

THE PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE

SEP|OCT
2022

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26 Penn's new president says growing up in Fargo, North Dakota, is the most memorable thing about her, but former colleagues and University leaders would rather talk about her warmth, attention to others and their ideas, and ability to bring groups together for a common goal (though the Midwestern thing is interesting, too, and perhaps related).

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What's Next?

That's been the question ever since it became clear that Penn's longest-serving president, Amy Gutmann Hon'22, would be leaving her post by June 30, 2022. (In the event, she departed in February after being confirmed as US ambassador to Germany.) A related question—"who's next?"—was answered with the nomination in January, confirmed by the board of trustees in March, of University of Virginia Provost and Executive Vice President M. Elizabeth "Liz" Magill. Since then, Magill has been at work getting to know Penn and charting the University's path forward.

The title of our cover story, "Liz Magill Is Listening (in a Good Way)," gives some idea of her inclusive and collaborative approach to that task. The article traces Magill's biography from childhood in Fargo, North Dakota, to college at Yale and law school at the University of Virginia, and positions of increasing responsibility at UVA and Stanford, along with offering insights from search committee members and former colleagues and Magill's own thoughts on leadership. (She has more to say in her first "From College Hall" column.)

Interest in what's next—the future—isn't limited to Penn, of course. A company called Good Judgment Inc. offers predictions on a myriad of issues in politics, international relations, economics, public health, and more, which it provides for a fee to clients and shares freely on a website that doubles as a recruitment tool for "Superforecasters"—curious generalists with open minds who mostly do a significantly better job than the experts in any given field.

The company was founded by Philip Tetlock and Barbara Mellers, Penn Integrates Knowledge professors in psychology and management, as an outgrowth of the Good Judgment Project, the name they gave to

their team in a forecasting tournament designed to improve US intelligence—which quickly eliminated the competition from other universities, and even beat out the agency's own analysts. Alyson Krueger C'07 has the answers in "Getting It Right(er)."

One of the first images posted to President Magill's Instagram account showed her at Independence Park, recalling a family visit in 1976. She may already be familiar with the Mütter Museum, Barnes Foundation, and Rosenbach museum and library, but JoAnn Greco's "Museum Men" will help any visitor look with fresh eyes on these iconic Philadelphia institutions.

The article includes biographical sketches of Thomas Mütter M1831, the dandyish innovator of surgical techniques and collector of oddities; cantankerous chemist turned art collector and theorist Albert Barnes M1892; and the flamboyant, risk-taking book dealer A. S. W. Rosenbach C1898 Gr1901, along with

interviews with experts familiar with their contributions and historical impact.

I hope Dan Rottenberg C'64 will forgive me for calling him an institution, too, but the title of his memoir—*Education of a Journalist: My Seventy*

Years on the Frontiers of Free Speech—nods pretty forcefully in that direction. And as associate editor Dave Zeitlin C'03's portrait, "Professional Contrarian," shows, he's still at work pursuing various projects.

Rottenberg's career spans from the heyday of consumer magazines through the alternative weekly scene of the '70s and '80s and into the digital recent past and present. On that subject, he's a fan of online publishing but a decided skeptic when it comes to social media—even though his free weekly, the *Welcomat*, bore a more than passing resemblance to the welter of competing voices on today's internet. The key difference, apparently, being that Dan was the gatekeeper back in the day, and now, well ...

Interest in the future isn't limited to Penn, of course.



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A Penn Beginning

I am in awe of the capacities and resources that make this University so special.

By Liz Magill

I had a sweet start to my arrival at Penn. The day after the July 4th holiday, we set up tables on College Green and served up free scoops of ice cream. Five days into my brand-new job as Penn's ninth president, I was standing out in front of my office in a Penn apron helping to scoop from a selection of chocolate, vanilla, or coffee (yes, coffee ice cream, a personal favorite of mine). Thankfully, I had some help. Interim Provost Beth Winkelstein EAS'93, Senior Executive Vice President Craig Carnaroli W'85, some of the President's Office staff, and a handful of terrific professional caterers all pitched in. Which was a good thing, and even a lucky thing.

When I first suggested hosting an ice cream social on my first full day in the office, there was a little bit of skepticism. Fresh off the July 4th holiday and at the start of the dog days of July, who would be around to eat ice cream? Would anyone even show up?

But show up they did, in numbers. By the end of the hour-and-a-half event, we'd served more than 2,000 cups of ice cream, demonstrating that if you scoop it, they will come. It even earned its own hashtag, #ChillwithMagill. The success of that event also affirmed one of my long-standing, if uncontroversial, beliefs: ice cream is a joy.

Even more than that, the long lines of smiling faculty, staff, deans, coaches, and (especially exciting) a great turnout of both graduate and undergraduate students showed that at every time of the year, something exciting is always happening at Penn. Sitting on a bench close to the familiar Benjamin Franklin statue while enjoying a vanilla ice cream that I

The pursuit of knowledge, the quest for discovery, the thirst for understanding, these are, together, an unalloyed good—a joy—as wonderful as scoops of free ice cream on a hot summer's day.

had scooped for her, School of Nursing admissions officer Sylvia English exactly captured the mood of the moment. Looking out over the crowd who were enjoying their ice cream in the sun or waiting patiently in line for their own, she declared, "This campus never sleeps."

She's right, and it didn't take an ice cream social to prove the point. I learned just how dynamic a place Penn is during the months of preparation I spent prior to my first day on the job. What the ice cream social did do, on the other hand, was to give me an opportunity to spend a sunny afternoon meeting and hearing from students, from staff, and from faculty at work in nearly every corner of the University. And I loved it.

One of the things I have always done as a dean, then provost, and I will continue now as president has been to learn from others by asking questions. You are about to graduate; what was the defining mo-

ment of being a student here? You have been researching in the lab and teaching in the classroom for more than a decade; where do we need to invest additional resources? Behind the scenes, you have quietly been keeping this University running for your whole career; what worries do you have for our future and what opportunities should we be seizing? The ice cream social was a wonderful opportunity to pose these kinds of questions to a host of different Penn people.

I have been asking questions of a similar sort ever since I was first elected president, all in an effort to get to know Penn better. By now, I have listened to hundreds of students and staff, faculty and alumni, community members and friends of Penn from far and near. It has been a great chorus of voices, but actually across it all I have heard a fairly consistent message. There is an underlying conviction that defines the Penn experience. We do so many things, and we do them so well. Yet in talking with people across the University, one core idea prevails. At some basic level, it animates all we do. It's a simple, but powerful idea: knowledge solves problems.

Here at Penn, a sense of purpose-driven optimism lies at the core of all our efforts. It is Franklinian in its conviction that by knowing more, and understanding more deeply, solutions can be postulated, tested, and confirmed. Society, and the human experience, can be made better. That belief is deep in the Penn DNA. And while the people here celebrate Penn's past successes, they are also always looking forward. It is a place where one researcher can say: I wonder what the role of inflammation is in cancer?

Another can question assumptions about Medieval social norms. While a third can seek a solution for storing solar energy. This is an environment that fosters collaboration between students and faculty offering legal help to immigrants. It encourages the dreamer who thinks there might be a way to monetize recycling in one of the poorest nations on earth and facilitates the determination of another to spend hours at the new innovation center perfecting vegan ice cream. Penn is a place where programs promote civil discourse. Ensure accuracy in the media. Infuse the arts throughout the curriculum. Mentor local public school students. Where students who are the first in their family to attend college earn not only degrees, but an entirely new understanding of what's possible.

A defining moment in my own life occurred when I was an undergraduate. Fifteen hundred miles from the high plains of my hometown of Fargo, I sat in undergraduate classrooms in New Haven, and came alive with excitement about the study of history. It is there that I realized that learning, knowledge, and discovery mattered deeply to me. Knowledge does indeed solve problems. My belief in and passion for the power of knowledge has persisted unabated ever since. Great teachers in a great academic environment did that for me, as they have done for generations of students before and since.

The pursuit of knowledge, the quest for discovery, the thirst for understanding, these are, together, an unalloyed good—a joy—as wonderful as scoops of free ice cream on a hot summer's day. I arrive at Penn in awe of the capacities and resources that make this University so special. The tradition here is of exceptional work, amplified by Penn's innate disposition to always look forward to the next challenge and opportunity. It is an honor and a privilege to have the opportunity to lead, and I look forward to joining with you on this journey.

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Your Nose Knows Smell Loss & Brain Health

Smell loss may be one of the most important indicators of risk to brain health as we age.

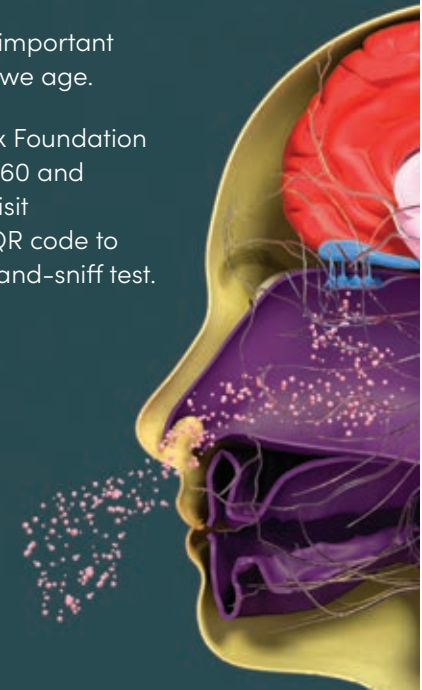
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On not skipping Skeel, border blame, Abner's history, long runs, and more.

Third Time's the Charm

Admittedly, the first two times I read through the latest issue I deliberately skipped the David Skeel article ["The Law, The Gospel, and David Skeel," Jul|Aug 2022]. As a retired attorney and rather tepid Church of England attendee I had no interest in reading an evangelical Christianity essay. Credit to my wife, also a retired attorney and relaxed southern Baptist, who strongly urged me to read it.

I believe this is one of the best writings I have read in any publication. Whilst I never will have his level of faith or commitment, I found myself nodding in agreement with many of the points raised. Particularly poignant is his quote regarding abortion controversy and ensuing social chaos.

Thank you for challenging this subscriber.

J. Peter Marinelli W'76, London

Evangelicals' Legal Efforts Are Defensive in Nature

Professor Skeel's scholarship on the perils of legal moralism is instructive and enlightening, but I'm not sure that his charge that theologically conservative Christians turn to the legal system as "the solution of first resort" is entirely accurate. I think many evangelicals and others aligned with the religious right view their legal efforts as largely defensive in nature, as practices they consider morally abhorrent were enshrined by courts as constitutional rights over the last half century. Although the majority of us in the Penn community may not subscribe to the tenets of theological or social conservatism, it is worth considering the perspective that its legal proponents are less theo-



"Whilst I never will have his level of faith or commitment, I found myself nodding in agreement with many of the points raised."

cratic bogeymen than champions of local self-governance by like-minded communities with shared values and belief systems.

Charles G. Kels L'03, San Antonio, TX

Thoughtful Treatment of Abortion Politics

Trey Popp's article about David Skeel deserves wide circulation. His account of Professor Skeel's thoughtfulness regarding the politics of abortion should be known throughout our land.

Paul Dry GCP'81, Philadelphia

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.

Clear and Inspirational

Thanks for the great article on Penn law professor David Skeel.

Your exposition on bankruptcy law and evangelical Christianity was clear and inspirational.

Kudos!

Martin R. Bartel L'89, Aliquippa, PA

A Noble Effort

Thank you for the excellent article on this fascinating guy. He seems to be a contortionist in trying to reconcile his evangelical Christianity with a liberal and enlightened approach to modern life, but he's making a very rigorous and interesting effort. Alas, I fear he is not making much headway with his evangelical colleagues or with the Donald Trump crowd. But a noble effort, nevertheless.

Andy Halvorsen WG '72, Summit, NJ

A Catastrophe in the Making

Please don't blame President Trump for children at the border being separated from their parents and caged ["Crossing Borders," Jul|Aug 2022]. This was started under the Obama-Biden administration, which had the cages built.

Nothing was mentioned in your article about all of the drugs (deaths), crime, and rape that are coming into our country illegally. Frankly, the border is overwhelmed with no help from the Biden administration and its open border policy.

Let's be honest and write an article that describes what is really happening at the border: a catastrophe in the making for America.

John E. Murphy GLA'66, Littleton, CO

Jumping the Line

In the article “Nostalgia, Wit Onions” [“Gazetteer,” Jul|Aug 2022], the author mentions Abner’s being in its location since 1981. That’s not correct. I graduated in ’83, and there was no Abner’s at 38th while I was at Penn. Pretty sure it opened in 1984, or after May of 1983, at least at its 38th Street location.

Andrew Goldbaum C’83, New York

Our apologies for the error. The Daily Pennsylvanian’s online archives confirms that Abner’s opened on October 4, 1983, in an article headlined ‘With or Without?’—Ed.

Thank You, Helen Robinson!

I was crushed to learn of Abner’s closing down for good. I lived across from Abner’s at Hamilton Court during my sophomore year (’97–’98). When reading the article, the first thing that struck me was the picture of the unmistakable, unforgettable, inimitable Helen Robinson. Yes, the same woman who made my roommate and me countless hoagies, cheesesteaks, and chicken cheesesteaks 25 years ago, always with a smile and always in style.

I couldn’t believe she was still there at the very end, and that her time had spanned an amazing 38 years at the one-time campus institution! I highly doubt Helen will ever read this, but I can assure you that many others like myself had their Abner’s memories come flooding back with that image in the article. She was as much a part of Abner’s as the cheesesteaks themselves. I wish her the best in her next chapter of life.

Stephen Jasionowski C’00, Lumberton, NJ

Good Humor, Drawn from a Lifetime

I can identify with the subtle foibles of growing older that Nick Lyons wrote about in “Nearing Ninety” [“Alumni Voices,” Jul|Aug 2022]. He brings to us his good humor, drawn from a lifetime, which is reflected back to the reader. I’m also glad to see this declining section of our society—the older senior citizens—

receiving recognition. In fact, I am on track to be 90 this September.

My story deviates from his in that my wife, who has been married to me for 63 years, is still alive. She was diagnosed with vascular dementia 10 years ago. Since then, her life has been in a slow downward spiral. She has moved from a memory unit, to skilled nursing (after a stroke), and, several months ago, to hospice care.

This does affect me as sort of a “surviving spouse.” I am lucky to have my son and his family, friends, and church members, to stand by me. With help from them I receive encouragement and find pleasure in my hobby of *plein air* painting and in writing, including my autobiography and some whimsical poetry aimed at children.

I received my BA (major in economics) in 1972, after 17 years at the Wharton Evening School and the College of General Studies (thanks to the GI Bill and Penn!).

Edwin B. Allen WEv’58 CGS’72, Philadelphia

Reconciling Past and Present

Thank you for publishing Nick Lyons’ beautiful essay “Nearing Ninety.”

I am 20 years younger, but his words really touched me as I absorbed the feelings behind them. How complicated it is to reconcile one’s past with one’s present. But I gather from this essay a wonderful optimism about the joy that the future can hold if a person is able to keep an open mind.

Kudos for the beautiful language in the piece.

Lauren Braun C’77, Havertown, PA

Remembering Riepl’s Run for the Ages

In the Jul|Aug 2022 issue, the obituary for Francis J. “Frank” Riepl W’58 included a line that “he’s best remembered for his 108-yard kickoff return for a touchdown against Notre Dame in 1955.”

That is only part of the story. Notre Dame was ranked fifth in the country and had a record of 5–1, while Penn had lost all six of its previous games and scored only 13 points to that point in the season.

The Notre Dame game was the sophomore Riepl’s first as a starter. The 108-

yard touchdown run was the opening kickoff. He continued to lead the Quakers in the first half by throwing a touchdown pass and kicking both extra points. He was responsible for 14 points—one more than the team had scored in its previous six games combined. Penn played Notre Dame even, 14–14, for the first half.

Louis Effrat wrote in his *New York Times* game story: “No matter what he accomplishes later, no matter how far or how high he will go in his chosen field, the chances are Riepl always will be remembered as the football player who returned the opening kickoff 108 yards for a touchdown against mighty Notre Dame.” Yes, he was!

Notre Dame dominated the second half as expected and won the game, 46–14. However, the first half was the most exciting half of football that I have personally witnessed.

Thank you, Frank Riepl, and rest in peace.

Noah Chivian D’59, West Orange, NJ

More Care with Names Needed

I wish some more care was taken with identifying people in the death notices of the *Gazette*. I almost missed the notice about the woman that all of us who knew her as a student knew as Helen Conrad, but who was listed as Helen C. Rogoff Davies Gr’60 [“Obituaries,” Jul|Aug 2022]. Yes, I knew that she later married Bob Davies, but I would still expect to see her identified as Helen Conrad Davies, not as Helen C. Rogoff Davies. The latter makes no sense. Assuming her maiden name was Rogoff, it still should have been Helen Rogoff Conrad Davies.

In a previous issue, in the announcement of the death of Doug Butturf C’63, his wife was identified as Diane L. Butturf CW’63. Anyone who knew her as a student would have known her as Diane Livingston Butturf. Again the information would have been useful.

Michael Barr C’59 Gr’62, Mont-Royal, Quebec, Canada

Pennington Monument?

Perusing the brief but remarkable article “Ice Woman” [“Old Penn,” May|Jun 2022] on Mary Engle Pennington Gr1895—the first woman to earn a PhD at Penn and the founder and first chief of the USDA Food Research Lab—my spouse and I independently arrived at the same question: Is there a statue or monument to Dr. Pennington on Penn’s campus or in the works?

In a cursory search, we learned of a promising project by Leidy Lab to make the portraiture, biographies, and scientific contributions—including that of Mary Engle Pennington—more prominent in building displays and part of students’ living memory. On a campus replete with Ben Franklin iconography, as much as we may love it, we would love to see such an initiative extended across campus so that students beyond the sciences can also learn about and cherish her and many others’ notable stories.

Serena Stein C’09, Sao Paulo, Brazil

See “Gazetteer” in this issue for a story on Penn’s efforts to update and diversify the portraits displayed on campus.—Ed.

Swimming Controversy Was Politically Driven

Don Nemerov suggests surveying parents of female athletes regarding their thoughts on the swimming controversy [“Letters,” Jul|Aug 2022]. Well, as the father of a female athlete, I’m happy to say that the controversy was clearly driven by a tiny number of outlets looking to make a political scapegoat out of a complicated situation. And I’m sad to say it clearly worked. That we all know Thomas’s name but almost no one off campus could name a single other Penn athlete, of any gender, is absolute proof of their success.

Jonathan Rosenblum C’91, San Diego

Voters Are Ignored

In his defense of the Electoral College [“Letters,” Jul|Aug 2022], Morris A. Nunes

warns that should the EC be abandoned in favor of a system that elects the president by a majority of all the votes cast nationwide, presidential candidates would not bother to campaign in states such as Alaska, Hawaii, Wyoming, and North Dakota—because they have too few voters to influence the election.

But presidential candidates of both major parties rarely, if ever, campaign in those small population states—or in many large population states, such as California (solidly Democratic) and Texas (solidly Republican)—because of the Electoral College. Since with the EC it matters not how many votes the candidate receives, only that he/she gets more than the opponent, there is little reason to campaign in such states. For recent elections, both major presidential candidates have campaigned almost exclusively in the same 10 or 12 “battle-ground” states, where polls suggest that there’s no clear-cut winner.

In my solidly blue home state, Washington, we only see candidates when they visit to solicit campaign funds from Amazon, Microsoft, Starbucks, etc., billionaires. Voters are ignored.

Lester Goldstein Gr’53, Seattle

Senate Is the States’ Voice

In his letter to the editor in the Jul|Aug 2022 issue of the *Gazette*, Bill Marker criticizes the US Senate as being undemocratic. He writes, “No Taxation with 1.46 Percent Representation!” My understanding of the two houses of Congress is that taxes are the purview of the House of Representatives.

In addition, while Wyoming might be the least populated state, he writes from Maryland, the seventh least populated state. Is he willing to give up his entire voice in the federal government?

Nadine Hackman CW’72 GEd’73 V’80 CGS’00, Center Traftonboro, NH

Information Wanted

I was a sister at Alpha Xi Delta on (then) Locust Street. After late night



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studying, we’d repair over to this deli where we had Corned Beef Specials. (Were they \$0.65? And were we ever able to be so hungry and digest at that late hour? And was there ever safety in late night jaunts in the area where the Dental School now stands?) Not Koch’s, though that was a gem I discovered later. Hah. Folks do remember this deli, but nobody remembers the name. Do share other bits of lore such as this. Many thanks.

Madeleine McHugh Pierucci W’60, Philadelphia



Dear Uncle Nick

An appreciation of one professor's kindness, guidance, and wit. ▶

By Sundiata Rush

The Penn community lost a beloved steward with the recent passing of Nicholas Constan L'64. Though I was deeply saddened to hear the news, the sorrow was chased by bright reflections on his character.

During my time at the University, he was a popular Wharton professor and spirited administrator and presidential assistant who had an innate talent for relating to others. I'm sure I speak for countless former students and colleagues in expressing great appreciation for his help, mentoring, and friendship.

Mr. Constan was a deft joker. He had a knack for making you smile. His spry, quirky humor was often weaved into casual conversation. Even if you spoke with him for just a minute, he'd find a way to prompt a giggle or garner a laugh. When he greeted you, it was usually followed by a colorful or funny remark. In fact, his greetings were often jokes themselves. And sparks of scholarly humor were standard fare in his legal studies courses. Considering that he taught for 45 years, there are tons of alums who've surely been tickled by his punchlines.

Having played football as a running back for Penn, I especially remember his support of our team and other student-athletes—not only coming to practices and games, but also advising and assisting with academic quests. In my freshman year, he shepherded my transfer to Wharton from the Engineering School and steered me toward a concentration that aligned with my natural interests. And I know of several peers he helped in similar ways, including navigating classes to best manage course loads while in season, and getting tutors to assist with subjects that were difficult. If Penn has not hung an honorary Quaker sports jersey emblazoned with his name, it should.

Chats with the professor were often breezy, yet intriguing. His interests, insights, and views on all manner of topics—cultural, academic, or otherwise—were robust. He reveled in good discourse, especially when the subject was

Penn. Speaking of which, he seemed to know everybody on campus. Like, *everybody*. You'd be talking to him on Locust Walk on a typical weekday and marvel at how he acknowledged nearly half the passersby, responding to their friendly gestures and comments with a cheerful head nod or wave, all while he kept a dedicated focus on you. Rarely missing a beat. Never shortchanging the dialogue.

Nick Constan truly and authentically cared about helping and uplifting others.

Perhaps his most indelible trait was empathy. He truly and authentically cared about helping and uplifting others. With this combination of kindness, guidance, and wit, it's no surprise that many casually referred to him as Uncle Nick.

During my senior year in 1992, I was having a standout season on our surging, motivated team—which was forging a winning record under new head coach Al Bagnoli after the previous year's losing campaign—when heartbreak cut my collegiate career short. I broke my ankle against Harvard in the second-to-last game of the season, my last at Franklin Field. The following day a HUP surgeon affixed a metal plate to my fibula bone as part of a long road of rehab and recovery.

After the surgery, Nick Constan was one of the very first people outside of family who came to visit me in the hospital. And he gave me a gift that day that I'll always treasure. It was a book titled *Sundiata*—my namesake, the renowned 13th-century Emperor of Mali, whose essence is associated with the power and grace of a lion.

What was extra special about his gift was that I already had a couple other books with that title, but, remarkably, this was a new one—one I hadn't seen before. Indeed it had only just come out that year, copyright 1992. It's a colorful book, with large illustrations in a distinctive cut-paper style accompanying the text.

On the inside cover, Mr. Constan had written a message that synced with the story of the Sundiata legend, which relates to courage, determination, and achieving goals amidst great odds. It read:

To Sundiata, a man with "a heart full of kindness" with a hope that soon "the lion is walking!"
—Nick Constan

His visit and gift were a tremendous boost to my mood at the time. Like a ray of light in a thick fog. I'll never forget it.

After graduating, I'd connect with the professor from time to time when I visited campus for an event, alumni gathering, or game. We'd chat and catch up on goings-on at Penn. He'd ask how life was treating me and offer help with any career or networking stuff if I needed it. Mr. Constan enjoyed rowing, and on occasion I'd run into him on Boathouse Row when I went for a jog or stroll along Kelly Drive. With each interaction, there was that familiar, joke-wrapped greeting again. That lively dialogue and banter. That dedicated focus and care. Whether on or off campus, he was always up to the same thing: sparking a smile, helping a friend, or just loving on Penn.

On my bookshelf, I still have that treasure he gave me way back when. And every time I see it, read it, or reflect on how I got it, it's an inspiration.

Thank you, Uncle Nick.

May your spirit and light live on.

Sundiata Rush W'93 is a marketing consultant and mentor who lives in Atlanta. He was the Penn football team's captain and MVP in 1992 as well as a first team All-Ivy performer.

Pictures at an Exhibition

Coming of age with Generation Z.

By Daphne Glatter



Upon coming home from my first semester of college, I had a number of conversations that went like this:

—How have you been?

—OK. How's school?

—Great! Being in a new place has been good for me.

—I agree: I can't believe what we used to put up with in high school.

—Right? Still, though, I think the summer before school was something. It was almost like a movie.

I find this last comment intriguing. To compare the summer to a movie colors

its events as exhilarating, breathless, but also painful—as all coming-of-age inevitably is, at one point or another—and suggests that it contained the elements of a true narrative: conflict and torment, yes, but also tender, raucous joy.

Talk of movies, though, also evokes the presence of scene lights and backdrops, lines written and cameras rolling: the film reel cast within its own shadows and absences, its image projected onto a blank screen, wonderful in its illusion. I once questioned an acquaintance on this contrast in the wake of “Mem,” the

exhaustively documented, Instagram-curated Jersey shore Memorial Day bender that is gospel to so many New Jersey high school seniors.

“Does anyone actually have *fun* during Mem?” I asked her. It seemed like living in close quarters in a cheap motel for four days, surrounded by unfathomable amounts of alcohol, might be foul-smelling by the end.

“Well, huh,” she said. “When you're there, you feel tired and hungover, and haven't really showered in two days and don't know when you will. The only way to distract yourself from that is to get drunk.” She paused for a moment. “It looks a lot better in the pictures.”

Her description reinforced my gratitude to have not gone. Still, though, I appear in no pictures from that weekend, all of which are edited beautifully: I had nothing of my own to compare them with.

But I would get my chance later.

I was wearing a white shirt. It was early July, and the night was hot. I had an invitation for a graduation party.

On the walk over, I ran into two other partygoers, a couple. He'd been in my history class; she was an ex-Trump-supporter who'd made herself over as a hippie. I said hello, and they said hello back. We agreed we hadn't spoken in a while.

We reached the house. The porch lights were on, and guests stood around outside. The girls wore light summer dresses; the boys wore khakis and collared shirts. It was still light out. Many of the guests were still sober.

I walked up the steps and greeted the host. She hugged me, and said she was glad to see me; I agreed with her, even though we weren't close. I saw no one from my immediate friend group. I didn't know why I was there.

More guests arrived and fanned out, talking; I took a drink from the cooler, like everyone else.

I spoke to acquaintances. Some of them were my friends. The conversation was congenial. I got halfway through my drink. My friends finished theirs and got

seconds. The host's father went out to buy more hard seltzers. I saw a girl slumped over the porch railing, but it was alright: the host's parents were there to ensure we'd drink responsibly.

Somebody turned up the music. We danced, but not much: the porch couldn't handle it. Eventually we got bored. Someone suggested we crank the volume even more.

I drifted away from the speaker, to where a few groups were waiting to play beer pong. Many of them were boys. They were surprised to see me there. One poked a hole in the bottom of his seltzer can, drank it sideways in one go, and then let out a massive belch. "You have to burp after you shot-gun," he explained. "Otherwise, you'll throw up afterwards."

I played beer pong. I lost. The other boys waiting to play drank the hard seltzer in the cups for me; I went to retrieve ping pong balls that had fallen into the bushes. The bushes scraped my arms and legs. I only found two balls.

The sun went down. I sat with some of my acquaintances. We gossiped. There was plenty to say, especially about the other party guests: her break-up, his hookup. I listened eagerly: it was a great way to pass the time.

I finished my first drink and got started on a second. I felt a little fuzzy, and my head hurt. But I was holding them down.

The moon rose. I checked the time: almost midnight. We were out of gossip. A few of the beer pong boys were slumped against the wall. Someone asked if I wanted another drink. I said no.

Another half-hour passed. I said goodbye to my friends. I thanked the host again for inviting me. She thanked me for coming, and said she hoped we could stay in touch.

We wouldn't.

I had gone to a graduation party the weekend before; I would go to another the weekend after. I was truly glad to be invited; it meant I could spend a few of my weekends properly before I left for college in August.

We performed a childhood, and approved of each other for doing so.

The most important part was the pictures, and the vast majority of my smiles in them are genuine: I was glad to be a good addition to the frame. Some of them were posted online later. I look back on these small victories fondly.

But soon the months stacked into a year, and we were back from college for the summer, thinking that we were past those things. I was in the backseat of a car, driving with friends to the next town over with a tray of ice creams in my lap; they were half-melted by the time we got to the garden we were driving to. We parked on a street just outside the entrance, and exited in whispered steps, like animals: we were not supposed to be there after dark.

We walked past the garden entrance and found a bench at the top of the hill, where we sat down in a line. I gave everyone their ice creams but they didn't start on them—they had to light up a bowl first. I declined: I had just gotten my wisdom teeth out. When they'd had enough, we ate the ice cream, turned sticky and liquid in the heat.

We ate, but we did not speak: it was of the greatest importance to preserve our conversation topics. Until—

"Look! Fireflies!"

We turned and saw them, flickering like lamplights in the dark. We put down our cups and got up to chase them, performing a childhood: we approved of each other for doing so.

We marveled at the fireflies, soon to be gone in the coming weeks, dead on the pavement: they would not last. Thus, our own source:

"Want to try out the sparklers?"

We had gotten them at the drugstore. We weren't supposed to light them here, but a potential if unlikely reprimand was half the appeal. One of us got out the lighter, and we struggled at first to make the sparkler tips catch flame—until suddenly they cracked open into sparks, white and hissing and hot, and our bodies lit up in the dark. Smoke poured from them, and we could not see each other's faces as the sparks popped and fizzled until the fuel ran out and we returned to darkness once more, with orange streetlights behind us and fireflies glowing yellow around us and the last of the smoke drifting into the air.

"Wow," said one of us, breathless. "This is just like a movie."

We had another pack of sparklers ready to use.

"Alright," someone said. "This time, no pictures."

And again, the sparks poured forth, our attention meant only for the moment in and of itself; but in our self-consciousness there was only the reflection of white sparks in our eyes and gray smoke in our faces: exultant and terrible youth, but with only half a wing to shake it. I would have liked to document it for posterity's sake and its own untruth: the ghosts of our voices and the specters of our bodies, to look back on later. Still, though, I had a picture from before, and that was good enough.

In the picture I am laughing, and genuinely so: they were filming me. I have a sparkler in one hand, and smoke obscures my facial features. The shot is a frame of video, but it is otherwise unaltered: its glimmers and refractions are entirely natural. I made a point to collect and send all of the pictures from the night later, but this is the one I like best. It is a splendid piece of 21st-century craftsmanship, smoke and mirrors: alive in its own obfuscation, and perhaps less deceitful than it may appear.

Daphne Glatter is a College sophomore from Verona, New Jersey.

Mister Fix-It?

In the realm of plumbing, there's no outrunning the shadow of ancient defeats.

By Sebastian Stockman



Everyone doubted me. I'd posted a photo on Instagram of my cluttered kitchen counter. Featured prominently were two obscure plastic contraptions with wires trailing out of them. I explained myself in the caption: "Repairing fridge's icemaker with guidance from YouTube, what could go wrong?"

Sure, some of the comments *seemed* positive: "You're a brave man!" "I applaud your initiative." But the subtext of each one was unmissable: "Can't wait to see this idiot fail and/or mildly electrocute himself."

Everyone, I knew, was thinking what my old roommate finally said. "Dude, you BREAK things," he texted me after he saw the post. "You dont (*sic*) fix them. Stick to what you know..."

Man, you partially flood *one* two-bedroom dorm suite, and then for the next 20 years you're "the guy who breaks things."

Junior year. We'd just moved into our double in Harrison College House when I took an unlikely fall, stumbling on the raised threshold between our hallway and the bathroom. I reeled forward at an angle, landing hard against the toilet. A straight, near-perfect crack appeared along one corner of the tank. In the same instant, water began cascading in an unceasing flat sheet. I stared for a beat, processing.

Startled, slightly bemused, I went to Brent's room.

"Uh, Brent?" I said, half-incredulous, half-embarrassed. "I think I broke the toilet."

"Are you *serious*?"

We'd known each other since freshman year, but we'd been roommates for fewer than 18 hours.

If you know even a little about a toilet's plumbing, you know the tank refills immediately upon emptying, preparing

for the next flush. If there's a hole in the tank, the water will continually gush.

I know this now. I didn't know it then.

In the time it took me to alert Brent, the bathroom floor had flooded with a half-inch of water, breached the threshold, and begun soaking into the common-room carpet.

Brent slapped me on the arm. "Get a f***ing bucket!"

We used two small trash cans. By swapping in an empty one whenever it was time to dump a full one into the bathtub, we managed to stem the flooding.

I called maintenance, but the operator failed to understand the urgency. She thought our toilet was out of order and that one of us, y'know, had to go.

"No, the toilet's broken, but still filling up with water," I said. "Our room's flooding."

She assured me a plumber would check in as soon as one was available. It *was* move-in weekend, after all.

I returned to the bathroom where Brent was bucketing away. I took the lid off the tank. Grasping at the residue of some plumbing lesson my father had once tried to impart, I recognized the ball float—the mechanical doohickey that tracks the tank's water level.

"I *think*, if I just pull this up..."

I grabbed it. The water slowed—then stopped. Brent emptied the final bucket, and looked in the tank, as if to make sure the nightmare was really over. He looked at me. I smiled. Only as I smiled, my happiness sparked an inadvertent twitch of my wrist. And the ball float snapped off in my hand. The valve roared back to life. This time, water also spurted straight up—out of the joint where I'd snapped off the arm.

Brent turned, walked into his room, and closed the door.

The next 35 minutes might as well have been three hours. If I held the busted arm in just the right spot, I could keep the water from running. But I had to fight the water pressure to hold it on, so any time I exceeded the millimeter margin I squirted myself.

Finally, a plumber arrived.

“Toilet problems?” he asked from the doorway.

“Yeah,” I said. I started to explain, but he just slipped past me, reached down behind the toilet and gave the water shut-off valve three firm half-turns. Speechless with embarrassment, I offered him the ball float (in case he wanted it for what, evidence?).

“Uh, just leave it here,” he said.

OK, so Brent—whom I haven’t seen in at least 15 years—had earned his skepticism of my repair project. But we didn’t have YouTube back then.

My father had just left, and I’d managed to keep the icemaker off his fix-it list. I’d already done the research. This particular icemaker trouble was a “known issue” for our Samsung model. I’d watched a YouTube video on how to repair it and purchased the required replacement part—a simple plastic rectangle.

The reason I didn’t want Dad helping is because I wanted to follow the video step by step, and I knew he would just eyeball the situation and start taking stuff apart. My wife Katie agreed but had her own well-earned doubts about my ability to tackle this job.

We’d just started dating, and Katie was visiting my one-bedroom Delaware apartment for the first time. This was a place I’d lived for more than a year before discovering that the stove didn’t work, and where my furnishings amounted to a single chair, a desk made by laying an old door across two filing cabinets, and a mattress on the bedroom floor.

I’d tidied up as well as I could, but there were some ... oversights.

Katie wanted a quick shower after her flight from Boston. But her first step into the bathroom triggered a disgusted cry.

I stuck my head in: “What’s wrong?”

“I am *not* showering in this.” The steely calm of her voice did not blind me to her facial expression, which mixed disgust and disappointment with what I read as an instinctive desire to flee.

So, yeah. I’d been taking showers in ankle-deep water for about a month. Maybe more like two, if I’m being honest.

Disgusting? That was one way to look at it. But I’d been figuring it differently: the water level had remained constant despite daily showers, so the drain couldn’t *technically* be clogged. There was some movement, otherwise my bathroom would have flooded many times—and I knew from flooded bathrooms.

“OK, OK,” I said, trying to play it off. “Soooo, you wanna just shower later, after we get some dinner?”

Was there some sort of rock in the pipes? An animal?

“No. Sub. You have to *fix this*. I am not staying here if I can’t use the shower.”

I was not going to charm my way out. Nor, it seemed, was I going to be able to convince her that it was mostly *clean* ankle-deep water. But no worries. I grabbed the plunger and started to pump away.

Yet that didn’t work. I emerged from the bathroom and looked at Katie. She sat on the floor pondering her options—most of which, I assumed, were local motels.

I sped over to the Food Lion. Fifteen minutes later I was dumping half a bottle of Liquid-Plumr into the tub.

There was nothing to do now but wait. We went out to dinner and a movie—Will Ferrell’s *Elf*. We laughed, and things started to feel a little calmer. I relaxed a little. What could possibly be in the drain that Liquid-Plumr’s toxic chemicals wouldn’t eat through? By the time we rolled back home, that tub would be bone dry.

But then we returned. And the water level seemed utterly unchanged.

My heart sank. Katie’s face fell. What impermeable sludge could have possibly sloughed off my body? I pulled on latex gloves, fetched a screwdriver, and closed the door behind me to find out.

I unscrewed the drain, reached in and pulled out a bit of hair. I was finished almost immediately, but now was even more confused. The water wasn’t budging. Was there some sort of rock in the pipes? An animal?

“How’s it going in there?” Katie called, hopeful.

My face flushed with burgeoning rage. I didn’t know *what* to do. Soon I would be too frustrated to think. I started banging the drain with the screwdriver: “God ... damn ... it!”

Over and over.

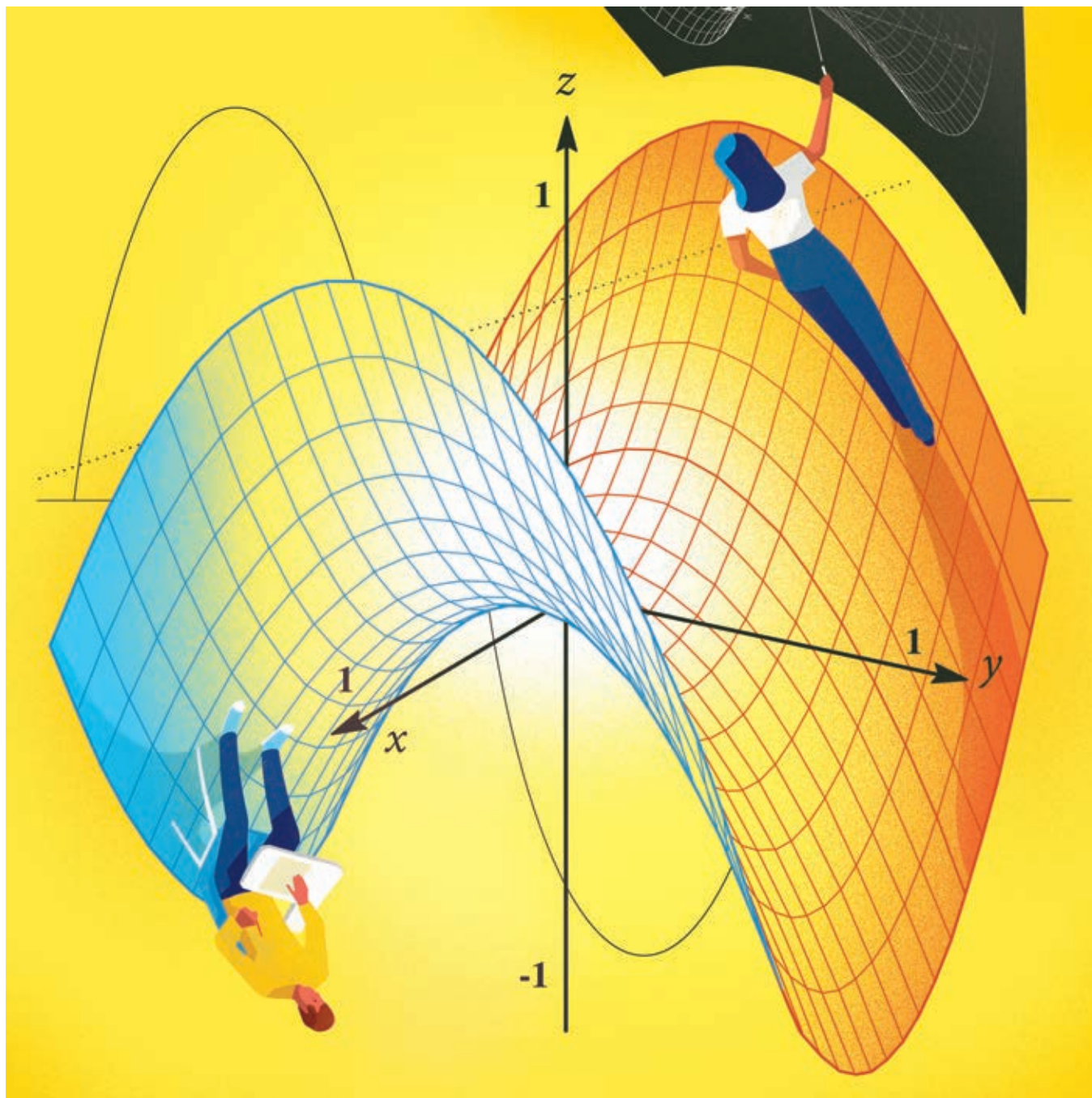
On one downward stroke, my knuckle caught the bathtub’s trip lever. Time stopped, then started—an otherworldly hiccup as a single giant bubble appeared above the drain and GLURG: in 20 seconds, the tub was empty.

For more than a month, I’d been using a tub whose drain was all but fully closed.

It’s funny how your defeats just cling to you, silver linings be damned. After all, at least I proved that I wasn’t *so* disgusting that my showers precipitated the Clog that Confounded Modern Plumbing. And as for mechanical know-how, isn’t every mistake a learning opportunity? Yet it’s as though my witnesses refuse to see the bright side. Did I expose something about the level of squalor in which I was willing to live? Yes, I did—at age 24. Is Katie within her rights to be skeptical whenever I say, “Oh, I can fix that”? Well, life is long and so is the answer to that question.

But now I’m out of space and my drink is warm. Excuse me while I fetch some ice from my fridge.

Sebastian Stockman C’01 is a Teaching Professor in the English Department at Northeastern University. This essay is adapted from a post on his Substack channel, “A Saturday Letter” (sebastianstockman.substack.com).



Flipping the Script

A new model for teaching mathematics. ▶

“The old calculus sequences—the kind of problems you’d see in the AP Calculus curriculum—were developed in the 1950s and written down into big textbooks in the 1970s. But the problems that calculus was meant to solve—how to launch a satellite into space, how to build the best submarine, how to design an airplane—we’ve solved those already,” says Robert Ghrist, the Andrea Mitchell University Professor of Mathematics and Electrical Engineering, making the case for a curricular reform now underway at Penn.

“What we have now are new problems: problems in robotics, in neuroscience, in the spread of misinformation, problems involving enormous systems of data. And the math needed to do these problems is more sophisticated, more in depth.”

With these ideas in mind, Penn’s math faculty overhauled the content and structure of its introductory calculus sequence last year to modernize the math taught and the way it is delivered. The department now runs on a “flipped classroom” model, meaning rather than quietly attending a traditional lecture, students are expected to come to class having previously reviewed that week’s material and being prepared to ask questions and work on challenging problems. Besides revamping the existing calculus courses that cater primarily to engineering, physics, and chemistry students, the department is also develop-

ing two new courses to focus on the modeling skills needed in business, economics, and the life sciences.

“The calculus program is the largest teaching program at Penn,” says Henry Towsner, an associate professor of mathematics. “Students studying physics or engineering take these classes, but also students studying biology or PPE [Philosophy, Politics & Economics], or students in Wharton. And calculus tutoring is the largest program at the [Weingarten Center]. When we make a change, it affects a huge swath of people.”

The department’s goal is to change the way students apply calculus across disciplines and get them to engage with math not as a set of procedures and formulas to be memorized, but as a living, breathing subject, where deep questioning and intellectual curiosity takes center stage—“a career-long mission of mine,” says Ghrist, who describes course creation as “an art.”

Ghrist [“Pure to Applied,” July|Aug 2015] initiated some of the first experiments in changing the math curriculum and also learned video production and animation to create slick, colorful videos—which now form the core material of the new courses. But he was far from the only figure involved in the changes.

Discussions go back to 2014, when the College received a grant from the Association of American Universities to “update our pedagogy, or our broader, conceptual

“When we make a change, it affects a huge swath of people.”

approach to teaching,” notes Robin Pemantle, the Merriam Term Professor of Mathematics. Math faculty began to speak with other departments on how to best revise the curriculum to make students active members of the learning process. “We were sort of slowly talking to people, forming committees and things like that—but then the pandemic hit,” which accelerated the need for change, Towsner says. “We had to do something new.”

Flipped classrooms became the center of remote learning, as professors quickly learned that Zoom-delivered lectures created only distraction and boredom. Prior to a class meeting, students watched video presentations on that week’s material; during twice-weekly class meetings, half of an individual section would meet with their professor to ask questions and work on practice problems, while the other half worked with their TA.

Grading also changed: rather than the traditional two midterms and a final exam, students took weekly Friday quizzes. As a result, “students had to engage with the material all the time,” says Dennis DeTurck, professor of mathematics and the Robert A. Fox Leadership Professor, as

opposed to being “laser focused on math for a week before the midterm or the final, but then drifting away from math toward the other things that they do.” This continuous engagement with the material meant that “we were able to teach more than we ever had,” he adds. “I got to topics I’d barely been able to cover in the past.”

When in-person classes resumed last year, the remote learning model—in which class sections were split in half, meeting with their professors one day a week and their TAs another—remained. But the model may not stay for long, as “what worked remotely may not work in person,” says DeTurck. “Splitting the sections this way is one example ... it’s likely going to change in the future.”

Beyond class structure, another challenge has been getting students comfortable with being uncomfortable and being able to ask questions on confusing, demanding material during class time. “We don’t expect students to come into class with everything mastered,” says Andrew Cooper, senior lecturer of mathematics. “It’s uncomfortable, but not bad. High school is a lot different than college, and there’s always going to be an adjustment period.”

In some respects, this confusion—in which students understand some of the week’s material but not all of it—has led to exactly the sort of deeper engagement with mathematics aimed for under the redesign, says Brett Fran-

kel, senior lecturer of mathematics. “I spend most of my class time with subtle discussion questions the students wouldn’t be able to get through themselves. ... With the redesign, we have time for this kind of expert guidance.”

Not every student is on board with the new model. “I think the math department is well intentioned, but the lack of clear expectations and in-person instruction time made it difficult to get the most out of our classes,” says Aaron Rivera C’25. Emma Davey C’25 concurs: “The responsibility to learn the material was put solely on the student—I sat by myself in my room watching videos, instead of having my professor, an expert in their field, actually teach us the concepts.”

Some aspects of the redesign were positively received. Though it meant having to review math every Thursday night, Yi Xin Gwee W’25 grew to appreciate the weekly quizzes. “As tough as it was,” she says, “they forced me to understand each week’s concepts, instead of pushing review all the way to finals.” But she also found that the lack of in-person instruction time and reliance on videos made learning new material difficult. “In a classroom, you can at least raise your hand and ask for concepts to be explained in another way. But for the videos, you have to rewatch the same explanation a few times over in the hopes of gaining a sliver of understanding.”

Some of these issues have been acknowledged by the faculty. “It’s a big ship, and

big ships take time to turn,” Cooper says. “The hardest part is definitely the expectation setting. I think the challenge for us is to be *very* clear about how things are going to work, that you’re *not* supposed to come in with everything mastered, that it’s important to ask questions about difficult material. As we gain experience, we’ll try to get better at it.”

Pemantle puts the redesign in context with other disciplines across the University. Students in humanities courses generally “come in with the expectation that they’ll have to do work outside of class time and think about the material on their own. In English class, students probably don’t expect that they’ll just regurgitate ideas, what the professor says,” he says. “We’re trying to do the same thing in math.”

This livelier, more animated version of mathematics requires a different mode of presentation by professors—and the process isn’t easy. “Working with students this way, trying to guide them through problems, is more nuanced and engaged than what we’ve done in the past,” Pemantle says, “and we’re constantly learning from each other while doing this.”

“We’re trying to make a safe space for [confusion and questioning] to happen,” Cooper adds. “I want everyone to know that you belong here, you can think about this, and move away from this anxiety about being confused in math class.”

—Daphne Glatter C’25



Fresh Faces

Across campus, the portraits on the walls of Penn’s buildings are becoming more diverse.

For decades, anyone walking up and down the stately main stairwell in Leidy Laboratories would have encountered gilt-framed portraits of, well, old, white men. Some of those faces had no connection to Penn’s biology department, which is housed there—or even to Penn itself. One, a German ecologist, likely never set foot on American soil. A couple of others were so obscure even Google searches drew blanks.

That’s all changed thanks in large part to Joshua Darfler LPS’22, the biology department manager whose quest to find the answer to an offhand question ended up becoming a

two-plus-year passion project. Fourteen new framed portraits now loom large on the stairwell’s walls—including those of Emily Lovira Gregory, the first woman to hold an instructor position (1888–1889) at Penn; Jane Hinton V’49, one of the first two Black women to earn a doctorate in veterinary medicine at Penn who helped develop a commonly used microbiological medium; Shinya Inoué, a Japanese American former Penn professor who’s considered the founder of the field of cytoskeleton dynamics; and Roger Arliner Young Gr’40, the first African American woman to earn a doctorate in zoology in the country.

The redesigned gallery reflects the diversity of the faculty and former students who once traveled those very corridors. “We’re trying to create a space that feels a little bit more encouraging, a little more representative of what we see the future to be,” says Darfler, who chaired the art committee formed to tackle the project. In April, some of the living members featured in the gallery were honored at the department’s Telfer Lecture.



Similar changes to Penn’s iconography are underway across campus, where old images are coming down in favor of ones that better showcase the richness of Penn’s history while amplifying the University’s mission of diversity, equity, and inclusion.

The Perelman School of Medicine has enlarged a portrait display in Stemmler Hall honoring the many contributions of physician Helen Octavia Dickens, who was the first African American female faculty member in Penn’s obstetrics and gynecology department. Meanwhile, the Carey Law School has highlighted more diverse portraiture, including paintings of Sadie Tanner Mossell Alexander



der Ed1918 G1919 Gr1921 L’27 Hon’74—the first Black woman to graduate from Penn Law, the first Black woman in the US to earn a PhD in economics, and the first Black woman to practice law in Pennsylvania despite facing racism and sexism [“Old Penn,” May|Jun 2021].

According to University Curator Lynn Marsden-Atlass, the 8,000 or so pieces in Penn’s art collection include 1,558 portraits—about 90 percent of which were “painted by white males of white males,” she says. “That’s the narrative that needs to be changed.

“We have wonderful diversity of students from all over the world,” continues Marsden-Atlass, who also serves as executive director of the Arthur Ross Gallery. “We want people to understand and feel like they belong. One of the many ways you belong and feel included is to see portraits of people who look like you.” Since 2020, about 50 portraits have been returned to the Office of the Curator, where they are stored offsite, she adds.

For Junhyong Kim, Patricia M. Williams Term Professor and chair of Penn’s biology department, the new gallery is a small but important part of a larger goal. “In the long run,

Emily Lovira Gregory (previous page) is among the Penn pioneers whose portraits hang in the Penn biology department’s new gallery.

Portraits of Sadie Tanner Mossell Alexander (this page, top) and Helen Octavia Dickens are displayed elsewhere on campus.

Penn has to reflect local diversity,” says Kim, who has served on an ad hoc committee to hire more faculty of color in biomedical sciences and hopes to raise money to add new artwork to Leidy’s main lecture hall. “Artwork and images are the events that really punctuate our lives,” he adds.

The Leidy portrait gallery project began in the fall of 2019, when biology professor

“One of the many ways you belong and feel included is to see portraits of people who look like you.”

Mecky Pohlschröder wandered into Darfler’s office. “I remember her asking this nonchalant question, ‘Who are these people and why do we have a bunch of old, white men on our walls?’” Darfler says. “I said, ‘I have no idea. I’m assuming they are important figures from our department.’”

Not exactly.

Darfler soon realized how few of the portraits had any connection to the department or University and, working with the curator’s office, became determined to build the gallery anew. In March 2020, a nine-member art committee of Penn Biology faculty, administrators, and graduate students was established to winnow a list of nominations for new portraits. “The goal was to have a diverse group of people, using that word on

multiple levels simultaneously,” he says. “What was their affiliation? When were they in the department? What were they studying? And race and gender?”

Meanwhile, amid Black Lives Matter protests in the wake of George Floyd’s murder, a group of faculty and staff that included Kim called for institutional financial support to diversify the University’s portraiture in an open letter that more than 430 members of the Penn community signed. The motivation, in part, came from comments from students and even faculty recruits about the campus iconography appearing inconsistent with the school’s commitment to diversity, equity, and inclusion. “Many spaces at Penn reflect its history but do not reflect our core values of diversity and inclusion,” the letter stated, “nor do they accurately reflect the student, staff, and faculty bodies that comprise the Penn of today, or those we envision to comprise the Penn of tomorrow.”

Soon after, a Campus Iconography Group was formed to examine what’s depicted around campus, starting with sculptures and statues [“Gazetteer,” Sep|Oct 2020]. The group issued a report that included recommended standards for removal as well as criteria for additions, with a focus on more inclusive and diverse images—the latter putting Penn at the forefront of a national discussion, the group’s leaders say.

“Images matter,” says Joann Mitchell, senior vice presi-

dent for institutional affairs and chief diversity officer who cochairs the group with Frederick “Fritz” Steiner GRP’77 GFA’86 Gr’86, dean of the Weitzman School of Design. “To the extent that people see images that do not reflect the vision, missions, and values of the institution, it creates a sort of disconnect. To the extent we have not been as fulsome about sharing all of the important people who have made contributions in making Penn what it is and also thinking about our aspirations, signals there is work to be done.”

Although Leidy portrait gallery honoree Helen Giles-Gee CW’72 GEd’73 Gr’83—who studied psychobiology, science education, and research techniques at Penn and served as the 22nd president of the University of the Sciences—believes that “there are additional issues that the University should tackle,” including Penn’s early ties to slavery [“Gazetteer,” Nov|Dec 2018], she welcomes the new pictures that have been up since December (and are also displayed digitally at bio.upenn.edu/pennbio-gallery). She was especially moved to be included in the gallery next to her adviser Ingrid Waldron, professor emeritus of biology and the first woman to receive tenure in the department.

“I thought the gallery wall celebrated well the chapters of Penn history that had been unrecognized,” Giles-Gee says. “I think of the others who came before me.”

—Lini S. Kadaba



Seeds of Sustainability

The Penn Park Farm is rooted in education, advocacy, and well-being.

The sun-drenched land is not more than a quarter acre in size. It lies between two sets of train tracks, and the rumble of a train often drowns out the sound of cars passing above it on the South Street Bridge. It is engulfed in the fragrance of fresh basil, with leaves as large as a hand, and the vibrance of orange cherry tomatoes, growing in sweet-tasting clumps along the trellises. There is zucchini, cucumber, squash, and eggplant; onion, garlic, shallot, and sweet pepper; collard greens, swiss chard, and bright sunflowers.

Welcome to Penn Park Farm. Located on the southern edge of Penn Park, its mis-

sion—to provide fresh produce to food-insecure members of the Penn community, while educating students and staff on food justice, food access, and sustainable agriculture—is as broad as the range of plants that grow in its rich, black soil.

The farm began with the “Your Big Idea in Wellness Challenge” from the Wellness at Penn office, in which members of the Penn community submitted wellness-related project proposals to win funding. One proposal came from Lila Bhide, who worked as a part-time employee with Penn Sustainability managing the Penn Garden, outside of Harrison College House.

Bhide noticed that the Penn Garden, with its 12 raised beds, wasn’t large enough to accommodate the demand from Penn faculty to take a class to the space and gain hands-on experience outside the classroom.

Penn Park—with a working orchard on its perimeter, but a large swath of unused land on its southern edge—presented a solution, and Bhide created a proposal to turn the idle space into a working farm. She won the challenge in early 2020 and set out to hire a team and prepare an opening event that spring—just before the pandemic struck.

After a delay, Bhide and a small team returned to campus in the summer to build growing beds and till the soil, so that the farm could produce its first harvest that fall. The pandemic changed where the crops would go, as the initial target population—

food-insecure students—were not on campus. Instead, the farm provided produce to food-insecure employees, including those facing strained circumstances because of the pandemic. “I think it’s a great example of the kind of hands-on learning that we hope to do,” Bhide says, “because you learn about food insecurity theoretically in a classroom, but now you know how you coordinate transportation, develop relationships, and evaluate success.”



“We talk about the therapeutic benefits of getting outside and working with your hands.”

When students returned to campus in spring 2021, the farm went forward with its academic programming, inviting students and professors to learn about food insecurity and sustainable agriculture. “We’ve worked with so many departments—master’s in public health, master’s in edu-

cation, anthropology, earth sciences, biology, [health and societies]—because food needs to be analyzed from so many perspectives to actually make change,” Bhide says.

To account for these myriad perspectives, the farm operates under a core of “four pillars.” These include education—through workshops, classes, and panels—as well as food access for students and staff, through programs such as the Netter Center’s Good Food Bag program, the West

Philadelphia chapter of Food Not Bombs, and the HUP pantry. The farm also addresses the overall wellness of Penn community members, both through traditional well-being events—“We have yoga and workout classes at the farm, and we talk about the therapeutic benefits of getting outside and working with your hands,” Bhide says—and also through its food access program, by allowing food-insecure Penn students, with fresh produce in hand, to focus on their studies without worrying about where their next meal is coming from. The farm is also dedicated to sus-

GIFT

\$12.5 Million for New SP2 Scholarships

In early July, Penn announced a \$7.5 million commitment from an anonymous donor—with an additional \$5 million in matching funds from the University—to fund scholarships for students committed to social innovation and social justice at the School of Social Policy & Practice (SP2).

The gift, one of the largest ever made to SP2, will allow the school to expand its Social Justice Scholars Program to 12 full-tuition scholarships for students from historically underrepresented backgrounds, with preference given to graduates of historically Black colleges and universities (HBCUs) and minority-serving institutions (MSIs).

The Social Justice Scholars Program was established in January 2021 to provide students of color with a rich, rigorous, and specialized academic experience, while removing financial barriers to a graduate education. The program features proseminars with leaders in social justice and impact, as well as funding for travel to a national conference and one-on-one mentoring and advising with both faculty and alumni.

“For more than 110 years, SP2 has worked to improve the lives of underserved and marginalized communities,” SP2 dean Sara S. Bachman said in a statement. “These incredible resources will enable SP2 to grow its world-class education for students advancing their careers in social innovation, impact, and justice. I am thrilled that the school will have additional financial support to educate students and provide meaningful career preparation for many years to come.”

tainability, as it does not use chemical pesticides or herbicides, and uses restorative growing practices such as composting, mulching, raised beds, co-plantings, vertical growing, and low-till planting.

With this broad mission in place, the farm hopes to inspire a large swath of students to think more deeply about the impact of food on their communities and careers.

Em Fleshman C’21 began working at the farm as a student intern majoring in health and societies, and now works as a program coordinator, organizing volunteer events and student outreach. Such programs include a popular workshop on how to register for SNAP benefits, as well as tours of the farm given to high school classes. In addition, “we always

do an event for Climate Week at Penn, and last year we talked about how agriculture can be a tool in fighting climate change, as opposed to a detriment,” Fleshman says. “There’s already so much land dedicated to agriculture and making that land grow more sustainably could be a huge help.”

For other students, like Gloria Cheng Nu’25 W’25, interning at the farm this past summer has fostered “a new appreciation for where I get my food. ... I’ve been reconciling that disconnect between going to the grocery store and buying food and seeing where it comes from myself.” Dorothy Tan Nu’25 believes working on the farm will help her become a better advocate for her future patients. “It’s been exciting to gain a wider perspective

on the growth, care, processing, and distribution of nutritious produce,” Tan says. “I’ve also learned a lot about the history and future of the food justice movement.”

And for Connie Pan C’25, the internship has brought together their lifelong interests in the environment and sustainable agriculture, while allowing them to “do things with my hands and my head” at a place with both an educational and practical mission. “We discuss what it is to *be* a farmer, and to have a relationship with land and plants and the food you eat,” Pan says. “We’ve done a lot of reading that brings this experience—hands in the dirt—to a more elevated level, which I think is probably the biggest thing I could have gotten from this experience.”

Bhide notes that this hands-and-brain ethos lies at the heart of her work at the farm. “We’re hoping to create this best-of-both-worlds environment, where students get all these amazing benefits of being in a vibrant city like Philadelphia, and can also connect with nature,” she says. “I think we try to be really intentional about emphasizing the wider context of Philly, and the history, and thinking about the systemic ways the lack of access to food is created.”

Ultimately, says Bhide, “I don’t like doing the farming and the justice work without the other: it can be difficult to learn about how deeply flawed the food system is without having an outlet to do something about it.”

—Daphne Glatter C’25



New College House West Renamed for Amy Gutmann

Penn’s newest college house, New College House West, will have a new name: Gutmann College House, in honor of President Emerita Amy Gutmann Hon’22, the current US ambassador to Germany.

Located at 40th and Walnut Streets, Gutmann College House opened for student residents in August 2021. It is one of 13 College Houses at Penn—and, along with Lauder College House, which opened in 2016, one of two built during Gutmann’s 18-year tenure as the University’s president.

“As Penn’s longest serving president, Amy Gutmann held a deep appreciation for the transformative power of a college education and the value of living and learning together

as part of an academic community,” said current Penn President Liz Magill in a statement. “Penn’s intentionally built college houses are not just emblematic of that commitment, they are at the heart of the student experience.”

Scott L. Bok C’81 W’81 L’84, chair of Penn’s board of trustees, said it was “especially fitting to associate Amy Gutmann’s name with one of two new undergraduate residences built during her tenure” and praised her for launching the Second-Year Experience program, which extended the on-campus housing requirements to all second-year students and introduced specific programming for sophomores. “A hallmark of her presidency, it truly enhanced

student life at Penn,” Bok said, “and serves as a lasting part of her legacy.”

Gutmann College House includes 445 beds for second-, third-, and fourth-year students, as well as club rooms, communal kitchens, music practice rooms, and classroom and seminar rooms, as well as a fitness and wellness center, a coffee shop, and the Quaker Kitchen (which is a dining hall and demonstration cooking space). The building was recently designated LEED Silver, in alignment with Penn’s sustainability goals.

“I am truly humbled and honored to have this deeply meaningful space bear my name,” Gutmann said. “There will always be a special place in my heart for the diverse and brilliant community of students who now call—and for generations will call—this College House their home.”

“Our Beloved Booney”

Remembering an indispensable member of Penn basketball’s fabled Final Four team.



Before celebrating one of the biggest plays in one of the biggest wins in Penn basketball history, Tony Price W’79 went into protective mode.

The Penn star had just thrown a long pass to James “Booney” Salters W’80, who caught the ball in stride and hit a layup late in a second-round game of the 1979

NCAA tournament. But Salters was clipped by a North Carolina player on the play and banged his fist against the court after the hard foul.

“He knew I had his back,” Price says. “Nobody’s gonna touch him when I was around. Nobody can hurt my point guard.”

That feeling of always wanting to be there for his

friend and teammate never left Price: from racing down the court to check on Salters, who dusted himself off to complete a pivotal three-point play in Penn’s shocking 72–71 win over heavily favored North Carolina en route to the 1979 Final Four, to talking on the phone with him just about every day since then—until Salters, battling pancreatic cancer, no longer had the strength to do so.

On July 7, Salters—one of the winningest players in Penn basketball history—succumbed to his cancer and died in his home in Long Island, New York. He was 64.

In the Penn Athletics announcement on his death, current Penn men’s basketball head coach Steve Donahue said that in addition to playing “a key role in some of the most iconic moments in our program’s history,” Salters had a “magnetic personality” and “just lit up every room that he entered,” especially when he was back at the Palestra for alumni events like the team’s 40-year Final Four reunion in 2019.

Price admired Salters’ gregarious spirit, even if it was much different from his own. “We were kind of like opposites, and that may have been the reason we got along so well,” Price says. “Booney got along with everyone. People were drawn to him. It made me a better person around him all this time. I think I’m now more approachable.”

One of Salters’ three children, Jasmine Salters C’10 G’10 Gr’16, always appreciated the relationships her

James “Booney” Salters, who died of cancer in July, won three Ivy League championships and played in 10 NCAA tournament games for the Quakers.

father maintained with his old teammates—particularly with Price, or as she’s called him since she was a little kid, “Uncle Tony.”

“There was a certain laugh he’d have when I knew Uncle Tony was on the phone,” Jasmine says, before mimicking her dad’s voice on those calls: “*Here you go again, Ton!*”

Despite his outgoing nature, Jasmine says her dad chose to keep his cancer diagnosis private for a long time. He told Price earlier this year, and when his condition worsened in June, allowed Price to inform others in the Penn community. By then, Salters was in no shape for visitors, so Stan Greene C’78—a former teammate and current member of Penn Basketball’s board of directors—helped organize a Zoom video recording with about 25 of his closest friends at Penn, who shared their favorite Booney memories. Jasmine and her two siblings showed the recording to Booney, who spent his final weeks receiving hospice care in his home, shortly before he died. “He was laughing and smiling,” says Jasmine, adding that at one point her dad, forgetting the video wasn’t live, tried to talk back to Marc Morial C’80, his ex-classmate and current president of the National Urban League.

During the Zoom, Greene shared a story from the 1977–78 season, when Salters was a sophomore newcomer (freshmen weren’t permitted to play on varsity then) on a squad loaded with experience and talent. “He was always about keeping things

calm,” Greene recalls. “I remember in the locker room, Booney had his boombox and a cassette in there with the Parliament-Funkadelic song ‘Flash Light.’ He would be dancing around the locker room saying, ‘Get loose, y’all. Get loose.’”



“Everyone always underestimated Booney, whether it was on the court or in the classroom.”

That attitude helped Salters win over the Quakers’ locker room from the start. Opponents, by contrast, seemed to get fooled by Salters, whose slight 5-foot-11, 150-pound frame belied his toughness on the court. Greene was cracking up on the Zoom when Bruce Bergwall C’80 recalled Penn’s first game against Princeton in 1978. As Bergwall tells it, when Salters checked into the game, a Princeton player named Billy Omeltchenko, who remembered Salters from the Long Island hoops circuit, told Tigers head coach Pete Carril during a timeout to pay attention to the new guy. “Carril looks at him and goes, ‘Listen, I can

cover that guy,” Bergwall laughs. “And Booney immediately gets two steals.”

“Booney was always very deceptive,” adds Bergwall, who played against Salters in high school before coming to Penn with him. “He never looked like he was as good as he was. His smarts, the speed of his hands, his ability to defend, were just remarkable.”

A member of the Penn Athletics and Philadelphia Big 5 Halls of Fame, Salters rose from being a sophomore sparkplug off the bench to forming a reliable starting backcourt with fellow New Yorker Bobby Willis W’79 and forever securing his place in Penn lore as a leader of Penn’s fabled Final Four team [“The Outsiders,” Mar|Apr 2019].

Yet perhaps his most impressive feat was carrying a young 1979–80 team that had lost to graduation Price, Willis, and the two other Final Four starters, Tim Smith C’79 and the late Matt White C’79, back to the NCAA tournament. As the team’s sole captain and leading scorer that season (he averaged 14.6 points per game and shot a blistering 88.7 percent from the free throw line—second all-time at Penn), Salters punctuated his career with the game-winning shot in the Quakers’ 50–49 win over Princeton in a one-game playoff for the Ivy title. “That was the greatest shot of my life, and we can beat anybody,” Salters was quoted in the *New York Times* recap after that game. The diminutive guard proceeded to lead Penn to an

By The Numbers

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The distance in feet (plus three inches) that Marc Minichello W’22 threw the javelin to win a national title at the 2022 NCAA Outdoor Track & Field Championships in Oregon in June. Minichello, who graduated from Penn and plans to finish his NCAA eligibility at the University of Georgia, is Penn’s ninth individual track & field national champion and second in the javelin after Brian Chaput C’04.

2:07.91

The time it took sophomore Matt Fallon to complete the 200-meter breaststroke at the 2022 Phillips 66 National Championships in California in July. Fallon, an All-American in his first season at Penn, took first place in the event, and his time was the third-fastest in the world this year and the seventh fastest for an American ever.

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Seasons the Penn football team will have played in its history once it embarks on its 2022 campaign, which begins on September 17 against Colgate at Franklin Field (which will mark its 127th year). The Quakers, under seventh-year head coach Ray Priore, open Ivy League play in a nationally televised game at Dartmouth on September 30.

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Years that Krissy Turner coached at Monmouth University before she was hired in June to be the Penn women’s soccer head coach. Turner replaces Casey Brown, who came to Penn in March 2020 but bolted after just two seasons to coach at Boston University, her alma mater.

upset victory over Washington State in the opening round of the NCAA tournament, before his college career ended with a loss to Duke. “He had a whole team of pups and he got ‘em in line,” Price says. “They believed in him. He was a good leader.”

All told, Salters played in a program record 10 NCAA tournament games, winning at least one every year he was on varsity—a remarkable feat considering the Quakers have

won just one NCAA tourney game *total* in the 42 years since Salters graduated.

Beyond basketball, teammates were consistently impressed by Salters’ focus and friendship. Bergwall, who ended up leaving the basketball team after one season, recalls many nights when Salters was studying late on Friday nights. “Everybody always underestimated Booney, whether it was on the court or in the classroom

or wherever,” Bergwall says. And Price says that friends called Booney “Little New” because “if you had a problem, you go to Booney, and he took your problem and he made it brand new. And you came out of it with hope and direction and knew things were going to be better. He made everything new.”

Salters made the most of his experience at Penn because he was the first in his family to go to college. He told the *Gazette* in 2019 that he “had never even heard the word college” for much of his life and that his parents, who grew up in the South, had to forego their own education to work and take care of their families. So for Salters to not only graduate from an Ivy League school but to open those same doors for his children is one reason he always remained “a very, very proud Quaker,” says Jasmine, who went to several games and events with her dad at the Palestra while working toward her own Penn degrees, including a PhD from the Annenberg School for Communication. “He instilled in his kids a strong work ethic and the value of higher education,” Jasmine says. “He made sure all of his kids went to college and encouraged us to apply to Penn.”

It would have been hard for them to escape Penn even if they’d tried. “He had so many Penn photos everywhere in the house—it’s really crazy,” Jasmine says. “And they’re all in impeccable condition. He even still had his letterman jacket in his closet.” And, she

adds, every year during March Madness, he’d make sure to show his kids highlights of Penn’s 1979 NCAA tournament run—one of the great Cinderella stories in college basketball history. The only game they weren’t allowed to watch was the Quakers’ lopsided loss to Magic Johnson and Michigan State in the Final Four. “My brother said now we can fi-

nally watch that one,” Jasmine laughs.

Plans are in the works to memorialize “our beloved Booney,” as Greene called him, at the Palestra in October, during the team’s annual intrasquad Red and Blue Scrimmage. Price plans to be there then, just as Salters was always there for him—from the time his point guard was “right where he was sup-

posed to be” streaking down the court against North Carolina to catch Price’s pass to all the other times his best friend provided “constant counseling” for him.

“Booney left me in a better place than he found me,” Price says. “He was a very good friend to me, and I was a very good friend to him. I don’t think we left anything unsaid or undone.” —DZ

Locust Walk Landmark Renovated



Bob Lundgren GLA'82, Penn's landscape

architect, first came up with the idea of embedding a granite compass in Locust Walk at 37th Street in 1984. In the 38 years since its installation, it has evolved into a campus landmark, complete with a unique urban legend: freshmen who walk directly over the center of it are fated to fail their midterms.

But after decades of wear and tear (and who knows how many flunked exams), it required some fixes. So over the summer, masons from Penn Facilities installed new stones and gave the compass a facelift.

“We ended up doing the whole thing over and changed the design a little bit, with smaller stones, so when trucks drive over it, they don’t break,” Lundgren says. “We just redesigned it to make it a little better. But essentially it’s the same thing.”

Although it may look the same to casual passersby, Lundgren says the new stones are thicker and “we did better work structurally underneath,” so the compass will be “more shock-resistant” as campus gets busier. The North, South, West, and East directional keys were also slightly adjusted for accuracy; even though the compass had previously tried to reflect the city being “11 degrees off the grid,” and hence not lined up with the streets, Lundgren notes that “it was a little bit off before.”

Adding that the refurbished compass is “built to last” beyond his time, the University’s landscape architect doesn’t mind if students continue to sidestep the center of it. “Anything that makes a place is really important,” he says. “I’ve seen freshmen walk around it, so it’s interesting how that’s grown.” —DZ

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Kick-off Homecoming Weekend at the 87th Annual Alumni Award of Merit Gala! Join Chairman Scott L. Bok, C'81, W'81, L'84, President Liz Magill and Penn Alumni President Ann Nolan Reese, CW'74 for an evening of food, fun, and celebration - meet and mingle with fellow alumni and friends from across the University as we honor those who have demonstrated outstanding service to Penn!

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Liz Magill is Listening (In a Good Way)

Penn's new president says growing up in Fargo, North Dakota, is the most memorable thing about her, but former colleagues and University leaders would rather talk about her warmth, attention to others and their ideas, and ability to bring groups together for a common goal (though the Midwestern thing is interesting, too, and perhaps related).

By John Prendergast

IN a *Yale Daily News* retrospective on A. Bartlett Giamatti published on April 23, 1986, one student leader offered a critical but sympathetic assessment of the baseball-and-liberal-arts-loving Yale University president, who had run afoul of campus activists over issues of free speech and South African divestment towards the end of his tenure:

Liz Magill '88, chairwoman of the Yale College Council, believes Giamatti is interested in hearing student voices but just doesn't have time to listen. "I think he's concerned and interested, but his schedule makes him inaccessible to students," she says.

M. Elizabeth "Liz" Magill, who took office as Penn's ninth president on July 1, seems to have embraced that lesson, placing a premium on making time to listen to and engage with others over an academic leadership career that has taken her from a vice-deanship at the University of Virginia's law school, to the deanship of Stanford's and back to UVA as





WELCOME
Penn President
LIZ MAGILL

executive vice president and provost, and now to College Hall—where she kicked off her administration by greeting hundreds of Penn students, faculty, staff, alumni, and community members at an ice cream social on College Green, where Magill and other senior administrators helped out with the scooping [“From College Hall” in this issue].

“I thought it was a great idea,” says Scott L. Bok C’81 W’81 L’84, chair of Penn’s board of trustees. “It brought a smile to my face when I saw she was doing that, because I thought, ‘What a great way to just get out in a casual way, nothing scripted, not a lot of prep—you just randomly meet people.’ One might be an administrator, one might be a faculty member, one might be a summer student, and you just chat with all kinds of people who make up the diverse Penn community.”

Bok led the presidential search that resulted in Magill’s selection to succeed President Emerita Amy Gutmann Hon’22, currently US ambassador to Germany [“Gazetteer,” Mar|Apr 2022]. The months since have “solidified my hopes as to what Liz Magill might be able to be in terms of a leader for Penn,” he says. “I think she’s already proven to be very accessible, very curious, wants to know what’s going on: What are the good things, what could be improved, what are the challenges in different parts of the University?”

In the lead up to her term and since arriving, Magill has pursued a “very serious and thorough listening tour, and that will continue over the summer and beyond,” he adds. “People really enjoy talking to her, she seems genuinely interested in their work, she’s passionate about education, she’s excited about coming to Penn,” he says.

Months before donning an apron and asking “vanilla, chocolate, or coffee?” (the last a personal favorite), Magill began familiarizing herself with Penn, meeting with Gutmann before she took up her ambassadorial duties and talking twice a week with Interim President Wendell Pritchett Gr’97, as well as interacting



regularly with senior staff, deans, and volunteer leaders. “I spent as much time as I could, without getting overwhelmed, with people who run very large parts of the organization to get to know them and their portfolios,” she says, and visited campus about once a month for in-person briefings. “Since I arrived, I’ve been trying to get out of my office as much as possible. Aside from serving ice cream, I’ve done lots of things meeting people, and that’s been fantastic.”

Opportunities to engage with students have been limited over the summer, though Magill did have a Zoom call with leaders of the Undergraduate Assembly. She also visited with students participating in the Center for Africana Studies Summer Institute for Pre-Freshmen, and at the Shleifer Family Penn First Plus Center in College Hall. Other stops have included the Penn Libraries, Penn Wellness, the offices of public safety and new student orientation, and labs run by Drew Weissman and Carl June, pioneering researchers on mRNA vaccines and CAR-T cell therapies, respectively.

“At the moment I’m really trying to build relationships,” she says, both on

campus and with elected officials and civic leaders who partner with Penn. “More broadly, my goal, especially in this first six months, is to listen and learn—what are the thoughts and aspirations of people here about what we do next, what’s their reflection on who we are as an institution? I’m a newcomer here, and I am in love with it already—but I want to learn how this place works and what its aspirations are before I say, ‘These are the three things I really want to do.’”

Emeritus Trustee Lee Spelman Doty W’76, who served on the presidential search committee and placed Magill’s name in nomination at her election in March, points to her openness as a distinguishing quality. “She’s just so personable and engaging. In our first interviews I really felt that she would connect with every single constituency at Penn, which is so important,” Doty says. “She’s very, very collaborative. She’s not somebody who’s going to come in and just do things her way without consulting with [the] broader community.”

As a candidate, Magill was quick to grasp Penn’s strengths and where they could be enhanced, says another committee member, Jennifer Pinto-Martin,

Magill dishing ice cream on July 5, posing for a selfie while visiting the Center for Africana Studies Summer Institute, and in the historic Lea Library in Van Pelt during a Penn Libraries tour.

the Viola MacInnes/Independence Professor of Nursing who directs the Master of Public Health Program.

One aspect of Magill’s strategic vision that resonated especially, Pinto-Martin says, was “this notion that every student should contribute—that Penn serves.” Citing Franklin’s familiar quote about the noblest question in the world being “what good may I do in it?” Pinto-Martin



calls it “integral to Penn’s DNA.” Magill “understood the value of that both in terms of giving back to the community and for the individual student.”

Magill “also just has a spark and an energy about her,” Pinto-Martin adds. “Penn is sort of scrappy,” she says. “We get in there, and we care, and we want to get the job done, and we don’t give up until we get it done, and she has that same quality—and you could feel that as she spoke.”

“I think we’ve been so lucky,” says Doty. “When I first became a board member, it was under Judy Rodin, and we thought we couldn’t find anybody as good as Judy. Then we found Amy, and Amy was amazing, incredible. And now Liz has those big shoes to fill, and I think she will fill them beautifully.”

Magill grew up in Fargo, North Dakota. “I have joked that it’s the most interesting thing about me,” she says. “It’s something that everyone remembers, and that is mostly because no one has ever met anyone from Fargo.” (Before



Magill “just has a spark and an energy about her, and you could feel that as she spoke.”

Magill, North Dakota probably came up most often at Penn for thwarting the admissions office’s ambition to have all 50 states represented in each incoming class.)

Magill is the fourth of six children (four boys, two girls); her parents Frank and Mary Magill are both deceased. She attended Nativity Elementary School and Shanley High School in Fargo, graduating in 1984. The *M.* in her name is for *Mary*, and in a talk at UVA Magill spoke about how she started calling herself *Liz* when she was seven years old—a decision that combined the attraction of a name with only three letters for a child just learning cursive and the impulse to establish an identity independent from being “little Mary.” Although it took a while, she said, eventually the name stuck.

“We did as a family, and I did as a kid, absolutely everything,” Magill recalls. “I think my parents’ view was, we have

these six children, and they need to have a lot of activities.” In addition to a variety of sports and music (not a strength, she admits), Magill “was pretty involved in student government. I also was a debater in high school,” she adds.

Magill recalls arguments over whether factoring in the wind chill when the temperature was 12 below would be an exaggeration, but despite the extreme weather, her memories of Fargo are warm. “It was an absolutely wonderful place to grow up, very happy memories,” she says. “I feel very lucky in the family I was born into and the parents that I had.”

Yale, where Magill was an undergraduate history major, was “so different from where I had grown up,” she says. Her brother, who was in law school at the time, was deputized to take her to New Haven while her parents were transporting another child to a different school, and “I think he was a little nervous to be dropping off his little sister Lizzie at college,” Magill says. “What happens if she wanted to go home?”

In fact, Magill “absolutely loved it, maybe *because* of how different it was—from the topography of the High Plains of eastern North Dakota, which is the landscape of my childhood, and just the people,” she says. “I had the classic college experience, meeting people from all over the world,

Magill with Supreme Court Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg, for whom she clerked in 1996–97, during a visit by Ginsburg to Stanford while Magill was dean of the law school.

who had all sorts of different interests, who were so different than I was, and just finding real pleasure in that.”

Inspired especially by three scholars then at Yale “who really ignited my interest in history,” Magill envisioned a future career as a history professor. She mentions a lecture class on the American West taught by environmental historian William Cronon; seminars with the late David Brion Davis, an expert on slavery and abolition, and with women’s historian Nancy F. Cott; and the experience of studying original documents and reading important historical texts. “I can’t exactly explain why it resonated with me so much. I just felt, ‘Oh my gosh, this is what I’d like to do with my life.’”

Magill continued her involvement in student government, chairing the Yale College Council, and was active in local politics. “Students in New Haven kind of run one of the wards in the city, so usually a Yale student is elected as an alderman,” she explains, “and that was extremely interesting, too.”

Yale is also where she met her future husband, Leon Szeptycki. A fellow Midwesterner—he grew up in Lawrence, Kansas, where his father was a math professor at the University of Kansas—Szeptycki was in law school at Yale when Magill was an undergraduate. They knew each other through a mutual friend but didn’t start dating until they both ended up in Washington, DC, after graduation in 1988, he says. They’ve been married for 32 years this past July, and have two children: Alex, who graduated from Stanford in May, and Claire, a rising senior at UVA.

On learning that his wife was a candidate for the Penn presidency, “my main reaction was just how perfect the job was for Liz,” Szeptycki says. “She really loves universities, and a big dynamic university like Penn is just such a perfect match for her—I totally understood why she was so excited about the job.”

Szeptycki’s work focuses on water resources and climate change. He’s a law professor at UVA and associate director of the school’s Environmental Resilience In-



stitute. He plans to remain in Charlottesville, Virginia, for the coming school year to continue working on several projects—one is examining the potential environmental, economic, and social impacts in the state from carbon sequestration through tree and crop plantings—and while their daughter completes her senior year at UVA, and then will relocate to Philadelphia.

Magill calls her husband “a renaissance guy” with “all sorts of outside interests,” adding that “a lot of my own interests have been shaped by his: so, I’ve always loved the outdoors, but the version of the outdoors that he loves has just deeply affected me and our kids.”

“I sort of grew up in the outdoors with my dad,” says Szeptycki, who at one point served as general counsel for the nonprofit conservation organization Trout Unlimited. “I love all waters—lakes, the ocean, rivers and streams—and I love to fish as well. At home, we have two canoes in the backyard ready to go at all times.”

But he adds that he is “really excited to move to Philadelphia.” Like Magill, who has fond memories of visiting the city with her family as a child during the US Bicentennial in 1976, Szeptycki is a fan, praising Philadelphia’s combination of tightknit neighborhoods and all the amenities of a major urban center.

For her first four years after college, Magill worked as a senior legislative assistant focusing on energy and natural resources for North Dakota Senator Kent Conrad. Her experience on Capitol Hill ended up shifting her career aspirations somewhat, she says.

Magill’s father Frank was a lawyer, and so are some of her siblings. (“My family is a little bit like a meeting of the legal department when they get together,” she says.) Around the time she started college, her father was appointed to a federal judgeship, but before that he was a practicing lawyer. “So, I grew up with a view that this was a wonderful profession and that it might suit me.”

Magill still wanted to work in higher education but started to reconsider whether pursuing a PhD in history was the best means to that end. “I think working on the Hill for four years made me want to be at a professional school,” she says. “Being a faculty member who did research and teaching, but also [having] that connection to the wider world that you have when you’re training professionals as well as academics.”

She wondered about her “capacity to spend a lot of time in archives, which great historians do,” she adds. “I learned from that work so profoundly, but I won-

dered about my own patience for it, and so I think that was the combination. I wanted to be at a research university. I knew that, and just choosing the right path, law made sense for me.”

Magill attended law school at the University of Virginia, where she received the Jackson & Walker Award for Academic Achievement for being first in her class after four semesters and the Margaret G. Hyde Award, given by the faculty to an outstanding graduate, and served as articles development editor for the *Virginia Law Review*. After graduation, she clerked for appeals court judge J. Harvie Wilkinson III in 1995–96 and for Associate Supreme Court Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg in 1996–97.

Interviewed on NPR’s *Weekend Edition Sunday* following Ginsburg’s death in September 2020, Magill compared clerking for her to “being a kid in a candy store—a very demanding candy store that took a lot of work,” recalling late nights on the telephone line-editing opinions with the justice, famous for her meticulousness and “night owl tendencies.”

She praised Ginsburg as a teacher and mentor to her clerks, sharing her insights into her own and colleagues’ ways of thinking about cases and modeling “an approach to professional life, personal life, family life that I think all of us—male and female—who clerked for her absorbed.”

One thing that stood out was that Ginsburg was always “very much herself,” Magill said. “She didn’t segregate parts of her life in a way that I think many young professionals are taught to do to succeed, and so that was a very important model.”

For her part, Ginsburg called Magill “the kind of law clerk I wish I could have kept forever” and “one of the most outstanding law deans in the United States,” when Magill interviewed her at the World Justice Forum in the Hague, Netherlands, in 2017. By that time, Magill was into her second five-year term as dean of Stanford’s law school, but she started her academic career the year after her clerkship ended back at the University of Virginia.

She spent 15 years on the faculty there, teaching classes and publishing articles in her specialties of administrative and constitutional law. In 2009, she was named vice dean, responsible for the school’s curriculum and student affairs, among other areas. After Magill was appointed dean of Stanford’s law school in 2012, an article in *Stanford Lawyer* magazine quoted her dean at UVA, Paul G. Mahoney, as saying, “I knew it was going to happen sooner or later. There was never any doubt in my mind that she has all of the skills necessary to be an excellent dean. So it was bound to become obvious to others.”

AS the Richard E. Lang Professor of Law and Dean of the Stanford Law School, Magill reshaped the faculty, overseeing 19 new hires, including 10 tenured positions, spurred by faculty retirements. She also launched two signature programs: the Law & Policy Lab, in which students, aided by faculty advisers, could work with real-world clients in a variety of legal specialties; and a Global Initiative designed to expose students to different legal and political environments by combining classroom education in international legal practices with study in other countries. According to the *Stanford News*, the law school raised more than \$130 million on Magill’s watch and set several records for annual giving.

Stanford Law’s current dean, Jennifer Martinez, first met Magill when she joined the faculty and served as associate dean for curriculum for two years during her term. “She’s very decisive when she needs to be, but she’s also very inclusive, listens very well to others, and is open to taking in all the different perspectives in a situation before reaching a decision,” Martinez says.

Martinez highlighted Magill’s role in piloting the new programs through their development—“The way she is able to get input from so many people to make things even better is just terrific to

“She’s very decisive when she needs to be, but she’s also very inclusive.”

watch”—and her skill in managing the faculty hiring process. “Liz was really instrumental in both impressing on the faculty the urgency of hiring given the imminent retirement cohort and also great at recruiting people to accept our offers and actually come to Stanford.”

Though Martinez was already tenured when Magill arrived, “I feel lucky to have gotten to work with her,” she says, and she felt that Magill mentored her as an associate dean. The junior faculty who came to Stanford during her deanship “really adored her because she is such a good mentor.”

And she names Magill as an “important scholar” of administrative and constitutional law. “I’ve read her work and also had the opportunity to teach in a classroom with her” in a course on constitutional law, she says. In the classroom, Magill is “a natural with students. She’s a very clear instructor, very funny, and just has a way of taking really complicated concepts and making them understandable.”

After seven years at Stanford, Magill returned to the University of Virginia to become the school’s first female provost and executive vice president, recruited by recently appointed UVA President James E. Ryan. The two were old friends from the time they were starting out in the law school faculty at UVA in 1998.

“We were professional colleagues and friends, but we were also family friends,” says Ryan. “My wife Katie and I spent a lot of time with Liz and Leon and their two kids Alex and Claire, who are the same age as a couple of our kids. So we spent a lot of weekends together, took trips together. She was one of my closest friends when I was on the faculty, and we’ve remained

Magill on Higher Education

close ever since.” (Even earlier, they were both at Yale as undergraduates, he adds, but “I don’t think our paths crossed—in part because Liz was the student council president, and I was a rugby player, and those worlds didn’t overlap that often.”)

Ryan calls Magill’s leaving UVA “bittersweet—I was sad to see her go, but I was excited for her. It seemed like a great opportunity.” As provost, “she was my partner in basically every important decision I made.”

The provost’s portfolio at UVA is a broad one, overseeing the deans of all the schools, the libraries, an array of centers and institutes, and more, he says. “One of the things that Liz is really spectacular at is recruiting people and onboarding them.” Under Magill’s direction, UVA has attracted “the most talented set of deans and the most diverse set of deans” in its history, he says. “And she brought the deans together to work as a group in a way that I certainly hadn’t seen before, and again I think that’s due to her leadership,” he says. She was also willing to take on “really important but less glamorous aspects of university leadership and administration”—for example, heading an effort to revamp the school’s financial model.

“I think it’s fair to say that Liz has a remarkable range in so far as she can get into a budget, but she also has an incredibly high EQ [Emotional Quotient],” he says. “It’s one of the reasons why people who work with her end up not just trusting her, which they do, but becoming incredibly loyal to her and adoring her as a person.”

At the same time, Magill is able to say no—a necessary skill for a provost or president. “I think she understands that, in some ways, you’re showing someone respect if you are straightforward in saying, ‘I’m sorry I can’t do that and here’s why,’ rather than putting it off or suggesting that you might be able to do that,” he says. “And I think that earned her the respect certainly of the deans but also of the leaders of the faculty senate and board members” at UVA.

Penn President Liz Magill, a passionate advocate for higher education, had some thoughts when asked about its role in and value to society—much discussed in our own politically contentious time and, as it turns out, a perennial subject of debate.

With her own upcoming inaugural address in mind, Magill has been sampling past examples of the genre. “I’ve been reading lots of inaugural speeches of prior presidents of many universities at different times and *most of them* talk about what’s the value of higher education,” she says.

“I think the role of American higher education, broadly described, is to educate the next generation across all disciplines and future professions; to provide opportunities for families and individuals to make rewarding lives for their children; to develop, transmit, and share knowledge, work on discoveries that will solve societal problems. At a place like Penn [with an academic medical center], we also have a clinical mission of caring for the community.”

Those missions, she adds, are as vital as they’ve ever been. “There are lots of important things we need to do, to think about and respond to the many problems we face right now: emerging from the pandemic, declining faith in institutions, the future of human health, the future of the planet’s health—these are huge challenges that require discovery, knowledge, training people who can take those on,” she says.

“I have no doubt about the value of what higher education institutions do—and we may need to work on how we communicate about that a little bit more—but I think higher education institutions have been and always will be part of this great project we call, you know, human civilization.”

Another key feature is regular renewal. “Higher education has had these core missions,” she says, “but all institutions have changed over time—and that’s because we have the next generation we’re educating, and their thoughts, their aspirations, their learning what they want to do with their lives, affects us as well, and so we are constantly changing as a result of that connection to the next generation.”

Asked what Penn alumni should know about their new president, Ryan answers: “She would not have gone to Penn without falling in love with it first. Because the question I asked her was ‘Why Penn?’ and at first she said, ‘I’m not sure, but it seems like a really interesting place,’ and I think through the process of interviewing and getting to know the university she really came to admire it and fall in love with it.

“She is someone who believes deeply in the power of higher education, deeply in the power of research universities, and so what the alumni should know is they’re incredibly fortunate to have her, and I can’t imagine someone better to lead Penn at this time.”

With some admitted exceptions, successful leaders of academic institutions—which are supposed to be, well, *collegial*—usually come equipped with a respectable set of interpersonal skills. But judging from the comments of

those involved in Penn’s search and her former colleagues, Magill’s do appear to be of a different order of magnitude.

“She has a Midwestern genuineness about her that is just unmistakable. Of all the candidates, she listened and asked questions so intently,” says Pinto-Martin. “She just tunes in. You know you have her full attention. You feel valued, you feel heard. I think that kind of personal connection has served her incredibly well and will continue to serve her incredibly well.”

Magill admits to having heard this kind of comment before. “If the claim is that I’m nice, I own it—I’ll take that. I don’t know if it’s Midwestern, I don’t know if it’s growing up in a family of six, I’ve never reflected deeply on it, because it’s just how I am,” she says.

As a leader, “I want to understand, I want to figure out what the priority should be, and I want to get stuff done. So I want to advance those priorities, after

learning and understanding—from all the people you should learn from—what’s next,” Magill says. “To the extent I am good with people—and I’m not conceding that I am, because I’m Midwestern—I think it comes out of the fact that I just have deep respect for other human beings and I believe in treating people with respect and dignity—everyone, always.”

As a vice dean at UVA and in her position at Stanford, Magill was notable in her range of involvement in various types of committees and special projects. One fraught subject she took on, at Stanford, was cochairing an effort to revise the school’s policies and practices on sexual assault. Such activities—what she calls “extra duties as assigned”—don’t appeal to everyone. “Most of the people who might become a dean, or provost, or president are faculty,” she says. “And they went into that to teach and research—that’s their passion.”

Though she shares those loves, early in her career Magill was presented with opportunities to lead committees or take on other responsibilities, “and I felt like, to the extent I was good at that, I could have greater impact in advancing those missions of teaching, research, and service,” she says.

“I deeply believe that leadership is a privilege and an opportunity, and I’m not a reluctant leader,” she adds. “I mean, some days I’m tired or I find the job difficult, but fundamentally I feel deep gratitude that people want me to do these things and think I can contribute.”

She is also inspired by the example of others who’ve had an impact on their organizations. “My aspiration to do this or any leadership job is affected by the leaders I’ve seen and what a difference I feel they make to the culture, the accomplishments, however you want to measure it.”

One lesson she drew from Stanford was that an academic leader leads the entire institution and not just the faculty. “Understanding that the people who work supporting the mission, maybe not delivering the mission directly, that their

“I deeply believe that leadership is a privilege and an opportunity, and I’m not a reluctant leader.”

careers are really important to them, and they are thinking about their own learning and how they can be better at that job, I found that a really educational and inspiring part of being a dean.”

While she’d gained some experience at Stanford with other parts of the university from working with fellow deans and the president and provost there, at “UVA the learning curve was really steep,” she says.

“I was part of eight searches for deans—some I led or co-led, some I was just part of.” Through those, she learned about engineering, medicine, architecture, nursing, public policy, and so on. “When you’re searching for a new leader of a school, you learn a lot about their thoughts and aspirations, who they are, what they want to do.”

Of the “super nerdy, really important” task of revamping UVA’s budget model, Magill credits the work of “a great group of professionals and the deans,” in attempting to bring “simplicity and transparency” to a “very complex, Rube Goldberg” system in which “everything was accounted for, but nobody understood it.”

Her deep immersion into the intricacies of the larger institution was accelerated by the arrival of the COVID-19 pandemic, which took hold a little more than six months into her tenure as provost and EVP. The challenging experience allowed her to learn “more about a large, complex university than I would normally have been able to do in a three-year stint,” she says. “So I feel much more prepared to take on the responsibility of leadership of Penn.”

When Magill took office on July 1, she was joined by Michael Citro, who had worked with her in a similar capacity at UVA, as vice president and chief of staff. In August, James Husson, most recently of Boston College, was named Vice President for Development and Alumni Relations, replacing John Zeller, architect of the record-breaking *Making History* and *Power of Penn* campaigns, who retired over the summer. Magill says that searches will also begin soon for the deans of the Graduate School of Education and Penn Carey Law School, who are both in the last year of their terms, and for the provost, where bioengineering professor Beth Winkelstein EAS’93 has been serving on an interim basis since July 2021.

Magill is also eager to get out and meet Penn alumni. Starting in January, she’ll do a series of events, with stops in New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco, London, and Washington, DC, as well as Philadelphia, she says, “to meet our alumni in a more formal way.”

In the meantime, plans are underway for her inauguration as president, which is scheduled for October 21, just before Homecoming Weekend (at which Magill and her dog Olive will start a 5K race Saturday morning). Details had not been made public as the *Gazette* went to press, but in addition to the formal ceremony and Magill’s inaugural address in the morning, activities will include a picnic and musical performances on College Green and a discussion program in Irvine Auditorium with Magill in conversation with a major speaker in the afternoon.

“I think of it as a celebration of all things Penn. It’s a kind of institutional rite of passage, to reflect on our past, our present, our future, and so I’ve thought of it as a lot of Penn, Philly, and West Philly, and a little bit of Liz Magill,” she says—with what can only be called Midwestern modesty.

A longtime journalist's new memoir recounts an "alternative" journey through the ever-changing print media landscape.

By Dave Zeitlin

On the same day he picked up his Penn diploma, Dan Rottenberg '64 kissed his new wife Barbara Rubin Rottenberg CW'64 goodbye, hopped in his used 1957 Chevrolet, and started driving west, ready to begin a career in journalism ... somewhere.

His first stop was for a job interview at the *Akron Beacon Journal*, a respectable newspaper in a mid-sized Ohio city that would have been a solid launching point for any fresh college graduate. The next was at the *Commercial Review* in Portland, Indiana—a far smaller paper in “a rural county-seat town of barely 7,000 souls,” Rottenberg writes in his memoir *The Education of a Journalist: My Seventy Years on the Frontier of Free Speech*, released in February (Redmount Press).

Yet despite his initial impression of Portland as an “infinitely depressing” and “decaying community,” he was won over by an ambitious publisher and surprised himself by choosing to work at the *Commercial Review*, where he got to do a little bit of everything, including carving out a role as the town’s “contrarian gadfly.”

“As a Jewish urban Eastern liberal in a predominantly conservative and Christian rural Midwest county,” writes Rottenberg, who grew up in New York, “I was of course ideally suited to play the role of communal devil’s advocate.”

In many ways, getting the occasional rise out of his readers and making unconventional and often risky career choices came to define Rottenberg’s seven decades in journalism—which he chronicles in his 12th and most personal book to date. And despite his staying power in an ever-changing business, he never did remain in one job for too long, starting with his decision to leave Portland after

a few years even though he and his wife had come to genuinely enjoy small-town life there in the '60s.

“What I like are new experiences,” Rottenberg says from his Center City Philadelphia office, where at 80 he’s still cranking away on new books and articles. “To me, that was like an adventure. It was such an exotic thing to go from New York and Philadelphia to this town of 7,000 in Indiana. But after about four years, I found things were sort of repeating. And I was looking for new experiences—not familiar experiences.”

From there, Rottenberg wrote for major newspapers like the *Wall Street Journal* and the *Philadelphia Inquirer*; dove deep on features for magazines including *Philadelphia* and *Town & Country*; authored books on subjects ranging from Jewish genealogy to Penn football to Western gunslinger Jack Slade [“Profiles,” Sep/Oct 2010]; became a film and

Professional Contrarian



a dining critic; and, perhaps most notably, emerged as something of a pioneer of alternative media, best known as the editor of the *Welcomat* (which was later renamed *Philadelphia Weekly*).

Noting that self-reinvention is a family “tradition,” Rottenberg decided time and again to trade in the luxury of security for the thrill of adventure. “Every dozen years or so,” he says, “you want to kick over the traces of your secure existence and start over from scratch.”

Although he never could precisely predict exactly where journalism might take him, likening a career in the field to “rafting along a fast-moving river” in his memoir, Rottenberg knew from a young age that he wanted to write for a living. As a seventh grader at the Fieldston School in the Bronx, he created a newspaper, the *Crusader*, which “provided me and other classmates with a legitimate ... outlet for our natural adolescent rebelliousness” and “reinforced my perception of journalism’s value as a tool for creating a sense of com-

munity.” Later, he phoned in sports results to New York’s then-seven daily newspapers—a foray into sports writing that continued at Penn, where he penned a column for the *Daily Pennsylvanian* while playing for the football team (an athletic experience he credits for teaching him how to give and take criticism). “I knew I was not going to spend my life as a sportswriter, but I did see that being a sportswriter was an opportunity for me to have much greater freedom than if I wanted to be a general writer, both at the *DP* and my first job out of college,” he says.

Rottenberg “assumed when I was at Penn that I would spend my whole life working on daily newspapers.” Not exactly. From Portland, he moved to Chicago, where he had landed what seemed like an ideal gig at the *Wall Street Journal’s* Midwest bureau. But despite the opportunities there—which included covering the famed Chicago Seven trial of 1969—he felt oddly trapped. “I thought the paper was perfect,” he says. “I didn’t feel like I could really make a difference

“Every dozen years or so, you want to kick over the traces of your secure existence and start over from scratch.”

there. I guess that’s been an important element to a lot of my career.”

Meanwhile, the *Chicago Journalism Review*—which had been founded as an “angry vehicle for angry journalists” who wanted to challenge the establishment press in the wake of the 1968 Democratic National Convention protests in Chicago—needed help to stay afloat. So the father of two young daughters, armed with “no assets other than my conviction that the *Journalism Review* was an idea worth saving,” left the *WSJ* to serve as

“Whatever It Takes, Let’s Do It”

Princeton jabs, chance encounters, and refashioning the *Welcomat*.

Excerpt

The Education of a Journalist
by Dan Rottenberg

Whenever the world seems to be conspiring against you, you might consider the invisible forces working in your favor. In the fall of 1980, for example, a presidential commission advised the US government to stop pouring federal dollars into the old cities of the Northeast and invest instead in the Sun Belt, where everyone seemed to be moving anyway. This report had nothing to do with me, of course—or so I thought at the time.

Shortly thereafter, Thatcher Longstreth, then president of the Greater Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, angered local politicians and civic boosters by declaring that he agreed with the commission. At this point, I jumped into the act, writing a column in

the *Philadelphia Inquirer* facetiously suggesting that Longstreth was merely the latest manifestation of an affliction that had plagued the world ever since Aaron Burr shot Alexander Hamilton: an excess of graduates of Princeton University. That was the beginning of my relationship with Longstreth, which resulted in my collaborating on his memoirs ten years later.

More significantly for me, that column prompted a recent Princeton graduate, a Philadelphia lawyer named Linda Berman, to send me a good-natured note inviting me to lunch at the Princeton Club of Philadelphia. I accepted, and we became friends.

Some six months later, in the spring of 1981, Linda introduced me to Susan Levin Seiderman, a suburban housewife (as such women were then called) who had recently inherited control of the *Center City Welcomat*, a free weekly newspaper distributed in downtown office and apartment buildings as well as thousands of rowhouse doorsteps in downtown Philadelphia. This “shopper”—so-called because people read it mostly for the ads—had been launched in 1971 by Susan’s father, Leon Levin, not out of any interest in Center City but to protect his weekly *South Philadelphia Review* from competition on its northern flank. Although these two communities couldn’t have been more different—South Philadelphia was essentially Italian and provincial, whereas Center City

CJR's managing editor part time while freelancing on the side. "Quitting a prestigious daily newspaper with more than 1 million circulation for an upstart monthly with fewer than 10,000 subscribers seemed like a self-destructive career move," he writes. It turned out to be the opposite. Freelance writing would rescue the Rottenbergs when their "family fortunes hit rock bottom" at the end of 1970. And, perhaps more importantly, he'd taken his first step into the nascent realm of alternative media.

In 1972 he and his family moved from Chicago to Philadelphia, where his daughters could be closer to their grandparents and he had landed a job as an editor at *Philadelphia* magazine. "Even though it is time for me to return to the land of my forefathers and earn a decent living again," he wrote in his *CJR* farewell column, "I suspect that in twenty or thirty years those of us who have worked on this little publication may look back and say that starting *CJR* was the most important thing we ever did." He still feels that

way because, despite its short-lived press run, *CJR* "helped plant the seeds of entrepreneurship in a generation of idealistic journalists that manifested itself from the '70s onward in waves of alternative papers across the country, some of which outlasted the local dailies," he writes. And it wouldn't be long until he again "left a seemingly secure and prestigious position to go off on my own," this time departing *Philadelphia* magazine in 1975 to become a full-time freelance writer and author—where his gigs included a syndicated film column for *Chicago* magazine, restaurant reviews for the *Jewish Exponent* (no pork dishes allowed), business writing for *Town & Country* and *Forbes*, op-eds for the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, and continued feature work for Philly Mag, including an in-depth profile of real estate tycoon Albert Greenfield that he would later turn into a book.

It also wouldn't be long until he'd become enticed by another "alternative" outlet.

"One of the great things about being a journalist," Rottenberg says, "is you never know who you're going to stumble across."

Sometimes, those encounters have been fruitless—like when a former movie producer named Steve Bannon pitched Rottenberg on turning his book on Jack Slade into a film. ("Some of the things he was saying were a little off the wall," recalls Rottenberg, though he of course couldn't have predicted that Bannon would become an alt-right provocateur who'd help Donald Trump W'68 ascend to the White House.) Others have been far more serendipitous—like when he was introduced to a woman named Susan Levin Seiderman, who would hire Rottenberg as the part-time editor of the free alternative weekly newspaper she had recently inherited control of—the *Welcomat*—in 1981 (see excerpt).

"How much of a risk did this career change pose to my career?" he writes. "Let me put it this way. In 1975 *Philadelphia*

had blossomed in the '70s into a worldly hub of arts, culture, innovative restaurants, and upscale residents—for most of its first ten years the *Welcomat* remained literally identical to that of its parochial older sister, aside from a different front page.

Throughout that decade, Susan had implored her father to upgrade the *Welcomat* into a more sophisticated vehicle, but her risk-averse dad had stubbornly refused. Now Leon Levin was gone. Upon his death in 1979 he had bequeathed his primary earthly assets—his two weekly papers and their composition shop in South Philadelphia—to a trust for the benefit of his three quarrelsome daughters; but in his wisdom, Levin had given control to the youngest, pluckiest, and (to my mind) sanest of the three. That was Susan, who was now eager to fulfill her vision—what she described to me as "the *Village Voice* in Philadelphia"—but uncertain how to go about it. Her logic was refreshingly selfish and direct: "If I have to read this paper," she told me, "I want it to be interesting."



Susan Seiderman, Dan Rottenberg, and the writer Noel Weyrich C'81 shortly before Frank Rizzo's suit came to trial in May 1986.

It happened that I had long nurtured a similar vision. As far back as the fall of 1968, in Chicago, I had corresponded with a few friends about creating a new kind of urban weekly. The publication I had in mind, I wrote, "could use the arts in one city as

magazine's annual 'Best and Worst' issue had pronounced the *Welcomat* the worst paper in Philadelphia." But, as he'd done before in Chicago, Rottenberg worked out a deal permitting him to freelance part time. And "the most important inducement was Susan's offer of near-total editorial freedom. 'You can do whatever you want with the paper,' she told me, 'as long as you don't bore me.'"

With limited resources, Rottenberg got creative and "completely revamped the paper's format, so the whole paper became in effect like the op-ed page of a newspaper," he writes, adding that he got the idea from the "Letters" section of the *Gazette*. In effect, he turned the *Welcomat*'s readers into its writers—and not much was off limits. "What I was doing at the *Welcomat*," Rottenberg says today, "was really publishing the most outrageous piece I could find every week."

Although it may have been a unique approach—and was popular among Philadelphians for that reason—it sometimes led to trouble. Rottenberg con-

cedes that the "paper's quality was wildly inconsistent from one issue to the next." Looking back on it, he also doesn't think he always "made it as clear as I should have" that he didn't necessarily support or agree with an article even if he published it on the front page. But testing the limits of free speech was important to him—so much so that when the gay rights group ACT UP (AIDS Coalition to Unleash Power) protested with signs accusing the *Welcomat* of publishing "hate" following a 1990 column in which an author "scolded AIDS victims and abortion recipients for failing to exercise more control over their bodies," per Rottenberg's description of the column, "my response was *you're absolutely right*," he says. "That's our idea—we're getting the hate out in the open so everyone can look at it and label it for what it is. It was the precursor of today's internet." The difference, he adds, is "you could say whatever you want to say, but you had to be honest and you had to do it in a respectful and personal tone."

Over the years, Rottenberg and the *Welcomat* fended off several libel suits and attempted advertiser boycotts. And he seemed to infuriate people of all political stripes. His memoir juxtaposes the ACT UP protests with a riveting chapter on his tussle with Philadelphia's polarizing former mayor, Frank Rizzo, who once said of Rottenberg, "If I wasn't a public figure, I'd rather make him eat a bundle of those articles covered with ketchup or mustard or whatever he likes."

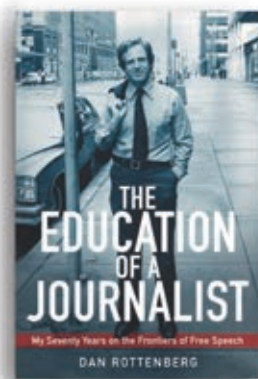
Rizzo had been out of the mayor's office for a couple of years when he sued the *Welcomat* for publishing a 1982 essay by writer Noel Weyrich C'81 that included the line, "Frank Rizzo could not get elected in this atmosphere any sooner than a clown like Adolph Hitler could get elected in the Germany of today"—and later lumped Rizzo with Hitler and Mussolini. Unlike many libel suits, this one actually made it to trial, where Rottenberg took the stand in a Philadelphia courtroom to defend his newspaper's right to freely express opinions about public figures. Rizzo also testi-

the springboard toward a journal of commentary in a wide range of fields." My ideal location, I concluded even then, was Philadelphia:

Philadelphians are a rare combination of sophistication and provincialism; they're interested in the arts but they're very local-oriented, which is why I think a local magazine of the arts would succeed.

The phenomenon known as the "alternative press" had first surfaced in the mid-1960s as the "underground press"—an outlet for rebellious hippies and antiwar protesters eager to stick it to The Man. The thought of turning a profit never occurred to the scruffy but feisty founders of these haphazardly published papers, like the *Seed* in Chicago, the *Boston Phoenix*, or the *Drummer* in Philadelphia. You could say much the same thing about *Chicago Journalism Review* and its imitators that sprung up in twenty other cities. Making money wasn't the point; speaking truth to power—or scribbling a poem while smoking a joint—was.

I spent much of the '70s pitching my peculiar vision of a provocative Philadelphia alternative weekly to some half-dozen



experienced male publishers, each of whom, in the best analytical male tradition, logically (and sometimes patronizingly) explained to me that no alternative paper had ever succeeded and therefore none ever would. In the mid-'70s, even Herb Lipson of *Philadelphia* magazine tried and failed to start a weekly paper in Center City. And now here was Susan Seiderman, who at 43 possessed little journalism experience and looked more like a fashion model than a publisher. As we talked over lunch in a cramped and noisy Center City seafood house, Susan's situation reminded me of Katharine Graham's at the

Washington Post after her husband died—a neophyte who decided to make the most of her inheritance and wound up improving it beyond the dreams of her father and husband.

When I encouraged Susan, in effect, to risk her family's inheritance on my unproven concept, she listened sympathetically. "This is what I want to do," she announced when I finished my pitch. "Whatever it takes, let's do it!"

Excerpted from *THE EDUCATION OF A JOURNALIST* by Dan Rottenberg. Copyright © 2022, Redmount Press. Edited for length and reprinted with the author's permission.

fied, and as Rottenberg recalls, it didn't go very well for him as a lawyer presented examples of the former mayor using similar analogies to the one he was fighting. "The interesting thing is Rizzo was fond of shooting his mouth off, and he had this adoring fanbase where he could say whatever he wanted," says Rottenberg, likening him to Trump in that respect. "When he finally got to court, it was a whole different world. He just looked kind of foolish."

After the judge dismissed Rizzo's suit, and the politician vowed to appeal the verdict, Rottenberg recalls in his memoir that he "walked over and introduced myself to Rizzo, whom I had never met before. 'I want you to know that this decision changes nothing,' I told him. 'The judge's ruling won't change your opinion of me or mine of you. I respect your right to your opinion, and I hope you'll respect mine as well.' Rizzo, typically, missed my point. 'Well,' he replied, 'I'm sure *you* don't think I'm a Hitler.'"

As promised, Rizzo appealed the verdict, all the way to the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, where it was dismissed again, this time with comparatively little attention from media outlets that had initially pounced on the story, Rottenberg writes. "But for me, the satisfying outcome of this case reinforced the lesson" he had learned early in his journalism career: "Never let yourself be intimidated by someone else's reputation."

Like many of his generational peers, Rottenberg has found the internet to be both helpful and horrifying.

It plunged the knife into the heart of once-thriving newspapers that relied on classified ads like the *Welcomat*, which changed its name to *Philadelphia Weekly* around the time Rottenberg left in the mid-90s (and is now a digital-only publication that's been through several editorial overhauls). His attempt to recreate the *Welcomat*'s magic by starting a new alternative weekly, with other *Welcomat* alumni, called the *Philadelphia Forum* in the late 1990s was short lived. And these

"I get very uncomfortable whenever I'm around people who think they own the truth—because nobody owns the truth."

days, the 80-year-old says he has no use for the heated discourse that populates social media, even if it bears some resemblance to the print forums he once fostered. "The *Welcomat*, the *Philadelphia Forum* was a curated conversation, and I was the gatekeeper," he explains. As for Twitter? "I don't want to go into that town square. It's a waste of my time."

Yet Rottenberg has evolved with the times, too. After short stints running *Seven Arts* magazine, the *Philadelphia Forum*, and *Family Business* magazine, he partnered with the University of the Arts to launch an online arts publication called *Broad Street Review* in 2005. Looking to find what he called his "personal holy grail: a highbrow Philadelphia audience," Rottenberg aimed for *BSR* to "function as kind of a halfway house between conventional journalism and the unfiltered adolescent blogs then plaguing the internet." And while he learned about the difficulties of monetizing such a venture, he also enjoyed the benefits of a digital-only publication (smaller budget, instant gratification, the ability to correct mistakes immediately). "I knew nothing about the internet at that point," he says. "But once I did it, I said, *Goodbye, print.*"

Rottenberg ran *BSR* for about a decade—among his longest stints anywhere—and the website, billed as "Philly's home for

arts, culture, and conversation," lives on today under different management. And though he's no longer creating, revamping, or helming media outlets, Rottenberg doesn't think he'll stop writing any time soon, noting that his father and grandfather both worked into their 90s.

On his "bucket list" are book projects on the "Mungermen"—Penn football players who played under head coach George Munger Ed'33 from 1938 to 1953 in the glory days of Franklin Field ["Gazetteer," Jan|Feb 2018]—and on a 13th-century ancestor who "had a confrontation with the holy Roman emperor." (His interest in exploring genealogy dates back to his first book, *Finding Our Fathers*, in 1977.)

He also sometimes gives talks to younger journalists, as he did at Penn's Kelly Writers House in April, believing at first that his book could serve as something of a lesson about adaptability and finding alternative ways to make it in a field he often hears is dying. "But I'm starting to wonder if that's really true," he says. "To do the kinds of things I have done, you have to have really thick skin." (He needed one when a petition called for his firing from *BSR* after he wrote a hamfisted column in 2011 on what women can do to avoid being sexually assaulted—which he later apologized for and devoted a chapter to in his memoir.) He also realizes others might not share his contrarian instincts.

"I get very uncomfortable whenever I'm around people who think they own the truth—because nobody owns the truth," he says. "So my inclination is to take the other side, even if I don't necessarily agree with it. It's what I call the ignorance of certainty."

Yet one theme of his book will likely ring true for any reader, of any generation, in any field. "You plant a lot of seeds in your life," Rottenberg says from an office filled with his books on the shelves and his framed articles on the walls, "and you never know which ones are going to blossom."

Getting It Right(er)

PIK Professors Philip Tetlock and Barbara Mellers have figured out a better way to predict the future. Open minds welcome. Experts, not so much.

By Alyson Krueger

On March 17, 2020, California was two days away from becoming the first state to issue a stay-at-home order because of COVID-19. Fewer than 100 deaths from the virus had been reported in the United States and President Donald J. Trump W'68 was still equating the coronavirus to a seasonal flu.

But one US forecasting company—Good Judgment Inc.—was already at work to predict the number of COVID cases and deaths there would be in the next year. Founded in 2015 by two Penn Integrates Knowledge Professors with appointments in the departments of psychology and management who are also married—Philip Tetlock, the Leonore Annenberg University Professor, and Barbara Mellers, the I. George Heyman University Professor—the company had grown out of the professors' research on human judgment and, in particular, a government-sponsored forecasting tournament in which their global team of non-specialist “Superforecasters” had far outpaced the competition.

“We were forecasting a year ahead,” says Terry Murray, a senior advisor with the

company. “This is noteworthy because most other forecasters—including those tracked by the CDC—were only forecasting COVID cases a week or, at most, a month ahead. We literally couldn't find other public forecasts against which we could compare our forecasts.”

For example, on March 17, 2020, the implied median or midpoint of the group's forecasts for global deaths as of March 31, 2021, was roughly 2.5 million. The eventual outcome, more than a year later, was 2,818,245. The forecasts were made for a nonprofit organization but available for public consumption.

“People were asking if these forecasts had any use, but these numbers were a big deal in terms of preparing for if this was going to be something like the annual flu in terms of its impact—or is it going to be the Spanish influenza,” says Murray. “If the government had believed our forecasts at the beginning, they would have been preparing for a much bigger thing.”

By the time they founded Good Judgment Inc., Tetlock and Mellers had already spent decades studying what kind

of people, and in what scenarios, make the most accurate forecasts of future events. They identified four conditions that help humans make better estimates about what is likely to happen next.

First, the people doing the forecasting must be curious, unbiased, and self-critical. Well-known experts and pundits—the kind of people who publish op-eds in newspapers, prognosticate on cable news programs, and advise organizations from the World Bank to the CIA—often do not meet these criteria, says Tetlock. As his 2005 book *Expert Political Judgment: How Good Is It? How Can We Know?* puts it: “Experts are too quick to jump to conclusions, too slow to change their minds, and too swayed by the trivia of the moment.”

The people who do the best job—dubbed “Superforecasters”—are often ordinary people who like to read the news and solve puzzles. “On average they are a bit on the nerdy side, but they are friendly, thoughtful people,” Tetlock says. “The most distinctive quality they have is being openminded. You don't hear a lot of dogmatic assertions from them.”



The second takeaway is that these Superforecasters are much more likely to make accurate predictions if they work together as a team, rather than alone. “If you let them work together, it’s like a steroid injection,” says Mellers.

Third, even a short training program on topics like how to not let your personal bias get in the way of objective thinking can have a significant impact on accuracy.

And finally, aggregating forecasts ensures that diverse perspectives are taken into account. “We use fancy aggregation methods, but it’s really about collective intelligence,” says Murray. “When people are collaborating, you have different sources of information and different perspectives, and there are things you don’t overlook.”

Good Judgment Inc.’s network of Superforecasters speculates on the world’s most pressing questions for private clients—think multinational banks, government agencies, and sports teams—as well as the public.

You can get a flavor of the type and variety of questions they wrestle with from the Good Judgment Inc. Open Challenge page (gjoin.com), which the company operates as a way of identifying and recruiting new Superforecasters. As of mid-July, open challenge questions concerned the Russia-Ukraine conflict, inflation, the US midterm elections, and challenges sponsored by the *Economist* on what will happen the rest of 2022 and by Sky News on “political questions of consequence in the UK and beyond.”

“We are like bookies or oddsmakers,” Murray says. “We tell you how likely different options are, just like the weather. Weather forecasters don’t tell you if it’s going to rain. They say there is a 30 percent chance of rain, so then you can decide if you want to take a rain jacket or an umbrella.”

During the pandemic, prominent organizations have publicly announced they were using the company’s forecasts to guide their decisions. Goldman Sachs bought pandemic-sensitive stocks in

travel and tourism after reading the Good Judgment Inc.’s forecasts about when a vaccine would be readily available. And the European Central Bank cited the Superforecasters’ predictions during the summer of 2020 that development of a vaccine by early 2021 was increasingly likely in a paper prepared for the January 2021 edition of the *ECB Bulletin*.

Good Judgment Inc. accurately estimated when Disney’s Magic Kingdom would reopen, when Major League Baseball would resume its season, and whether the Tokyo Olympics would proceed as planned in 2021 after being rescheduled, all events that were hotly disputed.

Superforecasters, who have a specified period of time to make forecasts and can update them before the deadlines as new information rolls in, are currently mulling over the future of Russia’s invasion of Ukraine. They put the likelihood that Vladimir Putin will cease being the president of Russia before January 1, 2023, at 3 percent.

Governments including the United Arab Emirates and US military and intelligence agencies have also hired Good Judgment Inc. to train their analysts. “The more accurate forecasts we provide, the better the government is able to act in response,” says Steven Rieber, program manager at the Intelligence Advanced Research Projects Activity (IARPA), which supports the US intelligence community. “The effects of Good Judgment’s training program tend to persist. That is unusual.”

“One of the most gratifying parts of my research is that the US intelligence community has taken it seriously and saw implications for changing how they work and [for] improving their estimates,” says Tetlock.

Researching forecasting takes a long time—for one thing, you have to wait for real-life events to transpire to see how accurate predictions were.

Tetlock got his start in the 1980s as a newly tenured professor at the University of California at Berkeley. Then as

now, it was a time of great political uncertainty. “People were asking, ‘How is the Cold War going to go? Will there be another arms control treaty? How far will Gorbachev take liberalization?’” he says.

In 1984 he attended a meeting of the National Research Council, the operating arm of the national academies of sciences, engineering, and medicine, where he was part of a committee tasked with using the social sciences to help prevent nuclear destruction. “We realized we had no metric for gauging our proximity to nuclear war, something that had not happened and might not even happen,” Tetlock says.

Yet, that reality didn’t stop many influential folks—politicians, media commentators, government advisors—from making confident assertions about what was going to happen next. “I had always been frustrated listening to the news and listening to the pundits and politicians talk—whose track records were mysterious, but their confidence was great,” he says.

A research question was born. Over the next 20 years, Tetlock studied how successful the “experts” were at making predictions on major world events. He asked 284 professional political observers to answer questions, including whether Gorbachev would be ousted as leader of the then-Soviet Union and if the United States would go to war in the Persian Gulf. He then scored them for accuracy.

His resulting book—*Expert Political Judgment*—concluded that the answer was, not very good at all. “They are smart people, and they know a lot, but it doesn’t translate very well into forecasting,” Tetlock says. “It’s not that these experts are dumb. It’s that prediction is very, very hard.”

He found that having expertise could actually be *detrimental* to forecasting—because it makes people set in their views and hesitant to incorporate new ideas and information. “There was an inverse relationship between how well forecasters thought they were doing and how well they did,” Tetlock wrote in his book.

In a government-sponsored forecasting tournament, the team led by Philip Tetlock and Barbara Mellers outperformed even intelligence analysts with access to classified data. “It was especially fun to win,” says Mellers. Afterwards, “we had a big party.”



Furthermore, when real life turned out differently than they said, the experts were never held accountable and never admitted they were wrong. “We easily convince ourselves that we knew all along what was going to happen when in fact we were clueless,” Tetlock wrote.

Because the book came out in the aftermath of two high-profile intelligence-related political flops—the failure to prevent the 9/11 terrorist attacks and the unfounded claims about the existence of weapons of mass destruction that led to the war in Iraq—it garnered a lot of attention. “Normally a Princeton University [Press] book doesn’t get reviewed by the *Financial Times*,” says Tetlock.

“Mr. Tetlock’s analysis is about political judgment but equally relevant to economic and commercial assessments,” wrote John Kay in his June 2006 review. “The cult of the heroic CEO, which invites us to believe all characteristics re-

“We easily convince ourselves that we knew all along what was going to happen when in fact we were clueless.”

quired for great leadership and good judgment can be found in a few exceptional individuals, flies in the face of psychological research.”

“Our system of expertise is completely inside out: it rewards bad judgments over good ones,” stated Louis Menand in a 2005 *New Yorker* review. A 2010 opinion piece by *New York Times* columnist Ross Douthat bore the headline, “The Case Against Predictions: You’re better off picking numbers out of a hat than listening to a pundit.”

Trained in cognitive psychology, Barbara Mellers was also on the faculty at

Berkeley, where her research focused on a different aspect of human judgment. “I was very interested in models of situations in which people make judgments and decisions that deviate from some kind of normative theory, or what we call rationality,” she says. “Why do they deviate from rational principles and how can we represent that mathematically?” She looked at factors like fairness and cooperation, and how people’s feelings about them influenced their choices.

By the early 2010s, both Tetlock and Mellers were growing dissatisfied with

only studying how humans make judgments, they wanted to do something that could make a difference. “I sort of flipped the frame and became much more interested in how to improve people’s judgments and decisions, and what we could do to help them,” says Mellers.

In September 2011, around the same time they joined Penn’s faculty, they were given an opportunity. In an attempt to help the intelligence community improve its performance, IARPA was launching a tournament to see who could create the most accurate, crowd-sourced forecasts.

“The intelligence community may want to know the likelihood that country A will attack country B,” IARPA’s Steven Rieber says. “If we know what a country is likely to do, that might affect whether we engage in diplomacy, whether we need to supply the second country with additional weapons, and so on.”

A recent case in point—and one that suggests the limits of forecasting—is the war in Ukraine. “One of the biggest questions facing us in the last six months was whether Russia would invade Ukraine,” Rieber says. “It would be helpful to have an accurate answer” in a case like that, where many confident public pronouncements were made about why Putin would threaten invasion but not launch a full-scale conflict.

Because forecasts don’t predict an outcome—they estimate the relative likelihood that each possible outcome will occur—an event might happen even if the forecasters believe there is a low chance it will happen. That’s what happened with the Russian invasion of Ukraine.

In early 2022, Good Judgment’s Superforecasters thought that the probability of a Russian invasion of Ukraine was below 50 percent. “They were on the wrong side of maybe that time,” says Murray. As part of a postmortem review, Superforecasters provided reasons why they believed they gave the event such a low probability.

“It is always harder to forecast on questions where the outcome is largely

under the control of one person. Predicting the thinking, values, and tradeoffs of a group is easier than predicting the decisions of a single person,” said the report. “Going forward, we will work to remain epistemically humble about what one can possibly know about a single actor’s thinking.”

Tetlock emphasizes that forecasters don’t have to have an exact idea of what will happen in order for the information to be useful. As with the weather and betting, paying attention to the percentages is key.

“If analysts had said there was a 75 percent chance that Iraq had weapons of mass destruction in 2003, no one knows how history would have unfolded,” he wrote in *Expert Political Judgment*. “Better calibrated probability assessments would have lent some credibility to claims of reasonable doubt.”

As the tournament was designed, five teams would compete for a period of four years. Groups of volunteers answered questions like “Will North Korea launch a new multi-stage missile before May 10, 2014?” or “Will there be a violent incident in the South China Sea in 2013 that kills at least one person?” and the teams would aggregate responses and report to IARPA each morning at 9 a.m. each day the tournament was in session.

“It was so interesting because the questions were all over the map,” says Mellers. “There was no way that any single person could have been an expert at all these different topics. Everybody was confused about something.” Each team’s academics and forecasting experts studied how well their volunteers did and implemented interventions that they felt could improve its accuracy scores.

The Penn team, named the Good Judgment Project, was led by Tetlock and Mellers and also involved faculty including machine learning researcher Lyle Ungar, a professor of computer and information science, and Jonathan Baron, a professor of psychology whose work focuses on decision-making. From the get-go, Penn’s

team outperformed every other competitor. In the first two years, the Good Judgment Project beat the University of Michigan by 30 percent and MIT by 70 percent. Penn’s forecasters even outperformed professional intelligence analysts with access to classified data.

“We had a control group who made forecasts with no special additional elements beyond the so-called wisdom of the crowd,” says Rieber. “The Good Judgment Project outperformed them.” After two years IARPA dropped the other teams and focused solely on funding Penn’s work.

According to Murray, other teams came into the tournament with a preconceived idea of what worked, like a prediction algorithm, or only using volunteers that had expertise. The Good Judgment Project, however, mirroring what Tetlock and Mellers had learned worked with forecasters, started with an open mind, creating 12 experimental conditions to see what worked.

For example, Tetlock and Mellers wanted to explore collaborative versus individual methods. To attract volunteers at the outset they reached out through professional societies and networked with influential bloggers and others who could advertise the opportunity. Once the tournament had started and generated attention, volunteers reached out to Good Judgment Project to get involved. Some volunteers were assigned randomly to work blindly by themselves, others to work by themselves but with access to comments and notes from others, and a third group to work as a team.

“The teams ended up working [best], but it wasn’t obvious at the beginning,” says Murray. “You’ve heard of groupthink. We weren’t sure if teams wouldn’t just be jumping off a cliff together.”

The Good Judgment Project also looked at the impact of training and found there was a 10 to 12 percent improvement in accuracy after an hour’s worth of instruction. “Foresight isn’t a mysterious gift bestowed at birth,” wrote

Tetlock in *Superforecasting: The Art and Science of Prediction*, a book he coauthored after the tournament that became a *New York Times* bestseller. “It is the product of particular ways of thinking, of gathering information, of updating beliefs. These habits of thought can be learned and cultivated by any intelligent, thoughtful, determined person.” It is telling that a commitment to self-improvement was the strongest predictor of performance.

The four years passed quickly as the Good Judgment Project team continued to further refine its winning formula. “It was so exciting,” says Murray. “We were just trying all these different things and learning by doing. We doubled down on what worked, jettisoned what didn’t, and kept improving.”

“It was especially fun to win,” says Mellers. “There were about 25 of us around Philadelphia working on the project, so we had a big party at our place.”

“I would love to do it again,” she adds.

After the tournament concluded and Tetlock’s book came out, businesses, especially in the financial sector, approached to ask if the Good Judgment Project group could do work for them. The commercial arm, Good Judgment Inc., was set up in 2015.

Many clients are looking for forecasts on issues that affect their bottom line. “Finance is used to living and dying by making bets on what will happen,” says Murray. “Now we can help them. For example, before the 2020 presidential election we had clients ask, ‘If Biden won, what are the chances the corporate tax rate would go up?’”

Clients also ask Good Judgment Inc. to set up forecasting competitions for them, in order to crowdsource answers from their own people. For example, last year the company helped the British government launch an internal forecasting tournament named the Cosmic Bazaar. “Cosmic Bazaar represents the gamification of intelligence,” noted an article in the *Economist* about the initia-

“It’s not a sign of weakness to admit you aren’t a good forecaster.”

tive. “Users are ranked by a single, brutally simple measure: the accuracy of their predictions.”

When Wharton People Analytics organized a conference on the future of work held last April, organizers approached Good Judgment Inc. to help develop a survey for participants. They focused on four questions: How many part-time workers will there be in the US in February 2023, according to the Bureau of Labor Statistics? How many job “quits” will the BLS report for that month? Will legislation raising the US federal minimum wage from \$7.25 an hour become law before March 1, 2023? Will employees working from home be allowed to itemize deductions for home office expenses before that date? The forecasts will be revisited in spring 2023 to see who was correct.

“We thought it was appropriate that at a future of work conference we would collectively speculate on the future of work,” says Cade Massey, Practice Professor and a Wharton People Analytics faculty codirector. “It also makes the talking more credible. It’s OK to speculate, and it’s fun to speculate, but when you are asked to write down what you think will happen, and you hold onto it and revisit it in a year, all of a sudden you might be a little more thoughtful about what you say. All of a sudden you might do a little research. It elevates the conversation.”

(In the meantime, the questions have also been posted on Good Judgment Inc.’s open challenge page, where the odds for a bump in the minimum wage and allowing itemized deductions were both running at 10 percent in late July; while

the most popular range for the number of part-time workers was between 26 and 27 million and for resignations 3.5 million to 4 million.)

Though they remain as cofounders, Tetlock and Mellers have offloaded the day-to-day running of Good Judgment Inc. to concentrate on their ongoing research.

Mellers is looking at issues that emerged from the tournament, such as the fact that some teams thrived while others didn’t. “Sometimes they worked really well, and sometimes they were horrible. They met once or twice, and it fell apart,” she says. “Now I am studying what predicts when teams will function well and work together as a group.”

One early result was that groups tend to thrive if the people who emerge as leaders are both accurate and confident. “If confidence was appropriately lined up with knowledge that was good,” Mellers says. “Groups went off on crazy detours when confidence was negatively correlated with accuracy.”

Tetlock is still on the quest to further improve human forecasting. For example, in May 2022 he helped launch the Hybrid Forecasting-Persuasion Tournament. It is bringing together experts and Superforecasters to predict early warning indicators of serious crises. They are looking at questions in the areas of artificial intelligence, biosecurity, climate change, and nuclear war over timelines of three, 10, and 30 years.

Tetlock hopes his research will impact pundits, politicians, and experts who are still making unsubstantiated and wrong forecasts about the future.

“In my ideal world, in this midterm election I would hope people would be more transparent about the claims they are making, and the policies they are advocating,” he says. “It’s not a sign of weakness to admit you aren’t a good forecaster. It’s a sign of being thoughtful—because we know how they can get better.”

Alyson Krueger C’07 writes frequently for the *Gazette*.

MUSEUM MEN

Three Penn alumni amassed three varied and valuable private collections, then bequeathed them to Philadelphia and the world. But what drove Mütter, Barnes, and Rosenbach?

By JoAnn Greco

Imagine this. Two collectors meet at a dinner party. They enjoy each other's company and embark on a brief correspondence.

In one letter, the book buyer, Abraham Simon Wolf Rosenbach C1898 Gr1901, comments on how the art aficionado, Albert Coombs Barnes M1892, had neatly organized the food on his plate. "Barnes writes back about how Rosenbach sort of inhaled his dessert as one, regardless of the separate components of cake, ice cream, and sauce," says Judith M. Guston, curator and senior director of collections at the Rosenbach, the eponymous museum that he founded before his death. "Then Rosenbach sends another note that says something like 'I would like to observe you again. Let's have dinner soon.'"

Unfortunately, there's not much evidence that the two Penn alumni ever got together after that. But those quirky exchanges delight our mind's eye with

their perfect encapsulations of the exacting scientist and the bon vivant bookseller. They also might lead one to think about what Philadelphia was like when Barnes and Rosenbach were at the height of their careers.

"In the '20s and '30s, the city is home to the precisionist art of Charles Sheeler and the International Style architecture of the PSFS Building and the modernist concerts of the Philadelphia Orchestra led by Leopold Stokowski," points out David Brownlee, the Frances Shapiro-Weitzenhoffer Professor Emeritus of 19th Century European Art and a historian of modern architecture. "Philadelphia had become a significant center of modernism."

Rosenbach and Barnes were in the middle of it all. Soon after James Joyce published his groundbreaking novel *Ulysses* in 1922, Rosenbach placed the winning bid (\$1,975—equivalent to roughly \$35,000 today) for its original manuscript at auction. He brought it to his Rittenhouse

Square rowhome, where it still resides as the star attraction at the Rosenbach. Also 100 years ago, pharmaceutical magnate Barnes was getting serious about his collection of controversial modern art and his theories about what that art meant, founding his own school and gallery in his Philadelphia Main Line mansion.

Preceding the chemist and the bibliophile in creating a signature Philadelphia cultural institution was another Penn figure, Thomas Dent Mütter M1831. Four decades before Rosenbach and Barnes, the extraordinarily handsome and stylish surgeon (as attested by contemporary accounts) had become fascinated with people deemed "monsters" because of their physical deformities. While introducing anesthesia to Philadelphia operating rooms and performing pioneering reconstructive surgery to help victims of disfiguring injuries, he too built a collection that grew into a museum bearing his name.



Activities agree that
ARGYROL
SILVER VITELLIN
One of the most important remedies
for all the ailments of the stomach, liver, and
pancreas.
A. C. BARNES CO.
New York, N. Y.

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On display at the Mütter Museum: objects removed from patients' airways and digestive tracts, donated by a Philadelphia physician in 1924; a type of

anaesthesia kit developed in the 1870s and in use through the 1950s; and a skull with tooth abscesses dating from the late 19th-early 20th century.

Though they were of a different generation, like Mütter Barnes and Rosenbach were grounded in the Victorian era and clearly influenced by its affinity for collecting and classifying. Each man changed how we recognize, understand, and value the beauty of books, art, and our very humanity. Each became famous during his life. Each rubbed shoulders with the elite but remained an outsider.

This is the story of how three “doctors”—two of them medical, one a PhD—made a mark on their time and place, then opened their unique, eccentric, and valuable private collections to the world at large.

A New Way of Healing

Born in Richmond, Virginia, in 1811, Thomas Mütter endured a tragic childhood. Before he was seven years old, his infant brother, young mother, ailing father, and the grandmother charged with caring for him all died in rapid succession.

The boy's fate changed, though, when he landed in the custody of a wealthy family friend and was sent to boarding school, before enrolling at Virginia's Hampden-Sydney College, where he became a promising—and notably well-dressed—scholar. In *Dr. Mütter's Marvels* (2014), author Cristin O'Keefe Aptowicz lists the contents of one bill forwarded to his guardian: “a fashionable leghorn hat, several patterned vests, jackets and pants, yards of ribbons made from silk and velvet, several pairs of silk stockings.” His choices were “so flamboyant that the college's theater department was known to have borrowed from his wardrobe.”

Always sickly—with what experts now believe was tuberculosis—Mütter was forced to leave college, but the caring doctors he encountered led him to consider apprenticing with a physician. A few years later, he entered Penn's medical school, the nation's first and most prestigious. “He's like a flashing meteor,” says F. Michael Angelo, archivist for Thomas Jefferson University, Philadelphia's second oldest medical college and Mütter's professional home. “He finishes his MD at 20, by 30 he's chair of surgery at Jefferson, and he's dead by 48. With his appointment at Jeff, he sets out to build the best pathology collection in the country. He travels repeatedly to Europe to pick up specimens and casts of tumors and tissues, and teratoma.”

While in Paris, studying under the world's most brilliant physicians, Mütter made his first such purchase: a wax cast of the face of an elderly French woman whose forehead sprouted a protuberance that over the years grew into a 10-inch, dark brown cutaneous horn. Mütter had recently learned about the new *operations plastiques* to reconstruct or repair ravaged faces and limbs using the patient's own tissue, skin, or bone.



He returned to Philadelphia intent on refining and popularizing the experimental surgery to help patients disfigured by burns, knife attacks, and illnesses. Eventually he created what became known as the “Mütter Flap,” still in use to treat burn victims, which involves maintaining the grafted skin's connection to its original site to ensure it retains its own blood supply.

At Jefferson, Mütter introduced other novel ideas into the operating room. One student noted that he appeared “to be painfully sympathetic with the suffering of the patient,” as evidenced by his practice of personally massaging his patients' wounds for weeks before an operation (to relax the patient and desensitize the surgical site), insisting on sterile settings, and advocating for the creation of a separate post-op recovery wing.



Ignoring the scoffs of his peers, Mütter became the first physician in the city to use ether while operating.



Ignoring the scoffs of his peers, he became the first physician in the city to use ether while operating. “The amount of vitriol and conflict around anesthesia was staggering,” Angelo says. “The attitude often was *God’s making you suffer for your sins*. It’s not our business to remove pain from the procedure. Mütter was, like, *What the hell? Are you kidding me?*”

Mütter was becoming famous, but there was still a sense of not belonging. Though he earned a significant income, that proved “unhelpful in climbing the [social] ranks,” writes his biographer Aptowicz, since in Philadelphia “family had always been valued beyond wealth.”

But he continued to advance as a surgeon, teacher, and collector, sharing his specimens of cancerous organs and disembodied appendages with his students at Jefferson. In a departure from standard lecture practice at the time, Mütter was among the first American professors to encourage students to actively engage with him by answering impromptu questions and repeating salient points.

His students included changemakers like Edward Robinson Squibb and Francis West Lewis. Compelled by Mütter’s early use of ether, Squibb devoted himself to fine-tuning its composition and application and founded the pharmaceutical company that would become Bristol Myers Squibb. A visit to the Hospital for Sick Children while accompanying Mütter on

a trip to London helped inspire Lewis to establish the Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia in 1855.

Mütter’s most obvious legacy, though, remains the museum. In 1856, at last giving in to his persistent ill health, Mütter resigned from Jefferson and began deaccessioning his library. He wrote a will leaving most of his personal effects to his wife, Mary, but more than anything wished to find a home for his collection of medical marvels. When Jefferson refused his offer—put off by his condition that a purpose-built structure be erected to house it—he found another taker in the College of Physicians, the nation’s oldest medical society.

According to Anna Dhody, acting codirector of the Mütter Museum, his 1,700 or so treasures form the base of an assemblage of more than 35,000 objects, including a piece of Albert Einstein’s brain, the conjoined liver of Chang and Eng Bunker, three vertebrae from the body of John Wilkes Booth, and a large tumor removed from President Grover Cleveland’s jaw. Today, medical professionals visit the museum. So do art students, literary scholars, and schoolchildren. “In many ways, teaching was as important to Dr. Mütter as surgery was,” Dhody says. “To see such a comprehensive museum come out of his private collection just furthers what he started.”

A New System of Seeing

Born into a working-class Philadelphia family in 1872, Albert Barnes showed an early interest in becoming an artist. But, intrigued by his science classes at the city’s Central High School, he instead decided to pursue a medical degree at Penn. Like Mütter, he finished by age 20.

The idea of practicing medicine never really appealed to Barnes, however. He switched to chemistry, finding a job at a pharmaceutical manufacturer and then leaving to partner with Hermann Hille, a German chemist he had recruited to join the drug company, to develop a less caustic silver compound than the one most popularly used as an antiseptic. Within a year, the two men found what they were looking for and named the solution Argyrol. Thanks to Barnes’ aggressive marketing, it was an immediate success. The partnership, though, floundered as Hille jealously guarded his formula and Barnes held tight to the company’s finances. When they parted ways, Barnes outbid Hille for control of the company (and its manufacturing methods) and rarely mentioned him thereafter.

Suddenly, the 35-year-old Barnes had more money than he could have imagined as a poor boy growing up in the Philadelphia slums. One of the first expenditures he and his wife Laura indulged was acquiring property in Merion, Pennsylvania. Feisty and cantankerous, he was not popular with neighbors. “For most of the Main Line’s well-bred citizens, Barnes was, and always would remain ... a self-made businessman of no breeding,” writes Howard Greenfeld in *The Devil and Dr. Barnes* (1987). “Understanding that no matter how hard he

Paul Cezanne's *Toward Mont Sainte-Victoire* (*Vers la Montagne Sainte-Victoire*), 1878-1879, and Vincent van Gogh's *The Postman* (*Joseph-Étienne Roulin*), 1889, were among the earliest paintings in

what would become the Barnes Collection. The Barnes Foundation's current facility on Benjamin Franklin Parkway preserves Barnes' arrangement of the collection. At right is Room 19, West Wall.

tried, he could never break [that] barrier ... for the rest of his life, he played the role they had assigned to him."

Barnes started spending more of his money by building an art collection, first turning for advice to a former Central High classmate, William Glackens, an urban realist painter of the so-called Ashcan School. "Barnes has long sessions with Glackens and says, 'OK, help me to understand why this painting isn't that great, and why *this* one is so much better,'" explains Martha Lucy, deputy director for research, interpretation, and education at the Barnes Foundation. "He was a scientist, and he really wanted to understand. It became an intellectual pursuit, especially since this new work was being dismissed by the establishment."

The two wandered through galleries in New York and Philadelphia, and Glackens introduced Barnes to fellow artists like Charles Demuth and Maurice Prendergast. In 1912, Barnes dispatched Glackens to Paris, authorizing him to spend \$20,000 on his behalf. The 33 works Glackens brought back include, according to his own written records, Vincent van Gogh's *The Postman* (*Joseph-Étienne Roulin*) for 8,000 francs (estimated to have been \$1,600 at the time); Paul Cézanne's *Toward Mt. Sainte-Victoire* for 13,200 francs (\$2,640), and Pablo Picasso's *Young Woman Holding a Cigarette* for 1,000 francs (\$200). They form the kernel of what would become the Barnes Collection.

Barnes himself started collecting in earnest that year, traveling to Paris repeatedly. "He bought voraciously ... he knew what he wanted and quickly learned where to find it," writes Greenfield. "In the eyes of many Europeans ... his methods reflected a lack of breeding and culture. He not only liked to bargain, but he enjoyed boasting of the [deals]."

At the same time, the collector also developed an interest in the writings of philosopher and educator John Dewey, whose "ideas on democracy and education really got Barnes going," Lucy says. "The idea that art was not a rarified thing, separate from daily life and only understandable by the elite, was formative for him. It continues to be the mission of the Barnes today."

After establishing his foundation and gallery in 1922, Barnes named Dewey as its director of education, giving the endeavor much-needed credibility. "In building the collection and chartering the foundation and displaying the work in the way he did, Barnes was determined to try to make art accessible," says Lucy. The gallery wasn't for the general public; instead



"In the eyes of many Europeans, Barnes' methods reflected a lack of breeding and culture."

Barnes invited specific groups to visit and began teaching from his collection. He even brought the paintings outside, to places like the Argyrol factory.

Barnes was a formalist, uninterested in the context of a work, approaching it purely from the impact of its visual content. He freely mixed art in different media—Pennsylvania Dutch furniture, sculptures from

Africa—with his Renoirs and Cézannes, which were hung salon-style, paired by their dominant colors and the size and shape of their canvases.

"A huge sadness," Brownlee observes, "is that his preeminent collection was so little accessed for so long that its impact wasn't as great as it could have been."

Barnes picked fights with the city's biggest institutions—its newspapers, its art museums, and even his alma mater, Penn—up until his death in a car crash in 1951. More fights ensued—over access, finances, and whether the collection could be moved from Merion to a more central location in the city of Philadelphia.

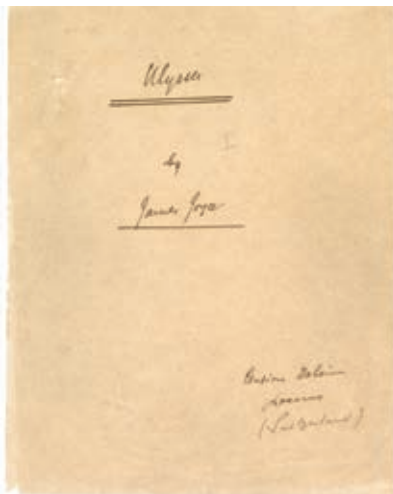
Following a decades-long legal battle, in 2012 a new museum, equipped with modern amenities and up-to-date security and conservation protections, opened on the Benjamin Franklin



Parkway. Serving a much larger public than had been able to view the collection before, it precisely replicated Barnes' arrangement of the works in its original location. This year the Foundation is observing not only its centennial but the 10th anniversary of its new home.

A New Area of Collecting

The youngest of eight children, A.S.W. Rosenbach was born in 1876 and grew up bouncing around North Philadelphia, relocating as his father's fortunes rose and fell. Like Mütter and Barnes, his professional fate was sealed early. His maternal uncle, Moses Pollock, owned an antiquarian bookshop in the city's Fishtown neighborhood, and the precocious "Abie," as Rosenbach was called, was a frequent visitor and helper. Eager to participate more directly in the business of books, he attended his first auction at 11. "His enthusiasm ... rather than his financial ability, swept him into the extravagance of paying twenty-four dollars for an illustrated edition of *Reynard the Fox*," writes his close



associate Edwin Wolf II in *Rosenbach* (1960), a florid, 600-page biography. After the sale, a sheepish Rosenbach confessed to the distinguished (and amused) auctioneer that he wasn't exactly solvent, but the mention of his "Uncle Mo" garnered him a favorable credit arrangement.

It's a pattern that repeated throughout his career as the world's premier book dealer. "He'd buy these really expensive books and then immediately set to work making a list of potential buyers," says the Rosenbach's Judith Guston. "He seizes opportunities when they present themselves, he's inspired and excited, and then he figures out what to do later."

The only member of his large family to attend college, Rosenbach excelled in language and literary studies at Penn and was described in his yearbook—according to Wolf—as "a reading machine [who built up] such a fantastic store of book knowledge that he was able to tap the reservoir for fifty years." Rosenbach "really knew what he was talking about," adds Michael Barsanti Gr'02, a former associate director at the Rosenbach and now director of the Library Company of Philadelphia. "His clients trusted him to teach them about great books and their authors."

When Moses Pollock died in 1903, Rosenbach inherited his uncle's stock and set himself up in the back room of his brother Philip's antique shop on Walnut Street. Together, the brothers formed the Rosenbach Company, with Abie in charge of securing the rare books and Philip tasked with managing the financial ones. Armed with treasures including a first-edition King James Bible of 1611, an original letter from George Washington, and

seven volumes of political tracts and pamphlets from Washington's library, Rosenbach began calling on Gilded Age millionaires. In New York, none other than J. P. Morgan gave him his first four-figure sale in 1904, purchasing the bible for \$1,750.

"Rosenbach entered the business when the great families in the United States were cash rich and book hungry," says Barsanti. That included the wealthy Widener family of Philadelphia—particularly businessman and bibliophile Harry Elkins Widener. "Rosenbach nurtured him for years as he grew into a collector and the two became friends," Barsanti continues. "In 1912, when Harry sails off to London with a shopping list, he sends telegrams back to Rosenbach,

I bought this, I bought that, I'll see you soon in Philadelphia. Well, Harry goes down in the *Titanic*. As a memorial to him, his mother asks Rosenbach to help her pull together a rare book collection from his personal library that she can donate in his honor to his alma mater, Harvard University."

Rosenbach's relationship with the blue-blooded Wideners was not typical, Guston points out. "He certainly did business

The first map depicting the Exodus from Egypt appeared in the Amsterdam Haggadah after 1695. It can be viewed by appointment at the Rosenbach.

Handwritten and illustrated manuscript of the story later rewritten and published as *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, which Rosenbach bought, sold, bought back, and gave to the British Library.



sale that the book be put on display across the country.” After Johnson died in 1945, Rosenbach bought back the manuscript—and then presented it as a gift from the American people to the British Library.

As he aged, Rosenbach became an increasingly active philanthropist. His post-World War II activities included working with Albert Einstein on establishing the Hebrew University in Jerusalem, donating his collection of children’s books to the Free Library of Philadelphia, and lending pieces to the Freedom Train, which set out from Philadelphia in 1947

“Rosenbach entered the business when the great families in the United States were cash rich and book hungry.”

with the robber barons,” she says, “but I wouldn’t say he was really welcomed into their society. He was Jewish and his father was an immigrant, so he didn’t have that background. He was seldom treated as a friend, but more as a respected consultant.” His sense of humor, salesmanship, and appetite for great stories made him the “influencer” of his day, she adds.

“He would get headlines in the papers and stories in the *New Yorker* for spending crazy amounts at book auctions,” says Barsanti. “He was the first to really believe in and promote the idea of a book, as opposed to, say, a painting or a piece of furniture, as being an object of worth and of possessing an aura.” Over the years, the rarities would come and go and sometimes come back: a Shakespeare folio, a handwritten Dickens manuscript, a Gutenberg Bible, a first edition of John Milton’s *Paradise Lost*.

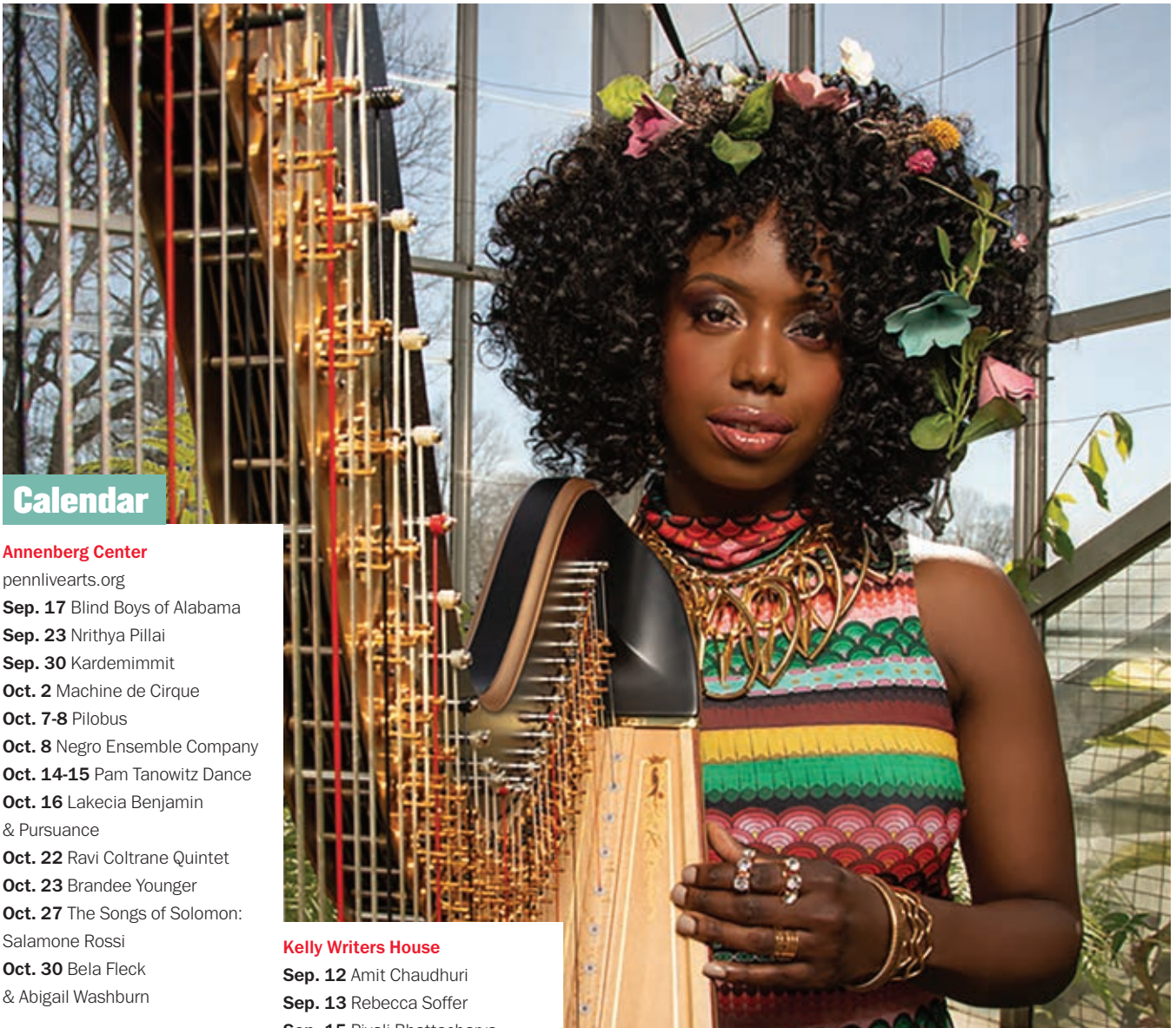
“The most famous purchase Rosenbach made in his lifetime was the original illustrated *Alice in Wonderland*,” Barsanti says. “It was put up for auction in 1928 by the woman who the character was based on. Rosenbach won it [for the equivalent of \$1.2 million today] after the British Library quit bidding, then promptly sold it to Eldridge Johnson, who had become incredibly rich after selling his Victor [Talking Machine] Company. [Even though] Rosenbach was over-extended again and desperate to sell quickly, he still required as a condition of the



to make whistle stops in the 48 contiguous states to showcase original documents. And, of course, he established the Rosenbach Foundation, which opened the Rosenbach Museum & Library in 1954, shortly after his and Philip’s deaths.

The Rosenbach’s mission, like those of the museums set up by Mütter and Barnes, has expanded over the years. Their audiences have become more diverse, and their paths have occasionally diverged from what their founders envisioned. But the spirits of these three men still linger. “We are committed to putting the objects they treasured and touched into the hands of the public,” Guston says. “We invite visitors to get close to them, to feel their history and authenticity, and to get excited about learning.”

JoAnn Greco writes frequently for the *Gazette*.



Calendar

Annenberg Center

pennlivearts.org

Sep. 17 Blind Boys of Alabama

Sep. 23 Nrithya Pillai

Sep. 30 Kardemimmit

Oct. 2 Machine de Cirque

Oct. 7-8 Pilobus

Oct. 8 Negro Ensemble Company

Oct. 14-15 Pam Tanowitz Dance

Oct. 16 Lakecia Benjamin
& Pursuance

Oct. 22 Ravi Coltrane Quintet

Oct. 23 Brandee Younger

Oct. 27 The Songs of Solomon:
Salamone Rossi

Oct. 30 Bela Fleck
& Abigail Washburn

Arthur Ross Gallery

arthurrossgallery.org

open Tues.–Sun.

John E. Dowell: Paths to Freedom

Sep. 10–Dec. 18

ICA

icaphila.org

Sissel Tolaas: RE_____

Sep. 16–Dec. 30

Above: Brandee Younger

Photo by Erin Patrice O'Brien
courtesy Penn Live Arts

Kelly Writers House

Sep. 12 Amit Chaudhuri

Sep. 13 Rebecca Soffer

Sep. 15 Piyali Bhattacharya

Sep. 20 Ru Freeman

Sep. 29 Jerome Rothenberg

Oct. 20 Found Sounds:
Ken Druker, Chris Mustazza,
Herman Beavers

Oct. 21-22 KWH 25th Anniversary

Oct. 25 Buzz Bissinger

Oct. 27 Moriel Rothman-Zecher

Penn Museum

penn.museum

U-2 Spy Planes and

Aerial Archaeology

Through June 2023

World Café Live

worldcafelive.com

Sep. 14 Amanda Shires

Sep. 22 John Craigie

Sep. 23 Westside Boogie

Sep. 24 Joan Shelley

Sep. 27 Electric Six and
Supersuckers

Sep. 29 CAM—The Otherside Tour

Oct. 1 Jonatha Brooke

Oct. 4 The Moth StorySLAM

Oct. 5 Sonny Landreth
& Cindy Cashdollar Duo

Oct. 6 Chris Smither/Tim O'Brien
with Jan Fabricius

Oct. 7 Nataly Dawn

Oct. 12 Low Cut Connie

Oct. 13 Craig Finn & The Uptown
Controllers

Oct. 14 Steve Forbert

Oct. 18 Jon McLaughlin

Oct. 19 Antonio Sanchez & Bad Hombre

Oct. 22 Echosmit—The Hang Around Tour

Oct. 28 Ichiko Aoba

Framing History

A pair of history profs teams up with Getty Images to create a public-facing, photography-oriented window into Black history.



“Interracial sisterhood”: Charlotte Hawkins Brown, an early 20th-century liberal arts education pioneer, posing with a bust of Wellesley College president and personal mentor Alice Freeman Palmer.

This was one of that era’s many instances of “interracial sisterhood,” Ronnick suggested, in which “African American women educators were assisted in a similar way by white women philanthropists.” Perhaps the most recognizable example was Harriet E. Giles and Sophie B. Packard’s Atlanta Baptist Female Seminary. After receiving support from Laura Spelman Rockefeller, “it was renamed in honor of Mrs. Rockefeller’s father, abolitionist Harvey Buel Spelman. Spelman College is today the oldest private liberal arts college for Black women in the US.”

Rivera’s photograph, in Ronnick’s gloss, “is a portrait of American art, American ingenuity, and American success.” Everyone involved in it—including the sculptor who produced Palmer’s likeness, Evelyn Beatrice Longman—“came from humble backgrounds and rose through various vicissitudes on their own talent,” she elaborated. “It is also a visual representation of a successful Black and white alliance that was able to bring significant and lasting educational opportunity to North Carolina in the era of Jim Crow.”

The photo and accompanying essay are also emblematic of *Picturing Black History*, which Nicholas Breyfogle Gr’98 and Steven Conn Gr’94 launched in late 2020 as a spin-off from the online magazine *Origins: Current Events in Historical Perspective* [“Profiles,” Sep/Oct 2009].

“There’s been an ongoing discussion among historians for two generations about the extent to which Black history is or isn’t centered in larger US narratives,” says Conn, a professor at Miami University of Ohio, noting the reductive effects of cordoning off “Black history” into a ritualized thematic month every February. With *Picturing Black History*—a partnership between Getty Images and *Origins* (which is supported by The Ohio State University, where Breyfogle is a history professor)—they aim to wield a wider lens.

“There are standard stories that we know, that we’re taught in schools—civil rights, slavery, and that sort thing,” says

AS the school year wound down this past spring, visitors to the fledgling website *Picturing Black History* encountered a black-and-white image with obvious resonance in the season of graduation ceremonies. Yet there was nothing immediately obvious about the photograph itself, in which a distinguished African American woman posed in a dark dress and white pearls next to a cream-colored bust of a younger woman dressed with equal elegance.

Yet as Wayne State University classicist Michele Valerie Ronnick observed in a short companion essay, “the image is packed with meaning.”

Shot in the early 1950s by the photojournalist and civil rights activist Alexander McAllister Rivera Jr., it depicted educator Charlotte Hawkins Brown marking the 50th anniversary of the Al-

ice Freeman Palmer Memorial Institute (AFPMI), a North Carolina school she founded and named in honor of the former Wellesley College president whose bust graced the heart of campus.

Brown, the story goes, had been working as a high school babysitter when Palmer glimpsed her pushing a stroller with one hand while holding a volume by the Roman poet Virgil in the other. Palmer, who had been among the first women admitted to the University of Michigan, recognized a “kindred spirit.” She supported Brown’s post-secondary studies at the Salem State Normal Institute, where Brown trained to become a teacher. The relationship would bear many fruits, not the least of which was the AFPMI, “one of the only schools in North Carolina to offer a college preparatory program based upon a liberal arts curriculum” in the early 20th century.

Top: Ruby Bridges, November 1960. Bottom: Three Black youths staging a “wade-in” to integrate Savannah Beach, Georgia, July 14, 1963.

Breyfogle. “But there’s a lot more to Black history in America than just those stories.”

Though neither professor specializes in African or African American history, in their editorial roles at *Origins* both felt an urgency to expand their public-facing history offerings in that direction after the murder of George Floyd by Minneapolis police triggered nationwide demonstrations and civil unrest.

The partnership with Getty, whose archive contains 80 million photographs, also gives the project a distinct art-history flavor. As editors, Breyfogle and Conn can let contributors—mostly but not exclusively historians—wander through the collections without limitation, but the written commentaries are supposed to engage with chosen images as visual art in their own right, not mere adornment for the text.

“That’s a really great strategy,” says Conn, “because it also distinguishes us from a lot of what’s out there from historians, who tend to use images as purely illustration—something that fills up the page but you’re not really supposed to look at too hard.”

The result is an idiosyncratic assortment that has the capacity to surprise even when the subject matter is well known. An entire generation of schoolchildren has encountered the story of Ruby Bridges, for example, filtered through photos depicting the six-year-old being escorted by US Marshals past angry protestors to desegregate an ele-



mentary school in Louisiana. But for one PBH essay, poet Chet’la Sebree presents a lesser-known image of a slightly knock-kneed Bridges beaming in an unguarded moment at the threshold of a family home—a portrait that any parent would die for, depicting not an icon but a little girl lit by the pure spark of a love-filled childhood. “I see not the brave girl marching among men paid to protect her,” writes Sebree. “I see a jovial one.”

As new photos and essays are added roughly every other week, the subject matter widens: swimsuit-clad civil rights activists from Atlanta’s Morehouse College striding barefoot through a parking lot in 1960 trying to desegregate a public beach near Savannah, Georgia; queer Black people “who felt alienated from the Black church” and sought freedom of expression in late-1970s disco clubs; a mindboggling aerial photo showing smoke rising from 61 West Philadelphia rowhomes after police dropped a bomb from a helicopter in an attempt to dislodge members of the MOVE organization in 1985.





Several thematic clusters reflect the Getty Archive's particular strengths, most notably in depictions of military service. One essay takes its cues from photos of Charles Young—circa 1884 as a West Point cadet, and in 1921 on his final mission in Nigeria. Born into slavery, Young rose to become one of the US Army's "most senior and accomplished officers" by the time the US entered World War I—whereupon he was "forcibly retired" in 1917 because military leaders "did not want any Black officer in command of white soldiers," which his rank and experience would have made inevitable. After riding his horse 497 miles from his Ohio home to Washington in protest, Young was reinstated—but not until five days before the German Armistice ended the war.

Another entry shows the "Buffalo Soldiers" of the 92nd Infantry Division, a "colored" unit under white leadership, clearing mines in the rubble of liberated

Italian towns during World War II. Still another explores the efforts of Mary McLeod Bethune to enhance opportunities for Black women to engage in military service and defense-industry work during World War II as part of the "Double V Campaign," which "strategically linked the need to eliminate the evils of Jim Crow with the need to end fascism across the world."

Some entries are narrow indeed. Examining South Carolina's Santee-Cooper navigation and hydroelectric project—which was the nation's largest New Deal-era land-clearance endeavor—through the removal or flooding of 9,000 graves, predominantly holding the remains of enslaved Africans and their descendants, may strike some viewers as a peculiar way to approach a staggering public-works undertaking marked by quite complex racial and environmental politics among the living. Yet the shadow-streaked image of men digging in

that malarial swampland has a haunting power—and *Picturing Black History* is most engaging when it errs on the side of eccentricity rather than familiarity.

"I have been stunned repeatedly," says Conn, "thinking about all these episodes and moments where there was a camera, and that some photographer was there to document this. I find that kind of remarkable. It's made me rethink what photographers really do. We sort take it for granted."

Looking ahead, Breyfogle says they want to lean further into the stories of the men and women who captured these moments on film. "One of the things we're going to start doing more is essays from photographers ... to really explore what the photographer was thinking, how he set up his photos, what he was trying to get, so that we can see these historical moments both from the photos and words, but also through the ideas and approaches of the photographers themselves." —*TP*

Father Martin's New Mission

Jesuit priest James Martin reflects on his path to LGBT-focused ministry.

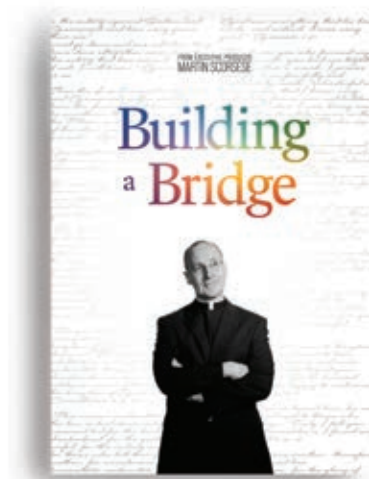
Rev. James Martin, SJ, W'82 looks back on Gay Jeans Day now with “some embarrassment and some shame,” he says. Organized by a group called Gays at Penn during his time as a Wharton undergrad, the annual event encouraged students to wear jeans as a show of support for the LGBT community.

“I wore jeans every day of my life at Penn—except that day,” Martin recalls, “because I was so worried about people thinking that I was supporting that community. ... It’s amazing how much my thinking has changed since then.”

Today Martin, who left the business world in 1988 to become a Jesuit priest, is well known for his advocacy work on behalf of LGBT Catholics [“Bless Me Father, For I Have Published,” Mar|Apr 2012]. His efforts are even at the center of a new documentary film, which takes its title from his 2017 book *Building a Bridge*. With Martin Scorsese as executive producer, the movie premiered at the Tribeca Film Festival in 2021, and landed on AMC+ and Sundance TV this past June.

“It was a little odd to be the subject of a documentary,” Martin admits. “And it took some time to get used to people following me around with cameras. But I know that film is a powerful medium, and that a thousand times more people will see this film than will have ever read my book or hear me speak. So I felt it was a great extension of the ministry.”

Though starring in a documentary was a new experience, Martin is no stranger to the spotlight. He’s been on screen with his pal Stephen Colbert multiple times and is often tapped for TV news inter-



Building a Bridge
Documentary, 2021, USA

views. He’s also a prolific author, and even narrates his own audiobooks, which include several *New York Times* bestsellers.

But his outspoken support of the LGBT community and calls for its respect and acceptance by the Catholic church are fairly recent. As a longtime editor for the national Catholic magazine *America*, Martin would occasionally pen columns about LGBT Catholics over the years—“primarily because I felt that there were very few people in the church advocating for them,” he says. Still, he wouldn’t have called himself a full-fledged advocate.

That changed after the June 12, 2016, mass shooting at Pulse, a gay nightclub in Orlando. The massacre left 49 dead and 53 injured—and to Martin’s distress, Catholic church officials mostly remained silent. As he explains in the film: “I couldn’t believe that there was only a

Briefly Noted



THE LONELY STORIES: 22 Celebrated Writers on the Joys and Struggles of Being Alone edited by Natalie Eve Garrett GFA’04 (Catapult, 2022, \$16.95.) This cathartic collection of

essays illuminates an experience that so few of us openly discuss. Writers like Jesmyn Ward, Lena Dunham, and Jhumpa Lahiri share witty and heartbreaking tales of complex emotions—reminding us that we’re not alone.

AND HOW ARE THE CHILDREN: Timeless Lessons from the Frontlines of Motherhood After Raising a Family of Adopted, Homegrown, Step, and Sponsored Kids by Marjorie Margolies CW’63 (Wyatt-MacKenzie, 2022, \$18.00.)



Blending her personal narrative with national history and politics, former congresswoman Margolies offers inspiration and solutions for parenting, adoption, immigration, women’s rights, and more.



BORDER LESS by Namrata Poddar G’03 Gr’08 Gr’10 (7.13 Books, 2021, \$19.99.) This novel traces the migratory journey of Dia Mittal, an airline call center agent in

Mumbai who is searching for a better life. As her quest takes her to the United States, the story expands to include a global cast of border-crossing characters searching for belonging while negotiating power struggles.

RESERVATION FOR SIX by Lindsey Palmer C’05 (Wyatt-MacKenzie, 2022, \$15.95.) A tight-knit group of three couples has been celebrating



their birthdays together for a decade. But when one friend announces he wants a divorce, it forces the other two couples to reexamine their own marriages and the fault lines that lurk beneath.

Visit thepenngazette.com for more *Briefly Noted*.

Arts

handful of bishops that said anything ... It just really angered me that even in death, [LGBT] people were largely invisible to the church.”

That anger prompted him to post a Facebook video (which has garnered 1.6 million views), which led to a series of lectures, which morphed into his 2017 book, *Building a Bridge: How the Catholic Church and the LGBT Community Can Enter into a Relationship of Respect, Compassion, and Sensitivity*, which inspired the documentary film.

When Martin agreed to participate in the movie, “I kept thinking about a young LGBT person who’s trying to find his or her or their way in the church watching this film, and feeling more welcome in their own church,” he says.

He also saw the chance to reveal “a slice of the Catholic church that most people don’t know about.” The film includes the stories of a Catholic mother whose son died at Pulse, a Catholic family with three teenaged LGBT children, and several people working in the LGBT ministry Out at Saint Paul. Martin hopes that church leaders will see these emotional stories and open up to understanding the experiences of LGBT people.

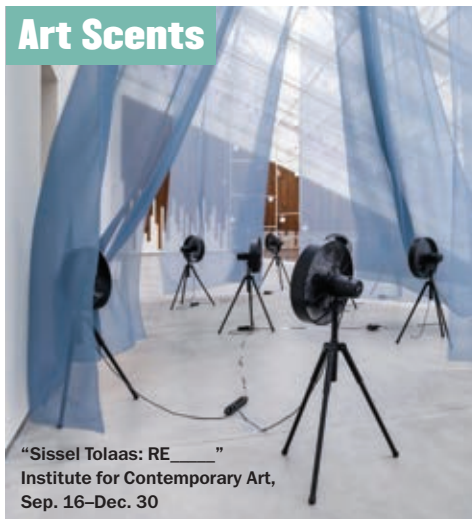
For now, there are still plenty of people both inside and outside of the church who decry Martin’s work. They often show up to protest when he’s giving a talk, scream at him on the street, or launch campaigns to attack him on social media, where he is a regular tweeter, Facebooker and Instagrammer.

“I mean, I get death threats,” he says, “but I also get a lot of what I call ‘Catholic death threats,’ which are people saying, ‘I hope you die and go to hell so you can find out how wrong you are.’”

“For the most part,” he adds, “the opposition and the hate online and the protests don’t really bother me any longer. Because I know I have the support of the Pope and the support of the Jesuits, and that it’s important work to be done. And so what if some anonymous person with 10 followers on Twitter doesn’t like me.”

EXHIBIT

Art Scents



“Sissel Tolaas: RE ____”
Institute for Contemporary Art,
Sep. 16–Dec. 30

as the 1990s, she was creating works that focused on olfactory phenomena and reactions by exposing audiences to air currents and smells from various sources. At her studio and chemistry lab in Berlin, she researches the complex topics of smell while exploring smell as a medium of artistic expression. Her investigations range from in-depth research and analysis, to the archiving and synthetic (re)production of smell molecules and structures. Tolaas has built up various archives of smell recordings, an archive of 10,000 smell molecules, and Nasalo, a unique smell lexicon, so far containing 4,200 terms and expressions. In 2004, she founded the SMELL RE_ search Lab Berlin (supported by IFF Inc.), a laboratory that has collaborated with a number of scientific institutions around the world.

In this ICA exhibition, which originated at Norway’s Astrup Fearnley Museet, Tolaas raises questions large and small: What is change? What is hidden beneath the museum’s surface? How do scared people smell? How do we capture a single breath? What smells characterize a nation? — *Exhibit description from ICA and Astrup Fearnley Museet.*

That’s right: the Pope. In 2017, Pope Francis appointed Martin as a consultant to the Vatican’s Secretariat for Communications. And in what Martin calls a “really life-changing” experience, he received a half-hour private audience with Francis in late 2019 to discuss LGBT Catholics.

“At the end of the meeting, he said, ‘I want you to continue this ministry,’” Martin recalls. The Vatican even sent out a photo of the two men and listed the meeting on the Pope’s official schedule. “That’s the Vatican’s way of communicating the Pope’s approval of this ministry,” Martin says.

As he works on writing his 17th book—number 16, another *Times* bestseller titled *Learning to Pray*, came out last year—Martin is also continuing his LGBT advocacy, just as the Pope urged

him to. He’s created a new web resource for LGBT Catholics, and on June 24–25 held his first LGBT ministry conference at Fordham University.

“God is what keeps me going,” he says. “This is all an outgrowth of my life as a Jesuit and my commitment to Jesus and the kind of ministry he did, which was reaching out to those who are rejected, excluded, or marginalized. I think this is where he would be today. And I think, through the spirit, this is where he *is*.”

Martin remains hopeful that more Catholics will eventually come to share those views, or at least to recognize and accept their LGBT members. “Now I’d be happy to wear jeans on Gay Jeans Day,” he says. “So yeah, people can change.”

—Molly Petrilla C’06



Language Is Power

This Ukraine native's cultural exchange program has taken on new meaning since the outbreak of war. ▶

“We say in Ukraine that everyone has their own front. The soldiers are fighting on the physical front, but everyone has their own front. And this is ours. This is what my team and I can do to help our country.”

So says Katerina Semida Manoff C'09 W'09, the founder of ENgin (pronounced “engine”), a fledgling nonprofit that connects Ukrainians hoping to improve their spoken English with high school and college-aged American volunteers via Zoom video call—entirely for free. Manoff launched the organization in 2020 while working with Ukraine Global Scholars, which helps Ukrainian high school students apply to colleges in the US, but its mission has taken on new urgency since Russia invaded earlier this year [“Thinking About Ukraine,” May/June 2022].

“The war for us has really just meant growth and expansion, because suddenly we had this huge, huge demand from adult students that we’d never had before, because half the country has lost their jobs,” she says. “There’s a lot of people that are interested in hiring Ukrainians now, but the jobs generally require English. So we have a lot of people who come to us and say, ‘I lost my job, I need to be able to speak English.’”

Providing a sense of current living conditions in Ukraine to sympathetic listeners has been another motivation. “I had so many

students who were begging me to connect them to reporters because they wanted to tell their stories, and English is what’s allowed them to do that,” she says. “There’s only so much a bunch of kids or young professionals who speak English can do. But we had a lot of our students make videos, make presentations—all in English, of course—and try to spread their stories as far as they could.”

Those stories include listening for air raid sirens and calls to evacuate to bomb shelters, dreading the possibility of a Russian advance, and other perils of living in a war zone. For Manoff and her students, language is power—and in facing down Russian aggression while battling for international support, the power to share Ukraine’s story is more crucial than ever. “What’s important to understand about Ukraine, I think, is that the desire for freedom in our country is very, very strong,” she says. “I think Americans can relate to that, because freedom is a fundamental founding value of our country as well.”

Getting that story across, though, requires “personal, human connections,” not just bleak headlines. “With any depressing news story,” Manoff says, “people want to forget and move on. But if you know someone in Ukraine, you have a personal relationship with them ... that makes a difference in this country supporting Ukraine in tangible ways. To



“What’s important to understand about Ukraine, I think, is that the desire for freedom in our country is very, very strong.”

have a friend in Ukraine means you care, and I think on my small scale, I’m really helping with that.”

Manoff notes that many Ukrainian students study English in school, which provides them with a “grammatical basis.” But achieving real proficiency takes more than that. “When you’re on with an ENgin volunteer,” she says, “you have to speak English. There’s no other option. And that’s what our students really need.”

Manoff hopes to make ENgin accessible to all parts of Ukraine, and to scale the organization to 100,000 students or more. ENgin has already served more than 8,000 people, but as it grows, keeping the program free

should be a “core tenet of our work,” Manoff says. “Especially now, during the war, it’s unthinkable to ask struggling Ukrainians to pay for the program.” That presents a challenge for an organization that relies on donations and grants. Manoff received startup funding from an anonymous private donor to cover the first year of operations. “What might seem very affordable to us—like, \$20 an hour—that’s totally out of reach for most Ukrainian kids,” she says. And access to private tutoring varies considerably with geography. “If you’re thinking about people in Kyiv, they might be able to go and find low-cost or free courses somewhere.” But “if someone’s in a small town or village, they’re not going to have any opportunity like that. So, it was very important to create something that was online, so that anyone anywhere—as long as they had an internet connection—could access it.”

Helping Ukrainians master another language is especially meaningful for Manoff, who hails from Kyiv but at eight emigrated to the US, where she was raised in Connecticut (and lives today). Manoff speaks both Ukrainian and Russian, as a result of having family in both the western, Ukrainian-speaking region of the country, and the eastern, largely Russian-speaking Kharkiv region. Her interest in cross-cultural communication continued at Penn, where she studied business and foreign lan-

guage through the Huntsman Program for International Studies and Business. “I think I ended up at Penn because I was really impatient to get some hands-on learning, and I was interested in studying business and understanding the business perspective—and Huntsman would allow me to do that without sacrificing the liberal arts.”

Manoff points to Huntsman’s study-abroad requirement as one of many key experiences that would eventually lead to ENgin. “Studying abroad really showed me that how you become fluent in a language is by speaking that language,” she says. “It was only when I went abroad and stayed a few months in Madrid that I became fluent in Spanish, which I had been studying since the sixth grade.”

Manoff graduated with a hankering to run a nonprofit—“a goal of mine since I was little,” she says—but took a winding journey to get there, working in investment banking and freelance writing before attending the Harvard Graduate School of Education (and becoming a parent and starting a family). Launching ENgin has been both rewarding and challenging.

“Carving out your own path—a path that fits exactly your skills and your values and allows you to have a real tangible impact on the world—it’s hard, but it’s also amazing,” she says. “And it will always be worth it to me.”

—Daphne Glatter C’25



Stopping the Violence Cycle

This Salvadoran humanitarian worker is on a mission to save lives in Latin America and beyond.

Here’s a statistic Celina de Sola C’99 SW’00 often shares: Latin America, with just eight percent of the world’s population, accounts for roughly one-third of global homicides.

“Just imagine the impact this kind of unrelenting violence can have on a person’s health, productivity, and well-being,” she told a TED conference in Vancouver in April. Or the blight it can inflict on entire communities. “We know exposure to violence can lead to more violence [and] that survivors of violence can be up to six times more likely to either be involved in violence or be revictimized,” she continued. “It’s literally the definition of a vicious cycle.”

Celina de Sola, with over 20

years of experience engaging with trauma globally, does more than merely imagine the toll violence takes. The 45-year-old El Salvador native is doing something about it.

Since founding Glasswing International in 2007, de Sola has grown her international nonprofit, non-governmental organization (NGO) into a behemoth that this year will direct \$36 million toward violence-prevention projects. Glasswing either develops these initiatives on its own or in collaboration with partners like the US Agency for International Development, the World Bank, the University of Chicago Crime Lab, and the International Organization for Migration.

Glasswing—whose stated

mission is to address the root causes and consequences of violence and poverty through education and health programs—has served more than 1.5 million people in its 15 years of operation and continues to add programs today.

The organization deploys a staff of nearly 500 and mobilizes thousands of volunteers across violence hotspots stretching from Latin America and the Caribbean to several New York high schools. Beyond El Salvador, Glasswing operates in Trinidad and Tobago, Colombia, Costa Rica, Dominican Republic, Guatemala, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, and Panama.

Before starting Glasswing, de Sola spent almost a decade with AmeriCares. As the director of emergency response for the nonprofit disaster relief and global health organization, she led teams mitigating humanitarian crises in places like Liberia, Darfur, Afghanistan, and Iraq, while also responding to natural disasters like the 2004 tsunami in Indonesia.

A fourth-generation Salvadoran—her family traces its roots to Sephardic Jews fleeing Spain’s Inquisition to Holland, then to Curaçao, before settling in Central America—she fled during the Salvadoran Civil War when she was in preschool to relocate first to Guatemala and then to Short Hills, New Jersey. At Penn, where she arrived in 1995, she interned for the Social Impact of the Arts Project, which explores the impact of arts and culture on

While such high prices may seem hard to fathom to a non-collector, Hake understands it. “I think collecting is, for an individual, something that generally comes from either personal memories, or some vision they have of actual history, or some innate artistic sensibility,” he says. “I think those are the three things that really inspire people to go after things and, if they have the means, it’s whatever is most important. So there are no limits on that.”

By the time Hake reached high school, he switched from collecting pennies to “Standing Liberty” quarters, which were first minted in 1916, before getting hooked on collecting hard-to-find political buttons. While attending the University of Pittsburgh, Hake made money buying coins at wholesale prices from a coin dealer in York, Pennsylvania, (where he grew up) and reselling them for more to a Pittsburgh dealer. He did the same thing with political buttons while working at a summer job in New York—buying in York and selling in Manhattan.

Hake had an epiphany as he watched a collectibles dealer sell political buttons to lawyers, stockbrokers, and advertising executives for more than double the amount of money he had just paid Hake for them. “I remember leaving the store and standing on the step outside thinking to myself, *Am I going to be a wholesaler or am I going to be a retailer?*”

Choosing the latter, Hake got to work contacting fellow members of the American Po-

litical Items Collectors (APIC) with a political button inventory list. Along the way, he made mental notes about which buttons were scarce and which weren’t. At the same time, he finished his first year of New York University’s graduate film school program and decided he didn’t want to be a filmmaker. But he had to either stay in school or face being drafted for the Vietnam War, so he enrolled in Penn’s Annenberg School for Communication to pursue a master’s degree. In Philadelphia, he reestablished his political button business and, with the help of the recently invented photocopier, mailed his sales lists around the country.

Hake got the idea to hold auctions via telephone after West Coast customers complained about missing out on coveted buttons because they didn’t receive his sales list until four days after customers on the East Coast. At first, the auction business consisted of just Hake and a phone in his Philadelphia apartment.

By the late ’70s, Hake had moved back to York, where he had an office and four telephone lines for auctions, which “would run for about three weeks and people would send in mail bids,” he says. “But then on the last day of the auction—we called it closing day—you could call up, check the bids, and change them if you wanted to.” Over time, demand grew to the point that people had to wait their turn for their calls to go through.

The internet and customized software revolutionized his



“If I had remained a collector, I could have only collected about 5 percent of what has now gone through my hands over 65 years.”

auction business in the mid-1980s, handling the bid-taking process for thousands of items. However, Hake’s two-day auctions still ended up being a battleground between East Coast and West Coast customers, with a lot of “sneaky” out-bidding going on when people were asleep on the other side of the country. “It really got out of hand,” Hake says.

Today, the online auction puts a 20-minute timer on each item at 9 p.m. EST and if no one bids on the item, the sale is closed. If someone does submit a bid, another 20-minute timer is imposed and bidding continues. “We’ve regained control of the situation, but it took a lot of years to do it,” Hake says with a chuckle.

Hake doesn’t regret moving to the retail side of collecting. “If I had remained a collector, I could have only collected about 5 percent of what has now gone through my hands over 65 years,” he says. “I have seen a treasure trove of merchandise and

hundreds of [collectible] fields that I never would have known even existed had I been limited to whatever my budget would have been.”

Asked about notable items sold by the auction house over the years, Hake cites a diverse list including four-foot-tall Mickey and Minnie Mouse dolls that were displayed in theater lobbies in the 1930s that sold for \$151,534; a 1915 Boston Red Sox World Series championship button featuring a photo of the team, including a young Babe Ruth, for \$70,092; and a parade banner for a group called the Wide Awakes that campaigned for Abraham Lincoln in 1860 for \$143,105.

Hake’s Americana and Collectibles became Hake’s Auctions in 2018. The business maintains offices and a warehouse in York and currently holds online auctions of collectibles in a host of categories, including action figures, baseball cards and other sports memorabilia, comic books, political buttons, and toys. Hake believes video games are poised to become the next hot collectible for those who love to play the games or those looking for a good investment.

Despite being drawn to collecting coins as a child and later by the money he could make as a retailer, Hake’s personal collection strategy ultimately hasn’t wavered. “To each their own, but I would never tell anybody to buy something as an investment,” he says. “I say buy something because you like it.”

—Samantha Drake CGS’06

“In 2019, I was honored by the Coney Island History Project for having ridden the Cyclone roller coaster for 60 consecutive years and was the subject of a short documentary made in Japan.”

—Howie Lipstein W’75

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1948

Albert Z. Segal ME’48 see **Rabbi Dr. Arthur Segal C’73 D’76 GD’78**.

1949

Aaron Akabas W’49 writes, “I guess I am one of the last living World War II veterans, but I would like to hear from the few who are still active. My family has grown from my two boys and one daughter to nine grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren and one more boy due in September. We’re keeping to a 2:1 ratio in every generation of children: two boys to one girl. I am still active as a CPA with my daughter assisting me. My wife still prepares Friday dinners for all who can come. I only have one granddaughter who attended Penn, **Shoshana B. Akabas C’14**. We bought a wonderful home in Florida, early in the pandemic—at Frenchman’s Creek in West Palm Beach to get away from COVID. We spend most of the year down there. I love it. We still have our home in Grand Cayman but were unable to get to it under the very strict lockdown during the early COVID restrictions. Recently my

children have been staying there now that most restrictions have been lifted. That’s about all the news from a 95-and-3/4-year-old World War II veteran. Good luck to all Penn people. (Just as a last thought: Does anyone remember the Rowbottom of 1943? [See “‘Yea-a-a ... Who?’” Jul|Aug 2002.] That was my freshman year and was truly the event of the year. It was great! Then I enlisted in the Navy.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1958

Judy Goldman Zalesne CW’58 writes, “Thanks to the pandemic (I can’t believe I just wrote those words), I spent much of the last two years delving into the autobiographical notes of a brilliant, witty woman—my late, adult-education literature teacher. Despite having studied in her extraordinary class for 18 years, I knew nothing about Inge’s earlier life. When she died leaving no relatives, her papers were unexpectedly given to me, and her own words brought Inge vividly ‘to life.’ *Inge’s Story* reveals the religious, academic, sexual, mental, political, and professional challenges she faced, plus her sense of humor, starting from her childhood in Germany to her fortuitously rewarding re-

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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.

tirement. My book is also the story of her remarkable literature class, in which my classmates and I reenrolled semester after semester. If Inge were still teaching, those of us still around would still be in class every Tuesday morning. *Inge’s Story* is available on Amazon.”

1959

Lloyd Zane Remick W’59 writes, “I normally am hesitant to share my accomplishments, but my family and law firm associates have encouraged me to pass along the latest honor that I was given. At 84 years of age, I was the featured cover story for this year’s *Pennsylvania Super Lawyers* magazine, which covered my long continuing career as an entertainment, media, and sports attorney. Also of interest are the story’s details of how my time at ROTC and Wharton imbued the necessary skills for success. A special thank you to my family, friends, clients, colleagues, military buddies, professors, mentors, and all who have helped me along the way. This could not have happened without the help and guidance of all of them, and I am mindful of that fact.” The article can be viewed at tinyurl.com/lloydremick.

1961

Floyd C. Schwartz W’61 writes, “After reading the recent issue of the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, I thought it was time to pass on to you information about my career accomplishments. My primary career was managing contracts with the government that ran government computer sites. At the same time, under a secondary career, I was teaching students at

the Northern Virginia Community College (NOVA) how to prepare themselves for an IT career. NOVA has grown during the last 55 years from a small warehouse school to one of the largest community colleges in the US with its IT program ranked in the top 10 in the country. Fortunately, I was able to be an integral part of this growth. I have taught more than 275 courses and more than 6,000 students during this 55-year period. I also helped to build this outstanding program. In April, the Virginia Community College System (VCCS) recognized my accomplishments, and I was awarded the Dr. George B. Vaughan Leadership Award for Outstanding Adjunct Faculty. The VCCS oversees 23 community colleges in Virginia with NOVA being the largest.”

1962

Stuart M. Blumin W’62 Gr’68 has co-authored *The Rise and Fall of Protestant Brooklyn: An American Story*. Stuart is a professor emeritus of American history at Cornell and a former director of the Cornell in Washington program. This is his eighth book, and his third with his Cornell colleague Glenn C. Altschuler.

Richard Light W’62 G’64 see **Allison Jegla C’16**.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1963

Robert Messner L’63 writes, “I retired in 2008 after practicing for 43 years and building and managing two corporate law departments (retail and banking). In retirement, I founded Braddock’s Battlefield History Center, a small museum on the site of a French and Indian War battle in Pennsylvania.”

1964

Mark Chazin W’64 L’67 writes, “In May, my grandson **Josh Chazin C’20** participated in his delayed graduation from Penn. His parents—my son **Marty Chazin C’93** and his wife **Stacey Chazin C’94 W’94**—and I were there, proudly carrying our respective class flags. My other two children are also Penn alums, **Rachel Chazin C’96** and **Neal Chazin C’99**.”

1965

Mark B. Thompson C’65 GFA’68 GAR’69 see **D. Dodge Thompson C’70**.

1966

Bob Adler C’66 writes, “As of December 2021, I have officially retired. I spent the past 12 years as a commissioner at the US Consumer Product Safety Commission, the last two as acting chairman. Prior to that, I spent 22 years as a professor in the business school at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. My wife Terrie and I live in Washington, DC, which we love and where we plan to stay permanently. Our son, Paul, is a history professor at Colorado College. I hope to do some teaching and have arranged to teach a negotiation course at Wharton next spring. All in all, life is good.”

1967

Eric R. White GEd’67 GrEd’75, executive director emeritus for the division of undergraduate studies and associate dean emeritus for advising at Penn State, has been awarded the Leigh S. Shaffer Award for scholarly contributions that significantly advance the field of academic advising by NACADA: the Global Community for Academic Advising. The award was for his article “The Professionalization of Academic Advising: A Structured Literature Review—A Professional Advisor’s Response,” published in Volume 4, Number 1, 2020, of the *NACADA Journal*.

1970

D. Dodge Thompson C’70 writes, “After 41 years, I have retired as chief of exhibitions at the National Gallery of Art in Washington, DC. During those years I organized and/or administered 734 exhibitions from Afghanistan to Zaire; received the Chevalier of Arts and Letters from the Republic of France, and the Order of Merit from the president of the Republic of Italy; and represented the National Gallery at the 250th-anniversary celebration of the State Hermitage Museum in Saint Petersburg, Russia. While a student at Penn, I became fascinated by the historic neo-Classical

Events

NEW YORK

On September 15, join the PennNYC community in welcoming our most recent Penn grads to New York City! There will be an opportunity to meet the board of PennNYC, mingle with fellow Penn alums (both old and new!), and learn more about how you can build community with us.

Let’s come together and toast to dear old Ben! This free event will take place from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. at an address to be determined. Check www.penn.nyc for updates.

Then, on September 17, the PennNYC Community Service team is hosting our first meal service volunteer event since March 2020. We’ll be working with the Carter Burden Network again, preparing and serving nutritious meals to senior citizens at the Carter Burden Network’s Senior Center, located at 312 East 109th Street.

This event will take place from 10:30 a.m. to 1 p.m., and due to the ongoing pandemic, only eight volunteers are allowed. In the past, this event has always had a waitlist, so please be considerate of your fellow alumni when registering.

Contact jesse@penn.nyc to RSVP and see www.penn.nyc for more information.

architecture of the Fairmount Water Works (the engineering marvel situated directly below the Philadelphia Museum of Art), then in a sorry state of disrepair. While working at the Philadelphia Museum of Art from 1972 to 1978, I instigated the process of restoring the Water Works, which started by casting and replacing the two life-size sculptural *Allegories of the Schuylkill River* prominently situated over the entrances to the Water Works’ Mill Houses. My brother, **Mark B. Thompson C’65 GFA’68 GAR’69**, joined me in this effort, and his eponymous architectural firm in Philadelphia became the restoration architect of record [“Rebirth on the River,” Jan/Feb 2000]. Finally, in 2018, I organized the successful effort to return the very first public fountain in America, William Rush’s sculptural *Nymph and American Bittern* (c. 1809), to its former glory at the Fair-

mount Water Works. The fountain—admired by the Marquis de Lafayette, Charles Dickens, Frances Trollope, and the young Mark Twain—is now back on view in the delightful Victorian gardens of the Water Works.”

1971

M. Stuart Madden C’71, a retired law professor at Pace University, is republishing *Tort Law and How It’s Tied to Our Culture* (2022). *Kirkus Reviews* writes that the book “examines a breathtaking swath of intellectual territory, including a keen consideration of the roles of myth and folklore, and offers delightfully unconventional views.” Stuart’s articles on topics from the Ancient Irish Brehon Law to Hebraic Folklore can be read in recent issues of the *International Journal of Humanities and Social Sciences Review*.

Andrew Reamer W’71 writes, “I had the twin pleasures of coming to the Penn campus in May for my class’s 50-plus-1 reunion and then in June for the annual conference of the Industry Studies Association, for which I am a board member. At the reunion, I was pleased to share talk and meals with multiple AEPi brothers, including **Charlie Cohen W’71**, **Mike Eisenman W’71**, **Carl Feinberg C’71**, **John Feldman W’71**, **Scott Grodnick W’71**, **Ed Lenkin C’71**, and **Jeff Parker W’71**. At the ISA conference, I attended sessions on Huntsman Hall’s second floor, which occupies roughly the same airspace as the second floor of the old AEPi fraternity house until it was demolished in 1969; I figured that as I listened to presentations in Room 265, I was sitting roughly where the abovementioned friends and I had lived as sophomores 53 years and three-quarters of our lives ago.”

Alima Dolores J. Reardon GEd’71 writes, “There have been many developments in the lives of my growing family. I grew up as one of seven siblings and am currently a proud mother, grandmother, aunt, and great aunt. Two of my grandnieces were born in April, and two more (grandnieces or grandnephews) are expected in October and December. One of my nephews was married in May, and one of my nieces was married in August 2021. **Nancy Reardon GEd’71**, my sister-in-law, is married

to my brother Francis. My own daughters assist their husbands and children at home. My oldest is the child of Hooshang Haji-Agha Mohammadi, who studied at Purdue University. My youngest, whose father is Saad B. El-Banna of Egypt, turned 40 in July. Both of my daughters were born in Pennsylvania.”

1972

Dr. Philip Harber M’72 GM’74 writes, “I am a senior editor of a new book, *Occupational Health for Higher Education and Research Institutions: A Guide for Employee and Student Health*, which was just published by OEM Press. It addresses both organizational structures and technical aspects for institutions ranging from small colleges to major research universities. Improving occupational health goes well beyond the several million employees and enormous range of workplace hazards in the higher education industry. Rather, attitudes acquired during student years have lifelong impact. Two current Penn Medicine faculty members are among the book contributors. After many years at UCLA Geffen School of Medicine as professor of family medicine and chief of the division of occupational and environmental medicine, I moved to the University of Arizona. I currently practice, research, and teach occupational and pulmonary medicine in Tucson, Arizona. After many years of studying occupational hazards in many industries, I realized that the higher education industry has more hazards and weaker programs than most others.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1973

Rabbi Dr. Arthur Segal C’73 D’76 GD’78 writes, “After the completion of my Penn doctoral and postdoctoral degrees, I started an oral medicine specialty practice, in 1979, in South Jersey, and still kept ties with Penn. In 1996, I sold the practice, and my wife Ellen and I moved to Hilton Head Island, South Carolina. In 1997, I founded South Carolina’s first Penn alumni group and I am its president emeritus. Also in 1997, I began intense Judaica study, full time, and in 2007 was ordained a rabbi and granted semicha. I was an academic rabbi for

10 years, teaching, writing, and counseling those wanting Jewish spiritual renewal. I have over 500 Talmudic essays published, as well as five books, three of which are bestsellers. I retired as a rabbi in 2017. In 2020, I became actively involved with COVID prevention, and developed a group of over 2,000 locals to first help write and pass local mask laws, and then help vaccinate our island. Our county’s vaccination rate for five-year-olds and older is now 71%, which is the highest rate in South Carolina, is much higher than the state as a whole, and is equal to the United States’ rate. With the recent SCOTUS ruling regarding *Roe v. Wade*, my wife and I have dusted off our women’s rights placards from 50 years ago and are back to organizing and marching. I am also on the Class of 1973 Reunion Committee and it is a lot of fun. Join us please. Email our class president, **Larry Finkelstein W’73 L’76**, at clyde.dog@verizon.net and join our Facebook group ‘Penn Class of 1973 Group’ at <https://www.facebook.com/groups/1125157947516529>. I hope to see many of y’all at our 50th Reunion, May 12–14, 2023. I will be there with my dad, **Albert Z. Segal ME’48**, as he celebrates his 75th Reunion!”

Patricia Sze-Benash CW’73 ASC’78 writes, “I have been living in the greater Princeton area of New Jersey for the past 30 years, having retired in 2011 after a full career in marketing, branding, and advertising. The last 11 years I spent developing the brand and customer experience for Chase Card Services, M&T Bank, and Webster Bank. I made the decision to retire in 2011 to spend time with my mother who was living with us at the time, and in early 2013, she suffered a stroke which left her paralyzed in a nursing home. Being retired, I was able to visit and care for her for three years until she passed. Also in 2011, I served on the board of our homeowner’s association for six years as treasurer, vice president, and president. Now, my husband of 35 years and I are focused on checking off bucket list travel destinations like China, Japan, Galapagos, Machu Picchu, Australia, New Zealand, and this year Norway and Eastern Europe. We also spend time visiting our son in San Antonio, and our daughter, her husband, and our grandkids in Westchester, New York. As a member of our class’s 50th Reunion Organizing Committee, I

urge you to contact reunion@ben.dev.upenn.edu if you are interested in helping out. And please attend next May 12–14, 2023, to see your fellow classmates at this milestone event!”

1974

Ron Klasko L’74, an immigration lawyer and managing partner of Klasko Immigration Law Partners, was honored for his leadership and support of immigrants at the annual Golden Door Awards hosted by HIAS Pennsylvania, a nonprofit organization that provides legal and social services to immigrants and refugees. Ron was honored for his support of college-bound immigrants through the Ron Klasko Family Scholarship program. Since its inception, he has supported two university students each year through this program.

Roy Wepner L’74 has written a new book, *How Terribly Strange Indeed: Seventy Is More than Just a Number*. The book, from its press materials, “takes a deep dive into a single line in a 1968 song by Simon & Garfunkel. They describe two old men sitting together on a park bench, and sing sympathetically, ‘How terribly strange to be 70.’ How exactly could two guys who were not yet 30 know this? And, more importantly, were they right? Roy Wepner, a baby boomer now in his mid-70s, tries to answer these questions here.”

1975

Andy Bart C’75, **David Singer C’96 L’99**, and **Alison Stein C’03 L’09** are partners at the law firm Jenner & Block and serve as co-chairs of its Content, Media, and Entertainment Practice. For their work on content matters, they have each received recognition from major entertainment industry press in the past year. In March 2022, the *Hollywood Reporter* named Alison to its Power Lawyers list of the top entertainment industry lawyers, highlighting her Nintendo content protection work. The publication also named Andy among its Top New York Power Lawyers in 2020 and 2021 for his content protection work on behalf of the music industry. *Billboard* has also recognized Andy as a top music lawyer each year since 2016, including in March this year. And in 2021

the *Los Angeles Times* recognized David as a Legal Visionary for his content work.

Howie Lipstein W’75 writes, “I retired after a long and successful career in marketing research to focus all my attention on family and personal health issues. During my career, I was managing director at several notable marketing research firms, ran the marketing research department at Sony Corporation for almost 10 years during the heyday of compact disc players and PlayStation, and received the Sony Special Achievement Award for developing a global image tracking study. For the past two years, I have been the main caregiver for my in-laws and now deceased father. In 2019, I was honored by the Coney Island History Project for having ridden the Cyclone roller coaster for 60 consecutive years and was the subject of a short documentary made in Japan. I can be reached at howielipstein@yahoo.com.”

1977

James Geraghty G’77 has authored a new book, *Inside the Orphan Drug Revolution: The Promise of Patient-Centered Biotechnology*. James is a biotech executive who has spent more than 40 years working on drugs for “orphan” diseases—rare diseases that affect fewer than 200,000 people nationwide. According to the press release, his book offers eyewitness accounts of advances in orphan drug research “and it tells deeply personal stories of patients and parents willing to risk new, untried therapies.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1978

Robert Beer W’78 writes, “In the latter half of my nearly 30 years of co-owning a publishing services firm, we experienced big gains by developing accelerated learning processes for our employees. After selling the company in 2008, I decided I wanted to use my experience in developing ‘learn by doing’ processes to create a tool for Christian laypersons like me. That led me to start a publishing company, and after 10 years of research and development and positive responses from users of the first tools we tested, our team is planning a summer 2022 release of

our app, called DrawNear. It’s unlike any other Christian app—it’s like a mentor in a person’s hand. It guides a person through the process of putting into practice how Jesus taught us to live. I’m grateful that I’ve had the opportunity to do work that I’m passionate about and look forward to the hard work that’s still ahead.” More information can be found at www.drawnear.com.

1980

David E. Guggenheim C’80, a marine scientist and founder of the nonprofit Ocean Doctor, has authored a new book, *The Remarkable Reefs of Cuba: Hopeful Stories from the Ocean Doctor*. He writes, “The book follows my more than two decades of work in Cuba. Unlike the rest of the Caribbean—and indeed the world—where we have lost half of our coral reefs, the reefs in Cuba are astonishingly healthy. Cuba’s remarkably healthy reefs offer hope to a world of corals facing extinction.” More information can be found at RemarkableReefs.com.

1981

Michael Kelley C’81 has authored *The Devil’s Calling*, a second novel in a trilogy. The first book in the series is *The Lost Theory*. More information can be found at michaelkelleyauthor.com.

Gwyneth Leech C’81 writes, “I am pleased to share that I had my first in-person solo exhibition since before COVID.” Titled *Liminal New York*, the exhibition featured a selection of paintings chronicling the evolution of New York City’s skyline and was on view from June 15 to June 26 at Foley Gallery in New York City. Gwyneth was profiled in our Jan/Feb 2002 issue, and her artwork can be viewed online at www.gwynethleech.com.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1983

Dr. Peter Deane C’83 writes, “I have been busy. I enjoy my job as medical director for medical policy with MVP Healthcare. I remain a part-time principal investigator for clinical trials, including a COVID vaccine. And after all these years, I am now a published popular

historian, with my first pieces on the *History Is Now* magazine blog last December and January, and in the Spring 2022 edition of *History* magazine. More to come!”

Dr. Stan Savinese C’83 was recently named a “Top Doc” in the May 2022 edition of *Philadelphia* magazine in the category of Hospice and Palliative Care. He is the medical director of Penn Medicine Hospice and a palliative care consulting physician at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. Stan is an associate professor of clinical medicine at Penn’s Perelman School of Medicine and president of the Pennsylvania Hospice and Palliative Care Network. He recently received the Department of Medicine Palliative Care Service Award as a faculty member who has made outstanding contributions to the Palliative Care Program as well as Penn Medicine at large.

Howard Yaruss L’83 writes, “After a career in law, I started teaching economics, a subject that has fascinated me since college.

This led me to write a book, which brings together my best classroom hits/anecdotes/analogies: *Understandable Economics*. I still live in New York, serve on my local community board (the Upper West Side), am active politically, and would love to hear from classmates at yaruss@aol.com.”

1984

Lori Tauber Marcus W’84 writes, “I’m excited to be publishing my first book, *You Should Smile More: How to Dismantle Gender Bias in the Workplace*. I’ve written the book with five former colleagues, and we call ourselves the Band of Sisters. *You Should Smile More* is based upon the latest research, decades of personal experience, and interviews with professionals, both women and men. We provide diverse perspectives to situations that range from the use of the term ‘girl’ versus ‘woman,’ watching male colleagues leave work for a social event for which women colleagues were left off the invite list, how awkward chivalry can factor into women’s advancement, or hearing that a qualified woman shouldn’t be offered an assignment because she has small children at home. We spotlight these all-too-familiar moments with humor and storytelling, presenting realistic strategies that every woman, witness, ally, or supervisor can use to productively address them. We ‘sisters’ collectively have worked from large corporations to small start-ups, holding most every title through the C-suite, and we have the blueprints for how businesses can—and need—to change. *You Should Smile More* is a new platform for the next phase of dismantling gender bias in the workplace and creating truly inclusive cultures.”

1985

Daniel H. Golub EE’85, an attorney specializing in intellectual property law, has joined the Philadelphia-based law firm Volpe Koenig as shareholder.

Philip Kabler L’85 has been appointed the CEO of CDS Family and Behavioral Health Services. He writes, “I’ve been involved with CDS for approximately 28 years, including 11 as a board member. CDS is a 52-year-old non-

profit serving the children, youth, families, and communities of 14 North Florida counties. For information about CDS and its behavioral health services please visit www.cdsfl.org.”

1986

Dr. David B. Nash WG’86, a professor of health policy at Thomas Jefferson University and founding dean emeritus of the school’s College of Population Health, has coauthored a new book, *How COVID Crashed the System: A Guide to Fixing American Health Care*, with Charles Wohlforth, which will be released in October by Rowman & Littlefield.

1987

Lisa A. Freeman C’87 G’91 G’95 has been named interim dean of the University of Illinois Chicago’s College of Liberal Arts and Sciences.

1989

Dr. Stephanie Ralph Kager C’89 see **Dr. Chris Kager C’90 M’94**.

1990

Dr. Chris Kager C’90 M’94 writes, “My wife **Dr. Stephanie Ralph Kager C’89** and I have lived in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, for the last 21 years and are almost empty nesters, with our fifth of six kids heading to college this fall. Our whole crew attended the wedding of our oldest child **Emily Kager C’15** and **Ben Stollman C’16** in June in the Russian River Valley in California. I remain in active neurosurgery practice, and three years ago came full circle and became an ‘official’ Penn system physician at Lancaster General Hospital. I completed an MBA in the fall of 2021 and am a general partner of a venture capital fund for medical technology based in the Bay Area. I also have been an investor/advisor to multiple start-ups, including LifeBrand, a Philadelphia-area social media monitoring company that has recently closed a round of funding at a \$130 million valuation, and GenHydro, a green hydrogen/renewable energy start-up. Our travels have taken us around the country, and biking has been a pandemic escape. We complet-

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ed the C&O Canal Trail with friends, biked in Sonoma, and had a European bike trip postponed. Any friends, please reach out at christopher.kager@pennmedicine.upenn.edu.”

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1993

Lisa Nass Grabelle C’93 L’96 and **Kiera Reilly C’93** write, “We are excited to see the Penn’93 30th Reunion Flat Quaker has already made appearances in Panama with **Eli Faskha EAS’93 W’93** and **Rachel Greenberg C’93**, in Virginia with **Marianne Alves C’93** and **Lisa Shapiro C’93**, in Dubai with **Mazy Moghadam W’93**, and in Amsterdam with **Marc Stern W’93**. We look forward to seeing where the Flat Quaker will travel next. Our reunion outreach team is up and running thanks to the organizational efforts of **Jennifer Eisenberg Bernstein C’93**. Be sure to book your hotel room for our 30th Reunion, May 12–13, 2023, and join our Facebook group ‘Penn Class of ‘93’ to keep up with all reunion activities and #talk30tome93.”

1995

Lisa Neuberger Fernandez C’95 WG’00 and **Wendy Jagerson Teleki WG’98** have coauthored a new book with Monica Brand Engel, titled *Rebalance: How Women Lead, Parent, Partner and Thrive*. According to the book’s press materials, “*Rebalance* tackles the perennial question of working women (and men) everywhere: Is it possible to do it all well or does something have to give? The authors draw on a decade of no-holds-barred conversations with an ambitious group of women striving to lead in social impact jobs, raise good kids, and build strong relationships and communities.”

1997

Saeri Kiritani GFA’97, an artist based in New York, exhibited her work at the Nippon Club in New York, from July 21 to 27. Titled *Far from Home*, the project was started when she was an artist in residence at the Academy of Fine Arts in Vienna. The 60-minute, three-channel, 3D-sound video installation features

interviews with people who came to Vienna from abroad, including students, refugees, and immigrants. More information can be found at www.nipponclub.org/activity_exhibition.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

1998

Janice Ferebee SW’98, an author, girls’ empowerment expert, speaker, and a former Washington, DC, Advisory Neighborhood Commissioner, has been elected as the DC Ward 2 Committeewoman for the DC Democratic State Committee. She writes, “I’m committed to serving the residents of Ward 2 to make sure they are educated and aware of their voting rights.”

Wendy Jagerson Teleki WG’98 see **Lisa Neuberger Fernandez C’95 WG’00**.

2000

Josh Chazin C’20 see **Mark Chazin W’64 L’67**.

Melanie Redmond Richter C’00 writes, “I recently accepted the position of senior director of special projects and initiatives at the Barnes Foundation, a nonprofit cultural and educational institution in Philadelphia that is home to one of the world’s finest collections of impressionist, post-impressionist, and modern paintings, and also celebrating its centennial” [see “Museum Men,” this issue]. Melanie also shares that she earned a Chartered Advisor in Philanthropy (CAP) designation from the American College of Financial Services, and she serves on the boards of two local nonprofits, the Lady Hoofers and the Association of Fundraising Professionals—Greater Philadelphia Chapter.

2002

Seth Gillihan G’02 Gr’08 has written a new book, to be released in December, *Mindful Cognitive Behavioral Therapy: A Simple Path to Healing, Hope, and Peace*. He writes, “This book shows how mindfulness and cognitive behavioral therapy together can help to bring relief and ease our pain. I use my own experience with depression and chronic illness to demonstrate that lasting peace is available when we fully engage with our mind, body, and spirit.”

Alumni in Business

A guide for Gazette readers seeking to reach the business services of Penn graduates.

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Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

2003

Divani R. Nadaraja C’03 has been elevated to partner at Feldesman Tucker Leifer Fidell LLP. She works in the firm’s Family Law Group.

2004

Dr. Arie Dosoretz C’04 M’09 WG’19, a radiation oncologist based in Fort Myers, Florida, is helping to build a new cancer treatment center that will utilize proton therapy, an advanced form of radiation therapy that uses charged proton particles to destroy cancer cells. Southwest Florida Proton will be the first proton therapy center on Florida’s southwest coast and is expected to be functioning in late 2023.

Natalie Eve Garrett GFA'04 is the editor of a new book of essays, *The Lonely Stories: 22 Celebrated Writers on the Joys and Struggles of Being Alone*.

Noah S. Robbins C'04 has been elevated to partner at the law firm Ballard Spahr. He is based out of the firm's Philadelphia office.

2005

Eli Lipmen Lipschultz C'05 has been appointed as executive director of Move LA, a nonprofit advocacy group dedicated to implementing clean, safe, and financially sound public transportation in Los Angeles County.

2007

Francis M. Hult Gr '07 has been elected chair of the Committee on Language and Languages, a substantive committee of the Conference of Nongovernmental Organizations in Consultative Relationship with the United Nations (CoNGO).

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

2008

Emilia McKee Vassallo C'08 has been elevated to partner at the law firm Ballard Spahr. She is based out of the firm's Philadelphia office.

2009

Serena Stein C'09 and **Tiago Sanfelice C'09** announced their March marriage in the Jul|Aug issue. They add, "Since meeting our freshman year at Penn in Gregory College House, our relationship has stretched across continents for many years—from Washington, DC, to Mozambique to Russia to Guatemala to São Paulo to the Netherlands—as we pursued graduate studies, research fellowships, and jobs. We are overjoyed to start this next chapter together. We were married in São Paulo, Brazil, under a chuppah, as in Jewish tradition, made from the tallis of Serena's late father, **Dr. Arthur Stein C'74 M'80**. We plan to have a small reception for family and friends in Pennsylvania later in 2022." Serena

was a member of the Philomathean Society and a University Scholar and Benjamin Franklin Scholar, and Tiago cofounded the Penn Assembly of International Students. They reside in São Paulo, Brazil.

2010

Justin Chen L'10 has joined Alavi Anaipakos, a new law firm based in Houston. Justin is an intellectual property lawyer who focuses on patent litigation.

Celebrate Your Reunion, May 12–15, 2023!

2013

David Jackson Ambrose LPS'13 has authored a third novel, *Unlawful DISorder*. According to the press materials, the book "explores the intersection of race, sexuality, and mental health in the United States." It tells the story of Bowie, a Black gay man with a history of psychotic episodes and a gambling addiction, who is set "on a collision course with mental health professionals, the police, and the prison system."

2014

Shoshana B. Akabas C'14 see **Aaron Akabas W'49**.

Eugenio Calabi Hon'14, the Thomas Scott Professor of Mathematics Emeritus at Penn, recently received the honor of Commander in the Order of the Star of Italy. This is one of the highest-ranking honors by the Republic of Italy, and it is given to "expatriates and foreigners who made outstanding contributions in multiple fields with an emphasis to the preservation and promotion of national prestige abroad." It was presented by Cristiana Mele, the Consul General of Italy in Philadelphia, at a private ceremony in Bryn Mawr. Eugenio, 99, was chairman of the math department from 1967 to 1968 and again from 1971 to 1973.

2015

Emily Kager C'15 see **Dr. Chris Kager C'90 M'94**.

2016

Bryce Arbour C'16 interned as a summer clerk at Bradshaw Law Firm in Des Moines, Iowa. Bryce has completed his second year at the Drake University Law School and plans to pursue a career in estate planning and elder law.

Allison Jegla C'16 and **Richard Light W'62 G'64** were interviewed on Princeton University Press's website for their book, *Becoming Great Universities: Small Steps for Sustained Excellence*. The interview can be read at tinyurl.com/JeglaLight.

Doah Lee GFA'16, a resident artist at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts (PAFA) from 2020 to 2021, had a solo exhibition of her work at PAFA this summer, from July 7 to September 4. From the press materials: "*Take Care of Yourself* is a reflection on the personal and communal trauma Doah has experienced since the beginning of the COVID-19 pandemic. Her work wrestles with feelings of powerlessness and insecurity, and the loss of ownership over one's body." More information can be found at www.doahlee.com.

Ben Stollman C'16 see **Dr. Chris Kager C'90 M'94**.

2019

Rami George GFA'19, a visual artist and 2021 Pew Fellow, was interviewed on the website of the Pew Center for Arts and Heritage. In the interview, he discusses the role of personal history in his artwork, his daily art-making routine, and what a bad day at the studio looks like. The interview can be read at tinyurl.com/ramigeorge.

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1944

DeLos F. DeTar Gr'44, Salt Lake City, UT, a retired chemistry professor at Florida State University; May 18, at 102.

1946

Mary Lees "ML" McKinney Loughran CW'46, Lansdale, PA, a retired teacher and school bus driver; March 9. As a student at Penn, she was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority, and the field hockey, golf, swimming, softball, and tennis teams. She also served as a Class of 1946 officer for many years. Her husband is Francis H. Loughran W'45, and one daughter is Frances Loughran Garvey C'83, who is married to Paul G. Garvey W'82.

1947

Marie English Cotter DH'47, Stratford, CT, May 31. She worked for a plumbing and heating supply company.

Isaiah Frederick "Fred" Shotkin W'47, Westport, CT, a retired attorney; April 15. At Penn, he was a member of Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity.

Milton I. Wiskind W'47, Akron, OH, a retired executive for Myers Industries, a tire supplies manufacturer; May 31. He served in the US Navy during World War II and the US Navy Reserve. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Sigma Delta fraternity and the rowing team.

1949

Margaret "Miggs" Stamm Coleman G'49, Rochester, NY, a former director of support services at a mental health clinic; April 10.

1950

Marie Snavelly Goulburn HUP'50, Haddonfield, NJ, a former nurse; May 10. One son is Charles F. Goulburn WG'92.

Daniel I. Murphy W'50, Haverford, PA, a retired lawyer; May 18. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Psi fraternity, the *Daily Pennsylvanian*, and the sprint football team.

1951

Stuart Coven L'51, Boca Raton, FL, a banking and real estate entrepreneur in

New Jersey; April 29. He served in the US Air Force during the Korean War.

Joseph J. Dallas WEv'51, Langhorne, PA, a retired director of labor relations for the US Navy; May 10, at 99. He served in the US Army Signal Corps during World War II.

Richard G. Hannye EF'51 W'54, Princeton Junction, NJ, a retired manager of administration and funding for General Electric; May 12. He also lectured at Wharton. At Penn, he was a member of the fencing team. One daughter is Marie Michele Hannye-Scurato C'89.

Warren W. Lutz W'51, Glastonbury, CT, a former officer at Travelers Insurance; April 26. He served in the US Army during the Korean War. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

Dr. John "Dix" Wayman D'51, Ithaca, NY a retired dentist; May 17. He served in the US Naval Reserves.

1952

Joseph B. Serbin ChE'52, Akron, OH, a retired pastor; May 10.

1953

Elaine Jaffe Altschuler OT'53, Houston, a retired social worker; April 30. She previously worked as an occupational therapist for the US Army.

E. Boyd Asplundh L'53, Bryn Athyn, PA, former president of his family's tree pruning business; Jan. 14, 2021. He served in the US Air Force. At Penn, he was a member of the ROTC.

Dr. Eugene W. Bierly C'53, Bethesda, MD, a retired atmospheric researcher who worked at the National Science Foundation and the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration; July 8. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity and the ROTC.

Dr. James M. Fenstermacher M'53, Peoria, AZ, a retired anesthesiologist; May 25. He served in the US Army.

Arthur Lawrence "Larry" Groo Jr. W'53, Greenwich, CT, a financial advisor; May 23. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity, Mask & Wig, and Friars Senior Society.

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.

William M. Horwitz W'53, Brighton, MA, owner of a window treatment company; May 28. He served in the US Army. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity and the Amateur Radio Club.

Ruth Hoefflich Maiden HUP'53 Nu'61, Stone Harbor, NJ, a retired school nurse; April 18. One daughter is Nancy E. Mulvenna G'97.

1954

Verna Sandler Barron CW'54, Honey Brook, PA, a retired speech therapist; May 30. At Penn, she was a member of Delta Phi Epsilon sorority, Penn Players, and WXPEN.

Dr. Thomas A. McManus Jr. D'54, Little Silver, NJ, a retired dentist; May 29. He served in the US Navy during World War II.

Dr. Leonard S. Ross M'54, Barnstable, MA, a retired radiologist; March 9. He served as a physician in the US Army. His daughter is Sheryl L. Ross C'86, whose husband is Matthew I. Berg C'78, and his grandson is Joshua S. Berg C'20.

Paul M. Weissman WG'54, White Plains, NY, an investment banker and philanthropist; Sept. 30, 2020. He served in the US Army Finance Corps.

1955

Curt R. Dudda W'55, Hagerstown, MD, a retired executive at a metal processing plant; May 5. He served in the US Army. At Penn, he was a member of Theta Chi fraternity and the sprint football team.

Dr. Armin M. Elkins C'55, Berwyn, PA, a retired dentist; May 18. He served in the US Army. One daughter is Beth S. Elkins Cutler C'76.

Elaine Title "ET" Lowengard G'55, Farmington, CT, a former high school Latin teacher, bank executive, and executive director of the Connecticut Valley Girl Scout Council; June 21.

Louis S. Meyer W'55, Cedar Park, TX, a retired jewelry salesman; May 12. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity.

Henry W. Pascarella W'55, Greenwich, CT, an attorney; June 23. At Penn, he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Frederick A. Tucker Jr. C'55, Gladwyne, PA, a retired owner of an insurance brokerage firm; May 20. He served in the US Navy. At Penn, he was a member of Psi Upsilon fraternity, Sphinx Senior Society, the ROTC, and the swimming and soccer teams.

1956

Warren R. Babor WG'56, La Crescenta, CA, a former bank executive; Aug. 18, 2020.

Robert L. Cahill Jr. WG'56, New York, a stockbroker and philanthropist; Sept. 7, 2020.

Dr. Walter J. Dex M'56, Allentown, PA, a retired radiologist; April 11. He served in the US Army. His wife is Ruth Rojahn Dex HUP'55, and one son is Daniel D. Dex L'95.

Toby Devan Lewis CW'56, Lyndhurst, OH, a retired art collector for the automobile insurer Progressive; April 29.

Dr. George D. Vernimb V'56, Dagsboro, DE, a retired veterinarian for a pharmaceutical company; April 19.

1957

Dr. Arthur A. Altman M'57 GM'62, Nazareth, PA, a retired pathologist; May 7. He served in the US Air Force. One son is Dr. Howard B. Altman C85 GM'94, and his sister is Hana May Altman Brown PT'62, who is married to Dr. Barry M. Brown M'63.

Dr. Ronald B. Berggren M'57 GM'58 GM'63 GM'65, Norwalk, CT, professor emeritus of surgery at The Ohio State University; May 22.

William S. Graff GME'57, Southbury, CT, a retired IBM engineer; May 18.

Thomas M. Halpin PT'57, Ventnor City, NJ, a retired physical therapist; April 13. At Penn, he was a member of the swimming team.

Dr. Arthur P. Mayer Jr. V'57, Newark, DE, a retired veterinarian; May 12.

John R. Rile FA'57, Rydal, PA, a retired executive at an artist management agency;

April 25. He served in the US Army during the Korean War. His wife is Joanne McDade Rile FA'56, and one daughter is Karen Rile C'80, who teaches creative writing in Penn's English department.

Lawrence Scharff D'57, Boynton Beach, FL, a retired dentist; Feb. 11. He served in the US Navy Dental Corps.

Joseph Tatta G'57, Wayne, PA, an educator and coach; May 7.

1958

Jack B. Kinsinger Gr'58, Scottsdale, AZ, retired faculty member and executive at Michigan State, Arizona State, and Midwestern Universities; April 23. He served in the US Army Air Corps during World War II.

1959

Samuel R. Danziger W'59, Miami, an attorney; May 15. He served in the US Army Reserve. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity, the *Daily Pennsylvanian*, and the ROTC. One brother is Nathan G. Danziger W'62, and his children are Jared E. Danziger C'97 and Jane Spiegel W'00.

Mary E. Gemmill HUP'59, Hatboro, PA, a retired occupational health nurse; May 8. Earlier in her career, she worked as a chemotherapy nurse at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

Carol Stein Hoffman FA'59, Boyertown, PA, April 14.

Dr. Jules B. Puschett M'59, El Paso, TX, a former biology professor at Texas A&M College of Veterinary Medicine and Biomedical Sciences; Aug. 17, 2021. One son is Dr. Mitchell Ivan Puschett M'92.

Henry Alan Sweetbaum W'59, London, former managing director of the International Centre for the Study of Radicalisation at King's College London; May 26. One son is W. M. Sweetbaum C'96.

Rev. Charles "Chuck" Yrigoyen Jr. W'59, Willow Street, PA, a retired clergy member in the United Methodist Church; May 9. He also taught at several theological seminaries. At Penn, he was a member of the ROTC.

Irene Levitt Zelnick CW'59, New York, a corporate finance lawyer; May 17.

1960

Dr. Carol Hill Fegley V'60, Jamison, PA, a retired veterinarian; May 13.

Harold P. Gordon WG'60, Sunny Isles Beach, FL, retired executive director of the toy company Hasbro; June 6, 2020.

Dr. David F. Lawlor D'60, Alstead, NH, a retired dentist; Aug. 18, 2021.

Arline J. Sulewski Nu'60, Harveys Lake, PA, former general manager of a night club in San Juan, Puerto Rico; Sept. 23, 2021. One sister is Sylvia Sulewski Nu'60.

1961

Colin C. Dickson G'61 G'66 Gr'72, Fort Collins, CO, professor emeritus of French at Washington College; May 21.

David L. Paul W'61, Los Angeles, a former bank executive; Jan. 18. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Epsilon Pi fraternity.

Mary Ricker Powers G'61, Bryn Mawr, PA, a former teacher; May 6. One daughter is Ann M. Powers C'84.

George E. Rejda Gr'61, Lincoln, NE, professor emeritus of finance at the University of Nebraska-Lincoln; April 28. He served in the US Marine Corps.

1962

Kenneth P. Brasted II WG'62, Wichita, KS, a retired bank president; May 7. He served in the US Army during the Korean War. One brother is J. Quentin Brasted C'65.

Clyde R. Carpenter GAr'62, Lexington, KY, a retired professor of architecture at the University of Kentucky; July 1.

Frederick J. Francis L'62, Fox Chapel, PA, a retired lawyer; Sept. 22, 2021. He served in the US Marine Corps. One granddaughter is Emma P. Francis C'21 GEd'22.

Ronald C. Gulezian W'62 Gr'69, North Wales, PA, a former lecturer in Wharton's department of statistics; Jan. 14. He worked at Penn from 1982 to 1987 and again from 2000 to 2005, as a lecturer in statistics, a lecturer in the College of Liberal and Professional Studies, and a teacher of evening classes for Wharton undergraduates. He also taught at other universities, including Temple, Drexel, and the University of Delaware.

Stephen J. Kobrin WG'62, Philadelphia, the William H. Wurster Emeritus Professor of Multinational Management at the Wharton School; May 6. He joined the Wharton faculty in 1987 and in 1992 was named the Wurster Professor. He served as director of the Wurster Center for International Management Studies from 1992 to 1994 and then was named codirector of the Lauder Institute, which succeeded it. He served as director until 2000, then again as interim director from 2006 to 2007. In 2008, he launched Wharton School Press. He was also a Wharton Group Speaker from 2000 until 2014, when he retired from Penn. He was known as an expert in international business and gave Congressional testimony on issues of international economic policy and trade. One brother is David R. Kobrin Gr'68, and his son is Thomas B. Kobrin C'86.

Samuel R. Schnydmann W'62, Baltimore, a retired financial adviser and insurance agent; May 8. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Epsilon Pi fraternity, Sphinx Senior Society, and the lacrosse and soccer teams.

Robert S. Speizman W'62, Charlotte, NC, a salesman at his family's sock-knitting machine manufacturing business; May 30. He served in the US Air National Guard. At Penn, he was a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity, Friars Senior Society, and the sprint football team.

1963

Philip H. Martyr W'63, New Canaan, CT, a former assistant to the chairman of Champion International, a paper and wood products producer; May 22. He served in the US Marine Corps Reserve. At Penn, he was a member of Delta Psi fraternity and the squash and ice hockey teams.

Michael A. Sand C'63 L'66, Harrisburg, PA, founder of a nonprofit management con-

sulting firm; May 15. At Penn, he was a member of Theta Rho fraternity and the *Daily Pennsylvanian*. His wife is Diane Zubrow Sand G'68 Gr'72, and two sons are Jay Philip Sand C'94 and Marc S. Sand C'97 GED'02.

Anthony F. Thomas WG'63, Raleigh, NC, a former executive at the electronics company Bell & Howell; May 17.

1964

Nicholas D. Constan Jr. L'64, Lafayette Hill, PA, a retired adjunct professor and administrator in the Wharton School, and a former *Pennsylvania Gazette* contributor; May 1. Between 1965 and 1975, he served as an interviewer in Penn's office of admissions, assistant to the dean of admissions, and director of Harrison College House. In 1975, he joined the Wharton faculty as an adjunct professor of legal studies. He retired from Penn in 1996 but taught classes until 2019. In addition to his teaching duties, he held several administrative roles at Penn, including assistant to Penn President Sheldon Hackney Hon'93 and Interim President Claire Fagin Hon'94. When hiring him, President Hackney said, "Nick Constan's career at the University has touched a variety of bases [and] he has received high marks from those he has served. He is deeply involved in campus life and cares a lot about our community and all its members." (For one remembrance, see "Alumni Voices," this issue). For nearly three decades, beginning in the 1970s through the mid-1990s, he authored a popular series of Double-Crostic puzzles, titled *Pennsylvania*, which appeared in the *Gazette* ["Old Penn," this issue].

Hon. Calvin S. "Pete" Drayer Jr. L'64, Gladwyne, PA, a retired senior judge of the Montgomery County (PA) Court of Common Pleas; May 30.

Leo C. Drozowski Jr. WG'64, Richmond, VA, a retired executive in the plastics industry; May 7. He served in the US Army.

Neil K. Evans L'64, Beachwood, OH, an attorney; Jan. 1. One grandson is David H. Katz C'25.

Warren J. Hauser C'64, Wynnewood, PA, retired general counsel for pharma-

ceutical companies who later founded a bar in Philadelphia; June 6. One former spouse is Gwen Jacoby Hauser CW'65.

1965

Benjamin H. Craine W'65, Bloomfield Hills, MI, founder, owner, and president of a paper supply company; June 26. As a student at Penn, he was a member of Kappa Nu fraternity, Penn Players, and Penn Singers. He also served in the Penn & Wharton Club of Michigan for over 50 years.

Dr. Thomas A. Henry G'65, Seaville, NJ, former assistant commissioner of vocational education in the New Jersey Department of Education; May 20.

Robert W. McGee Jr. GCP'65, Timonium, MD, a real estate developer; May 18. He served in the US Navy.

Allen J. Pastryk GEd'65, Oro Valley, AZ, a retired schoolteacher; April 22. His wife is Kathleen Mooney Pastryk GEd'65, who passed away on Jan. 1, 2021.

Kathleen Mooney Pastryk GEd'65, Oro Valley, AZ, an artist; Jan. 1, 2021. Her husband is Allen J. Pastryk GEd'65, who passed away on April 22.

1966

Marcia Stein-Tretler CW'66, Great Neck, NY, retired chairperson of the reading department at Great Neck South Middle School; Jan. 7. Her husband is Richard S. Tretler W'66, and her son is Jonathan Tretler C'93 WG'97, who is married to Lisa Brichta Tretler C'94 G'99 WG'99. One grandchild is Sarah Tretler C'24.

Sue Yerger Young GEd'66, Lafayette Hill, PA, cofounder of a real estate company; April 16.

1967

David E. Burtis G'67, Delmar, NY, a retired econometrician for New York State; May 8.

Marc M. Diamond C'67, Baltimore, a fundraising executive at several foundations and universities; Dec. 16. At Penn, he was a member of WXPN and a Thouron Scholar.

Jeffrey M. Feiner W'67, Short Hills, NJ, a retired managing director of equity

Answer to Pennsylvania No. 1 (puzzle on pg. 80)

“Every man,” Thoreau once recorded in his journal, “tracks himself through life.” Thoreau meant that the individual in all his reading, his traveling, his observations, would follow only his own footprints through the snows of this world.

EISELBY: THE INVISIBLE PYRAMID

research at Lehman Brothers; May 6. Later, he became an adjunct professor at Columbia Business School. He served in the US Army Reserve. At Penn, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity. His brother is Stuart F. Feiner W'70, and one son is Matthew E. Feiner W'95 L'98, who is married to Wendy Rottenberg Feiner C'95.

Gay Wells Hill G'67, Langhorne, PA, an educator who taught at high schools and Bucks County Community College; May 4.

Dr. James J. Ramage V'67, Ford City, PA, a retired veterinarian; May 25. He served in the US Air Force.

Stephen I. Silberfein C'67, Palm Beach, FL, an attorney; Jan. 2.

1968

Robert W. Baumbach Jr. WG'68, Sebring, FL, a former CEO of a company that provided software to colleges; April 14.

Dr. Sandra Charles Haggett V'68, Bar Harbor, ME, a retired veterinarian; May 10.

Peter M. Nicholas WG'68, Boca Grande, FL, retired cofounder, CEO, and chairman of the board of Boston Scientific Corporation; May 14. He served in the US Navy.

1969

Marie Louise Baker Gorneau GEd'69, Malvern, PA, Nov. 17. One daughter is Stacy L. Fox WG'85.

Eleanor Kearns Pilling CW'69, North Wales, PA, a former journalist and real estate agent; March 18, 2021.

Karl E. Webb Gr'69, Flagstaff, AZ, a retired professor of German literature and humanities at Northern Arizona University; May 29. He served in the US National Guard.

1970

Stuart D. Meyers W'70, Ft. Myers, FL, a retired accountant; May 9.

Karin B. Takiff CW'70, Philadelphia, retired senior vice president of healthcare banking at PNC Financial Services; June 9. She was also a prizewinning owner of show dogs. At Penn, she was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority. Her brother is *Gazette* contributor Jonathan H. Takiff C'68.

1971

Odile R. Claude SW'71, Goleta, CA, a social worker for child welfare and retired founder of an organization dedicated to training those who help children and families; April 29.

Dr. Robert W. Epstein M'71, Portland, OR, a retired physician; May 30. He served in the US Navy.

J. Robb Mayo WG'71, Vero Beach, FL, a retired real estate portfolio manager for IBM; May 22.

1972

Marvin W. Hodge ChE'72, Murfreesboro, NC, a production manager at several corporations, including Procter & Gamble; April 25. At Penn, he was a member of Theta Xi fraternity.

James Van Dyke Quereau Jr. WG'72, Wayne, PA, a retired investment management executive; Nov. 7, 2021. He served in the Air National Guard Reserves during the Vietnam War.

Dr. Frank J. Saracino Jr. D'72, Venice, a retired dentist; FL, Nov. 8, 2021.

1973

Dr. David H. Bower D'73, Lafayette Hill, PA, a dentist and competitive ballroom dancer; Jan. 19.

Sarah Hazel Carter SW'73, Southampton, NJ, a retired social worker; Feb. 3.

Linda Adams Martin CW'73 GEd'74, Cheshire, CT, a former high school English teacher; May 4. At Penn, she was a member of the swimming team. Her husband is Dr. Luke M. Martin C'74 V'81, and one son is Thomas A. Martin C'73.

1974

John F. Sensenich Jr. WEv'74, Berwyn, PA, an executive at a software company; Sept. 18, 2020. He served in the US Navy during the Vietnam War.

Thom L. Shank C'74, Lebanon, PA, a manager at a real estate company; Dec. 12, 2020.

Scott A. Wolstein W'74, Chagrin Falls, OH, a real estate developer in Cleveland; May 26. At Penn he was a member of Zeta Beta Tau fraternity.

1975

Dr. Jeffrey M. Shubach D'75, Cherry Hill, NJ, a former dentist; April 13, 2021.

Alton R. Warner WG'75, Baton Rouge, LA, a retired civil engineer with the US Army Corps of Engineers; April 25.

1976

Elaine "Penny" McDermott Bunn Gr'76, Red Bank, NJ, professor emerita of Spanish language and literature at Drew University; June 18.

Joel S. Goldstein W'76, Scarsdale, NY, a retired CPA; Feb. 25, 2020. His wife is Susan Alalouf Goldstein W'76.

1977

Dr. R. Michael Buckley GM'77, Paoli, PA, a physician and former executive director at Pennsylvania Hospital, a clinical professor in the Perelman School of Medicine's (PSOM) department of infectious diseases, and a former associate dean in PSOM; April 9. He came to Penn in 1975 as a postdoctoral trainee in infectious diseases and was promoted to full clinical professor in 1992. While a clinical professor and physician, he led Pennsylvania Hospital's charge to address the AIDS epidemic, caring for thousands of patients. He eventually became division chief of infectious diseases and, in 1997, an associate dean of the School of Medicine. From 2010 to 2014, he served as executive director of Pennsylvania Hospital. In 2005, he won the Alfred Stengel Health System Champion Award from the School of Medicine. He retired in 2014. His son is Brian M. Buckley C'04.

1978

Carol M. Lazzaro-Weis Gr'78, Columbia, MO, professor emerita of French and Italian studies at the University of Missouri; Feb. 26.

James R. Taylor Gr'78, Montreal, Quebec, Canada, professor emeritus of communication at the University of Montreal; April 21.

1980

Dr. Kwaku Ohene-Frempong GM'80, Elkins Park, PA, a world-renowned expert

on sickle cell disease, director emeritus of the Comprehensive Sickle Cell Center at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia (CHOP), and professor emeritus of pediatrics in Penn's Perelman School of Medicine; May 7. Often known by his initials, KOF, he made it his mission to combat sickle cell disease after his son Kwame was diagnosed with the fatal genetic condition. He joined Penn's faculty in 1986 as an assistant professor of pediatrics and was promoted to full professor in 1997. He founded the Comprehensive Sickle Cell Center at CHOP and also the Kumasi Center for Sickle Cell Disease in his home country of Ghana. He retired from Penn in 2011. In 2020, he received the Assistant Secretary of Health Exceptional Service Medal from the US Department of Health and Human Services. His daughter is Afia O. Simmons C'99 WEv'05.

James "Booney" Salters W'80, West Hempstead, NY, an accountant and real estate broker; July 7. At Penn, he was a member of the Sphinx Senior Society and the basketball team, where he won three Ivy League championships, played in a program record 10 NCAA tournament games, and was the starting point guard during the Quakers' famed run to the 1979 Final Four ["Sports," this issue]. One daughter is Dr. Jasmine N. Salters C'10 G'10 Gr'16.

Bangalore S. Venkateshwara WG'80 Gr'83, Bengaluru, India, an energy consultant; April 30. One son is Rahul R. Venkateshwara C'10.

1983

Richard B. Ashenfelter Jr. GRP'83, Malvern, PA, May 30. He had a career in law in the fields of architecture, construction, and the environment.

1984

Joan B. Bester C'84, Port Washington, NY, a psychologist; Nov. 1, 2021. Her brother is Adam H. Bester WG'86.

M. Claire Lomax C'84, Philadelphia, a member of Penn's Board of Trustees, general counsel of her family's investment firm Lomax Companies, and CEO of the Lomax Family Foundation; May 31. She joined Penn's

School Abbreviations					
Ar	Architecture	GEE	master's, Electrical Engineering	HUP	Nurse training (till 1978)
ASC	Annenberg	GEng	master's, Engineering and Applied Science	L	Law
C	College (bachelor's)	GEx	master's, Engineering Executive	LAr	Landscape Architecture
CCC	College Collateral Courses	GFA	master's, Fine Arts	LPS	Liberal and Professional Studies
CE	Civil Engineering	GGs	master's, College of General Studies	M	Medicine
CGS	College of General Studies (till 2008)	GL	master's, Law	ME	Mechanical Engineering
Ch	Chemistry	GLA	master's, Landscape Architecture	MT	Medical Technology
ChE	Chemical Engineering	GME	master's, Mechanical Engineering	MTE	Metallurgical Engineering
CW	College for Women (till 1975)	GM	Medicine, post-degree	Mu	Music
D	Dental Medicine	GMt	master's, Metallurgical Engineering	NEd	Certificate in Nursing
DH	Dental Hygiene	GNu	master's, Nursing	Nu	Nursing (bachelor's)
EAS	Engineering and Applied Science (bachelor's)	GPU	master's, Governmental Administration	OT	Occupational Therapy
Ed	Education	Gr	doctorate	PSW	Pennsylvania School of Social Work
EE	Electrical Engineering	GrC	doctorate, Civil Engineering	PT	Physical Therapy
FA	Fine Arts	GrE	doctorate, Electrical Engineering	SAMP	School of Allied Medical Professions
G	master's, Arts and Sciences	GrEd	doctorate, Education	SPP	Social Policy and Practice (master's)
GAr	master's, Architecture	GrL	doctorate, Law	SW	Social Work (master's) (till 2005)
GCE	master's, Civil Engineering	GrN	doctorate, Nursing	V	Veterinary Medicine
GCh	master's, Chemical Engineering	GRP	master's, Regional Planning	W	Wharton (bachelor's)
GCP	master's, City Planning	GRS	doctorate, Social Work	WAM	Wharton Advanced Management
GD	Dental, post-degree	GrW	doctorate, Wharton	WEF	Wharton Extension Finance
GE	Education	GV	Veterinary, post-degree	WEv	Wharton Evening School
		Hon	Honorary	WG	master's, Wharton
				WMP	Wharton Management Program

Board of Trustees in 2007 and served on numerous committees. She cochaired the James Brister Society for over 16 years; and she served on the Trustees' Council of Penn Women, the advisory committee of Makuu: The Black Cultural Center, the School of Social Policy & Practice (SP2) Board of Advisors, and the Penn Alumni Board of Directors. She was cochair of Penn Alumni's *Momentum 2021: The Power of Penn Women* conference ["Gazetteer," Jan|Feb 2022]. She established the Claire Lomax and Lomax Family Foundation Scholarship in SP2 and was involved with Pipeline for Promise in SP2, a program that brought SP2 courses to underserved community college students. Outside of her roles at Penn, she was outspoken about diversity and the inclusion of women and African Americans. In 2016, she was selected by Pennsylvania Governor Tom Wolf to be a Distinguished Daughter of Pennsylvania. One sister is Sara Lomax-Reese C'87.

1987

Ralph "Robin" Porter III GAR'87 GFA'87, Middlebury, VT, an architect specializing in historic restoration; May 17. He was also a former Rhode Island State

Senator. He served in the US Navy during the Vietnam War.

1988

Gregory D. Nerode C'88, Ithaca, NY, May 4.

1989

Alexander B. Yarnall C'89, Lake Worth Beach, FL, a former ecommerce marketing director for several companies; April 19. At Penn, he was a member of Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, and the lacrosse and soccer teams.

1992

Janice L. Hengel G'92, Newtown, PA, a retired occupational therapist; May 4.

Kathryn A. Williams C'92 GPU'94, Avon Lake, OH, an attorney; July 4, 2021. At Penn, she was a member of Delta Sigma Theta sorority and a Franklin Scholar. One brother is David S. Williams III W'94.

1995

Angel J. Rowley W'95, Phoenix, a business analyst; Feb. 14. At Penn, he was a member of La Unidad Latina, Lambda Upsilon

Lambda fraternity and the football team. His former wife is Alison Elkins Nu'95.

2000

Ann K. Boulis Gr'00, West Reading, PA, an adjunct professor at Alvernia University; June 16.

2003

John V. Holohan WEv'03, Montrose, PA, a senior operations planner at Southeastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority (SEPTA); May 6. He served in the US Marine Corps.

2005

Susan Sotiropoulos WG'05, West Chester, PA, a retired marketing manager at DuPont chemicals company; May 30.

2006

Jill T. Verhosek GFA'06, Brookline, MA, an architect specializing in historic preservation; April 30.

2012

Lorna Aidan McGonigal LPS'12, Philadelphia, a former administrative assistant in Penn's School of Nursing; May 1.

2016

Alyssa E. Anzalone-Newman L'16, New York, a Title IX investigator at Columbia University; June 6.

Jennifer Paige Berberich GEd'16, Leeds, AL, May 29

2021

Madison N. Magee EAS'21 GEng'21, Philadelphia, a biomechanics analyst for the Philadelphia Phillies baseball team; May 28. At Penn, she was a member of the rowing and water polo teams.

Faculty & Staff

Dr. R. Michael Buckley. *See Class of 1977.*

Douglas A. Canning, Philadelphia, the former chief of urology at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia (CHOP) and a professor of surgery in the Perelman School of Medicine; May 30. He joined CHOP's urol-

ogy staff in 1992. Two years later, the School of Medicine brought him on board as an assistant professor of urology in the division of surgery. In 1997, he became the division chief of urology at CHOP, and three years later, he was promoted to associate professor at the School of Medicine. He eventually became the Leonard and Madlyn Abramson Endowed Chair in Pediatric Urology, and also served as the vice chair for clinical affairs in CHOP's department of surgery. He was a worldwide expert in bladder and cloacal exstrophy and hypospadias, rare urological conditions that require sophisticated care. He was an internationally recognized expert in all areas of pediatric reconstructive urology, with a particular interest in the care of children with complex urological conditions. He served in the US Navy.

Mortimer M. Civan, Philadelphia, an emeritus professor of physiology in the Perelman School of Medicine and an influential researcher of epithelial salt and water transport; April 17. He joined Penn's faculty as an associate professor of physiology and medicine in 1972. Advancing to the rank of full professor in 1979, he continued to make essential contributions to the renal transport field, which he had started earlier in his career at Massachusetts General Hospital and Harvard Medical School. He also studied ocular physiology, where he made major contributions to understanding the underlying mechanisms of fluid transport within the anterior part of the eye. He was awarded the Dean's Award for Excellence in Teaching Basic Science in 1988.

Nicholas D. Constan Jr. *See Class of 1964.*

David L. Crawford, Medford, NJ, a former adjunct professor of statistics in the Wharton School and a former faculty member in the department of economics in the School of Arts and Sciences; May 27. In 1976, he joined Penn's faculty as an assistant professor of economics in the School of Arts and Sciences, a position he held until 1981. Three years later, he returned to Penn as an adjunct professor of management in Wharton. For the next 30 years, he taught economics, human re-

source management, and statistics at Wharton, as well as in the Fels Institute of Government and the Annenberg School for Communication. He received seven teaching awards from Penn and retired in 2013, but remained a senior fellow in Wharton's Center for Human Resources.

Mary E. Gemmill. *See Class of 1959.*

Robert F. "Gieg" Giegengack, Winston-Salem, NC, emeritus professor of earth and environmental studies in the School of Arts and Sciences; June 4. He came to Penn in 1968 as an assistant professor of geology. In 1972, he established the first environmental sciences major at Penn, forming a department in the School of Arts and Sciences that now encompasses the field of geology. He eventually became a full professor. He was a cofounder and the inaugural director of the Institute for Environmental Studies. He won numerous teaching awards, including Penn's Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching. From 1970 to 1992, he was a faculty member for the Graduate School of Fine Arts' department of landscape architecture and regional planning; and from 1978 to 1985, he had an appointment in the School of Engineering and Applied Science. He also taught in the Wharton School and the School of Medicine. In 2003, he was named the Davidson Kennedy Professor, which recognized his curricular innovation as the director of the Master of Environmental Studies program. He retired in 2008. ["The World According to Gieg," Jan/Feb 2000.]

Ronald C. Gulezian. *See Class of 1962.*

Dr. Brett B. Gutsche, Paoli, PA, emeritus professor of anesthesia in the department of obstetrics and gynecology in the Perelman School of Medicine; April 13. He joined the faculty of the School of Medicine and the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania in 1969 as an assistant professor of anesthesia. In 1971, he accepted a secondary appointment as an assistant professor of obstetrics and gynecology at HUP. He rose through the ranks to become a full professor/clinician-educator of anesthesia in 1979. Conducting groundbreaking work in obstetrical anesthesia, he found safer, more effective ways to relieve childbirth pain and

worked towards a better understanding of the dangers of pregnancy, such as pre-eclampsia and fetal distress. In 1980, he won a Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching; and in 1987, he won the School of Medicine's Robert Dunning Dripps Memorial Award for Excellence in Graduate Medical Education. He retired in 1999.

Richard G. Hannye. *See Class of 1951.*

Stephen J. Kobrin. *See Class of 1962.*

M. Claire Lomax. *See Class of 1984.*

Robert Roy MacGregor, Philadelphia, an emeritus professor of medicine in the Perelman School of Medicine; May 12. He came to Penn in 1971 as an assistant professor of medicine and moved up the ranks, becoming interim chief of infectious diseases in 1975, and then chief until 1990. He became a full professor in 1986. He launched Penn's HIV clinical program in 1988, despite many early stigmas and uncertainties surrounding the virus. Under the auspices of this program, he made cutting-edge scientific innovations and contributed to the development of one of the earliest HIV vaccines. In the early 1990s, he also served on Penn's HIV/AIDS Task Force, helping communicate to the Penn community the variety of mitigation, diagnosis, prevention, and treatment strategies available. He retired in 2005 but continued to be active at Penn, launching a service in 2011 in which retired medical faculty visited HUP patients to explain confusing medical terminology. The MacGregor Infectious Diseases Clinic was renamed in his honor.

Lorna Aidan McGonigal. *See Class of 2012.*

Norman A. Newberg, Philadelphia, a former associate professor and senior fellow at Penn's Graduate School of Education (GSE); May 8. He joined Penn's faculty in 1980 as an associate professor and a director of business administration at GSE. By 1991, his title was changed to senior fellow, a position he held until retiring from Penn in 2006. He launched the Collaborative for West Philadelphia Public Schools, a tutoring program which matched more than 500 Penn students as tutors to students in the School District of Philadelphia. He also served as executive director of the Say Yes to Educa-

tion foundation, initiated by philanthropist George A. Weiss W'65 Hon'14, which guaranteed a college education to 112 students at Belmont Charter School. His 2005 book *The Gift of Education: How a Tuition Guarantee Program Saved the Lives of Inner-City Youth* chronicles the history of Say Yes to Education programs nationwide. His wife is Adina Braunstein Newberg Gr'93.

Dr. Kwaku Ohene-Frempong. *See Class of 1980.*

James R. Riedel, Philadelphia, the former executive director of Penn's English Language Programs in the School of Arts and Sciences; May 25. He joined the English Language Programs (ELP) as a language specialist, before becoming coordinator of the ELP's Business English programs and later director and executive director of the unit. He taught throughout his time at Penn, despite his growing administrative responsibilities, and was consistently one of the most highly rated instructors in the department.

Dr. Suzanne M. Shepherd, Philadelphia, an emeritus clinician-educator in the Perelman School of Medicine and a retired emergency medicine physician; June 28. She joined Penn's faculty in 1995 as an associate professor of emergency medicine. She published her research widely, writing peer-reviewed articles on topics such as vaccination and malaria. She was the first woman promoted to a full professor of emergency medicine. In 2019, she retired from Penn.

Dr. Frederick A. Simeone, Philadelphia, a former neurosurgeon at the Pennsylvania Hospital, a former faculty member in Penn's department of neuroscience, and the namesake of Philadelphia's Simeone Foundation Automotive Museum; June 11. He came to Penn as an assistant professor of neurosurgery in the School of Medicine, then was promoted in 1973 to associate professor, eventually becoming full professor. He was also chair of neurosurgery at Pennsylvania Hospital and chief of neurosurgery at Jefferson Medical College. He retired from Penn and the Pennsylvania Hospital in 2008. After retirement, he established the Simeone Foundation Automotive Mu-

seum in Southwest Philadelphia, donating his collection of antique racing sports cars and automobile literature for posterity and public display. He served in the US Army and was knighted (Cavaliere) by the president of the republic of Italy. His daughter is Christina Simeone CGS'06.

Nathan Sivin, Philadelphia, an eminent scholar of Chinese medicine and science and a professor emeritus of Chinese culture in the department of history and sociology of science in the School of Arts and Sciences; June 24. He came to Penn in 1977 as a professor of "Oriental studies," a title that was later revised to Chinese culture and the history of science. He contributed significantly to Penn's scholarly engagement with China, organized and participated in several Penn-related conferences there, and headed Penn's Committee on Scholarly Exchange with China. He taught courses that surveyed the Scientific Revolution in Europe and advanced classical Chinese, as well as the sociology of professionalization and ritual in science, technology, and medicine. He received many honors for his work, including an honorary master's degree from Penn, two National Science Foundation Scientific Research Grants, a Guggenheim Fellowship, a National Library of Medicine grant, and numerous travel grants. He retired in 2006. He served in the US Army.

Dr. James Byron Snow Jr., West Grove, PA, emeritus professor of otorhinolaryngology in the Perelman School of Medicine; May 28. He came to Penn in 1972 as a professor and the chair of the School of Medicine's otolaryngology department, which was renamed otorhinolaryngology and human communication. Two years later, he assumed a secondary appointment as an adjunct professor of oral medicine in Penn Dental Medicine. While at Penn, he published more than 150 peer-reviewed articles describing his work on the pathophysiology of the inner ear, the olfactory system, and the treatment of head and neck cancer with combined surgery and radiation therapy. He retired in 1991. He served in the US Army Medical Corps.

Classifieds

Career Opportunities

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From April 1974 to November 1996, Wharton professor Nicholas Constan L'64 wrote a complex Double-Crostic puzzle for the *Pennsylvania Gazette* and quickly grew a following of many adoring puzzle fans. After nearly a quarter of a century, he "retired" with puzzle number 180, and the reins were handed over to a new set of puzzlemakers. In honor of Constan, who died May 2 [see "Alumni Voices" and "Obituaries" this issue], we're reprinting his very first Pennsylvania puzzle here.

PENNSYLMANIA NO. 1

1	U	2	E	3	D	4	A	5	G		6	T	7	N	8	Z		9	J	10	L	11	H	12	C	13	S	14	B	15	W		16	I		
17	Y	18	Q	19	T			20	D	21	N	22	A	23	B	24	G	25	Z	26	S	27	R		28	P	29	X		30	T	31	V	32	E	
		33	O	34	U	35	Y	36	D	37	Q	38	A	39	B			40	N	41	J	42	K	43	L	44	P	45	H		46	S	47	R	48	G
49	A	50	V	51	J	52	B			53	D	54	P	55	O	56	Q	57	U	58	C	59	V		60	K	61	N	62	F	63	Z		64	A	
65	V	66	M	67	Q	68	J	69	O	70	L			71	X	72	F	73	W	74	P	75	G		76	V	77	Y	78	H	79	K		80	V	
81	W	82	A			83	S	84	N	85	Z	86	R	87	H	88	P	89	F	90	K	91	C	92	T		93	B	94	A		95	J	96	U	
97	S			98	V	99	H	100	L			101	V	102	F	103	D	104	B	105	X	106	C	107	T		108	I	109	Z	110	K		111	G	
112	S	113	O	114	M	115	L	116	N	117	Y	118	D	119	U			120	H	121	Z	122	X		123	M	124	Q	125	O	126	E	127	K	128	R
129	B	130	Z	131	K	132	Q	133	J	134	S			135	I	136	C	137	G	138	R	139	M		140	F	141	N	142	E	143	B	144	K	145	O
		146	W	147	I	148	J	149	U			150	O	151	X	152	C			153	L	154	S	155	F		156	Z	157	E	158	I	159	W	160	T
161	V	162	G	163	L	164	P	165	Y			166	H	167	O	168	W	169	V	170	A	171	X	172	N		173	S	174	B	175	V		176	U	
177	L	178	M	179	I	180	X			181	K	182	Z			183	Y	184	J	185	F	186	B		187	Q	188	M	189	H	190	U	191	K		

DIRECTIONS

Fill in the words beside the clues, writing a letter over each numbered blank. Transfer the letters to the diagram. The letters printed in the right corner of each diagram square indicate the appropriate words below, providing a cross reference. As you progress, words and phrases taking shape in the diagram will enable you to work not only from word to diagram but from diagram to words as well until the puzzle is finished. When completed, the diagram, reading across, will provide a quotation from a published work. The first letter of each word below, reading down, will identify the author and source of the quotation.

CLUES

- A. Ancient Italian
- B. Midwestern city (2 wds.)
- C. Asiatic attire
- D. Roving
- E. "And gentle Dullness ever.....a joke"—Pope
- F. Turkish sir
- G. Silvery element
- H. Soviet replacement for word F (variant sp.)
- I. Followed by word Q, an idiomatic greeting (2 wds.)
- J. Captivate
- K. Moses, returning with the decalogue, might have thus described his people
- L. Ne plus ultra
- M. Sort of a doll

WORDS

- 82 64 4 170 49 22 38 94
- 93 104 14 174 23 52 129 39 143 186
- 152 91 12 136 106 58
- 3 20 36 103 118 53
- 142 157 2 126 32
- 72 62 140 102 155 89 185
- 5 75 111 24 162 137 48
- 166 11 87 78 189 99 45 120
- 108 16 135 147 158 179
- 68 133 9 184 41 95 51 148
- 131 191 144 60 42 79 127 191 90 110
- 163 153 177 115 100 70 43 10
- 114 123 66 139 178 188

CLUES

- N. Strephon's mother
- O. Member of the Federation of Arabian Emirates
- P. Cartesian premise (2 wds.)
- Q. Follows word I (2 wds.)
- R. Peaked
- S. Once
- T. A humor
- U. Winter fuel (2 wds.)
- V. Part of Bermondsey
- W. A demand on certain opening nights
- X. How some in action end up
- Y. Where Quonset dwellers live (2 wds.)
- Z. Shy; lacking in confidence

WORDS

- 61 141 116 7 84 40 172 21
- 125 150 69 55 33 113 167
- 28 164 54 88 74 44
- 124 67 132 145 37 18 56 187
- 138 47 128 86 27
- 13 112 134 173 154 46 83 67 26
- 160 30 92 19 107 6
- 149 57 96 1 190 34 119 176
- 101 169 76 65 50 161 59 31 80 98 175
- 73 15 159 81 146 168
- 71 105 122 180 151 29 171
- 117 17 77 35 183 165
- 25 109 156 182 121 85 63 8 130



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¹Cambridge Associates, Venture Capital Benchmarks, March 31, 2019.

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