new every day—whether it's food, whether it's language, whether it's family values, or celebrating certain holidays," he says. "I loved all of my teammates, but we all came from the same background."

More than widening the talent pool to bring the program to the next level, the squad's international makeup is also a microcosm of a diverse and multicultural university like Penn—and one reason, perhaps, why much of the campus rallied behind them this season. "I think this team represents everything that this university's about," Lane says. "I really do."

As the Omicron variant reared its ugly head this past winter, players on the Penn men's squash team made a pact: to avoid getting COVID-19 and derailing their perfect season, they wouldn't see anybody else but their teammates, as much as possible. For the eight team members who lived in the same off-campus house, that meant watching a lot of movies together and playing video games like *FIFA* or board games like Catan. "We tried to get as creative as possible without seeing people from the outside," Eleinen says. "As hard as it was, it was really fun—because we were doing it together." They talked so much and ate so many meals together that invariably each of their own cultures and customs from their native countries were shared. "Literally you sit down with people from all over the world," Eleinen adds. "Every day you pick up on things. Accents, food, music—just everything."

The squash team's diversity is what drew Choudhary to Penn. Considering that most of his family went to the University of Delhi, coming to the US for college was an unconventional choice. But his parents "fell in love with Philadelphia" when they arrived for his freshman year in the fall of 2019, and "from day one, I felt at home," says Choudhary, who has yet to lose a regular-season match in two seasons. He credits Lane for helping make it a smooth transition for the international students, many of whom the coach has invited over to his parents' house for Thanksgiving. "He just takes that extra step in ensuring everyone on the team feels comfortable," Choudhary adds.

"Some guys come to Penn having never seen it in person. That's a scary, scary thing," says Lane, adding that a key team-building component is the "upperclassmen taking care of the younger guys who are in the same situation they were in as freshmen." That was especially helpful for Kueh, who moved across the world during a pandemic. Choudhary laughs that "the big revelation" during a Spring Break trip several players took to Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, after the season was that the freshman from Malaysia is "not quiet anymore."

"It's so important to make sure the freshmen are welcome," says Eleinen. "It goes a long way, especially if they're international, because the quicker they get transitioned and used to the team the better it is for everyone." Eleinen adds that he expects Kueh "to be one of the best players in college squash" by the time he's a senior. And along with Choudhary and Huang, Kueh and fellow freshman Roger Baddour of Egypt will join forces with sophomore

Head coach Gilly Lane consoles distraught members of the team after freshman Nathan Kueh (left) came up short in the deciding match of the national championship against Harvard.

Nick Spizzirri (whose surprising win over Harvard during the Potter Cup had Lane banging on the glass in celebration) to form a nucleus that should have the Quakers competing for a national title once again. "I believe we can certainly win it all next year," Choudhary says. "Our mindset will be the same: to win every match and finish what James, Aly, Andrew, and all of these guys started. We're gonna win it and we're gonna win it for them."

Lane's goals go beyond a national championship. In his role as a CSA board member, he's trying to push for more colleges to turn their club squash teams into varsity teams to increase competitiveness and create more parity. (Although Penn has a long history in squash dating back to 1935, Harvard, Princeton, and Trinity have had a stranglehold on winning championships.) He'd also like to see more kids have access to a sport that's traditionally been viewed as an expensive "country club sport," pointing to grassroots urban outreach initiatives undertaken at the Arlen Specter US Squash Center next door on Drexel's campus. "We're putting racquets in people's hands that didn't have a chance before," he says. "That's huge."

Between the Specter Center (where all nine Penn starters competed and won matches at this year's CSA Individual Championships in March) and the Penn and Drexel courts, University City has "become the epicenter of squash in the United States," Lane notes. That means that the Quakers should have a "strategic advantage" in positioning themselves as a national powerhouse, Kramer says. "For Penn squash, the best is yet to come. The program has great momentum."

It also benefits someone like Douglas, who doesn't have to go far to continue his squash career. He currently plans to squeeze in professional squash around a regular job, training at the Specter Center once before 9 a.m. and once more in the afternoon.

Eleinen also plans to play professional squash after graduating in May. And he's excited to embark on that journey with a Penn teammate (and perhaps cross paths with Melissa Alves C'18, who's been enjoying success on the women's tour). "It's definitely good to have someone else doing this and knowing you're not alone," Eleinen says. Yet it seems he and Douglas—"probably the two best players to ever play here," according to Lane—will approach the pro game differently.

While Eleinen is excited for the "buzz of traveling around playing tournaments and meeting new people and trying to improve my world ranking," Douglas isn't as sure if he can harness the same kind of energy he had at Penn, where an individual sport always felt like more of a team endeavor. His final match of the Potter Cup had a devastating finish, as Harvard's No. 1 Victor Crouin survived two match balls and a controversial call from an official to win in five games. But the electricity from the crowd was unforgettable, giving Douglas the adrenaline rush he needed to push one of the best players in the world to the brink and, in many ways, justifying his decision to return to Penn as a graduate student at Fels after having been "pretty close to quitting" the sport during the pandemic.

Days after that match, Douglas was invited to compete in the Windy City Open, a major PSA tournament in Chicago. "I'm usually really up for those matches," he says. "I enjoy the opportunity to play against real pros. But as I got to the match, and there were like 10 people in the crowd, I was like, *Do I want to win?* Sure, it would be nice to win. But do I *really* want to win? I just don't have as much of the internal drive to win at all costs. When I was playing for the team, there was a reason for it. There was a purpose. And that is what I will 100 percent miss the most."

Pausing to think more about his future—how long it will last, how it will be remembered—he continues with more certainty: "I undoubtedly know that college squash at Penn will have been the greatest squash experience of my life."

Photography by Tommy Leonardi C'89

Calendar

Annenberg Center
pennlivearts.org
May 5, 6, 7 Mark Morris Dance Group
May 19 Pasquale Grasso & Ari Roland
Jun. 2, 3, 4 MOMIX

Arthur Ross Gallery
arthurrossgallery.org
open Tues.–Sun.
No Ocean Between Us: Art of Asian Diasporas in Latin America & the Caribbean, 1945–Present
Through May 23
From Studio to Doorstep: Associated American Artists
Jun. 18–Aug. 21

Above: MOMIX: Alice
Photo courtesy of MOMIX

ICA
icaphila.org
Outside In: Na Kim
Through Jul. 10

Kelly Writers House
writing.upenn.edu/wh/
May 14 Alumni Open House
May 14 Talking about Podcasts: Nate Chinen C'97, Taylor Hosking C'17, Naomi Shavin C'14, Yowei Shaw, C'10, Jamie Lee Josselyn C'05

Penn Museum
penn.museum/collections
Galleries open; advance booking recommended
The Stories We Wear
Through June 2022

World Café Live
worldcafelive.com
May 6 Tom Rush
May 11 Midlake
May 12 Carsie Blanton
May 15 Bob Mould Solo Electric
May 19 Band of Heathens
May 21 Vieux Farka Toure
May 24 Avi Kaplan
May 26 Minas: Beatles in Bossa
May 28 Lydia Hilliard Experience
Jun. 1 Kings Kaleidoscope
Jun. 3 Tenille Townes
Jun. 10 Mary Gauthier
Jun. 15 Andy McKee
Jun. 17 John Byrne Band
Jun. 18 Susan Werner
Jun. 25 Prateek Kuhad
Jun. 29 Josh Rouse
Jun. 30 Rodrigo Amarante

Crime on the Half Shell

Barbara Ross's cozy clambake mysteries.

"It all started with Nancy Drew," says Barbara Ross CW'75. Growing up, she couldn't get enough of the teen sleuth. Then came Agatha Christie and Dorothy L. Sayers novels, followed by a long detour into contemporary American fiction, starting as an English major at Penn.

That last phase had less staying power.

"At some point in the mid-'80s, I just threw a book into the wall and said, *If I ever read another book where I don't care what happens to a single person in it, I'm just going to die*," Ross says. "That brought me back to mysteries. I discovered that I loved mysteries and I loved series—I loved watching characters grow and develop over time."

Today Ross is the queen of her own "cozy mystery" series, centered on a family's clambake business in Maine. There are nine books so far, with the tenth due out this June. She's also put out four novellas and two other novels in the last few years. And it all started the year she turned 60.

"My attitude is that this is very much my second act, I don't have anything to prove, and I'm going to enjoy myself and hope that my readers enjoy themselves, too," she says.

Devoted fans eagerly await each Clambake installment, and two books in the series have been nominated as the Agatha Award's Best Contemporary Novel. *Stowed Away* (#6) won the 2019 Maine Literary Award for Crime Fiction, and *Jane Darrowfield, Professional Busybody* (her new series) was named a best book of 2020 by *Suspense Magazine*.

Ross insists that the plot twist isn't that she became a mystery novelist on the cusp of 60, but that she spent some 30 years in the business world before that. Though she initially stumbled into the digital start-up scene fresh out of Penn, it turned out she loved it there. In the mid-1990s she cofounded WebCT, an early course management system that ultimately sold to Blackboard in 2006. Yet corporate America never felt like her natural habitat. "I always felt like a stranger in a strange land: an English major who had wandered into the wrong place," she says.

For a moment, it looked like she might shift tracks. Ross took a year off work in the '90s to write her first novel and quickly landed an agent—but then the book didn't sell. "It really crushed me," she says. "I think I wasn't resilient enough to do this yet."

She tucked the manuscript into a drawer and focused on WebCT's rapid growth instead. After her company was subsumed into Blackboard, she slipped the pages of her first novel back out and reread them. "I was amazed at how terrible it was, and amazed I had gotten an agent," she says. But the kernel seemed worth saving, so she overhauled the draft. "I like to say I rototilled it—and then I sent it back out."

The result, a mystery called *The Death of an Ambitious Woman*, came out in 2010 through a publisher focused on direct-to-library sales. Three years later, Ross found a long-term home at Kensington Publishing and introduced the world to her fictional Snowden Family Clambake Company. In the series' first book, *Clammed Up*, her protagonist has left a fancy corporate job in New York City to save the imploding family business in Maine. She also finds herself knee-deep in a murder mystery—but a cozy one.

"The cozy mystery is a subset of the traditional mystery," Ross explains. "You can think of them as descended from Agatha Christie's Miss Marple. The sleuth is almost always an amateur and—in contemporary American cozies—usually female. She usually has some other job that occupies her, so that sleuthing is not her primary concern.

Illustration by Brian Biggs

"Sex and violence take place off the page," she continues, "and typically there's no bad language—which is the one I find the most constricting, since I write about lobstermen and policemen."

The author wasn't born a New Englander, but became one shortly after marrying her husband, Bill Carito C'74, whom she met at Penn. Maine entered her life in the late 1980s, when her mother-in-law surprised the family by purchasing a bed-and-breakfast in Boothbay Harbor. Today Ross and Carito live in Portland.

She sees each of her clambake mysteries as an opportunity to "focus on something that's seasonal, that's related to the Maine mid-coast, and that I personally want to know about." One book explores lobstering, another clamming, and another oyster farming. She has also examined the state's unusual shoreline-property-rights regime and even its old ice business, all wrapped inside mysteries and woven into the lives of her long-running characters.

Ross thinks her chosen sub-genre resonates with readers for a simple reason. Inside a cozy mystery, "the world is essentially a good place," she says. "Something happens that is completely disruptive and terrible, but by the end, justice is served." That would explain why so many readers seem to turn to her books in times of stress.

Ross often hears from readers who have read her books aloud to dying relatives, who brought them along to chemotherapy treatments, or—over the past two years—who found them the perfect distraction from the COVID-19 pandemic.

"That's just so meaningful to me," she says.

"When you're an author, you're asking people to give you their most precious thing, which is their time," she adds. "I always keep that in mind when writing: this person has very little time in their day, and they're giving it to me, and I cannot waste it."

—Molly Petrilla C'06

Reconstructing America's Story

Kermit Roosevelt launches a provocative interpretation of the Declaration of Independence.

By Julia M. Klein

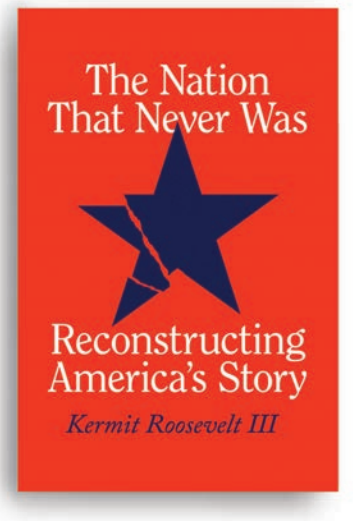
We all know the Declaration of Independence's most famous line: "All men are created equal." That statement has long formed the basis of America's story about itself—a narrative celebrating the ideals of the Founders, admitting ways the country has fallen short, and emphasizing the gradual expansion of the American promise.

But what if that line never meant what we've come to think it did?

That question animates Kermit Roosevelt III's well-argued polemic, *The Nation That Never Was: Reconstructing America's Story* (University of Chicago Press).

Roosevelt, the David Berger Professor for the Administration of Justice at Penn Law and a former law clerk to US Supreme Court Justice David Souter, has an unusually intimate connection to American political history. He is the great-great-grandson of President Theodore Roosevelt and a distant cousin of President Franklin D. Roosevelt. His 2015 historical thriller, *Allegiance*, took aim at one of FDR's most criticized actions: the internment of thousands of Japanese Americans, including American citizens, during World War II ["That Roosevelt," Mar|Apr 2016].

The Nation That Never Was is similarly concerned with the American community's insiders and outsiders. But it focuses almost entirely on slavery, segregation, and other manifestations of anti-Black racism. (The oppression of Asian Americans, other ethnic groups, and sexual minorities scarcely merits a mention. The longtime exclusion of women from suffrage is noted, but no more.



The Nation That Never Was: Reconstructing America's Story
By Kermit Roosevelt III
University of Chicago Press, $25

Other aspects of women's struggle for full legal equality with men—including reproductive rights—aren't covered at all.)

In both his adoption of the rhetoric of anti-racism and his sympathy for the *New York Times*'s controversial *1619 Project*, which insists on slavery's centrality to US history, Roosevelt is in tune with prevailing ideological currents.

His argument is nuanced and, at times, complex. But it can be summarized simply. Americans, he says, have been taught specific readings of the Declaration of Independence, the American Revolution, and what he calls the Founders' Constitution. But that "standard story," he maintains, is neither accurate nor useful. In fact, its distortion of the past has been downright harmful.

"The truth is that racism is not a superficial aspect of America but a cancer that has metastasized throughout the body," Roosevelt writes. "The truth is that it explains much more of American life and American history than we want to admit."

Instead of emphasizing continuity, he suggests, we would be better off accepting an explicit rupture in the American narrative. "We are more properly the heirs of the people who destroyed [the Founders'] regime," Roosevelt writes. That realization, he contends, would place us on firmer historical ground—and provide a stronger basis for creating a more inclusive America.

Roosevelt locates the ideological roots of contemporary America in President Abraham Lincoln's Gettysburg Address and the three Reconstruction amendments, which abolished slavery, made Black Americans citizens, and awarded voting rights to Black men (though neither Black nor white women). Black military service, Roosevelt argues, helped secure Black citizenship. And the Fourteenth Amendment, with its guarantees of "due process" and "equal protection" under law, has become a critical piece of constitutional infrastructure, used to expand rights for a range of traditional outsiders.

The standard story, in Roosevelt's view, posits that equality and liberty were always at the core of American beliefs. It regards slavery—and, by extension, other forms of oppression and discrimination—as an aberration, destined to be corrected gradually over time. According to this argument, the Revolution was fought for ideals enshrined in the Declaration of Independence. And the Constitution, albeit an imperfect compromise jerry-rigged to satisfy Southern states, was the vehicle that codified those ideals.

Roosevelt criticizes the "triumphalist" version of US history but also faults some revisionists for recapitulating part of it.

The triumphalist version emphasizes the constant progress of America towards fulfilling its ideals. That version has been "eroded," Roosevelt says, by revisionist narratives like the *1619 Project* that focus on impediments to equality. These revisionists critique the Revolution, the Constitution, and the Founders themselves. Yet they continue to turn to the Declaration of Independence as a source of inspiration.

But Thomas Jefferson's notion of equality, he argues, had nothing to do with government-secured equality under law. That sort of equality didn't exist in the colonies, which permitted slavery. Nor did it exist elsewhere in the 18th-century world. And it certainly wasn't a "self-evident" truth to slaveholders such as Jefferson.

In fact, the Declaration, rooted in Enlightenment political philosophy, "is not about rights at all; it is about independence," Roosevelt writes. When Jefferson says, "all men are created equal," Roosevelt contends that he is imagining a hypothetical state of nature, in which no human being is created to be a king, let alone a tyrant.

The Declaration's intent is to define when it is appropriate for a people to withdraw consent from a government. The answer, Jefferson avers, is when that government fails to ensure the rights it was formed to protect. But the only people whose rights matter in this argument, Roosevelt says, are political insiders—not outsiders such as enslaved people or Native Americans.

Like many scholars before him, Roosevelt sees the Constitution, before the Reconstruction amendments, as both compatible with slavery and protective of it. Where he differs is in maintaining that it doesn't, in fact, contravene the Declaration of Independence.

Another surprising conclusion emerges from Roosevelt's reasoning. If the Declaration's argument was that people could break away from political entities that abrogated their rights, then the Confederacy—not the Union—turns out to be the real heir to the American republic's (dubious) founding ideals. After all, the national government, in declining to allow the expansion of slavery, was effectively threatening the right of Southern slaveholders to possess people as property. Under the logic of the Declaration, the Southern states were justified in seceding and forming a new nation.

Roosevelt makes much of the well-documented contention that Lincoln's views changed as the Civil War proceeded. Dedicated at first to unity, the president pivoted—in his 1863 Emancipation Proclamation and later speeches—to the idea of justice, including the abolition of slavery and the establishment of (a truer) democracy. The Gettysburg Address memorably promised "government of the people, by the people, for the people." Lincoln himself referenced the Declaration in that same speech as evidence that the country was "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." But Roosevelt calls this interpretation a "magic trick," a rhetorical sleight-of-hand enabling him to assert "that he's the one fighting for the Declaration and the Founders' Constitution, when in fact he's against them."

Roosevelt's reasoning can seem convoluted at times, but, overall, he is an elegant prose stylist and an able constitutional guide.

The work of redefinition that Roosevelt outlines remains unfinished. Neither Lincoln's assertion of democratic principles nor the Reconstruction amendments achieved lasting racial parity. A second Reconstruction, in the form of the Civil Rights and Voting Rights Acts of the 1960s, was necessary, Roosevelt reminds us—and it, too, has fallen short.

Today we are wrestling with another racial reckoning, not to mention a backlash against it. The rights of other minorities and women are under attack, and the American democratic system itself appears threatened by an antiquated Electoral College, congressional gerrymandering, and an increasingly unrepresentative US Senate. Perhaps those myriad challenges, cursorily referenced in *The Nation That Never Was,* will inspire Roosevelt's next book.

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Cemetery CEO

An urban planning leader finds new life as the head of two historic Philadelphia cemeteries.

Photo by Candace diCarlo

For someone who spent 35 years working to improve people's quality of life, taking a leadership role in the death industry might seem like an odd move.

The job opportunity gave Nancy Goldenberg GCP'80 brief pause, too, before she joined Laurel Hill Cemetery and West Laurel Hill Cemetery & Funeral Home in 2018 as their first female president and CEO. "After thinking about it, I realized, 'Wow, this is everything wrapped up in one for me,'" Goldenberg says. "Pretty much the only thing I hadn't had experience in was the death industry, which is actually very interesting, creative, and innovative. And it's all about the use of land. So I'm really loving my job."

A native of Cincinnati, Goldenberg earned an undergraduate degree in urban planning from George Washington University and a master's in city and regional planning from Penn. She held executive positions at the Center City District, Center City District Foundation, and the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, where she used her passion for public space development, environmental conservation, and historic preservation to become a dynamic figure in Philadelphia's urban planning scene.

At Laurel Hill cemeteries, she oversees a combined 265 acres of land—which represent much more to the community than a final resting place. Visitors can view an open-air art collection in the forest of sculptures and monuments, stroll through winding paths in a thriving arboretum setting, and learn about Philadelphia's historic past. Tours and events are offered throughout the year, and joggers, dog walkers, bicyclists, and photographers are welcomed throughout the unique public green spaces.

Founded in 1836, Laurel Hill is one of the few cemeteries in the US designated a National Historic Landmark. Among those buried there are Civil War Union general George Meade, six Titanic passengers, Philadelphia Phillies Hall of Fame broadcaster Harry Kalas, and pioneering refrigeration engineer Mary Engle Pennington Gr'1895 ["Old Penn," this issue]. Kalas's grave is one of the most unconventional, featuring stadium seats from the Phillies' old ballpark and a headstone topped by a large microphone. Tombstones for Adrian Balboa and Paulie Pennino used in the *Rocky* movies can also be found on the grounds. At West Laurel Hill Cemetery, founded in 1869 in nearby Bala Cynwyd, visitors can pay tribute to R&B singer Teddy Pendergrass and renowned sculptor Alexander Calder. West Laurel Hill also has a pet cemetery.

One of the first rural cemeteries in the country, Laurel Hill was marketed as a place to escape city life and its industrial pollution—though that pastime fizzled when public parks were established. "The whole notion of being in a landscape with the dead changed. It wasn't something that people felt comfortable with anymore,"

"It's all about the use of land."

Goldenberg says. "But I think that's changing."

The pandemic helped reintroduce the idea of a cemetery as a public recreational space. More than 40 percent of the number of visitors the cemeteries typically see *in a year* arrived during the first two weeks of the COVID-19 shutdown in 2020, many of whom were discovering the sister cemeteries for the first time.

In addition to navigating the rise in visitors, Goldenberg has guided the organization to a number of firsts, including continuing the work to create a sanctuary for green burials at West Laurel Hill. Green burials require remains to be buried by hand directly into the ground in a biodegradable container or shroud. No machinery is used to dig the hole, no individual headstones mark the graves, and landscaping is minimal and low maintenance. "If you look at it you'll just see a beautiful meadow of native wildflowers," she says.

In the process of developing the sanctuary, West Laurel Hill became the first cemetery in the world to receive a Gold certification under the Sustainable Sites Initiative (SITES), a program for designing, developing, and maintaining sustainable landscapes. Green burials have proved so popular that Goldenberg says she's overseeing the creation of a similar sanctuary at Laurel Hill.

Goldenberg also initiated a groundbreaking project to illuminate various cemetery monuments that are the most visible outside of the cemeteries. "We were the only major historic entity in the city that was not lit," she says, adding that the lighting "is quite lovely and subtle and, at the same time, brings awareness that the cemetery is there and is part of the civic culture of the city."

As one of the few female heads of a major cemetery in the US, Goldenberg represents an important first, too. "It's a very male-dominated profession and I think that's changing," she says. "I am very proud to lay the groundwork here."

Goldenberg's biggest ongoing challenge is both administrative and psychological—bringing Laurel Hill, West Laurel Hill, and the funeral business together as one entity in practice and in peoples' minds. Accordingly, a rebranding initiative is on the way. "We were very siloed into different entities," she says. "I've got a cemetery on both sides of the Schuylkill River, I've got a funeral home, and a pet cemetery. Legally, we're different organizations, but my first order of business was unification. We need to act like one organization."

Despite Goldenberg's efforts to raise the Laurel Hill cemeteries' profile in the region, one major misconception persists. Many people believe the cemeteries are full, even though there's still space in both.

"Anybody can be buried there," she says, "You just need to buy a lot."

—Samantha Drake CGS'06

Maintaining Focus

This neurosurgeon's foundation has propelled a groundbreaking medical technology.

Neurosurgeon Neal Kassell C'68 M'72 GM'79 still remembers the moment he first stumbled upon the idea that would change his life. "It was about 18 years ago, at 4:30 in the afternoon," he says. "I had been casting around for a solution to help a fairly large number of my patients who had surgically inaccessible brain tumors or who had maxed out on surgery and radiation and chemo. And there I was, driving home from the hospital, and a lightbulb just went off in my head."

He wondered: *Why not use focused ultrasound?* FUS was a new technology he had only recently begun using to measure blood flow. But could it also be harnessed to destroy tumors?

"I was certain it could be a Nobel Prize-winning idea," he laughs. "I raced home and went to the internet … and saw that someone else had already thought of it." But the notion had gotten hold of him. And now, two decades later, he serves as the chairman of the Focused Ultrasound Foundation, a nonprofit he founded in 2006 to encourage the development and commercialization of FUS.

A non-invasive treatment that can destroy tumors and deliver medication via precision application of high-frequency sound (thus minimizing the side effects of nausea and hair loss that come with radiation and chemotherapy), FUS is now used to treat a wide range of conditions. These include uterine fibroids (accounting for about 30 percent of FUS treatments in 2020), pancreatic and liver tumors, prostate disease, glaucoma, and brain disorders like essential tremors and Parkinson's. The foundation estimates that FUS has the potential to help more than one million patients with some 150 medical conditions every year.

Studies have also shown that FUS can be used to enhance cancer immunotherapy by "stripping away the camouflage" that hides tumors in some patients, which Kassell calls an "important breakthrough" that the foundation is "putting a lot of time, energy, and money" toward.

Technology has always enticed Kassell. He began with ham radio as a kid, and by the time he was a medical student, he was dreaming up inventions like an early version of an electronic medical record system. He knew he wanted to be a neurologist since fourth grade, but school was never easy for him.

In high school, Kassell flunked calculus but wound up working in a research lab thanks to a former camp counselor who was attending medical school at Penn. "I even got into the operating room," he says, "which would never happen these days." When he entered Penn himself, his continued work at the lab conspired with his short attention span to produce a poor GPA that prevented him from graduating. Still, thanks in part to papers he had published and recommendation letters he received, he says he managed to gain admission to medical school at Penn … and this time did graduate.

Nearly 40 years of academia followed—first at the University of Iowa and then the University of Virginia, where he served as cochair of the neurology department. But in 2016, he left it all behind to fully focus on the foundation he had established 10 years earlier.

Since its founding, the nonprofit has raised $170 million. Kassell credits an early clinical trial on FUS and essential tremors, which the foundation designed and funded, with getting the ball rolling. "It helped secure the first FDA approval [in 2016] and to open treatment centers," he says. "This was really important because even though tremors are not a huge epidemiological problem like lung cancer, they involve the brain and everyone is interested in the brain. There was also the sense that if you could treat something with a high degree of precision and accuracy in the middle of the brain then the same technology could be used in [other] locations."

FUS is now approved for seven uses in the US and 30 worldwide, and last year about 80,000 patients received it at 800 sites around the globe. Penn Medicine has used the therapy to treat

Photo courtesy Tom Tom Founders Festival

more than 100 patients with essential tremors and Parkinson's disease—the way Kassell originally envisioned—since 2017. Currently, treatment of these two conditions, as well as bone metastases and prostate cancer, are eligible for insurance reimbursement in the US.

Kassell likens the technology to the state of magnetic resonance imaging (MRI) three decades ago. MRIs ultimately revolutionized diagnostics, as success stories spurred increased awareness from doctors, patients, and manufacturers. Kassell hopes the same dynamic will drive more regulatory and reimbursement approvals for FUS. "This is not a silver bullet. It's not a panacea that's right for every patient and every disorder," he says. "It can't work for something like leukemia, say, because there's nothing to target.

"There's a lot of work to figure out where FUS will provide unique value."

Kassell still feels the lure of the brain—he often dreams about returning to the thrill and challenge of performing brain surgery—but he knows his most important work lies ahead. "My practice helped several hundred patients a year," he says. "The research I was doing impacted thousands a year. FUS will impact millions a year. This work turned out to be a lot harder and more complicated than I ever imagined—with all the stakeholders, it's often like trying to feed 30 barking dogs at the same time. But there was a moral imperative for me."

—JoAnn Greco

Digital Player

From the dawn of DVDs to today's streaming battles, this industry leader has been helping companies manage the revolution in home entertainment.

The home entertainment industry has seen a lot of changes in the last quarter century. It was in 1997 when the first digital video discs (DVDs) and players were offered for sale in a handful of US cities (with a marketing campaign built around newspaper ads and big box store circulars), quickly supplanting VHS tapes as the medium of choice for consumers. The technology would withstand challenges from other physical media like Blu-ray discs but would eventually be dethroned by the multiple streaming services that now dominate the market.

Through it all, Amy Jo Smith C'88 has been helping industry players navigate each twist and turn. As the longtime president and CEO of the trade association Digital Entertainment Group (DEG), Smith is helping content creators, delivery services, and collaborating hardware makers chart a course of mutual survival and success. With research and seminars, DEG supports member companies throughout the supply chain, helping them to grasp what's working and what's needed to make their operations more efficient and ultimately profitable on a global scale. DEG also provides weekly viewing stats and produces events like the virtual EnTech Fest (introducing innovative products and services to members) and the Hedy Lamarr Innovation Award. Given annually to a female entertainment tech achiever, the award namechecks the Hollywood star and inventor of the 1940s who conceived the "signal hopping" methodology that enables today's mobile phone services.

"It's a transformative time in the entertainment industry both for how content is made available and how consumers view content," Smith says.

"At DEG we help them to understand what people like and don't like, [as well as] what they want to watch in single sessions or binge in a marathon; what they want to pay for as a standalone service;

Photo courtesy DEG

what channels they want to bundle; and what content they prefer to see at the theater."

"Amy is a good campaigner, a great politician, the Madeleine Albright of digital entertainment," says Warren Lieberfarb W'65, the longtime and now retired CEO of Warner Home Video. Widely credited as the "father of the DVD," Lieberfarb led the formation of what became the DEG in the days when he was proselytizing about the new technology to an often-skeptical industry. "Amy knows how to bring companies into the fold, resolve differences between factions, get a consensus," adds Lieberfarb, who now chairs his own consulting and investment firm. "She has that smart, positive, 'glass-is-half-full' mentality that people find infectious, trust, and respect."

A communications major at Penn, Smith also took Wharton courses ("statistics proved especially helpful"), while her Annenberg classes "taught me how to think on a large scale about the power of message and the power of persuasion." After graduation, she worked on political campaigns in California, which led to a position in the White House communications department during President Bill Clinton's first term.

Returning to the West Coast, she was hired by Lieberfarb to help launch a new consumer hardware and software medium, DVD. Forward-thinkers at Warners had embraced DVD as a higher quality "sell through" media, but other studios and their retail partners viewed the technology with suspicion or disdain. The naysayers (most notably at Disney) feared DVD would upset their business model built around higher priced, rental-focused VHS-tape cassette packaged media.

Developing this new consortium of DVD supporters "was a lot like running a political campaign," Smith recalls, trying to get buy-in from multiple constituencies. The goal was to convince content owners to adopt the format, while bringing in consumer electronics makers that were more familiar with the process of introducing a new platform, and "getting retailers like Best Buy and Walmart excited."

Starting with just 34 Warner Brothers and MGM titles in seven US test markets in March 1997, "we put circulars in Sunday papers touting the first releases," she says. "I also took trips to Canada and Europe, explaining the benefits of DVD to the media as a higher quality, random access, pure digital 'CD with pictures.'" The assumption was that they had a two-year window to "make DVD a success or give up on it."

Within those first two years, DVD became "the fastest-growing new product in consumer electronics history, with two million players sold," Smith says. And for much of the 2000s, DVD was the tail wagging the Hollywood dog, "responsible for 60 to 70 percent of the profits of the movie divisions at studios," adds Lieberfarb, with annual sales "in the $18 billion range." And as time passed and the industry changed, DEG found ways to stay relevant, evolving into a forum where studios and their distribution partners "would denote and develop new opportunities in digital media, find fresh ways to monetize their content," he says.

New, higher resolution media—like DVD-Audio discs (pitted against Super Audio CDs) and Blu-ray video discs (initially duking it out with the HD-DVD format)—saw limited success as they were introduced into a more crowded, competitive market. And now that digital video and audio media are widely available online in high resolution and even ultra-high-res forms, the streaming revolution has pretty much put the kibosh on all "hard" packaged goods, while dominating cable and satellite TV as well.

Still, DEG has value for its members, Smith says. "We're looking to uncover even more efficient delivery of content to improve the consumer experience, looking to better ways of reaching and maintaining the audience. Digital purchases of "cloud" stored titles "are doing better than many expected" in this new age of non-fungible tokens (NFTs) and crypto currencies. "Security remains a huge issue, making sure we're protecting the content," she adds. "And we're looking at product localization on a global scale. There's so much more going on today beyond 'subs and dubs' [subscriptions and foreign language dubs] when you're delivering across borders."

Market trackers estimate that a staggering $140 billion will be invested in fresh content production this year by the top-ranked streaming services. Netflix, Amazon Prime Video, Disney+, HBO Max, et al., have been doing quite well at attracting COVID-constricted customers with their big-budget flicks and buzzworthy series. But retaining subscribers' loyalty (and revenue) is quite another matter—and a huge source of stress for industry players. Every year, it's estimated that 30 percent of all streaming-content subscribers glibly drop and add video services—about 150 million people globally. In the US, the annual "churn" rate is even higher, at 38 percent.

Will every studio and streaming service's multibillion investment in internet-delivered content pay off? "DEG is focused on finding ways for everyone to navigate the terrain, grow the category, make the experience better for the companies to achieve their goals," Smith says. "A lot of companies are making significant investments to build up libraries with attractive content to grow and sustain a following. It's a very aggressive model. Some will fall by the wayside. That's a reality."

But she thinks that most of them will make it. "We're witnessing a sea change in behavior. People like watching stuff at home on their own schedule. They're now accustomed to getting great, interesting content debuted in the home," she says. "We're not going back to pre-pandemic activities at the same level. I think this is a business that's going to last."

—Jonathan Takiff C'68

"My nonprofit, Sanctuary Village, is working with the City of Philadelphia to build its first tiny house village as a solution for homelessness."

— Cathy Freeman Farrell C'82

1948

Stan Carnarius C'48 writes, "It seemed to me that after all this time (I am now 97), I should express some appreciation for what I gained at Penn. I started in the School of Education but then was drafted into World War II and went off to discover the importance of foreign languages. So when I got back to Penn, I more or less majored in German, with lots of French and some Spanish thrown in, plus one semester of Russian. My working career started as a book editor in a Lutheran publishing house that needed my German skills, then I worked for several years in attitude research, and finally settled into 20-plus years as an industrial trainer providing management training in French and German and even a little Portuguese. We had about 35 guys in our advanced French class when I was drafted, and when I got back to Penn, a number of them were back in that class, but we were all a lot more 'sobered up,' or something. A very special treat was the chance to sing in the choir under Eugene Ormandy's direction of a performance of Beethoven's Chorale Symphony."

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ALUMNI NOTE DEADLINES 7/15 for the Sep|Oct issue; 9/15 for Nov|Dec; 11/15 for Jan|Feb; 1/15 for Mar|Apr; 3/15 for May|Jun; and 5/15 for Jul|Aug.

1960

David Callahan EE'60 writes, "My first feature film, *Come On In*—a psychological drama I wrote, directed, and independently coproduced—has, after a successful festival run, been picked up for distribution by Gravitas Ventures. Featuring a predominantly Black cast, centering on a Black protagonist, and coproduced by two Black-owned production companies, *Come On In*'s February release date was a deliberate choice. The film is very much inspired by the long history of Black independent filmmaking from Oscar Micheaux to Ava DuVernay and countless others who used their craft to present autonomous images of Black imagination to the world." More information can be found at comeoninfilm.com.

W. Bruce Watson C'60 EE'61 writes, "I am working on yet another memoir, *Observations, Recollections and Heap Ruins of Misremembrances: My Bipolar Life*. Throughout my life, I've tried to impart, albeit ineptly, to any who cared to listen, an appreciation for what it was like to live the bipolar life, for me as well as for others. The best I can hope for is to leave you with an apt metaphor: it's like having a love affair with a crazy person. Time after time, you find you can't bear to live without them, yet when you're together, they make you thoroughly miserable, and worst of all, they scare the hell out of you. You run to them; you run from them; you run. I have learned something about the relationship between writing and manic depression: if you're going to be a writer, one intent on a serious contribution, you should be aware that madness is a prerequisite, for all the most writerly words hide in its shadow, lurk in a penumbra that separates oblivion from frenzy. And that's where you must go to find them. You won't come back. You won't want to come back."

Events

FRANCE

The University of Pennsylvania Office of Alumni Relations and the Penn Club of France invite you to a cocktail reception and concert on May 23 featuring the Penn Glee Club at the Ritz Paris. Over 40 students will perform traditional Penn songs and contemporary hits. Join fellow Penn alumni for what promises to be an incredible evening! For more information contact daralumniclub@dev.upenn.edu.

METRO NEW JERSEY

Please join us in May for an Alvin Ailey Performance at NJPAC in Newark. In June we will hold our annual Wesley A. Stanger Jr. spring dinner. Join us as we wrap up the season and honor outstanding Tom Newmann scholars. Finally, we are excited to have our in-person "Welcome to Penn Class of 2026" this June. Visit www.pennclubmetronj.com to learn the latest information on our activities, on our club, and to register for events. For more information, contact club president Janet Pisansky C'91 at jpisansky@burkepotenza.com.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 13–16, 2022!

Penn Alumni is planning a combined reunion for those who missed theirs in 2020 and 2021, along with those celebrating reunions in 2022 (classes ending in 0, 1, 2, 5, 6, and 7). Visit www.alumni.upenn.edu/alumniweekend for more information.

1962

Fonda Berger Hartman MT'62 GEd'75 see **Marla Rossman Milgram C'83.**

Dr. John M. Macdonald M'62 has published *Poetry Rooms*. He writes, "Every dynamic family is sustained by values, intuitions, and faith, passed from generation to generation. Such gifts come in the form of biographies, letters, photo albums, and even dinner conversations. Historical representations of what was believed to be relevant, honest, and alluring. Poetry is a cultural heritage gift, providing the magic of metaphor to help you understand yourself. *Poetry Rooms* is a heritage gift to family and friends."

Steve Stovall W'62 ASC'63 writes, "On December 30, the towns of Louisville and Superior, Colorado, north of Denver, were ravaged by a fire that destroyed over 1,000 homes. On January 23, a fundraiser 5k race was held in our neighboring town to help our neighbors. Between entry fees and generous donations, $70,000 was raised. I'm more proud of participating in the event than of finishing first in the over-80 age group."

1964

Stuart Resor C'64 has published a memoir, *Amazing People I Met Along the Way*. As he writes in the book's introduction, "I have been a registered architect since 1971 and have been the architect for well over a thousand projects large and small. ... The core of this book springs from the many great stories starting in my earlier days and a need to document all that before the dust of time causes them to fade away." He adds, "There is a chapter about meeting JFK with my freshman-year roommate **Dr. Ronnie Feldman C'65 GM'7**. It's a cool story!" Stuart was profiled in our Mar|Apr 2001 issue for his work in transforming a failed solar-energy farm into a RV park and campground.

Dan Rottenberg C'64 has published his 12th book, *The Education of a Journalist: My Seventy Years on the Frontiers of Free Speech*. He writes, "This memoir covers my eclectic career as editor of seven groundbreaking publications, a champion of free speech, the successful defender of seven libel suits, a pioneer of the alternative media movement, and a creator of the 'Forbes 400' list of wealthiest Americans. The book includes a chapter on my years at Penn, citing lessons I learned from faculty mentors and as a member of the *Daily Pennsylvanian* and the varsity football team. For more information, visit redmountpress.com."

1965

Dr. Ronnie Feldman C'65 GM'7 see **Stuart Resor C'64.**

David S. Traub GAr'65 has published a new book, *Philadelphia: City of Homes*. With full-color photographs and descriptions, Traub, an architect, shares his deep and intimate knowledge of the city's streets and buildings.

1967

Howard S. Marks W'67 has funded a professorship at the Wharton School for faculty in the field of behavioral economics and behavioral investing. Judd B. Kessler has been named the inaugural Howard Marks Endowed Professor at Wharton.

1968

James Carnahan C'68 writes, "I've recently published a pair of travel memoirs, *Midlife Vagabond: A Chronicle of Travel in Europe* and *Midlife Vagabond 2: On the Road with Friends*. Armchair travelers and travel planners will enjoy these intimate, colorfully illustrated reflections on the mundane and sublime ins and outs of travel abroad, solo (1984) and with companions (1986 and 1987). The first two of four planned volumes, the books are a visual treat, richly supplementing journal text with hundreds of my photographs (and a few drawings, too) from extended backpack and rail pass sojourns in Europe. Available on Amazon, or order from me directly at vagabond175@gmail.com."

Ken Roemer G'68 Gr'71 won the 2021 Book Manuscript Award contest at the Mayborn Literary Nonfiction Conference for his book *Allies to Indian Country: One Family, One Century*. He writes, "*Allies* covers three generations of evolving ally relationships with reservation and urban Native communities, relationships involving problems as serious as jurisdiction injustices and delayed compensation for lost land, and as quirky as run-ins with TV charity payola shows. The FBI and Ronald Reagan, tied to a stake, make cameo appearances. (The stake was a *Death Valley Days* prop.)"

1969

David Barudin W'69 has published a new collection of short stories. He writes, "*People Around the Corner and Other Strangers* is 12 stories that remind us to be curious about the strangers we encounter by chance and miracle who shape our lives. There's no end to life lessons and to teachers. This story collection is a nod to them, with a twist. That we, alone, are center stage is an illusion. Rather, we are each players in an ever-changing ensemble of leading actors. These stories join my novel *Alternate Routes: Coming of Age in America's Largest Generation*. In other related news, I was interviewed for the current season of PBS's *Write Around the Corner*, my fiction was a 2020 finalist for Virginia's top writing award, and I'm currently working on a second novel."

1970

Dr. Arnold R. Eiser C'70, an adjunct senior fellow of Penn's Leonard Davis Institute, an adjunct fellow of Penn's Center for Public Health Initiatives, and a professor emeritus of medicine at Drexel, has published *Preserving Brain Health in a Toxic Age: New Insights from Neuroscience, Integrative Medicine, and Public Health* (Rowman & Littlefield, 2021).

1972

Rob Elias C'72 has published two new books, *Major League Rebels: Baseball Battles Over Worker's Rights and American Empire* (Rowman & Littlefield) and *Baseball Rebels: The Players, People and Social Movements That Shook Up the Game and Changed America* (University of Nebraska Press). He writes, "Player/owner conflicts in Major League Baseball have been in the news, and these books trace the history of baseball rebels both inside and outside the game."

Georges A. Fauriol G'72 Gr'81 writes, "I retired in early 2020 from the National Endowment for Democracy (NED), where I was for a

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 13–16, 2022!

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decade vice president of grant operations and evaluation, and I had spent the previous decade as vice president of strategic planning and senior vice president at one of NED's implementing institutes, the International Republican Institute. It's been an active retirement, as I still teach in Georgetown University's Democracy and Governance graduate program, but have also returned to some of the interests from my days as a grad student at Penn—Caribbean studies, and particularly doing a fair amount of writing on Haiti. I remain a senior associate with the Center for Strategic and International Studies, which I originally joined in the late 1970s while writing my dissertation, and have also become a fellow at Global Americans, as well as codirector of the Caribbean Policy Consortium, and a Think Tank Haiti Steering Group member, a partnership of Université Quisqueya in Haiti and the Inter-American Dialogue in Washington. I'm interested in hearing from alumni with an interest in Haiti/Caribbean policy issues, so please email me at sailgf49@gmail.com."

Hon. Gary E. Jackson W'72 was inaugurated as a judge in the Municipal Court of Atlanta on January 3. Gary writes, "I was elected by the citizens of Atlanta to my seventh term as a judge in the busiest court in Georgia, whose jurisdiction includes traffic, criminal misdemeanor, and city ordinances such as quality of life cases (e.g., disorderly conduct, drug, and panhandling). I recently served as president of the Council of Municipal Court Judges of Georgia and am looking forward to my 50th Reunion later this year."

Dr. Joseph A. Spinella C'72 see **Meg Spinella CW'73.**

1973

Arthur Bass W'73 writes, "I have been living in Greenwich, Connecticut, for the past 30 years and am still working, now as managing director in charge of the institutional fixed income activities for Wedbush Securities. I have been involved in the fixed income and derivatives markets since graduation, and have worked in New York, Chicago, and London. I have been married to my wife, Jeanne, for 34 years and we have a 19-year-old daughter. I have been on the board of directors of the Wharton Club of New York for a number of years and have been the chairman of the Awards Committee for the annual Joseph Wharton Awards Dinner in New York the past 16 years. I am a member of our class's 50th Reunion Organizing Committee and look forward to seeing my classmates at the reunion next year, May 13–14, 2023. It could be a great coming-out party from the COVID limitations. If you want to participate, please get in touch at reunion@ben.dev.upenn.edu."

Gülbün C. O'Connor Gr'73, an anthropologist, has published *Moro and the Weather Coast: A Revitalization Movement in the Solomon Islands*. The Moro Movement, which began in 1957 along the southeastern coast of Guadalcanal in the Solomon Islands, promotes a traditional way of life instead of embracing modernization. From 1965 to 1966, Gülbün observed the Moro adherents' efforts to revitalize their lives and create an economy based on money.

Meg Spinella CW'73, a hospice chaplain and a grief and trauma counselor, has published a new novel, *You Were My Mother*. She writes, "The novel describes an arc of healing and hope as a family navigates multigenerational trauma. It was inspired by my hospice work with people with unspoken and unhealed trauma. You can find more resources for grief and trauma recovery on my website, www.noahsarknow.com. My husband **Dr. Joseph A. Spinella C'72** and I spilt our time between Sarasota, Florida, and Tolland, Massachusetts. We spend part of every year in Marina di Ragusa, Sicily, in Italy."

1976

Avrom Jacobs SW'76 WMP'81 writes, "Truly delighted to report the February birth of a baby boy, Yedidya, to my daughter, Kayla Jacobs, and her husband, Chaim Kutnicki, in Israel. He joins his brothers, Elior and Amitai, and his cousins, Liev Max and Rafi, children of Gilad Jacobs and Dr. Jamie Jacobs of Newton, Massachusetts. Retired from NormaTec, the medical/sports device firm cofounded with my late wife, **Dr. Laura Furst Jacobs ChE'77 EE'77 GEng'78 Gr'82**, I've been spending winters in Arizona and the rest of the year in Boston, hoping to resume extensive travel and charitable endeavors as COVID permits. The one downside to retirement, however, is that there are no days off!"

Joel A. Millman C'76 writes, "I managed to reach my 65th birthday in 2021, forcing my mandatory retirement from the media and communications division of the International Organization for Migration (IOM), the United Nations' chief migration agency. Retirement, however, does not mean I've stopped working for the IOM, which is based in Geneva, Switzerland. In my first full year without a full-time job, I've barely had a day off, completing assignments for IOM missions in Kenya, Costa Rica, and Guatemala, even if retirement meant giving up my cozy loft overlooking Geneva's lively Plainpalais district. I left Europe last fall to return to West Philadelphia to begin work as a migration consultant to a number of collaborators in community development, academia, and the business community. As part of my efforts, I've relied on my background as a journalist (*Wall Street Journal*, 1996–2014) and IOM spokesman/investigator to launch a mapping project of Philadelphia's growing African immigrant community, focusing on home ownership within the city limits by Ethiopians, Nigerians, Senegalese, Liberians, and many others. Most of those neighbors are within walking distance of Penn's campus. When I started, I was confident I would reach 1,000 properties owned by immigrants or their children. But I'm up to over 10,000 entries now, and the number is still increasing. Immigration revival has been a boon across the city and migrants' drive to start businesses and own their own homes benefits all their neighbors, including those nearby and many more, all the way back to Africa."

1977

Paul Brown W'77 writes, "I was fortunate to get together recently with two fraternity brothers from 'The Castle' to swap stories and lies from our Penn days back in the '70s. For a number of years, I was part of the Penn interview program in Toronto and met some of the remarkable people who were looking to attend Penn. Since graduating in 1977, I attended law school back home in Canada and then became involved in a myriad of activities but was always involved in Canadian politics. Our national

newspaper the *Globe & Mail* published an op-ed I wrote on February 6, titled 'As a Conservative, It Pains Me That We Aren't Learning from Our Mistakes.' It seems to have kicked off a discussion in Canada, particularly amongst conservatives. While its focus is Canadian, some elements of my lament reflect what's going on in the States. You can read it at tinyurl.com/PaulBrownOpEd. Keep well and safe."

Sean P. Colgan C'77 writes, "I, along with my wife Dr. Bibi Colgan, have been the primary sponsors to the New Zealand men's and women's rowing eight teams for the past six years. In addition, I also functioned as mentor, guidance coach, and an occasional supplier of venison, wild lamb, and Bibi's home-produced honey from our farm. The men in the Tokyo Olympics last summer won the gold medal for the first time in 49 years and the women won a silver—the Kiwi women's first-ever Olympic medal in the women's eight. New Zealand, with just over 5 million people, was the top rowing nation at the Tokyo Olympics. I was well placed to assist as a member of the 1980 USA Olympic eight team, as well as a member of the US Rowing Hall of Fame and Penn Athletics Hall of Fame. We originally moved to New Zealand to be sheep and beef farmers but realized we had so much else to offer. In addition, last year I started a PCR saliva-based COVID-19 test company, Rako Science, which is now in 16 locations throughout New Zealand with 135 employees. Rako is the largest private test supplier to the public, including all the private hospitals and numerous film productions, including *Lord of the Rings*."

Marshal S. Granor C'77, an attorney specializing in real estate law at Granor & Granor in Horsham, Pennsylvania, presented on the topic of nuisances in community associations at the 2022 National Community Association Law Seminar. Marshal is a fellow in the College of Community Association Lawyers and frequently teaches real estate and community association law courses for the Pennsylvania Bar Institute, the Bucks County Real Estate Institute, Community Associations Institute, and national continuing education providers. Marshal's article on short-term rentals across the US appeared in the Fall 2020 issue of *Real Estate Law Journal*. He is married to **Tamar Ezekiel Granor C'78 GEE'81 Gr'86**.

1978

Don English C'78 see **Ann Knapp English C'80.**

Tamar Ezekiel Granor C'78 GEE'81 Gr'86 see **Marshal S. Granor C'77.**

David L. Rosenberg W'78 writes, "After many years at another major Wall Street firm, we moved our practice to the Beverly Hills, California, office of Morgan Stanley. The Rosenberg Group at Morgan Stanley focuses on providing solutions to the following question from individuals and families: What do you want your wealth to do for you?"

Anne Strauss-Wieder C'78 G'78, director of freight planning for the North Jersey Transportation Planning Authority, is the 2022 recipient of the Thomas B. Deen Distinguished Lectureship, presented by the Transportation Research Board (TRB). She presented her lecture "Evolving with Rapidly Shifting Supply Chains and Freight Systems: The Past, the Present, and the Emerging Future," on January 10, as part of TRB's 2022 Annual Meeting.

1979

Dave Lieber C'79 has written a biography of two-time presidential candidate Ross Perot, titled *Searching for Perot: My Journey to Discover Texas' Top Family*. From the book's description: "He created the computer services industry, organized a raid to rescue employees from prison in Iran, and helped so many veterans he was nicknamed 'godfather of Vietnam vets.' … Running for president (twice) is only a small part of the story behind this complicated Texas genius and his philanthropic family."

Dr. Mark Lopatin C'79 has written his first book, *Rheum for Improvement: The Evolution of a Healthcare Advocate*. He writes, "The book is a physician's account of how corporate medicine has transformed healthcare from a human interaction between a patient and their physician into a business transaction between a consumer and a provider. It describes how bureaucracy interferes with physicians' ability to properly care for patients, and how the patient-physician relationship has been sacrificed by those who seek to control the healthcare dollar. It is also my personal story of how frivolous legal action triggered me to become an outspoken advocate for healthcare reform. It should be of interest to anyone who interacts with our healthcare system, but especially physicians who deal with these bureaucratic obstacles on a daily basis. It is available on Amazon."

1980

Ann Knapp English C'80 writes, "I've published an alphabet book about water and life, *A Is for Aquifer*. The book is written in rhymes (sample: "A is for aquifer, where groundwater runs deep. Hydraulically connected formations intersect the Earth's surface in seeps"). A glossary at the back is included for those parents who never took geology or aquatic biology. I live in Rockville, Maryland, with my husband **Don English C'78** and our dog, Murphy. More information about the book can be found on my website, annenglishauthor.com."

1982

John N. Davis WG'82 has been named the Lee and Lunelle Nix Hemphill Endowed Chair in Business at Hardin-Simmons University in Abilene, Texas. He writes, "I've been at Hardin-Simmons since 2008 and will likely retire from here—eventually. I still enjoy the work."

Cathy Freeman Farrell C'82 writes, "My nonprofit, Sanctuary Village, is working with the City of Philadelphia to build its first tiny house village as a solution for homelessness. Plans are underway for the village, which will be in the Holmesburg section of the city. Sanctuary Village was awarded the contract for this pilot tiny house village in response to a request for proposal issued by the city at the end of 2020. Fundraising is ongoing for the construction-related tasks for the village, which is using Seattle's tiny house villages as its model. For details, you can visit www.tinyhousecommunity.org."

Dr. Steven E. Rubin GM'82 writes, "After completing residency in ophthalmology at the Scheie Eye Institute in 1982, I returned to Scheie for a junior faculty position for one year before moving back to Long Island, New York. There I practiced pediatric ophthalmology for 35 years before semi-retiring into a position with Northwell Health as a physician advisor, appealing denied claims for inpatient admissions. I am the past vice chair and residency program director of ophthalmology at Northwell Health, as well as a past president of the American Association for Pediatric Ophthalmology and Strabismus."

1983

Marla Rossman Milgram C'83 writes, "I'm thrilled to share that my daughter, Caroline Milgram, has become a fourth-generation Penn Quaker—joining the School of Arts and Sciences Class of 2024, and following in my footsteps, as well as those of her grandmother **Fonda Berger Hartman MT'62 GEd'75** and her great-grandfather **Samuel D. Berger WEv'34**. I work as executive vice president and general counsel of Nexxt Incorporated, a recruitment advertising and human resources technology company. I'd love to hear from long lost friends at mmilgram@nexxt.com."

1984

Harlan Sands W'84, president of Cleveland State University (CSU), has been named one of the Newsmakers of the Year for 2021 by *Crain's Cleveland Business*. According to the press materials, "Sands earned this recognition due to CSU's notable accomplishments, including sponsoring Ohio's largest mass vaccination site, which administered over 365,000 vaccines during the beginning of the pandemic [and] partnering with the Cleveland Clinic, Case Western Reserve University, and others to develop a new Cleveland Innovation District," among other achievements.

1985

Adam Balogh C'85 writes, "I continue to enjoy my encore career as a rowing coach at Noble and Greenough School in Dedham, Massachusetts, and as a high-performance program coach at Cambridge Boat Club. The year 2021 was very special in many ways as we navigated the return from COVID to the water and racing. Highlights of the year include Nobles winning the USRowing Mens 4+ Youth National Championship and Cambridge Boat Club alum **Dara Alizadeh C'15** representing Bermuda in the men's single sculls at the 2020 Tokyo Olympic games, placing 18th overall and serving as his country's flagbearer during the opening ceremony."

1986

John Fiorillo W'86, a partner at the law firm Unruh Turner Burke & Frees, has been elected the 2022 President of the Chester County Bar Foundation.

Dr. Paul Milan Foster Jr. C'86 has been awarded an honorary doctorate from South East European University in Tetovo, North Macedonia. Paul was a key player in founding the university with US and European partners, and he formerly served as founding provost and vice president of academic affairs. In his keynote address, Paul said, "South East European University was founded in the dark days following 9/11, as [the] US and her European partners united in action behind the belief that education is the ultimate barricade between a continuum of learning, tolerance, and enlightenment, and the darkness of ethnic, religious, and ideological conflict." Paul is currently president of United Properties and executive director of international studies at Montana State University Billings. He also is chair of Study Montana, a consortium of all Montana colleges and universities with interests in international education.

1987

David L. Richter EAS'87 W'87 L'92 has been named chief operating officer of infrastructure project management at Bureau Veritas Group, based in Paris. He writes, "Bureau Veritas is a world leader in laboratory testing, inspection, certification, and other consulting services, and I work out of the company's New York City office." David has also been elected to the board of directors of Pernix Group, a Chicago-based

international construction contractor. He adds, "In my spare time, I'm pursuing a doctorate in civil engineering at Columbia University."

1988

Kristina Kohl WG'88 has written her second book, *Driving Justice, Equity, Diversity and Inclusion*. She writes, "Despite a growing focus on diversity, equity, and inclusion, the imbalance of power remains and manifests itself across organizations. To move the needle, leaders can turn to this book, which explains redesigning organizational processes and systems as well as leveraging tools for data-driven decision-making. It presents a framework to build an inclusive organization and a model to engage and support senior and middle management to begin capacity building and systemic change. By layering in AI and other technologies to support data-based decisions, the book shows managers how to move forward in creating just and equitable organizations."

1989

Lisa Niver C'89 writes, "I've been sharing ways to help Ukraine on my website, www.wesaidgotravel.com, such as 'You Can Help Keep Ukraine's Media Going' (tinyurl.com/ukrainemedia) and 'You Can Help Rescue the Refugees at the Ukrainian Border' (tinyurl.com/ukrainerefugee). During the ongoing COVID Coaster, I have been working on my memoir about 50 crazy challenges I did before turning 50! I was a two-time finalist for the 2021 National Arts and Entertainment Journalism Awards and recently was published in *HuffPost* ('*My Octopus Teacher* Was Mesmerizing but There's 1 Thing that Deeply Troubled Me,' tinyurl.com/huffpostoctopus). My other COVID project was to join TikTok—find me @LisaNiver—and my YouTube channel is now over 1.5 million views (youtube.com/WeSaidGoTravel). Thanks to everyone who watches, comments, and shares! I hope my next update is about a book contract for my memoir!"

Laura Von Rosk GFA'89 has been selected by the Sam & Adele Golden Foundation for the Arts to participate in a spring 2022 residency at their facility in New Berlin, New York. Her recent exhibitions include a group show at the Painting Center in Chelsea, *The Indivisible Spectrum*, curated by JoAnne McFarland, Perri Neri, and Kristin Osterberg; and the Project V online exhibition *We Are Still in Eden*, curated by KellyAnn Monaghan.

Dan Will C'89 has been nominated by New Hampshire Governor Chris Sununu, and confirmed by the New Hampshire Executive Council, to serve as an associate justice on the New Hampshire Superior Court. Dan had been serving as New Hampshire's first solicitor general immediately prior to the governor's nomination.

1990

Dr. Raymond Chung C'90 writes, "My first children's picture book, *Off to the Races with Mukha the Dingo*, has been published by Belle Isle Books, an imprint of Brandylane Publishers. It is a fictional account of my real-life American Dingo accidentally winding up at the steeplechase races and the subsequent zany adventures that follow as she tries to reunite with her humans. Behind the story are lessons of resilience and goal setting, as well as asking others for help and helping others along the way. I spend my working hours as an orthopedic hand surgeon and have also been tinkering with product design (I have several surgical retractors available through Innomed). In addition, I'm searching for a corporate partner to develop a novel process for manufacturing armchairs. I reside in the Piedmont region of Virginia and enjoy life in the country with my wife Barbie, three rescue dogs (sadly Mukha died unexpectedly in December 2020), and a cat. Maintaining the property also takes up a good portion of my time. During my years in Philly, I never would have imagined that operating a tractor and a chainsaw would be facets of my current life. Lastly, I have also recently become active with our local Porsche Club of America chapter."

Amy Karofsky C'90, a philosophy professor at Hofstra University, writes, "My philosophical monograph, *A Case for Necessitarianism*, was recently published by Routledge. The book provides a case for and explanation of necessitarianism—the view that absolutely nothing about the world could have been otherwise in any way whatsoever. As the first defense of necessitarianism in over 300 years, it provides the only contemporary account and support of the necessitarian position and its merits. The arguments aim towards a more realistic and scientific explanation of the universe and everything in it and have implications for many different philosophical issues and positions. I am also the primary coauthor of *Philosophy Through Film*, fourth edition (Routledge, 2021), a textbook for introductory-level philosophy classes that uses recent, popular movies to explore philosophical problems and issues."

1992

Jennifer Higdon G'92 Gr'94, a Pulitzer Prize and three-time Grammy award–winning composer, has been elected to the American Academy of Arts and Letters. Jennifer has been spotlighted in these pages on multiple occasions for her orchestral compositions.

Daniel A. Schwartz C'92, a partner at Shipman & Goodwin LLP, has been elected to the American Bar Association Board of Governors, serving District 18, which encompasses Washington, Indiana, and Connecticut.

1993

Lisa Nass Grabelle C'93 L'96 and **Kiera Reilly C'93** write, "We're looking forward to seeing classmates back on campus next year, May 12–14, 2023, for our 30th Reunion. We celebrated Hey Day in April via Zoom and already hosted several reunion committee meetings. Email us at upenn1993@gmail.com to be added to our reunion planning email list, and be sure to join our Facebook group, Penn Class of 1993. Get ready to 'Talk Thirty to Me' in May 2023!"

Meesh Joslyn Pierce W'93 WG'98 writes, "I'm excited to announce the 25th episode of my leadership podcast, MENTOR dna (mentordna.io)! I speak to C-suite executives and leaders across industries and am delighted to have been able to showcase the incredible leadership and work of so many Penn classmates! Guests include **Steve Scalia C'94, Liz Leung WG'95, Whitney Gomez WG'98,**

Casey Courneen W'92, Jason Hodell WG'98, Dan Smith W'86, Matt Laessig G'98 WG'98, Dan Beldy WG'98, Jeff Stotland WG'98, and **Kayvon Asemani W'18**. Tune in if you're interested in hearing stories from these incredible leaders about their career journeys, how they handle challenges, the craziest things they've seen in meetings, and advice to their 30-year-old selves! I live in Newport Beach, California, with my husband Graham and two sons. When I'm not in the studio or sitting at a baseball practice, I can be found advising companies and serving on a variety of boards in my community."

1995

Russ Fliegler C'95 see **Caryn Meyers Fliegler C'97.**

1996

Dave Kerstein C'96 L'99 has been promoted to managing director and senior investment officer at Validity Finance, a litigation finance company. Dave welcomes alumni contact at dave@validityfinance.com.

Deb Pontoriero GNu'96 is a dermatology nurse practitioner at Connolly Dermatology in New Jersey.

Jeremy S. Rosof C'96 L'99, an attorney at Shaub Ahmuty Citrin & Spratt LLP, has been promoted to partner. He works out of the firm's Long Island, New York, office. Jeremy was previously counsel at the international law firm of Dewey & LeBoeuf LLP.

1997

Caryn Meyers Fliegler C'97 writes, "I started a new role as grants officer at T'ruah: The Rabbinic Call for Human Rights. I was also recently elected clerk of Northfield Township. I live in suburban Chicago with my Penn alum husband **Russ Fliegler C'95** and our two children, and I welcome your outreach at caryn.fliegler@gmail.com."

Sam Liu C'97 writes, "I was promoted to partner at Mercer, a global consultancy specializing in human capital solutions. However, my proudest new title is 'Dad' as my wife Vivienne and I welcomed our first child, Isabella Xia Liu, on January 24. We're looking forward to bringing her to campus as a future prospective Quaker."

1998

Rachel Ehrlich Albanese C'98 L'01 writes, "I am honored to have been named chair of the US Restructuring Practice at the global law firm of DLA Piper LLP (US) and selected as one of *Crain's New York Business* 2022 Notable Women in Law. The *Crain*'s honor is even more special because I share it with classmates **Randi Mason C'98**, partner and cochair of the Corporate Department at Morrison Cohen LLP, and **Lisa Bebchick C'98**, partner in the Litigation and Enforcement Practice Group at Ropes & Gray LLP."

Sarah Federman C'98 has coauthored a chapter in a new book titled *Untapped Power: Leveraging Diversity and Inclusion for Conflict and Development*. According to the press release, "Her chapter addresses the need to include women and civil society representatives, among other diverse groups, in peace mediation and negotiation processes in order to achieve a more lasting and sustainable peace."

Jeff Gingerich G'98 Gr'03 has been named president of St. Bonaventure University. Jeff currently serves as provost and senior vice president of academic affairs at the University of Scranton, and he will take up his new position on June 20.

1999

Caryn Beth Lazaroff Gold W'99 writes, "My husband Benjamin Gold and I are grateful to announce the birth of our daughter, Bella Anita Gold, who entered the world five and a half weeks early on October 21! Three-year-old big brother Shane Bernard is enjoying his new role."

2000

David Freedlander C'00, a New York-based journalist, has written a new book, *The AOC Generation: How Millennials Are Seizing Power and Rewriting the Rules of American Politics*. David's writing has appeared in *New York Magazine, Bloomberg, Rolling Stone,* and other publications; and he is an adjunct professor at the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism, where he teaches politics and political theory.

Eric Yecies C'00 G'01 recently celebrated his one-year anniversary as general counsel and chief compliance officer of LifeMD, a direct-to-patient telehealth company.

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2002

Nathaniel Bach C'02 has joined Manatt, Phelps & Phillips LLP in Los Angeles as partner in the firm's Entertainment Litigation Group.

Lindsay Ann Brown C'02 has been promoted to partner at Duane Morris LLP. She is part of the law firm's trial practice group and specializes in environmental and commercial disputes.

Brigid Harrington C'02, a civil rights expert, has been hired as of counsel at Bowditch & Dewey. She works in the law firm's employment and labor practice. Previously, she was the director of civil rights at the University of Massachusetts Boston.

2004

Kimberly N. Dobson C'04, an attorney at the employment and labor law firm Littler, has been elevated to shareholder. She works out of the company's Long Island, New York, office.

Kate Lehman Trumbull C'04 was promoted to senior vice president of brand and product innovation at Domino's Pizza. In her new role, she will oversee advertising, media, product innovation, and national sales.

2005

Jorge G. Moreno Soto G'05 Gr'10, an assistant professor of physics and astronomy at Pomona College, is lead author of a new paper in *Nature Astronomy*, "Galaxies Lacking Dark Matter Produced by Close Encounters in a Cosmological Simulation" (tinyurl.com/morenosoto). The paper reports "how, when tiny galaxies collide with bigger ones, the bigger galaxies can strip the smaller galaxies of their dark

matter," according to February 14 coverage from the University of California, Irvine. The UCI article continues, "Moreno, who has indigenous roots, received permission from Cherokee leaders to name the seven dark matter-free galaxies found in their simulations in honor of the seven Cherokee clans: Bird, Blue, Deer, Long Hair, Paint, Wild Potato and Wolf. 'I feel a personal connection to these galaxies,' said Moreno, who added that, just as the more massive galaxies robbed the smaller galaxies of their dark matter, 'many people of indigenous ancestry were stripped of our culture. But our core remains, and we are still thriving.'"

2006

Natasha Charles CGS'06 GEd'09 WEv'09 WEv'10 GEd'14 writes, "I am the founder, CEO, and chief intuitive strategist of Intuitive Coaching with Natasha Charles, now celebrating its fourth year! Segueing from a career of over 20 years in the nonprofit and higher education space, I'm now a full-life coach and a new member of the Forbes Coaches Council, where you can find my articles (tinyurl.com/natasha-forbes). I also cohost the monthly Wharton Alumni Club of Philadelphia networking breakfasts. Last summer, I pitched an idea to utilize technology to smart match founders and investors, prioritizing women and BIPOC founders and investors for a global entrepreneurship competition where I placed as a finalist. I'm motivated by women and BIPOC founders who have been consistently underfunded and underestimated. We have substantiated proof that advancing women advances society. I'm also motivated by my amazing, intelligent, creative, 2e (twice exceptional) daughter Natalie—a highly conscientious young woman, voracious reader, creator, and future pediatric orthopedic surgeon who loves tennis, assembling robotic and electronic devices, creating digital art, Korean teledramas, anime, manga, web comics, and engineering. I pour my divergent learning style and the immense love in my heart into my coaching work. I'm also single."

Tammy Ching-Ching Wu GAr'06 has joined The Lighting Practice as a senior lighting designer. Tammy is a LEED Accredited Professional who has designed interior and exterior lighting solutions for academic, corporate, exhibit and museum, performing arts venues, and private residences.

2008

Marc Garfinkle W'08 see **Amanda J. Garfinkle C'09.**

Abby Kolker C'08 writes, "Roi Godelman and I are thrilled to announce the birth of our daughter, Naya Kolker Godelman, on November 6. The three of us and our yellow lab Bana live in Washington, DC. I'm an immigration policy analyst at the Library of Congress and Roi is a software engineer at Capital One."

2009

Amanda J. Garfinkle C'09 writes, "My husband **Marc Garfinkle W'08** and I were overjoyed to welcome our third child, a daughter named Gracyn Margot, into the world on October 29. In typical third-child fashion, we just got around to updating everyone!"

2010

Andrew Swartzell GAr'10 has been promoted to senior associate at the architecture firm Pickard Chilton.

2011

Leeza Garber L'11, an attorney specializing in cybersecurity, has coauthored a new book with retired FBI agent Scott Olsen, *Can. Trust. Will.: Hiring for the Human Element in the New Age of Cybersecurity*. Leeza is a lecturer at the Wharton School and an adjunct professor of law at Drexel.

2015

Dara Alizadeh C'15 see **Adam Balogh C'85.**

Sean Massa C'15 has been awarded a 2022 Charles B. Rangel International Affairs Fellowship, funded by the US Department of State and administered by Howard University. As part of the Rangel Program, Sean will intern with a member of Congress on issues related to foreign affairs this summer. Next summer, the US Department of State will send him overseas to intern in a US Embassy or Consulate. Upon successful completion of the program, he will become a US diplomat in the summer of 2024.

John A. McCabe LPS'15 shares that his book, *Tracks Through Our Lives: Stories Told on Philly El Trains*, was reviewed in the *Bucks County Courier Times* on October 3, 2019. Dick Sakulich called it "a delightful read and highly recommended."

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2016

Dr. Lucy De La Cruz GM'16 has been named chief of the breast surgery program at MedStar Georgetown University Hospital and director of the hospital's Betty Lou Ourisman Breast Health Center. Lucy is a former assistant professor of clinical surgery at Penn's Perelman School of Medicine.

John Lillegard C'16 has been awarded a 2022 Charles B. Rangel International Affairs Fellowship, funded by the US Department of State and administered by Howard University. As part of the Rangel Program, John will intern with a member of Congress on issues related to foreign affairs this summer. Next summer, the US Department of State will send him overseas to intern in a US Embassy or Consulate. Upon successful completion of the program, he will become a US diplomat in the summer of 2024.

2018

Mitchell Chan C'18 has been selected as the next senior articles editor of the *Rutgers University Law Review*, which will produce its 75th volume next year.

2019

Anny Zhuo Nu'19 GNu'23 and **Jonathan Chen C'19** write, "We are getting married on June 23! We met on the very first night of New Student Orientation in 2015 and became engaged after graduation in 2019. After delays from being a pandemic nurse and a medical student, we are finally tying the knot in 2022."

1937

W. Henry Parker W'37, Abington, PA, an advertising and graphic arts specialist; Feb. 6, at 107. He served in the US Navy during World War II. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Kappa Tau fraternity.

1940

Dr. Mortimer J. Cohen D'40, Verona, NJ, a retired dentist; Dec. 8, at 105. He served in the US Army as a dentist during World War II. His son is Dr. Jay S. Cohen C'70 D'78.

Dr. Mary Bagan Dratman CW'40, Cherry Hill, NJ, an internationally celebrated research scientist and a former adjunct professor in Penn's School of Medicine; Jan. 17, at 101. She was the founding director of the division of endocrinology in the department of medicine at Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania in the 1960s and later chief of the endocrinology section and a professor at the Medical College of Pennsylvania, both of which are now part of the Drexel University College of Medicine. In 1981, she joined Penn's School of Medicine faculty as an adjunct professor in the departments of medicine and psychiatry. Over the course of her career, she conducted extensive research in endocrinology, specifically the T3 and T4 thyroid hormones, and wrote dozens of scholarly articles, the last of which was published in 2021, when she was 100 years old.

1941

Annette Peck Borish CW'41, Berwyn, PA, Jan. 3, at 100. One son is Arnold P. Borish C'70.

1942

Lucretia Wood Evans Ed'42, Kennett Square, PA, a homemaker and community volunteer; Jan. 13, at 101.

William Gutman ChE'42, Brooklyn, NY, Dec. 6, at 101. He worked in the pharmaceutical industry. He served in the US Navy during World War II. His wife is Grace Braude Gutman CW'49, who died Sept. 28, 2018 (see Class of 1949). His children are Henry "Hank" Gutman C'72 and Beth Gutman Tallman C'80, and his grandchildren include Jonathan Gutman C'08 and Sarah B. Gutman C'13.

1943

Paul R. Robinson ChE'43, Wilmington, DE, Jan. 21. He worked for DuPont and later a financial planning company. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Chi Sigma fraternity.

1945

Amy Distler Cane G'45, Huntington, NY, a retired high school English teacher; Aug. 17.

1946

Emily Butler Penfield Ed'46, Cambria, CA, a former senior staff employee for several city governments in Southern California; Feb. 18, 2021. At Penn, she was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority and Penn Players.

Isobel "Sugar" Lieberman Rosenberg FA'46, Rockville, MD, a retired space planner and interior decorator for entities including Temple University Hospital and the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration; Nov. 30.

1947

Norman C. Henss C'47 L'50, Newtown Square, PA, general counsel for a real estate development company; Jan. 27. At Penn, he was a member of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity. His children include N. Charles Henss Jr. C'77 and Patricia A. Henss C'84.

Ruth Lewis HUP'47, Palmyra, PA, a former nursing home administrator; Feb. 22.

Donald McLaren W'47, Seattle, a former executive at Boeing; Dec. 27. He served in the US Army during World War II.

Jeanne Kirkman Pearce CW'47, Lancaster, PA, a retired audiologist; Dec. 25.

Thelma Wilson HUP'47, Louisville, CO, Jan. 4.

1948

Dr. Nathaniel N. Boonin C'48 M'5, Arlington, VA, a retired child psychiatrist; Jan. 12. He served in the US Army during World War II. One cousin is Joseph Boonin C'57.

Douglas J. Hannah W'48, Springfield, MA, a retired life insurance agent; Jan. 18, at 99. He served in the US Army Air Forces during World War II and the Korean War, and he was a member of the US Army Air Corps Reserve. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity. His son is Douglas J. Hannah Jr. C'75 WG'82, and his grandson is James E. Hannah C'10.

Joan "Jackie" Wendel Wiegand CW'48, Wakefield, RI, a retired social worker; Jan. 12. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. One daughter is N. Kim Wiegand CW'76, and two grandchildren are Dr. Wendel A. Swaszek C'12 and Natalie J. Wiegand EAS'20.

1949

Grace Braude Gutman CW'49, Brooklyn, NY, Sept. 28, 2018. At Penn, she was a member of WXPN. Her husband is William Gutman ChE'42, who died Dec. 6 (see Class of 1942). Her children are Henry "Hank" Gutman C'72 and Beth Gutman Tallman C'80, and her grandchildren include Jonathan Gutman C'08 and Sarah B. Gutman C'13. One sister is Ruth Sarner Libros CW'41.

Donald F. Harrison C'49, West Palm Beach, FL, a retired Vietnam War data records specialist for the National Archives and Records Administration; Nov. 23. He served in the US Army during the Korean and Vietnam Wars. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity.

George S. Hershey C'49, Lake Forest, IL, Nov. 21. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity, Sphinx Senior Society, and the wrestling team.

Victor G. Kehler EF'49, Mechanicsville, VA, a retired computer programmer for the Pentagon; Feb. 11. He served in the US Army and was a former accountant for the US Air Force.

Michael J. Pohorilla C'49 G'50, New Albany, OH, a retired petroleum and industrial chemist at Rohm and Haas; Dec. 20. He served in the US Air Force during World War II.

Arnold B. Shafritz EE'49, Glendale, CA, a retired executive at Auerbach Associates, a computer consultancy; January 22.

1950

Frances Disner Biddle CCC'50, Bryn Mawr, PA, a former elementary school teacher; Jan. 9, at 101. One son is Stephen G. Biddle C'75.

Notifications

Please send notifications of deaths of alumni directly to: Alumni Records, University of Pennsylvania, Suite 300, 2929 Walnut Street, Phila., PA 19104

EMAIL record@ben.dev.upenn.edu

Newspaper obits are appreciated.

Harry W. Davidson WEv'50, Newark, DE, a retired cost analyst at DuPont; Jan. 19, at 101. He served in the US Army during World War II.

Robert E. Deuber Ed'50, Deerfield Beach, FL, a retired founder of a trucking company who later operated a Christmas tree farm; Feb. 9. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity, Friars Senior Society, and the track and football teams.

Emily Stopper Fellmann GEd'50, Newtown, PA, a retired teacher; Nov. 6.

Lois Pebley Jerwann Ed'50, Ballston Lake, NY, a retired operating room nurse; Dec. 16. She served as a nurse during World War II. At Penn, she was a member of Zeta Tau Alpha sorority.

Dr. Alfred R. Price M'50, Chambersburg, PA, a retired physician; July 22. He served in the US Navy.

Dr. Edsel S. Reed GM'50, Jeffersonville, IN, a retired radiologist; Jan. 8.

Thomas D. Roberts W'50, Downingtown, PA, former owner of an insurance agency; Jan. 22. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity.

Henry M. Schwan W'50, Norfolk, VA, a retired attorney; February 2. He served in the US Army. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Epsilon Pi fraternity, ROTC, the *Daily Pennsylvanian*, and the heavyweight rowing and soccer teams. One grandson is Benjamin W. Joergens C'22.

Irwin M. Vogel W'50, Sarasota, FL, July 20. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Nu fraternity. One brother is Sheldon L. Vogel W'53.

1951

Dr. Harold A. Butz Jr. D'51, Myrtle Beach, SC, a retired dentist; Nov. 1. He served in the US Air Force as a dentist.

Dr. Lionel Gold GD'51, Philadelphia, an esteemed oral surgeon and former department chair at Thomas Jefferson University Hospital; Dec. 21. He worked as an associate professor of maxillofacial surgery at Jefferson up until his death at age 97. He was also a former associate professor of pathology and surgery at Penn and director of biopsy service at Penn's School of Dental Medicine. In 1957, he won the Teacher of the Year award from Penn's Graduate School of Medicine. He served in the US Army Dental Corps during the Korean War. One daughter is Nancy D. Gold CW'73, whose husband is Arnon E. Garonzik EE'71.

Howard S. Goldberg W'51, Wyckoff, NJ, a retired hospital administrator; Dec. 3. He served in the US Coast Guard during the Korean War. At Penn, he was a member of Pi Lambda Phi fraternity and WXPN.

Raymond T. Hoagland Jr. GEd'51, Medford, NJ, retired athletic director at Rancocas Valley Regional High School; Dec. 17, at 101. He served in the US Air Force During World War II, as well as the US Air Force Reserve.

Dr. Lawrence G. Laiks C'51 D'54, Osprey, FL, a retired dentist; Jan. 12. He served in the US Air Force. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity.

Pace Reich W'51 L'54, Elkins Park, PA, a former deputy city solicitor for Philadelphia and corporate bankruptcy lawyer; Feb. 20. His wife is Marylou Meyer Reich Ed'56, and two children are Benjamin Reich W'85 L'88 and Judith E. Reich L'87.

Peter R. Sigmund C'51, Ambler, PA, Dec. 17. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Chi Rho fraternity and the *Daily Pennsylvanian*.

Marion Taylor Smith G'51, Hanover, PA, a retired teacher at Gettysburg College; Jan. 1.

Bernard J. Willgruber WG'51, Allentown, PA, former director of Fairmount Park in Philadelphia; Jan. 16. He served in the US Navy during World War II.

Joyce Mac Mullen Wootton CW'51, Ithaca, NY, a research associate in veterinary medicine at Cornell who studied connective tissue diseases; Jan. 12.

1952

James E. Bogle Jr. FA'52, Chiang Mai, Thailand, a land planner who worked mostly in Asia; March 3. He served in the US Army Air Forces during World War II and the US Air Force during Korean War, and he was a member of the US Air Force Reserve. At Penn, he was a member of Theta Xi fraternity.

Robert M. Corcoran WG'52, Mt. Lebanon, PA, a retired executive at US Steel Corporation; Jan. 20. He was a veteran of World War II.

David S. Forrest C'52, Southern Pines, NC, Nov. 25. He retired from his family's textile business. He served in the US Army during the Korean War. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

A. Corinne Garlichs Gols Ed'52, Wayland, MA, retired owner of her own knitting business; May 5, 2020. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority.

Frederick G. Humphrey SW'52 GrEd'65, Brattleboro, VT, professor emeritus of child development and family relations at the University of Connecticut; Jan. 5. He also had a marriage counseling practice.

John D. Kahler WEv'52, York, PA, a retired accountant at a hospital; Jan. 27. He served in the US Army during World War II.

Richard J. Leventer W'52, West Palm Beach Gardens, FL, a retired executive and circulation director for Hearst Publications; Sept. 16. He served in the US military.

Dennis L. McDonald EE'52, Moorestown, NJ, a retired employee of the Philadelphia Electric Company (PECO); Dec. 29. He served in the US Navy.

Marianne Wehner Mebane CW'52, Gwynedd, PA, a retired teacher; Dec. 30. At Penn, she was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority and the field hockey and tennis teams. Her husband is William N. Mebane III M'54.

William L. Teulings W'52, Cary, NC, a retired director at AT&T; Jan. 22.

1953

William Milo Barnum GAr'53, Westport Harbor, MA, a retired architect; Nov. 28. He served in the US Navy during World War II.

Richard L. Kraner C'53, White Plains, NY, a retired lawyer; Jan. 19. He served in the US Air Force as an attorney. At Penn, he was a member of Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity and WXPN. His son is Kenneth N. Kraner C'88.

Sarah Mapstone Long DH'53, Nashville, TN, a former dental hygienist who later co-owned a Christmas shop with her husband; Dec. 21.

Joseph K. Newman W'53, Burlington, CT, a retired US Foreign Service officer; Jan. 7. He served at the American embassies in Paris, London, and Rome, as well as the US State Department and the White House National Security Council during the Johnson administration. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Sigma Rho fraternity and Friars Senior Society.

Jerome C. Prevette C'53 WG'57, Elkins Park, PA, a retired financial services executive; Jan. 3.

Shirley Williams Rees SW'53, Finksburg, MD, a retired social worker; Jan. 22.

Frank W. Sanford C'53, Saint Louis, a retired journalist and advertiser who later co-owned a bookstore with his wife; Nov. 17. He served in the US Army during the Korean War. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity and the swimming team.

Dr. Richard B. Shepard M'53 GM'60, Mountain Brook, AL, professor emeritus of cardiothoracic surgery at the University of Alabama at Birmingham; Feb. 5. He served in the US Army.

Dr. Robert A. Werner D'53, Venice, FL, a retired dentist; Feb. 17. He served in the US Navy as a dentist.

1954

Betty Lou Lynch Bridal HUP'54, Gordon, PA, a retired nurse; Dec. 25. Early in her career, she worked for the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

Joan Elizabeth Coyne HUP'54, Millington, NJ, a retired pediatric nurse; Jan. 15.

William Rowen Grant Jr. C'54, Mebane, NC, a retired funeral director; Jan. 6. He served in the US Army during the Korean War.

Harold L. Halpern W'54, Silver Spring, MD, a retired federal attorney for the IRS, Securities and Exchange Commission, and Department of Energy; Jan. 2.

Carolyn Kerr Hickerson Ed'54, Chattanooga, TN, a retired English teacher; Jan. 5. At Penn, she was a member of Alpha Xi Delta sorority and the softball team.

Dr. Paul D. Horsman D'54, Port Jervis, NY, a retired dentist; Dec. 16. He served in the US Army during World War II.

Dr. Theodore Kushner C'54 M'58 GM'62, Ocala, FL, a neurologist; March 11, 2020.

George B. Long Jr. W'54, Memphis, TN, a retired executive at a real estate appraisal firm; Dec. 28. He served in the US Navy during the Korean War and in the US Navy Reserve. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity and Penn Players.

Dr. Fred B. Rogers GM'54, Trenton, NJ, a former lecturer in Penn's School of Nursing and a professor emeritus of medicine at Temple University; Jan. 16. He served in the Medical Corps of the US Navy Reserve during the Korean War.

Dr. John R. Senior M'54 GM'59, Merion Station, PA, a former clinical professor of medicine at Penn, senior attending physician and director of the gastrointestinal research laboratory at Philadelphia General Hospital, and associate director of science for the US Food and Drug Administration; Jan. 25. He served in the US Naval Air Transport Service and the US Navy Reserve. His wife is Sara Spedden Senior CW'52, and his children include John O. Senior C'77, Laura Bruns Senior C'78, and Lisa Senior, who attended Penn for a semester as an exchange student from Middlebury College.

Dr. Dale L. Tribe D'54, Ogden, UT, a retired dentist; Jan. 7. He served in the US Navy as a dentist.

John D. Tuttle W'54, New York, a retired general counsel at Texaco; Jan. 9. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

1955

Bernard S. Dempsey L'55, Wilmington, DE, a retired attorney; Dec. 13. He served in the US Navy during the Korean War.

James A. Drake Jr. C'55, Philadelphia, a longtime photographer for *Sports Illustrated* magazine; Jan. 10. His photo of professional golfer Arnold Palmer at the 1964 US Open was used in 2020 on a US postage stamp. One son is Patrick T. Drake C'92.

Jerome M. Greenberg W'55, Margate City, NJ, a retired insurance agent; Jan. 23. He was also the emergency management coordinator for Margate for 32 years, and helped the city survive Superstorm Sandy. His wife is Myra Bernstein Greenberg CW'60. Two children are Paul S. Greenberg EE'83 WG'87, who is married to Ellen C. Greenberg WG'88, and Daniel S. Greenberg EAS'86, who is married to Jennifer L. Rosenberg WG'92. One grandchild is Susan L. Greenberg EAS'25.

Dr. G. Edward McComsey Jr. D'55, Lakewood, NJ, a retired dentist; Dec. 22. He served in the US Navy as a dentist.

Dr. Arthur Z. Ponce D'55, Boca Raton, FL, a former professor of oral radiology at Nova Southeastern University; Jan. 18.

Vincent E. Rettew Jr. C'55, Walnut Creek, CA, Jan. 21. He served in the US Army during the Korean War. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity, Mask & Wig, and Friars Senior Society.

Rex B. Shannon WG'55, Santa Ana, CA, an insurance executive; Nov. 21, 2020.

Stanton H. Sobel W'55, Atlanta, former president of Taracorp, a metals product company; Jan. 20. One son is Nathaniel M. Sobel C'92.

Dr. George P. Wilson III V'55, The Colony, TX, professor emeritus of veterinary clinical sciences at Ohio State University; Dec. 13.

1956

Rev. Robert W. Cahn C'56, Uniontown, PA, a retired pastor; Jan. 8.

Joanne Adler Fisher Ed'56, Houston, a former elementary school teacher who later retired from Tootsies, a high-end women's fashion chain; Jan. 3.

Ella J. Fraser PT'56, Barnstable, MA, a retired physical therapist in the US Air Force; Feb. 2. At Penn, she was a member of WXPN.

Charles S. Hoffman WG'56, Saint Simons Island, GA, a retired human resources executive at Union Carbide, a chemical producer; Feb. 3. He served in the US Marine Corps during the Korean War and later the US Marine Corps Reserve.

Hon. Bruce W. Kauffman C'56, Bala Cynwyd, PA, a lecturer at Penn Law from 1999 to 2001 and a former justice on the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania; Nov. 29. In 1980, he was appointed to the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, serving for two years. Later, he served as a judge in the US District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania from 1998 to 2009. As a student at Penn, he was a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity. His children include Robert Andrew Kauffman C'85 L'88 and Lauri Kauffman Damrell C'99.

Leon H. Rittenberg Jr. W'56, Metairie, LA, a former attorney and CPA; Jan. 10. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity. One son is Leon H. Rittenberg III W'89, and one grandson is Leon H. Rittenberg IV W'16.

Richard A. Smith C'56, Healdsburg, CA, a retired Wall Street executive; Feb. 28. He served in the US Army. At Penn, he was a member of Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity.

1957

Suzanne Williams Birch SW'57, Melbourne, Australia, a retired social worker; Aug. 3.

Edward B. Brandon WG'57, Hunting Valley, OH, chairman and CEO of a bank; Dec. 21. He served in the US Navy during the Korean War.

Albert S. Carlin C'57, Seattle, professor emeritus of psychology at the University of Washington; Jan. 18. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Alpha fraternity.

Norman Foxman W'57, West Hartford, CT, a retired branch manager of an investment bank; Feb. 9. He served in the US Army during the Korean War.

Frederick R. Kompass Jr. WG'57, Sellersville, PA, retired director of training and education at a family counseling center; Dec. 29. He also taught ethics courses as an adjunct professor at several colleges.

Victor S. Krupitsch Gr'57, West Chester, PA, retired head of the Russian department at Villanova University; January 28. Earlier in his career, he was a professor of Russian at Penn.

Gordon MacElhenney W'57, Schwenksville, PA, a retired investment advisor; Dec. 31.

Dr. Francis C. Sarro Jr. D'57, Wilmington, DE, a retired dentist; Jan. 10. He served in the US Army Dental Corps. One granddaughter is Elspeth Sarro Carter SPP'18 ML'19.

Louise Carol Schick HUP'57, Lower Macungie, PA, a retired school nurse for the Bethlehem Area (PA) School District; Jan. 5.

Patricia York Weldon CW'57, Hockessin, DE, a kindergarten teacher; Feb. 11.

Florence J. Wills Nu'57 GNu'67, Lansdale, PA, a retired assistant professor of nursing at East Stroudsburg University; Feb. 17.

Dr. Harry M. Woske GM'57, Flemington, NJ, a retired cardiologist; Jan. 5. He served in the US Army Medical Corps during the Korean War.

1958

Robert D. Jacoby GEd'58, Warminster, PA, a retired manager for the New Jersey Department of Vocational Education; Jan. 28. He served in the US Navy during the Korean War.

Dr. Van M. Robinson M'58 GM'62, Kansas City, MO, a retired physician specializing in obstetrics and gynecology; Jan. 17. He served in the US Navy during World War II.

John R. Schumacher CE'58 GCE'62, Wayne, PA, a retired chief engineer at General Electric; Feb. 3.

James L. Smart III WG'58, Fairfield, VA, a retired marketing executive at the pharmaceutical company Novo Nordisk; Jan. 4.

1959

Peter F. Arfaa C'59 GAr'62, Wyncote, PA, a retired architect and longtime faculty member at Drexel University; Jan. 15. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity, Mask & Wig, and the Glee Club. His wife is Anne Hollingsworth CW'61, and one grandchild is Margaret A. Arfaa C'24.

Richard P. Bansen WG'59, Gwynedd, PA, Jan. 1.

Dr. John R. Campbell GM'59, Portland, OR, a pediatric surgeon and professor emeritus of surgery and pediatrics at Oregon Health & Science University; Feb. 1.

Rev. Augustus S. Feather III EE'59, Egg Harbor Township, NJ, a former pastor; Jan. 17.

Dr. Donald J. Marcus M'59, Audubon, PA, a retired neurologist for a Veterans Affairs medical center; Jan. 13.

Paul J. Paulson WG'59, Greenwich, CT, a retired marketing executive; Feb. 6. He served in the US Navy.

Lois Brown Schaffer Ed'59, Palm Beach, FL, former program chair for Central New York Community Foundation; Feb. 2. Her husband is Dr. Myron I. Schaffer D'58, and one son is Scott Lawrence Schaffer W'83.

1960

Richard Adelizzi ME'60, Villas, NJ, an entrepreneur who owned several businesses during his lifetime, including motels, a trolley business, a tour company, a manufacturing firm, a print shop, and an ice cream parlor; Jan. 6.

Dr. Carlos G. Benavides Jr. M'60, Manchester, CT, a retired ear, nose, and throat doctor; Dec. 25. He served in the US Navy as a physician.

William Z. Berman WG'60, Morrisville, PA, a retired CPA; Jan. 8. He served in the US Army.

Loretta M. Carmickle Ed'60 GEd'63, Green Valley, AZ, a former teacher; May 4, 2020.

J. Michael King W'60, Las Vegas, president of Princeton Research, an investment advisory service; Jan. 5. At Penn, he was a member of Beta Sigma Rho fraternity.

Edward M. Rose W'60, Charlotte, NC, a retired partner at an accounting firm; Jan. 25. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Epsilon Pi fraternity. His daughter is Allison M. Rose C'88 GEd'94, and one brother is Ronald L. Rose W'63.

Laurence M. Simon W'60, Stamford, CT, a stockbroker and financial advisor; Jan. 17. He served in the US Army. At Penn, he was a member of Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity and the rowing team.

Edward J. White WG'60, Lansdale, PA, Dec. 15. He served in the US Navy during World War II.

1961

Richard J. Cummins Jr. W'61, Somerdale, NJ, an executive in the reinsurance industry; Jan. 1. He served in the US Army during the Korean War.

Herbert J. Gillis G'61, Bowie, MD, a retired mathematician at NASA; Jan. 4. He served in the US Navy.

William J. Hallenbeck W'61, Katonah, NY, a retired advertising executive; Feb. 13. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Gamma Delta fraternity and the choral society. His brother is Chris Hallenbeck W'65 WG'67 and one daughter is Catherine Hallenbeck Carlson C'88.

Dr. Donald L. Kane D'61, Melbourne, FL, a retired dentist; Feb. 7. He served in the US Navy and the US Army Reserve.

Dr. Horry H. Kerrison GM'61, Charleston, SC, a retired ophthalmologist; Jan. 7. He was also a clinical assistant professor at the Medical University of South Carolina. He served in the US Navy as a physician.

Dr. Alan M. Laties GM'61, Philadelphia, professor emeritus of ophthalmology at the Perelman School of Medicine; Dec. 26. He joined Penn's faculty in 1960 and was promoted to associate professor eight years later. During the late 1960s, he conducted influential research on the distribution of the chemical noradrenaline in the structure of the eye, which helped to diagnose eye abnormalities. In 1970, he received Penn's Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching. In the

early 1980s, he was named the chair of research at the Scheie Eye Institute, and in 1984, he was awarded Penn's Harold G. Scheie Research Professorship in Ophthalmology. Eight years later, he was named the Harold G. Scheie/Nina C. Mackall Research Professor in Ophthalmology. His research focused on the hereditary disease retinitis pigmentosa, and he made many advances in diagnosis and treatment of this disorder and other afflictions of the eye, like diabetes and glaucoma. He retired in 2020. One son is Alexander G. Laties EAS'11.

1962

Dr. Richard H. Chryn M'62, Louisville, KY, an anesthesiologist and medical director for a surgery center; June 30.

Dr. Enrique M. de Arrigoitia GM'62, Winter Park, FL, a retired dermatologist for the US Navy; Jan. 30.

Donald W. French W'62, Wayne, PA, a stockbroker; Feb. 12. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Nu fraternity.

Dr. Alan N. Jacobs C'62, Metairie, LA, a retired radiologist; Feb. 23.

Wilson H. Kimnach G'62 Gr'71, Woodbridge, CT, professor emeritus of humanities at the University of Bridgeport; Oct. 24.

George M. "Chip" Moffett II W'62, Palm Beach, FL, president of the Whitehall Foundation, a charitable organization; Dec. 17. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Psi fraternity.

Dr. Robert L. Reis GM'62, Coral Gables, FL, a retired cardiothoracic surgeon at the University of Miami Hospital; Jan. 1, 2021. His wife is Barbara D. Reis G'60.

Harvey Steinberg C'62 L'65, Warminster, PA, a former sales executive for a moving and storage company; Nov. 28. At Penn, he was a member of Pi Sigma Alpha fraternity.

1963

Douglas R. Butturff C'63, Boynton Beach, FL, a former financial advisor; Jan. 15. He served in the US Army National Guard for the District of Colombia. At Penn, he was a member of Alpha Chi Rho fraternity. His wife is Diane L. Butturff CW'63.

Judith Hoyt Dorn DH'63, Ocean Township, NJ, a retired dental hygienist; Jan. 11.

Dr. John J. "Jack" Downes GM'63, Philadelphia, former anesthesiologist-in-chief and director of the department of anesthesiology and critical care medicine at the Children's Hospital of Philadelphia (CHOP); Dec. 17. Four years after arriving at CHOP as an assistant professor of anesthesiology, he inaugurated CHOP's pediatric intensive care unit, the first of its kind in North America. He was promoted to associate professor of anesthesiology in 1971 and to full professor three years later. In 1972, he also became anesthesiologist-in-chief and director of the department of anesthesiology and critical care medicine at CHOP, a position he held for over 20 years. He developed a multidisciplinary approach to caring for seriously ill hospitalized children, whether post-surgery or with life-threatening medical illnesses, and inspired and trained multiple generations of pediatric anesthesiologists and intensivists. He was also the medical director of the Pennsylvania Ventilator-Assisted Children's Home Program initiative for over 25 years. In 1995, he received an award from Penn Medicine for distinguished teaching. He retired from CHOP in 1996.

Kenneth L. Gross W'63, Sonoma, CA, an attorney; Jan. 11. At Penn, he was a member of the *Daily Pennsylvanian*, as well as the football, lacrosse, and swimming teams.

Christian H. Miller L'63, Santa Fe, NM, an attorney; Jan. 13.

Charles R. Morris C'63 L'72, New York, a former government official, banker, and author on economics; Dec. 13. His most famous book, *The Trillion-Dollar Meltdown: Easy Money, High Rollers and the Great Credit Crash*, accurately predicted the 2008 economic collapse.

1964

William B. Barnard W'64, Daphne, AL, a drug and alcohol addiction counselor; Feb. 6. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Nu fraternity.

Dr. Roger L. Comeau GD'64, Appleton, WI, a former oral surgeon; Feb. 25, 2021. After a spinal cord injury sustained from a diving accident meant he could no longer perform surgery, he continued to help manage the practice. He served in the US Army during the Vietnam War.

Jack R. Crockett WG'64, Austin, TX, owner of a commercial real estate business; Dec. 16.

Ronald Humer W'64, Monmouth Junction, NJ, former owner of Camera Video Showplace; Dec. 21. At Penn, he was a member of Acacia fraternity.

Lemuel D. Jarvis Jr. C'64, Asheville, NC, a writer and educator; Jan. 10.

Dr. Ellsworth B. Thorndike Jr. V'64, Mamaroneck, NY, a veterinarian; Jan. 2.

Bart M. Wassmansdorf WG'64, Mississauga, Ontario, Canada, a retired executive at a home development company; Dec. 23. He served in the US Navy.

Dr. Robert T. Wilson D'64 GD'70, Huntingdon, PA, a retired endodontist; February 19. He also taught in the Endodontic Clinic at Penn's School of Dental Medicine. He served in the US Army Dental Corps.

1965

J. Finley Lee Jr. Gr'65, Chapel Hill, NC, a retired professor of business at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill; Feb. 13. Earlier, he taught political science at the US Naval Academy.

William P. Whisnant WG'65, Greenville, NC, a retired town manager of Winterville, NC; Feb. 4.

1966

Jeffrey W. Hahn C'66, Washington, DC, professor emeritus of political science at Villanova University; February 15, 2021. At Penn, he was a member of Penn Players, the Glee Club, and the rowing team.

John C. Keene GCP'66, Haverford, PA, professor emeritus of city and regional planning in Penn's Weitzman School of Design; March 4. He worked at Penn for over five decades, starting as an assistant professor after graduating in 1966, moving up to professor of city and regional planning in 1983, and then department chair from 1989 to 1994. He was awarded the Christian R. and Mary F. Lindback Foundation Award for Distinguished Teaching in 2004, and the G. Holmes Perkins Award for Distinguished Teaching in 2005, before retiring in 2006. He researched the ways in which law, planning, land-use policy, and environmental policy interact. He served in the US Navy.

Michele Degroot Makinen MT'66, Hyde Park, IL, a social worker; Feb. 14. At Penn, she

was a member of Chi Omega sorority and Penn Singers. Her husband is Dr. Marvin W. Makinen C'61 M'68.

Dr. Richard R. Nugent M'66, Little Rock, AR, a physician and professor of health policy and management at the University of Arkansas for Medical Sciences; Jan. 30.

Susan Clark Ogden CW'66, Rye Brook, NY, a former educator; Feb. 7. At Penn, she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and the field hockey and lacrosse teams.

Dr. John S. Parks M'66 GM'67 Gr'71, Decatur, GA, a pediatric endocrinologist and professor emeritus at Emory University; Dec. 23.

Barry N. Walker C'66, Palm Beach Gardens, FL, a retired attorney; Dec. 30.

1967

Thomas A. Defiore G'67, Hammonton, NJ, a retired aerospace engineer for the Federal Aviation Administration; Jan. 15.

Frank A. Eble GCE'67, Wildwood, NJ, a retired engineer for General Electric; Dec. 30.

Charles M. Furcolo L'67, Wellesley, MA, a retired attorney; Dec. 16.

Nicholas J. Gonedes W'67, Philadelphia, a former professor of accounting at Wharton; Jan. 21. He joined Wharton's faculty as a professor of accounting and finance in 1979, after working as a professor of accounting at the University of Chicago. His research earned several awards over the years, including the Pennsylvania Society of Public Accountants Award. He published widely on the topics of mathematical models in accounting, external accounting and capital market equilibrium, corporation finance, portfolio theory, and model comparison and selection.

Matthew D. Haar W'67, Berkeley, CA, a retired clinical psychologist; Dec. 9. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity.

Dr. Samuel R. Oleinick Gr'67, Tulsa, OK, professor emeritus of medicine at the University of Oklahoma; Dec. 21. He served in the US Navy Reserve as a physician. One grandson is John M. Mings EAS'20 W'20.

Samuel D. Osherson C'67, Cambridge, MA, a retired psychotherapist and faculty member at Fielding Graduate University; Jan. 17. His brother is Daniel N. Osherson G'71 Gr'73.

Donald R. Wolfgang ME'67, Saint Petersburg, FL, a retired aerospace engineer at General Electric; April 11, 2020.

1968

Martha H. Breiden G'68, Gwynedd, PA, a retired history, religion, and philosophy teacher at the University of the Arts in Philadelphia; Jan. 25.

Terrence J. Daily L'68, Los Gatos, CA, a criminal defense attorney; Dec. 31. Earlier in his career, he served as assistant district attorney in New York City and also as mayor of Los Gatos. His wife is LeeAnne Horine Daily G'67.

Peter D. Dauthieu WG'68, London, founder and chairman of UK-based wine importer Ehrmanns; Dec. 16.

Dr. Neal A. Demby D'68, Worcester, NY, a retired executive of NYU Langone Dental Medicine; Nov. 28.

Ruth Shapiro Hoffman GEd'68, Ocean Grove, NJ, Oct. 22, 2020. One son is Michael J. Hoffman W'73.

Dr. Barbara E. Penney V'68, Taneytown, MD, a former veterinarian for the National Institutes of Health; Dec. 25. Her sister is Susan Penney Allport CW'66, who is married to B. Timothy Allport WG'66.

James R. "Riv" Pyne C'68, Waldoboro, ME, a former high school English teacher, sculptor, and author; Jan. 19.

1969

Frank J. Bogden Jr. GME'69, Plum, PA, a retired mechanical engineer for Westinghouse; Jan. 13.

James W. Going Jr. PT'69, Sarasota, FL, a physical therapist; Feb. 9. He served in the US Army.

Jonathan Goldstein C'69 G'70 Gr'73, Brookline, MA, a professor of East Asian studies at the University of West Georgia; Jan. 3.

Hon. James M. Kindler L'69, Ossining, NY, a former judge in the Bronx (NY) Supreme Court; Dec. 16.

Sam R. Little GAr'69, Philadelphia, an architect and urban planner; Jan. 4.

Charles A. Valentino W'69, New York, a CPA and executive at a commercial real estate firm; Jan. 29. At Penn, he was a member of the Penn Band. Two sons are Jeffrey C. Valentino EAS'95 W'95 and Scott A. Valentino W9'6.

1970

Fareed "Fred" P. Barakat C'70, Chadds Ford, PA, an attorney; Jan. 22. One brother is Joseph Barakat W'87.

Joanne J. Brodrick Nu'70, Sewell, NJ, a retired nurse; Feb. 19.

Michael R. Coltrane WG'70, Concord, NC, an executive at a telecommunications company; Jan. 2. He served in the US Army and the US Army Reserve.

Daniel Z. Louis G'70, Philadelphia, former managing director of the Center for Research in Medical Education and Health Care at Jefferson University, associate professor at Jefferson, and founder of his own healthcare policy research firm; Jan. 30.

John F. Mahon W'70, Kingfield, ME, professor emeritus of business at the University of Maine; Oct. 20. He served in the US Navy.

David H. Saxe C'70, Auburn, NH, former director of computing for the Institute for Advanced Study's School of Natural Sciences; Jan. 4.

1971

J. Joseph Edgette GEd'71 Gr'82, Glenolden, PA, a professor emeritus and folklorist emeritus at Widener University; Feb. 12.

M. Alan Fish W'71, Lower Gwynedd, PA, a former accountant; Jan. 18.

1972

Robert D. Blake C'72, Philadelphia, a pianist, composer, and entertainer; Jan. 20. At Penn, he was a member of Mask & Wig and Penn Singers.

Joseph W. Dougherty W'72, Kennett Square, PA, a retired marketing manager for DuPont; Jan. 21. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Dr. Michael K. Goldstein D'72, Boynton Beach, FL, a dentist; May 4, 2021.

Allen K. Jones WG'72, Sonoma, CA, a former executive at the high-tech company Varian; Nov. 3.

Peter C. Loder Gr'72, Southport, NC, a former political science professor who later became a computer science consultant; Feb. 14.

Paul B. Slater Gr'72, Santa Barbara, CA, a researcher for the University of Santa Barbara's Kavli Institute of Theoretical Physics; Jan. 10.

Ricardo B. Suarez WEv'72, West Lake Village, CA, Oct. 16, 2020.

William H. "Bill" Walters W'72, New Castle, DE, former director of a real estate development company; Jan. 1. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity and the basketball team, entering the Big 5 Hall of Fame for being a part of the 1970–71 Quakers squad that went undefeated during the regular season.

1973

William T. Anastas Jr. EE'73, Milton, MA, a retired manager at Verizon; Jan. 2.

Dr. Michael J. Bookbinder W'73, New Canaan, CT, a pathologist; Dec. 27.

Charles J. Boylan WG'73, Berwyn, PA, a retired director of human resources at the asset management firm Mercer; Jan. 3. He also worked for the CIA. He was a veteran of the Vietnam War.

Barry Howard Schwartz C'73 GEd'74, Oakton, VA, a former executive at a real estate development company; Jan. 31. At Penn, he was a member of WXPN. His sister is Susan Schwartz Levinson CW'71.

Harold D. Skipper Jr. G'73 Gr'77, Atlanta, a professor of risk management and insurance at Georgia State University; Feb. 8.

Edward J. Waters WG'73, New Canaan, CT, an investment banker and lawyer; Jan. 12.

1974

Dr. Meyer Rohtbart GM'74, Wynnewood, PA, a physician; Dec. 9.

Dr. Arlyne Taub Shockman GM'74, Ambler, PA, an emeritus associate professor of radiology at the Perelman School of Medicine; Dec. 28. She joined Penn's faculty in 1973 as an associate professor of radiology. Her area of research included imaging of post-therapeutic mammaplasty and hemangioma of the liver, which was published in peer-reviewed journals. She retired in 1998.

1975

Dr. Ellis D. Avner M'75, Milwaukee, a former professor of pediatrics; Dec. 25.

Robin M. Beckett GCP'75, New York, a member of Penn's Weitzman School of Design's Board of Advisors from 2006 to 2018; Dec. 30. She had a 30-year career in international finance and a lifelong passion for the preservation of important historic structures. At Penn, she created and endowed the Robin M. Beckett Fund, which continues to support field-based learning experiences and conference attendance for current graduate students.

Dr. Amy C. Brodkey M'75, Philadelphia, an eminent psychiatrist, advocate for women's mental health services, and former clinical associate professor of psychiatry at the Perelman School of Medicine; Nov. 22. After working in private practice and at Drexel, she joined Penn's faculty as a clinical associate professor of psychiatry in 1997. The next year, she was promoted to associate clinical professor. She helped write original psychiatric curriculum for medical school graduates, lectured on a variety of medical and social topics around the world, and wrote more than 30 journal articles and book chapters about psychiatry and related subjects. She left Penn in 2010 and retired in 2014 as the medical director of behavioral health at the Family Practice and Counseling Network, a group of centers that provide primary care and mental health services for residents of Philadelphia housing projects.

Andrea Warren Hamos CW'75 Gr'82, Washington, DC, an executive at Academic Search, an employment search service; Jan. 21. Earlier in her career, she was associate dean and acting dean at Randolph-Macon College, and a Spanish language and literature professor. Her husband is James Hamos C'75.

Dr. Jerry H. Rich D'75, Fairfax, VA, a dentist; Jan. 31. He served in the US Army Dental Corps.

1976

William F. Frank Gr'76, New Preston, CT, Jan. 19.

Kevan F. Hirsch C'76, Charleston, SC, general counsel for a software company; Jan. 6, 2021. His brother is Dr. Rubin W. Hirsch M'83.

Darryl E. Johns W'76, Philadelphia, a retired account systems engineer for IBM, Oct. 12. One sister is Robin F. James W'79.

Stephen C. McGue WG'76, Hinsdale, IL, an entrepreneur and restaurant executive who owned several Kentucky Fried Chicken and Taco Bell restaurants, as well as some Bruegger's Bagel Bakeries; Feb. 14. He served in the US Army during the Vietnam War.

1977

Jacques Lipetz GEd'77, Elkins Park, PA, a clinical psychologist; Jan. 11. He was a Holocaust survivor. His wife is Inez Friedman-Lipetz Ed'60, one son is Andrew K. Lipetz W'82, and his stepson is Jed Andrew Fishback C'93 W'93.

Edward L. Rosenberg W'77, Stevenson, MD, a former executive at Crown Central Petroleum; Dec. 29.

1978

Dr. James S. Cinamon D'78, Framingham, MA, a dentist; Jan. 26.

Kevin M. Harris C'78, Menlo Park, CA, an international technology lawyer; Dec. 25. One daughter is Caroline Harris C'19.

Glenn J. Siemons WG'78, Mobile, AL, a casino finance executive; Jan. 21. He served in the US Marine Corps during the Vietnam War and was awarded a Purple Heart.

Jean S. Silverman Gr'78, Rye, NH, an artist and owner of a pottery store; Dec. 30.

1979

George H. Tintor W'79, Etobicoke, Ontario, Canada, an investment banker; May 30. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity and the rowing team. He rowed in the 1976 Olympics in Montreal.

1980

Richard J. Bertheaud W'80, Hampden, MA, a retired partner at an accounting firm; Dec. 16. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Patricia Brennan-Heldt CE'80, West Chester, PA, a civil engineer; Dec. 24. At Penn, she was a member of Friars Senior Society and the swimming team. Her sisters include Robbie Brennan Hain C'79 GEd'79, Helen Brennan Anderson C'83 WG'92, Gerardean M. Brennan C'86, and Christine S. Brennan Nu'87 GNu'89.

Dr. Omid Nodoushani G'80 Gr'87, New Haven, CT, a professor of management at Southern Connecticut State University; April 18.

Donna Ayers Snelson GNu'80, Mountain Top, PA, former chair of the nursing department at Misericordia University; Dec. 26.

Dr. John Q. Trojanowski GM'80, Philadelphia, the William Maul Measey-Truman G. Schnabel, Jr. Professor of Geriatric Medicine and Gerontology in the department of pathology and laboratory medicine in the Perelman School of Medicine; Feb. 8. He joined Penn's faculty in 1981 after working at a pharmaceutical company. His wife and research partner, Virginia Man-Yee Lee WG'84, became the John H. Ware 3rd Endowed Professor in Alzheimer's Research at Penn the same year. Their findings identifying different forms of the tau protein opened new avenues of research in neurodegenerative diseases. They and their colleagues at Penn went on to make a series of groundbreaking discoveries showing that the aggregation and cell-to-cell spread of specific disease proteins is a common mechanism underlying Alzheimer's and related disorders. In 1991, he became codirector with Lee of the Center for Neurodegenerative Disease Research. Eleven years later, he was appointed director of the Penn Institute on Aging. Programs he helped establish at Penn include the Marian S. Ware Alzheimer Program, the Penn Alzheimer's Disease Center, the Morris K. Udall Center of Excellence for Parkinson's Disease Research, and the NIA Penn U19 Center on Alpha-Synuclein Strains in Alzheimer's Disease and Related Dementias. Outside of Penn, he was director of the National Institute on Aging (NIA) Alzheimer's Disease Center Core, among many other national leadership positions. He is survived by his wife.

1981

Catherine E. Donati GNu'81, Bethlehem, PA, a retired nurse; Feb. 24.

Maryjane Mitchell Hemmings C'81, Deptford, NJ, Dec. 29. Her husband is Gregory S. Hemmings C'81.

L. Anthony Pace WG'81, New York, a former marketing executive at several companies including Subway Restaurants; Feb. 8.

Colin M. Sutherland WG'81, East York, Ontario, Canada, an executive at a building materials business; Feb. 12.

1983

Robert M. Chafetz GEE'83, Glenham, NY, a computer scientist, writer, and editor; Jan. 3.

James E. Prendergast C'83 GEd'85, Rosemont, PA, an attorney; Dec. 30, 2020. Earlier in his career, he served as assistant district attorney in Philadelphia. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity. One brother is Patrick M. Prendergast W'86 WG'90.

1986

Dr. Michael P. Comalli V'86, Womelsdorf, PA, a veterinarian; Nov. 20. His wife is Dr. Lila Cowdery Comalli V'86.

Alvin L. Darby W'86, Union, NJ, an attorney; Jan. 12. At Penn, he was a member of the sprint football team.

1987

James M. Day Gr'87, Louvain-la-Neuve, Belgium, a clinical psychologist and professor emeritus of moral development and the psychology of religion at Catholic University of Louvain; Dec. 21.

Thomas P. Gallagher G'87, Pennington, NJ, chief financial officer for the State of New Jersey Department of Banking and Insurance; Feb. 10.

Mary Jane Shirar Hanson GNu'87 GNC'94 Gr'95, Salisbury Township, PA, a professor and graduate program director for nursing at the University of Scranton; Feb. 28.

1988

Dr. William D. Ziegler III D'88 GD'89, Mountain Top, PA, an orthodontist; Jan. 14.

1989

Dr. Jean Bennett Townsend V'89, Lutherville, MD, a veterinarian; Oct. 8.

William Paul Zimmerman L'89, Ambler, PA, a tax attorney; Oct. 6.

1990

Thomas J. Archer Jr. WEv'90 WEv'94, Chadds Ford, PA, a former project manager at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania; Dec. 15. He served in the US Navy during the Vietnam War.

Robert A. Bonin Jr. CGS'90, Roseville, MN, Jan. 6.

Jane E. Goldsworth GNu'90, Southport, NC, a retired emergency room nurse; Feb. 3.

Dr. Ira A. Sheres D'90, Haverford, PA, a former dentist and prosthodontist; Feb. 7, 2021. His partner is Dr. Steven M. Sokoll GM'90.

1991

Anuradha Mathur GLA'91, Philadelphia, professor emeritus of landscape architecture in Penn's Weitzman School of Design; Feb. 28. She joined the faculty of Penn's landscape architecture department as an assistant professor in 1994, eventually becoming full professor in 2012. She taught a series of studios and courses that challenged Western ideas about wildness, wetness, nature, and culture. With her husband, Dilip da Cunha, she published several books about how we engage with water and curated an international symposium called *In the Terrain of Water* at the Weitzman School. She and da Cunha won a Pew Fellowship in 2017. She retired in 2021.

Patricia L. Podolin Gr'91, Medford, NJ, group manager of the Respiratory and Inflammation Center of Excellence for Drug Discovery at GlaxoSmithKline; March 3, 2021.

1994

John Edward McCray WG'94, Charlottesville, VA, a retired biopharmaceutical executive; Dec. 24.

1997

Michelle J. Nickolaus GNu'97 GrN'23, Williamsport, PA, a nurse specializing in cardiology; Oct. 3.

Karsten Pohl Gr'97, Portsmouth, NH, a former chair of the physics department at the University of New Hampshire and an expert on condensed matter physics; Oct. 13.

1999

Lynette D. Loose CGS'99 CGS'02, Englewood, NJ, a former administrator at Penn; Dec. 25. She worked at Radnor Advisors in Radnor, PA, and as an administrator in several departments of Penn's School of Arts and

Sciences between 1994 and 2002, including the department of anthropology, the Middle East Center, the Center for East Asian Studies, and the African Studies Center.

Udayjit Singh W'99 WG'09, New Delhi, India, Jan. 2.

Michael J. Tritt WMP'99, Yardley, PA, an executive in the engineering and construction industry; Jan. 11.

2001

Dawn E. Coleman CGS'01, Harrisburg, PA, a former legislative assistant for the Pennsylvania House of Representatives; Feb. 13.

2002

Dr. Charles Dennis WG'02, Westampton, NJ, a cardiologist; Jan. 7.

2005

Shawn P. Hughes WEv'05, Hilltown Township, PA, an executive at Miami International Holdings, a financial trading services provider; Jan. 14. He served in the US Air Force.

2008

Dr. Paul Marten M'08, Portland, OR, a pediatric radiologist; Feb. 3.

2010

Frank G. Liu W'10, Houston, a project leader at his family's real estate company and an inventor who held four patents; Jan. 1. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity.

2012

Marie E. Farley LPS'12, Canton, PA, Oct. 8.

2023

Mia S. Bezar C'23, Philadelphia, a junior in Penn's College of Arts and Sciences; Feb. 13.

2024

Tolamariam A. Nemomsa C'24, Aurora, CO, a sophomore in Penn's College of Arts and Sciences; Jan. 26.

Faculty & Staff

Thomas J. Archer Jr. *See Class of 1990.*

Sigal Goland Barsade, Wynnewood, PA, a pioneering researcher of social dynamics in office settings and the Joseph Frank Bernstein Professor in the Wharton School's department of management; Feb. 6. She came to Penn in 2003 as an associate professor in management, then was promoted to full professor six years later. In 2017 and 2020, she earned Wharton's Excellence in Teaching Award. Her groundbreaking research reframed emotions as a vital part of work-related human behavior and her findings had a profound influence on office culture. She emphasized the importance of negative emotions as a catalyst for change, and contributed to what is now a widely held view that even if an employee is perfectly qualified on paper, they might not match a workplace's emotional culture. She also worked as a consultant with high-profile firms like Coca Cola, Google, Comcast, Office Depot, Penske, and the NBA to help foster a friendly and productive workplace environment.

Robin M. Beckett. *See Class of 1975.*

Betty Lou Lynch Bridal. *See Class of 1954.*

George H. Crumb Hon'09, Media, PA, an influential avant-garde composer and the Annenberg Professor Emeritus of the Humanities in the department of music in the School of Arts and Sciences; Feb. 6. In 1965, he joined Penn's faculty as an assistant professor of music, then was promoted to associate professor and then professor of music. He was named the Annenberg Professor of the Humanities in 1983 and retired from Penn in 1997. He received a Pulitzer Prize in 1968 for his orchestral suite *Echoes of Time and the River*. One of his landmark compositions was *Black Angels (Thirteen Images from the Darkland*), a 1970 piece written in protest of the Vietnam War that featured unconventional instrumentation like bowed water glasses and electronics (a concept that would become a theme in his work). *Makrokosmos* (1972–1979) is a four-volume work for piano and percussion that required its musicians to shout, whistle, and play pianos in nontraditional ways. He won the UNESCO International Rostrum of Composers Award, a 2001 Grammy for Best Contemporary Composition (for *Star-Child*), and received grants from the Rockefeller, Guggenheim, Fromm, and Ford Foundations, among other accolades. In 2019, Penn Live Arts honored him with a three-day festival showcasing his music, titled "Zeitgeist: George Crumb at 90" ["Arts," Jan|Feb 2020].

Dr. John J. "Jack" Downes. *See Class of 1963.*

Dr. Mary Bagan Dratman. *See Class of 1940.*

Richard S. Dunn, Winston-Salem, NC, the Roy F. and Jeannette P. Nichols Professor Emeritus in the department of history in the School of Arts and Sciences; Jan. 24. He joined Penn's faculty in 1957 as an assistant professor of history and was a full professor by 1968. He was named chair of Penn's history department in 1972, the same year that he published a monograph, *Sugar and Slaves: The Rise of the Planter Class in the English West Indies, 1624–1713*, which contained groundbreaking revelations about colonial Jamaica (and was the subject of a 50th anniversary retrospective in 2021). In 1979, he spearheaded the publication of Pennsylvania founder William Penn's papers, held by Penn, which came out in four volumes that he edited with his wife, Mary Maples Dunn. His defining contribution to Penn crystallized in 1977, when he launched what is now known as the McNeil Center for Early American Studies. He chaired the McNeil Center from 1977 to 1980. In 1984, he was named the first Roy F. and Jeannette P. Nichols Professor of American History. He retired from Penn in 1996 and went on to serve as an executive officer of the American Philosophical Society.

Dr. Lionel Gold. *See Class of 1951.*

Nicholas J. Gonedes. *See Class of 1967.*

Lani Guinier Hon'92, Cambridge, MA, one of the nation's foremost scholars on race and civil rights and a former professor at Penn's Carey Law School; Jan. 7. She joined Penn's faculty as an associate professor of law in 1988 and four years later was promoted to professor. In 1998, she received Penn Law's Robert E. Davies award for "outstanding contributions to her profession, her university and her community for her special efforts to promote equal opportunities for women and for minority populations." In 1993, she was nominated by President Bill Clinton to serve as assistant attorney general for civil rights. However, conservative activists tried to discredit her as a radical reformer, and bowing to political pressure, President Clinton with-

drew her nomination. She returned to teaching, and in 1998, she left Penn Law to become the first tenured Black female professor at Harvard Law School.

Lawrence Hrebiniak, Bryn Mawr, PA, an emeritus associate professor in the Wharton School's department of management; Jan. 18. He joined Wharton's faculty in 1976 as an associate professor of management, receiving tenure in 1980. He taught courses in competitive strategy and strategy implementation in the Wharton MBA and Executive Education programs. He received several awards for teaching excellence, including the Core Teaching Award for Excellence in Teaching in the Wharton MBA Program (2008) and the Wharton School's Anvil Award for Teaching (1979, 1981, 1985, 1988–1989, 1994–1996). He published five books, most notably *Implementing Strategy* with coauthor William F. Joyce (1984) and *Making Strategy Work: Leading Effective Execution and Change* (2005, with a second edition published in 2013). He retired in 2013.

Elihu Katz Hon'18, Jerusalem, Israel, a foundational figure in the field of media studies and the distinguished trustee emeritus professor of communication in Penn's Annenberg School for Communication; Dec. 31. He is widely acknowledged to be one of the founding fathers of regular television broadcasts in Israel, when, from 1967 to 1969, he headed the country's nascent television service. In 1993, after teaching at the University of Chicago, the University of Southern California, and the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, he joined the faculty of the Annenberg School, where he established the post-doctoral Annenberg Scholars Program. While at Penn, he coauthored *Echoes of Gabriel Tarde: What We Know Better or Different 100 Years Later* in 2014, which built upon a late 19th-century essay by a French sociologist. He retired from Penn the same year and settled in Jerusalem. He served in the US Army during World War II.

Hon. Bruce W. Kauffman. *See Class of 1956.*

Dr. Haig H. Kazazian Jr., a professor emeritus in the department of genetics in the Perelman School of Medicine; Jan. 19. He joined Penn's faculty in 1994 when he was named the Seymour Gray Professor of Molecular Medicine in the department of genetics. He helped build the genetics department and continued his groundbreaking research (which he had begun in 1984 while at Johns Hopkins University) on the nature of retrotransposable elements in humans and mice. Using mouse models, his lab was able to create a model for treating the blood disorder hemophilia A with factor VIII, the hemoglobin gene, which was defective in patients with hemophilia A. These experiments completely cured the mice of hemophilia within a year. In addition to genetics, he held secondary appointments in pediatrics and medicine. He retired in 2011.

John C. Keene. *See Class of 1966.*

Samuel Z. Klausner, a professor emeritus of sociology in the School of Arts and Sciences; Dec. 27. He began as an associate professor in Penn's department of sociology and was promoted to full professor in 1972. He also created and directed the Center for Research on the Acts of Man (which he led until 1988). In 1971, he published a book, *Man and His Environment*, that raised questions of humans' environmental impact and uniquely (for the time) framed it as a sociological issue. He continued to research this subject throughout the 1970s, positing that energy usage per capita did not depend on the number of people in a household, but the number of roles (parent, child, etc.) present. He retired from Penn in 1996 and became a visiting professor at several international universities. He served in the US Army Air Corps during World War II. His wife is Roberta G. Sands, a professor emerita of social work in Penn's School of Social Policy and Practice.

Victor S. Krupitsch. *See Class of 1957.*

Dr. Alan M. Laties. *See Class of 1961.*

Lynette D. Loose. *See Class of 1999.*

Anuradha Mathur. *See Class of 1991.*

Dr. John R. Senior. *See Class of 1954.*

Dr. Arlyne Taub Shockman. *See Class of 1974.*

Dr. John Q. Trojanowski. *See Class of 1980.*

Roger Walmsley, Philadelphia, an associate professor emeritus of physics in the School of Arts and Sciences; Nov. 14. He joined Penn's faculty in 1958 and became an associate professor in 1963, the same year he earned Penn's Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching. In 1964, he accepted a position in the College of General Studies (the precursor to the College of Liberal and Professional Studies), and from 1968 to 1970 he served as vice dean. He researched metallic compounds, publishing papers on nuclear magnetic resistance in metal-aluminum substances. He retired in 1994.

School Abbreviations

Ar	Architecture
ASC	Annenberg
C	College (bachelor's)
CCC	College Collateral Courses
CE	Civil Engineering
CGS	College of General Studies (till 2008)
Ch	Chemistry
ChE	Chemical Engineering
CW	College for Women (till 1975)
D	Dental Medicine
DH	Dental Hygiene
EAS	Engineering and Applied Science (bachelor's)
Ed	Education
EE	Electrical Engineering
FA	Fine Arts
G	master's, Arts and Sciences
GAr	master's, Architecture
GCE	master's, Civil Engineering
GCh	master's, Chemical Engineering
GCP	master's, City Planning
GD	Dental, post-degree
GEd	master's, Education
GEE	master's, Electrical Engineering
GEng	master's, Engineering and Applied Science
GEx	master's, Engineering Executive
GFA	master's, Fine Arts
GGS	master's, College of General Studies
GL	master's, Law
GLA	master's, Landscape Architecture
GME	master's, Mechanical Engineering
GM	Medicine, post-degree
GMt	master's, Metallurgical Engineering
GNu	master's, Nursing
GPU	master's, Governmental Administration
Gr	doctorate
GrC	doctorate, Civil Engineering
GrE	doctorate, Electrical Engineering
GrEd	doctorate, Education
GrL	doctorate, Law
GrN	doctorate, Nursing
GRP	master's, Regional Planning
GrS	doctorate, Social Work
GrW	doctorate, Wharton
GV	Veterinary, post-degree
Hon	Honorary
HUP	Nurse training (till 1978)
L	Law
LAr	Landscape Architecture
LPS	Liberal and Professional Studies
M	Medicine
ME	Mechanical Engineering
MT	Medical Technology
MtE	Metallurgical Engineering
Mu	Music
NEd	Certificate in Nursing
Nu	Nursing (bachelor's)
OT	Occupational Therapy
PSW	Pennsylvania School of Social Work
PT	Physical Therapy
SAMP	School of Allied Medical Professions
SPP	Social Policy and Practice (master's)
SW	Social Work (master's) (till 2005)
V	Veterinary Medicine
W	Wharton (bachelor's)
WAM	Wharton Advanced Management
WEF	Wharton Extension Finance
WEv	Wharton Evening School
WG	master's, Wharton
WMP	Wharton Management Program

Classifieds

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Ice Woman

In this photo circa 1910, Pennington kneels atop a railcar, collecting food samples for testing.

When she was 12, Mary Engle Pennington Gr1895 was so fascinated by a book on medical chemistry that she went to the nearby University of Pennsylvania and demanded a professor explain to her what she had read. He suggested she return when she was older and he would help her then. Determined, she did return—and would go on to become one of the first women to earn a PhD at Penn and later the first chief of the US Department of Agriculture's (USDA) Food Research Laboratory.

Although she was denied a bachelor's degree from Penn because of her gender, she was issued certificates of proficiency in biology and science in 1892. She earned her PhD in 1895, after supporting faculty invoked an underused statute that allowed her to enroll in the graduate program.

After graduation, she made a name for herself as a scientist, serving as a Penn fellow in botany and then a Yale fellow in physiological chemistry until 1898. She returned to Philadelphia and founded the Philadelphia Clinical Laboratory, where she performed bacterial analyses for physicians. The success of her independent research led to her appointment as director of the city's new bacterial lab, and she developed sanitation standards for milk and dairy products that went on to be used nationally.

In 1905, she began working with Harvey Wiley, chief chemist of the USDA Bureau of Chemistry and a family friend, on cold storage methods. Specifically, he wanted her to investigate a claim that diners had been served a turkey that had been frozen for 10 years without getting sick (and even enjoying their meal). With no existing data on refrigerated food except for her own research on milk, she determined that poultry could be kept in good quality for one year at zero degrees Fahrenheit.

Impressed, Wiley recommended her to head the bureau's newly created Food Research Lab, which was established to help enforce the Pure Food and Drug Act of 1906. Knowing that the only way she would be considered was if her gender was disguised, he submitted the hiring request under the name M. E. Pennington. She was hired and went on to use this gender-neutral name throughout her career.

In her lifetime, Pennington was issued five patents, including one for a poultry cooling rack and another for a method for freezing eggs; and in 1919, she was awarded a Notable Service Medal for her work on food transport to American troops during World War I. Surmounting gender barriers at the turn of the 20th century, she revolutionized the way food is transported and stored across the US—and is a large reason why we can enjoy fresh frozen food at any time of the year today.

She is buried in Laurel Hill Cemetery (see "Profiles," this issue). *—NP*

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